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The Year at Home and Abroad

National Affairs

For a large majority of the American people the prosperity that attracted the attention of the world in 1902 was prolonged throughout the past year. Abundant crops, a full Treasury at Washington, a currency standard no longer menaced, a great volume of foreign trade, and unprecedented activity in domestic manufactures and transportation were the chief supports and proofs of this prosperity. In the closing months of the year, however, the effect of a long and continuous decline of share values in the Exchange markets began to be felt in some important industries and by capitalists of the middle class in many parts of the country. This decline and the unwise action of labor unions (notably in the building trades) have caused a reduction of output and wages in the iron industry, together with retrenchment elsewhere.—In the field of politics there has been no event that marks a revolutionary change in the situation. Mr. Roosevelt is the candidate of a vast majority of Republicans for the Presidency. Owing to his action concerning the Anthacite Coal strike and the combination of railroads in the Northwest, he is not acceptable to certain powerful capitalists. It is asserted, apparently on good authority, that he recently declined an offer of their support, conditioned upon pledges which he was asked to give. Senator Hanna has repeatedly said that he is not a candidate, but he will retire from the National Committee. A contest between Governor Odell and Senator Platt for power in New York causes some anxiety in Republican councils. On the other side, the definite and apparently final refusal of Mr. Cleveland to be a candidate for the nomination has given much prominence to Alton B. Parker, Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals, altho he has made no effort for his own political preferment. His most formidable competitor is Senator Gorman. Throughout the year Mr. Bryan has publicly attacked and denounced nearly all of the Democrats who have been mentioned in connection with the office.—The political event of the first half of the year was Mr. Roosevelt's long tour, in the course of which he passed through 22 States and 2 Territories, made 265 speeches, attended innumerable receptions and laid no end of corner-stones. No more enthusiastic reception had ever been given to a President. Congress had very recently enacted the new laws concerning Trusts. These laws, which he had suggested, were among the subjects of his addresses. He spoke forcibly of the Monroe Doctrine; defended the protective policy, saying that Trusts could not be reached and restrained by tariff revision; defended the army against the criticism of certain Anti-Imperialists; gave sound advice to employers and employees, commending the award of the Coal Strike Commission, announced a few weeks earlier; deprecated class enmity, and discussed many other topics. On the Pacific Coast, which he was visiting for the first time, he predicted the domination of the Pacific Ocean by the United States, and argued for the construction of a strong navy. In the seclusion of Yellowstone Park he rested for two weeks, studying the ways of wild animals, in company with John Burroughs. At the dedication of the St. Louis Exposition buildings the orations were delivered by President Roosevelt

and Ex-President Cleveland. After 66 days of strenuous traveling and speaking, the President returned to Washington in good spirits and excellent health. —In the course of this tour the question arose whether the approaching Republican convention in Ohio should call for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt in 1904. Mr. Hanna thought it should not, but the President (then in Walla Walla) telegraphed to him that he desired this recommendation. The Senator yielded, and the indorsement was placed in the platform.—In November the State elections showed that the Republican party's strength had not been diminished. The overwhelming defeat of Tom L. Johnson (candidate for Governor) in Ohio was regarded as unfavorable to Mr. Bryan and his supporters in the Democratic party. It was also distinctly a triumph for Senator Hanna, who was at once urged by his friends, but in vain, to become a candidate for the Presidential nomination.—In Rhode Island Governor Garvin, a Democrat, widely known because of his public denunciation of bribery at the polls in that State, was reelected, as were also the labor union Mayors of San Francisco, Bridgeport and Ansonia. The Socialist vote in Massachusetts was reduced by one-quarter, and the Socialist party lost two of its three members of the Legislature. Great interest in the New York municipal election was expressed throughout the country. There was much surprise when it was known that the Reform party and its Mayor, Mr. Low, had been defeated by Tammany, whose successful candidate, Congressman George B. McClellan, took the office at the beginning of the new year.—Owing to changes which took place in the early part of 1903 the Senate is now composed of 57 Republicans and 33 Democrats. Among the new Senators is Reed Smoot, an Apostle of the Mormon Church, and an attempt to unseat him is soon to be made. The old controversy over Mr. Addicks having been renewed in Delaware, he withdrew temporarily, and the two factions of the party reached an agreement, electing his political manager, Mr. Allee, for the long term, and Dr. Ball, an opponent of Addicks, for the short one. Mr. Gorman entered the Senate again and was promptly made chairman of the Democratic caucus.—At the beginning of the year it was arranged by treaty with Great Britain that the controversy with Canada over the Alaskan boundary should be referred to an evenly divided Commission of six persons. The members for the United States were Secretary Root, Senator Lodge and Ex-Senator Turner. On the other side were two representatives of Canada and Lord Alverstone, the Chief Justice of England. The Commission sat in London, where, by the vote of Lord Alverstone, in October, a decision was made that virtually sustained all the claims of the United States, altho an unimportant concession was made with respect to the Portland Channel. The two Canadian Commmissioners refused to sign the report, and the decision caused much dissatisfaction in Canada, where it is now proposed that the mother country shall be asked to grant to the Dominion larger powers of self-government and the right to deal with such questions by means of its own agents.

Legislation—Postal Service Frauds

Three bills relating to Trusts were passed in February —one to expedite trials and decisions, one providing for publicity with respect to corporations by means of reports to the Bureau of Corporations, and the Elkins bill against railroad freight rebates. The more severe bill suggested by Mr. Knox and passed by the House was laid aside in the Senate. Other important legislation included the General Staff and Militia bills, mainly the fruit of Secretary Root's labors, and an appropriation for five battle ships. Owing to the coal strike, the duties on coal were removed for one year. At a special session of the Senate, in March, the Canal treaty with Colombia, and the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, were ratified; but the passage of a bill by both Houses was required to make the latter effective. Therefore the new Congress was assembled in extra session on November 9th. The required bill was promptly passed in the House, but not until December 16th did it become a law by the action of the Senate and the signature

of the President. Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, was elected Speaker of the House. —Frauds and maladministration in the postal service were subjects of investigation throughout the year, the chief results being the removal of thirteen bureau officers, the resignation of four, and forty-seven indictments involving thirty-one persons. Among the indicted were James N. Tyner, Assistant Attorney-General for the Department, ex-Congressman Driggs and State Senator Green, of New York. As a rule, the frauds were committed by corrupt agreements relating to the purchase of supplies. Machen, Beavers and other prominent bureau officers appear to have demanded tribute from all contractors. The law office, it is charged, was corruptly in league with fraudulent concerns that desired to use the mails. Charles J. Bonaparte and Holmes Conrad were employed to conduct the prosecutions. The investigation, which was made by Fourth Assistant Bristow, was suggested in part by the charges of Seymour S. Tulloch, but these related chiefly to maladministration under First Assistant Perry S. Heath, who retired some time ago. They were also to the discredit of Postmaster-General Smith, and they have been confirmed by the Civil Service Commission and by Messrs. Bonaparte and Conrad. If Mr. Heath violated the law, he is protected by the statute of limitations. Thus far, having the friendly support of Senator Hanna, he has persisted in retaining the office of Secretary of the Republican National Committee, altho Mr. Roosevelt would be glad to have him resign.—Extensive frauds in the public land service, and irregularities in the disposition of Indian lands under the Dawes Commission, were also uncovered. Several officers of the public land service were indicted, and with them John A. Benson, a millionaire land speculator.

Panama and the Canal

In the record of the year for America there has been no event more important than the secession of Panama. Our canal treaty with Colombia was ratified at Washington in March; at Bogota, in August, it was rejected or disapproved by unanimous vote, to the great disappointment of the Isthmus State. Official papers warrant the conclusion that Colombia sought to defer action for a year in order that she might by forfeiture reclaim the Canal Company's franchise, take its property and then demand for herself the $40,000,000 which the company was to receive from our Government. Among those who publicly warned President Marroquin in July that failure to ratify the treaty would be followed by the secession and independence of Panama under our protection was M. Bunau-Varilla, now the Panama Minister at Washington. The independence of the Isthmus was dclared on November 3d, the railway terminal at Colon was protected by our marines; 450 Colombian soldiers were induced to sail for home; several of our war ships were ordered to the Isthmian ports, with instructions to prevent invasion, under the treaty of 1846. M. Bunau-Varilla was appointed Minister on the 7th, and on the 13th we formally recognized the new republic. Recognition has since been given by all the great Powers of Europe and by several countries of South America, where Colombia finds no sympathy. A new Canal treaty was at once negotiated with M. Bunau-Varilla, and it was ratified in Panama on December 2d. It will be ratified at Washington, but only after a long debate, owing to the hostile attitude of Mr. Hoar and some of the Democratic Senators, who assert that our Government's course has been dishonorable or unlawful. The current history of the affair has been published in our recent issues. Our Government's policy was explained and defended in the President's annual message. Colombia, apparently awaiting the result of the hopeless mission of General Reyes (now in Washington), has not yet sought to invade the Isthmus, which is guarded by our marines and ships. In the new treaty the United States promises to maintain the independence of the republic.

The Islands

The new Pacific cable was opened for use from San Francisco to the Hawaiian Islands on January 1st, and to Manila on the evening of July 4th, when the President sent a message of congratulation to Governor

Taft and received an answer in 29 minutes.—In the Philippines the most important events of the year are of a recent date—the purchase of the friars' lands, in December, for $7,239,784, and the brief war in Jolo, a few weeks earlier. Ladrones were very active in Luzon during the first half of the year, and there were many engagements between them and the constabulary. The islands were suffering from currency fluctuations and the ravages of cholera, rinderpest and locusts. Therefore Congress appropriated $3,000,000 for their relief. By a law passed at the beginning of March the gold standard was established. Before the end of September the ladrones had been subdued. In April Captain Pershing set out to reduce the hostile Moros around Lake Lanao, in Mindanao, and hundreds of them were killed in their forts on the shore of the lake before the rulers of these people decided to submit. General Leonard Wood, who had been made Governor of the Moro Province, found it necessary, in November, to attack the Moros on the island of Jolo, where they had besieged the small American garrison, having been offended by a new law against slave hunting and by the burial of pigs with the dead bodies of fanatics who had murdered American soldiers. The war was a short one; nearly 400 Moros were killed, and the survivors either surrendered or fled to the swamps. As the Sultan was implicated, our treaty with the Moros may now be abrogated.—The Rev. J. J. Harty, of St. Louis, has been made Archbishop of Manila, and three new Catholic Bishops have been appointed from the States. The new Chief Justice, John T. McDonough, is also a Catholic. He was Secretary of State in New York when Mr. Roosevelt was Governor.—The Commission's project for an opium monopoly, to be given to the highest bidder, under certain restrictions, has been laid aside, owing to opposition in the States. —At the beginning of the year Governor Taft declined an appointment to the United States Supreme Court, believing that he ought to remain at Manila. This was also the belief of the Filipinos. In December, however, he gave up his office and left the islands, to become Secretary of War, owing to the approaching retirement of Secretary Root.—Porto Rico still suffers from the loss of its old markets for coffee. During the year order has easily been preserved by the native constabulary. In August there were parades of workingmen in San Juan, under black flags and with the American flag draped in mourning. Many arrests were made. A conflict between the local authorities and Attorney-General Knox concerning army and navy officers indicted for smuggling goods from St. Thomas has caused some dissatisfaction. Indictments were repeatedly found, but instructions from Washington required them to be dismissed. Among those who were thus accused were the commander of the naval station and the Collector of the port of San Juan, Alonzo Cruzen, who recently resigned. Capitalists from Philadelphia have undertaken to construct an electric railroad across the island, from San Juan to Ponce.—The record of the year in Cuba has been uneventful. A loan of $35,000,000 for the payment of soldiers' claims has been authorized, but not yet negotiated. The army list of 53,000 names calls for about $45,000,000. After long delay the treaty of reciprocity with the States went into effect on December 27th. Our Government has acquired a site for a naval station at Guantanamo Bay, where, in a tract of 30 square miles offering great advantages a naval base of much importance will be established. There will be another station at Bahia Honda.

Other Events

The great and menacing controversy at the anthracite coal mines was settled for three years in March by the decision of the Commission, granting a wage increase of 10 per cent. (going back to November), with provision for further increase depending upon the price of coal, and for a permanent Board of Conciliation. Discrimination against non-union men was forbidden. In New York the building industry was paralyzed by another great controversy. For months 125,000 workmen were idle; work upon $90,000,000 worth of buildings was suspended, and $35,000,000 in wages was lost. All this was due chiefly to the influence of dishonest walking delegates, three of whom

were convicted and sent to prison for extortion. Other prominent events in the labor record were the bitterly contested railway strikes in Waterbury, Bridgeport and Richmond; the strikes at the mines in Colorado, where all the State's militia were in the field for weeks; the signal defeat of the Socialists in the Federation convention, and the reinstatement of Miller in the Government bindery by the President after expulsion from his union had caused his dismissal.—In February the decision against the Beef Trust was announced; in April was made known the important decision against the Northern Securities railway merger.—Heavy rains, following a series of tornadoes, at the end of May caused destructive floods at Topeka, Kansas City and St. Louis, where 150 lives were lost and 45,000 persons were for a time homeless. At the same time the dry forests in the East were burning, and on June 4th the streets of New York were full of smoke. In June sudden floods from the hills killed 200 persons at Heppner, Ore., and 80 near Spartanburg, S. C. —Vermont and New Hampshire, after a century of prohibition, turned to license and local option.—The worst of the year's railway collisions took place near Westfield, N. J. (23 lives lost), in Arizona (35 lives) and near Connellsville, Pa., on December 23d, where 68 passengers perished. But these calamities were far surpassed by the appalling fire in the Iroquois Theater, at Chicago, on the afternoon of December 30th, where, at a holiday matinee, 587 persons, many of them children, were killed in a few minutes.

Latin America

Aside from the Panama situation and the revolutions in Santo Domingo and Honduras, in which no special principles were involved, the trouble between the Allied Powers and Venezuela, which has resulted in a trial at The Hague Court, is the one important thing affecting the interests of Latin America. Indeed, the taking to The Hague Court of a case in which practically all the nations of the world are interested was perhaps the most important thing that has happened this year in international affairs. Altho Venezuela was blockaded by Italy, England and Germany over a year ago, still the principal negotiations which brought the case to The Hague took place in Washington last January and February between Mr. Bowen, in behalf of Venezuela, and the representatives of the Allies, altho the Allies tried in every way to take the case over Mr. Bowen's head and to avoid going to The Hague Court. It is generally conceded that Minister Bowen planned his case with such foresight that he won a diplomatic triumph for Venezuela and obtained for her much more than could have been expected. The Allies only went to The Hague with much reluctance, where the case was argued as to whether they should obtain preferential treatment in the payment of their claims over the Peace Powers who had not tried to obtain their money at the cannon's mouth. The trial is now ended, but the court is not expected to render its decision until February. No matter how the case is decided, the court has now been recognized by all the nations of the world, and its permanent establishment seems now to be a matter of no question.

Mr. Chamberlain

In England Mr. Chamberlain is playing a star part in the drama of politics, and events can be most easily considered in connection with his dominant personality, which exerts a powerful influence over all persons, friendly or inimical, with whom he comes in contact. It might be supposed that he, more than any other man, would be a *persona non grata* as an envoy to South Africa, for on him rested, justly or unjustly, a large part of the blame for the war, which was so disastrous to the Boers and which inflicted almost equal injury, tho not so fatal, upon the English people. Yet there seems to be no question but that his visit to South Africa, where he met the most irreconcilable of Boer leaders in open debate, did much to heal the wounds of war, and to inspire all factions with a greater sense of their community of interests. Returning home, as he says, tho in other words than these, with his thoughts fixed on the affairs of the empire, he was pained to find that the people of the island were still discussing the same parochial problems as

when he left. Among these petty issues, which he dismissed so easily from his mind, were the scandalous disclosures of mismanagement and inefficiency in the conduct of the late war as proved by the report of the investigating commission, and the new Education act, which, as it increased the influence of the established church in the management of schools supported by public money, had produced on the part of the Nonconformists what was practically a revolt against the Government, tho carried on by the weapons of "passive resistance." Still, he did succeed in throwing into the background these not unimportant issues by boldly proposing the practical abandonment of the policy of free trade under which Great Britain had prospered and progressed for fifty years, and which had become an unquestionable dogma in the popular mind. He would have duties put upon certain articles with the double object of using these as weapons to force down the tariff walls of other nations, and by means of preferential duties draw the colonies closer in trade relations to the mother country. In his leaving the Cabinet and entering upon a campaign in an unpopular cause, he resembles Gladstone in his sudden espousal of the cause of Ireland's crusade for "home rule." As in 1886 party lines between Liberal and Conservative disappeared, and voters became "Gladstone" or "Anti-Gladstone," by which readjustment Mr. Chamberlain became allied with the Conservatives, so now in doubtful precincts candidates are supported because of their position in regard to the proposed fiscal policy without regard to their party affiliations. This new issue is raised just as the former one disappears, for the Irish question, altho not settled, for the Nationalists have not renounced their aspirations for Home Rule, has ceased to be a burning one, since the economic factor has been removed from it by the appropriation by the Government of some $100,000,000 to make up the difference between what the landlords were willing to sell for and the tenants were to pay for their land. Unlike Gladstone, Mr. Chamberlain's party did not go out of power with him, for Mr. Balfour, by some adroit management which has drawn down on him severe criticism, only partially assumed responsibility for Mr. Chamberlain's ideas, and so, if he can avoid for a few months any difficult questions, will hold the reins of power until "the campaign of education" is further advanced.

Socialists in Power

The theory, often heard, that the sobering effect of responsbility is sufficient to convert into practical and constructive statesmen those who, before they came into power, aroused popular distrust on account of the impractibility of their schemes and the violence of their language is to a great extent confirmed by present conditions in Europe. In Germany the Social Democratic party, as it steadily increases in numbers, is becoming less completely centered in the future and takes a more active part in present-day politics, altho not relinquishing its ideals of an order of society very different from the present *régime*. The Social Democrats cast 2,900,000 votes in the last election—nearly double the number of the next strongest party, and while in the Reichstag they maintain an almost purely critical standpoint, they are able to exert a strong influence on the Government against militarism, high tariff and the foreign policy. In France the Socialists, as they have come into power, have become opportunists, and such men as M. Jaures, vice-president of the Chamber of Deputies, and M. Combes, premier, are able to hold in check the violence of the irreconcilable of their party, while they hold a large and very heterogeneous majority steadily to their anti-clerical and anti-military policy. The law for the expulsion of unauthorized religious associations, whether engaged in the education of the young or in the manufacture of Chartreuse liqueur, has been carried out with much severity, and now a new act has been introduced which will result in the complete secularization of all the schools on the ground that the Government has not only the right to regulate instruction but also to forbid the teaching of doctrines inimical to republican principles. From an American standpoint these measures seem an altogether unwarrantable inter-

ference with the liberty of instruction, but it is probable that they are merely steps toward the abrogation of the "Concordat," by which Napoleon bound Church and State together. The appeal of the twice condemned and pardoned Dreyfus for a revision of his case has been granted, and the new evidence in the form of the forgery of documents on which the courts-martial rendered their decision is expected to result in his clearance and reinstatement in the army. —In Italy the reforms in the judiciary and economy in government have led to a greater degree of prosperity than was believed possible a few years ago, and acute distress, except in the extreme south, is alleviated. The administration, now in the hands of the Socialists and Liberals, proposes to cut down the interest on the public debt and nationalize the railroads.

The Suppression of Small Peoples

Just as in the industrial world there are two opposing forces at work, one tending toward the development of minor, local and household industries, and the other toward their consolidation in the factory and the trust, so in the realm of politics, the movements for intensification of the patriotism and race pride of small peoples come in conflict with the tendency toward imperialism or by whatever name may be called the formation of a unit nation out of heterogeneous groups. For many years the centrifugal impulse has been strongest all over the world, arousing national aspirations on the part of minor races and the revival and cultivation of almost forgotten dialects, such as the Provençal in France and Gaelic in Ireland, but during the past year the contrary force has prevailed, and the small peoples have suffered.—In Russia the suppression of the Finns, Poles, Armenians and Jews has been carried on with great severity. Without regard to his pledge as Grand Duke of Finland to maintain the ancient liberties and constitutional rights of the country, the Czar has practically converted it into a Russian province, ruled by a Russian Governor, to whom has been given almost despotic power of removal from office and exile of any who oppose him. The country has lost many of its foremost statesmen, authors, educators and clergymen, and its young men are seeking refuge in other lands rather than submit to service under Russian officers in Asiatic wars. The funds of the Armenian Church have been confiscated by the Government and the people kept in subjection by the exercise of martial law. The Jews have been restricted and harried in many parts of the Empire, and at Kishineff in Bessarabia an awful massacre took place without interference on the part of the authorities, and the special judicial commission appointed to try the rioters inflicted only slight penalties on a few of them, and has made no reparation for the immense destruction of property. The Zionist movement, for the establishment of an independent Jewish nation in Palestine, has been put under the ban of the Russian Government. The committees representing the provincial assemblies, who, on the invitation of Minister Witte, petitioned for a greater degree of local self-government, were met with refusal and punishment by Plehve, whose restrictionary and military policy seems now to have replaced the plans for peace and internal development carried on by Witte. The money accumulated by the latter through nationalized industries is apparently to be spent in war, and his Siberian railroad used to transport troops instead of colonists. M. Plehve, in his effort to suppress the nationalistic spirit in Poland, went so far as to insist that Polish Catholics should be allowed to worship and preach only in the Russian language. That portion of the dismembered kingdom which is under Prussian control fares little better, for great efforts have been made to root out the Polish language as a medium of secular and religious instruction. The Hungarians, while successful in promoting their own national interests, have been relentless in suppressing those of the Slavs of Croatia, who resent the dominance of the Magyars as the Magyars do that of the Germans.—The rising in Macedonia resulted in nothing save the devastation of the country, the massacre of its inhabitants and the destruction of towns, bridges and railroads by the equal barbarity of the revolutionists and Turkish soldiery.

The Religious World

In the religious world we notice the steady progress of missions in non-Christian lands. The decennial census in India reports that while Hinduism shows a relative decrease, and Mohammedanism a very small increase, the increase in the ratio of native Christians, and especially of Protestants, has been very large. In China the mission work interrupted by the Boxer troubles has been restored on a larger scale and with increased success.—The coming together of denominations is a marked feature the world over. In this country the Congregationalists, the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants have arranged a plan of union, and other unions have been hopefully inaugurated. In Australia, Methodists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians have such a union well under way, thus breaking across what has seemed a closed wall of polity. Wherever unions have been made, as in Japan, Canada and England, there is no complaint of the result.—The death of Pope Leo XIII and the succession of Pius X has been one of the most important events in the ecclesiastical history of the year. There has been a universal expression of esteem for the late Pontiff, and an expression of hopeful respect for his successor. It is too early to judge what his policy will be, but it is expected that there will be a gradual relaxing of the bitterness which has existed between the Papal power and the Italian monarchy. But perhaps more important is the anticipated effect on the relations between the Vatican and the French Government. Leo had a very patient affection for France, and urged his spiritual subjects to make terms with the Republic. This they were slow to do, and the result is seen in the legislation which is shutting up the schools maintained by the orders and the expulsion of many of them from the country. The French Republic regards the Church as its greatest enemy at home and its greatest friend in the colonial world. Pius X has as yet shown no relaxation of the rule forbidding good Catholics to take part in Italian politics, and in France he has as yet given no indication of his policy.—Theological conflict has been especially active in Germany, originating in the two lectures by Professor Delitzsch on "Babel and Bible," given before the Emperor. It was especially offensive to many readers that he claimed that the Mosaic institutions and religious ideas had their origin in Babylonia rather than in revelations, and a multitude of pamphlets, ignorant and learned, followed, as well as a further defense of his views by Professor Delitzsch; but the discussion has not raised much of a disturbance in other countries. For England and America of really more interest has been the completion of Professor Cheyne's "Encyclopædia Biblica," which practically rejects all supernaturalism in the New Testament, as well as the Old, thus familiarizing the English reader with the extremest radical views of German Rationalists. The milder higher criticism of Hastings's "Bible Dictionary" has hardly raised any outcry. In this country, while sporadic attacks have been occasionally made on the liberal utterances of such men as Dr. Rainsford and Professor Bowne, they have attracted little serious attention.—The disturbances in Macedonia are political as well as religious, but in the Caucasus the persecution of the Armenians by the Russian Government, in seizing their ecclesiastical property and assuming control of their schools, illustrates the intolerance of Russian government and gives rise to disturbances that threaten social disorder.—In the Philippines the Aglipay schism from the Roman Catholic Church has grown to surprising dimensions, and it is now uncertain whether the new American bishops will be able to suppress it. They have with them the strength of the old Church, with its rightful claims, and they have much greater skill and wisdom, but the sentiment of the people has been with the native clergy, who have so largely joined the new body. Already the right of the Aglipay priests to the local churches is coming before the courts. The sale of the friars' lands to the United States Government, and their partition among the people, with the removal of the friars, will help the American bishops in their contention with the party of Archbishop Aglipay.

The Commonwealth of Australia

BY SIR FREDERICK W. HOLDER, K.C.M.G., M.P.

[Sir F. W. Holder has had a most distinguished official career. He was twice Premier of South Australia and is now Speaker of the House of Representatives in the first Federal Parliament. He has been a member of the South Australian Government for over ten years, and was a member of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the Commonwealth. At the opening of the first Parliament he was unanimously elected Speaker, and at its close was highly complimented on the great ability and undeviating impartiality with which he had discharged the onerous duties of that singularly difficult position.—EDITOR.]

THE Australian Commonwealth is completing the third year of its history. Its first Parliament has been dissolved. The electoral campaign for a new House of Representatives and half of the Senate is in full swing. In hundreds of public meetings, from Perth to Brisbane, and from Hobart to the Gulf of Carpentaria, the policy of the Government and the acts of the legislature are being reviewed. The time is opportune for complying with a request that has been made to me, to give the readers of THE INDEPENDENT some account of the present situation and how it has developed.

The political atmosphere of Australia is highly electric, for the contest is keen, and because of the liberal franchise all the men and women are entitled to take part in it. Members of the Opposition are fiercely attacking the policy and administration of the Government, while the Ministry and its supporters are equally vehement and energetic in defense. Under such circumstances it is not the easiest thing in the world for one who is in the thick of the fight to adopt a strictly judicial and impartial attitude, but it is evident that in a general survey the coloring of partisanship should be eliminated as thoroughly as possible.

It is undeniable that, taking Australia as a whole, there is a prevailing sensation of disappointment with the results of Federation thus far, and that the Commonwealth idea is not nearly so popular now as it was three years ago. This acknowledgment of one of the most remarkable and unexpected of outstanding facts is not to be taken as an indorsement of the feeling. The questions as to its cause or causes, how far it is justifiable, in what measure it is unreasonable, and the extent to which it is likely to be permanent, are exceedingly interesting, and the trustworthiness of any forecast must largely depend on the correctness of the answers that are obtained thereto. It would be grossly unfair to interpret a sense of dissatisfaction that may be only a passing phase of public sentiment as an evidence that the Commonwealth is a failure.

To begin with, as it is easy to be wise after the fact, the conclusion is reached without difficulty that a considerable reaction was inevitable. The later preparatory stages and the introduction of the new order of things were accompanied by accessories that were calculated to fan enthusiasm to its whitest glow. When the Commonwealth bill was submitted by referendum to the electors public attention was perforce directed to the advantages of the measure, and probably exaggerated ideas were the result. Events in South Africa tended to stimulate the Imperial sentiment and encourage ambition for nationhood. The inaugural ceremonies were conducted amid a blaze of splendid magnificence, and incidentally the coinciding of the birth of the nation with the dawn of the new century tended to further exaltation of feeling. The death of Queen Victoria, the accession of King Edward, the election of the Parliament, kept up the excitement. Then came the opening of the Parliament by royalty in person and the visits of the Duke and Duchess of York to the capitals of all the States, signalized in each instance by a round of festivities. Thus for several months the public mind continued in a state of

effervescence, and subsequent proceedings seemed to be stale, flat and humdrum, producing a sensation as of hopes disappointed and expectations unfulfilled.

Next to this may be placed the reluctant slowness of State Parliaments and Governments to adjust themselves to the new conditions. It had always been represented that the expenses of the Federal legislature and administration would be met by reductions in those of the States, but there was little promptitude in effecting these economies. South Australia set an excellent example by dispensing with a third of its Ministers and members of Parliament, but the larger States, Victoria and New South Wales, postponed such action most tantalizingly. In the former State a Reform act has been passed after intense public agitation, but the latter has done nothing as yet. Hence there is much complaint that Federation has added to the public burdens without any compensating relief, but so far as this is true, the Commonwealth is not to blame.

The introduction of a new and uniform system in certain departments of public affairs, that have been taken over by the Commonwealth, has necessarily somewhat dislocated arrangements, and a certain amount of friction is attributable to this cause. Perhaps it was not altogether avoidable, but possibly it might have been lessened by better management. Anyhow, the transfer had to be effected, and could not be made without some degree of inconvenience and irritation. There are criticisms on both sides, the Government being accused by some opponents with having attempted too much at once and by others with having done too little. Its persistent determination to push things has brought upon it more adverse comment than it would have had to endure had it been contented to make the pace a little slower.

The Federation has been so represented, or rather misrepresented, in some of its acts as to bring upon it unfavorable comment that is undeserved. Its "White Australia" policy, for example, is by no means the embodiment of selfishness and the outcome of narrowness that it has been made to appear. The incident of the six hatters and the restrictions on colored labor have been grossly caricatured, but the impression produced thereby is one of the things to be considered. Public feeling has also been affected by the financial stringency of the times. The Commonwealth has been establishing itself during one of the most trying periods that Australia has ever known resulting from the prolonged and disastrous drought, which is now happily at an end. In individual States, moreover, there are local troubles or grievances to be taken into account. Queensland sugar growers are wroth because of the restraints imposed upon Kanaka labor, altho every care has been taken to protect their industry. New South Wales is angry because its fiscal policy has been set aside. Melbourne instead of Sydney is the seat of the Federal legislature and government, and no decision has been come to about the site of the capital. Western Australia entered the Federation with the understanding that it should be linked to the other States by a transcontinental railway, and is disappointed because the project still hangs fire, altho its own Government is largely responsible for the delay. In all the States local authorities resent the dwarfing of their position by comparison with the overshadowing Federation.

To state the points that have been mentioned is, in many cases, to indicate the inference that is fairly deducible from them. On the whole, it seems only reasonable to conclude that while there has been some cause for the manifest chilling of Federal enthusiasm, most of it is due to natural conditions and the fact that the past may be regarded as a transition period. The great and solid advantages of national unity are as real as ever they were. They have, in fact, been brought out into clearer prominence, and will again irresistibly assert themselves. Provided that the level of administrative capacity and fidelity is maintained and that the authorities of the respective States accept the situation, the temporary alienation—if such it may be

called—will pass away in favor of settled, national, patriotic sentiments.

Considering that three years ago the six States of Australia were self-governing and entirely independent of each other, that the subdivisions and local control still remain for many purposes, that in some cases much rivalry and jealous feeling persistently survives and that the Commonwealth has had to be carved out of such materials, there is abundant ground for the claim that a great deal of good work has been done. The country is both vast and varied, comprising as it does an area of about three millions of square miles, equal to that of the United States, with only four millions of people, settled mainly near the extensive coast lines and on its outer fringe. A political union has been established throughout the entire territory, which is being developed by every successive Federal act into a more real and conscious union, fixing the diverse and sometimes conflicting interests into a harmonious whole. Formidable barriers to intercourse have already been broken down, there is growth in community of feeling and purpose, and this will certainly be widely developed as time goes on.

The Commonwealth has been fortunate in both of its Governors-General, altho the circumstances which led to the early departure of the first were much to be regretted. The Marquis of Linlithgow was all that such a high official should be—able, resourceful, courteous and enthusiastic. Intensely Australian in his sympathies and lavish in his response to every real or supposed demand made upon him, his only fault was that he set up too high a standard of expenditure without a clear understanding of the mind of Parliament, and his premature retirement was the consequence. Lord Tennyson has proved himself a most efficient successor, with a more exact appreciation of the position, and his departure on account of domestic considerations is a subject of unfeigned and general regret.

The Government that was formed by Sir Edward Barton in 1901 practically still continues in office, but has sustained much alteration in its personnel, and its portfolios have several times changed hands. It suffered a severe loss by the death of Sir James Dickson, who had been Premier of Queensland almost at the commencement; parted from its best fighting man when Mr. Kingston resigned on account of a Cabinet disagreement a few months ago, and the Prime Minister himself retired just before the close of the last session, to become one of the Judges of the High Court of the Commonwealth.

The present Prime Minister is the Honorable Alfred Deakin, who is a finished orator, and has been a member of the Ministry from the first. The element of continuity is further strengthened by the continuance in office of Sir George Turner, Sir William Lyne and Sir John Forrest, but it is considered probable that the last named may ere long receive the appointment of High Commissioner, to reside in England and there represent the Commonwealth. Five members of the Cabinet have been Premiers in their respective States, so that the Ministry has a fair amount of administrative talent.

No single achievement of the Parliament was equal in difficulty and importance to the framing of a Federal tariff. The work occupied several months, and when completed was very much of the character of a compromise. The Government and a majority of the members were in favor of protection, but the free traders were strong enough to effect modification of the original proposals at many points. Perhaps the most visible and substantial gain to the community generally through Federation is the abolition of the irritating border custom houses and the establishment of complete interstate free trade. It is likely, however, that the fiscal question will be revived and hold a prominent place at the coming election, for Mr. G. H. Reid, the Leader of the Opposition, has announced that he will fight the battle yet again. The position may be stated briefly thus: The Ministry protest against any interference with the present tariff, on the ground that it will cause injury through occasioning commercial disturbance, but they are willing to meet the Mother Country with reciprocal duties, while

the Opposition by its Leader advocates revision so as to render the customs revenue producing only. Mr. Chamberlain's proposals for preferential trade have introduced additional complications, and whereas the Ministry proposes to meet them by raising the tariff wall a little higher against foreign countries, Mr. Reid argues that as against Great Britain it should be lowered or taken down.

Next in importance to the tariff question may be placed that of the franchise. The Commonwealth Parliament had the duty of framing its own electoral laws, which it discharged in the spirit of its constitution. It established the absolute political equality of the sexes, so that throughout Australia, at the coming elections, every man and woman who is over 21 and unstained by crime will be entitled to vote and all will have equal voting power. The Parliament has, therefore, placed on the statute book what is probably the most liberal electoral law in the world. In most of the States organizations have been called into existence for the political guidance and instruction of women, and in more than one of them ladies have announced their intending candidature for places in Parliament.

Among other useful pieces of legislation has been the establishment of a High Court, which will be of great advantage, not only in interpreting the Constitution, but also to litigants in many cases by rendering unnecessary the costly process of an appeal to the Privy Council of the Empire. At the same time, the court has been so constituted as to enable it to act as arbiter in the many difficult and delicate issues that are liable to be raised between the States and the Commonwealth. The Public Service act, under the provisions of which the employees of all the departments of the Commonwealth are placed, is the most advanced measure of the kind that any Parliament has passed, and removes public servants altogether beyond the reach of political patronage. The Patents act is another useful practical measure that will supersede the Patent laws of the several States, and make it possible for an inventor to get a patent more cheaply for the whole Commonwealth than it was formerly in five individual States out of the six in the union. When Sir Edmund Barton opened the first electoral campaign he issued a manifesto embodying a program of legislative work, and all the subjects included in it, except three, have been disposed of, and two of them were seriously taken in hand.

Evidently the Parliament cannot be charged with lack of diligence. It was in existence for two and a half years, out of which it sat for two years, and was for eighteen months engaged in its first session with only one recess. The House of Representatives deserves credit for some degree of self-sacrifice, having voluntarily parted with six months of its life to save expense to the country. Under the Constitution act one-half of the Senators must retire, and they or their successors be elected by the constituencies, before the first of next January, and in the interests of economy it was arranged that the general election for the House of Representatives should take place at the same time instead of five months later.

This action may be set over against statements that are made as to the Commonwealth being an unnecessary drain on the public funds, and suggests reference to the economies it has rendered possible.

Three great departments—Defense, Post and Telegraphs and Customs—have been transferred bodily to the Commonwealth. These were under separate acts in each of the States, so that there were eighteen acts in all, and as many systems of administration, which have now been reduced to three, or one for each department. In addition to these, four new departments have been created and proved efficient for their work. It is claimed that the cost of Commonwealth management is so much more economical than that of the States, that there is really no comparison. As to the " new expenditure," it worked out for the first year at 13d, and, notwithstanding the cost of the elections and the heavy initial outlay in bringing the new Electoral act into operation, will average for three years only about 18d per head of the population. This is an exceedingly low price to pay for the positive and substantial

benefits that are secured, and it ought to be recouped in part at least by State and departmental economies. The cost of Defense has been cut down by more than £110,000 a year.

The three subjects referred to in the original Barton manifesto, but still left over, are an Arbitration act, an Interstate Commission to regulate railway freights, etc., and the Federal Capital, of which the latter has excited much the largest amount of interest. The situation is peculiar. The Constitution act empowers the Federal Parliament to fix the seat of government in a territory, comprising at least 100 square miles, in the State of New South Wales, but not within 100 miles of Sydney. There are conflicting opinions as to the rights and powers of the State and Federal Parliaments, respectively, and both have done a great deal of inspection. Finally a bill was prepared and a list of sites named on which an exhaustive ballot was taken. The upshot was that the House of Representatives chose one locality, the Senate another; neither would give way, and so the subject was hung up for the next Parliament to tackle.

As to the future, it is evident that there are great subjects to be considered that have at present been scarcely looked at. The administration of New Guinea is one, and the protection of Australian interests in the New Hebrides another. The consolidation of loans is more important than either, for its accomplishment will effect an enormous saving of interest, but the federalizing of the railways must accompany it, for if the liabilities are pooled in any sense, so also must be the assets. Large projects, such as the West Australian Railway, are looming on the horizon. Despite detraction the Commonwealth has made a good beginning. Its first Parliament has tested the soundness of its principles and proved the stability of their foundation.

MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

The Catholic Church in the Philippines

BY JAMES A. LE ROY

[Since this article was written the friar lands have been purchased by the United States Government, a fact which makes this article specially timely. Mr. Le Roy has kept in close touch with Philippine affairs since his service in the islands as private secretary to one of the members of the Philippine Commission. Our readers will recall an article in a late issue of THE INDEPENDENT in which Archbishop Aglipay made a statement as to the meaning of his schism.—EDITOR.]

THERE are various reasons why it is worth while just now to pause and take stock carefully of the religious conditions we have on hand in the Philippine Islands. If we do not, we may at any moment find ourselves surprised by a situation we ought to have foreseen but had not.

One reason is that the Catholic schism in the islands is by no means the unimportant, even amusing, movement that might have been expected from the character of the men who organized it in August, 1902. To be sure, the Associated Press has practically ignored it, and one might well gather, from the hiatus of information upon it for nearly a year, that it had come to naught; but this is not the first time the Associated Press has committed serious errors of omission in regard to the Philippines. Plainly told, the truth of the situation is that the Catholic Church in the Philippines is literally rent in two.

Another reason, closely allied, for turning our attention to this situation, is that Pope Leo's Philippine bull of last December has, where noticed at all in this country, been interpreted entirely too optimistically as bearing on the settlement of the crucial question in the Philippines, the friar question. At any rate, however favorable some of its paragraphs may have read to Americans, in the light of Governor Taft's negotiations at the Vatican, this much is certain: The

Filipinos, even the more conservative, almost unanimously interpreted it as a pro-friar document; and, whether or not we should ascribe this mainly to their attitude of deep-seated suspicion of every move made in the matter of the friars, we must reckon with it as a fact, and we should realize that this opposition to the bull has for nearly a year back given the schism, born of mere agitators, the moral status of a real popular movement.

A third reason has to do with the future. A new Pope is on the scene, and there are a dozen reasons for expecting a more or less new, and, at least, a better defined, "American policy" soon to reveal itself. Confining ourselves entirely to our Philippine difficulties, we might as well frankly realize that, on our own part, we have practically broken with our traditional policy of non-intervention in church matters and that we may have to go still further in this direction before our hands are again entirely free. Governor Taft was not formally an "Ambassador to the Vatican," and it is safe to say we never shall have such a representative there. But, far from being merely a business negotiation about friars' lands, his mission was really a diplomatic mission, by whatever phrase we may choose to call it. And far from implying criticism on it on these grounds, it was the direct, practical, businesslike, American way of dealing with a situation which, whether or no, we had to meet. Had the influence of the orders not been so great at Rome and had the Vatican accepted the drag-net protocol offered it, along with a round sum for the friar lands, conditioned as it was on the definite withdrawal of all regulars from priestly services in the islands, there are many reasons for believing Rome would have preserved her own prestige among the Filipinos, now badly shattered, and it is quite certain that, as a Government, we should, within a few years, have been able to leave the church question out of mind in the Philippines as we do at home. But the Vatican would not go further than to promise verbally to eliminate the regular clergy from the Philippines "as soon as possible." Between the time of Governor Taft's visit and the writing of the Philippine bull, friar interests asserted themselves still more, and that document virtually confirmed the orders in their tenacious hold on the islands where they are no longer welcome; since the publication of that bull in the Philippines, the schism has grown till it comprises one-half of the Christianized population; the orders have, by so long holding their lands at exorbitant prices and by other defiant moves in the face of the Filipinos, greatly complicated Monsignor Guidi's mission of conciliation—in fact, practically rendered it a failure to date; and the outlook is good, as present conditions are, for our having the "religious question" on our hands in the Philippines for a quarter century to come.

The bull, "*Quæ mari sinico,*" has never been analyzed or published in the United States, except in one or two Roman Catholic publications; and, as stated, editorial comments on it were few in number and wide of the mark. It bears date of September 17th, 1902, and was published in the Philippines in December; but it is worth while going back to see what this new "Constitution of the Apostolic Church in the Philippines" is like.

It begins with a historic *résumé* of the Christianization of the islands and the growth of the Philippine Church under Spain, refers to Monsignor Chappelle's mission as one to obtain information merely and alludes with satisfaction to the negotiations opened by Governor Taft, using these significant words in regard to the change of sovereignty from Spain to the United States:

"But as the fate of arms not long since changed the face of public affairs, so, too, it altered that of sacred affairs. This, because, with the surrender by the Spaniards of the sovereignty, there ended also the Patronate of the Kings of Spain; through which the Church has come to acquire greater liberty, and to regain, each entire and unimpaired, its rights."

A graceful compliment to the freedom of religion under American rule, but how will Catholic Spain regard it?

Twelve clauses followed. Abstracted, they are:

"1. The Metropolitan Archbishopric of Manila is retained, and, for better administration, seven suffragan dioceses are created in place of four, the bishoprics of Tuguegarao, Capez

and Zamboanga, being added to those of Cebú, Javo, Nueva Caceres and Nueva Segovia. The Marianas are made an Apostolic Prefecture."

At the time the increase in number of dioceses was made, the Vatican informally promised the appointment of one or more Filipino priests as bishops. Some months ago, it was decided to leave the dioceses as they were before—viz., four in number. Three American Catholics now fill the bishoprics of Cebú, Jaro and Nueva Segovia (at Vigan). It was at first intended to send Monsignor Rooker to Nueva Cáceres, but, at Monsignor Guidi's request, he was sent to Jaro; this at the moment when the Iloilo clergy were threatening to secede if a Filipino was not made bishop. An Augustinian friar, Ramon Gonzalez, a Spaniard, has been administrating the diocese of Nueva Cáceres, and it is the general supposition in the Philippines that he will be formally appointed to this remaining bishopric.

"2. 'Ties of amity and charity' are enjoined between the Archbishop of Manila and the seven subordinate bishops, and frequent episcopal councils are recommended.

"3. Attached to the Metropolitan Cathedral shall be a College of Cañons, ten in number, at the least; and the Apostolic Delegate is to study out the plan for their support, now that that formerly provided by the Spanish Government is taken away. The Pope is 'keenly desirous that Colleges of Cañons be organized also in the other cathedral churches. But while this cannot be brought about, the bishops shall have as Consultors men distinguished for piety, learning and practical experience in affairs, chosen from one or the other clergy.' The consultors are to assist the bishops, as would the cañons, in the sacred ceremonies, and, when prevented, the bishops 'shall supply their places with others of the most worthy of the clergy, secular as well as regular.'"

It is this clause which Filipino critics of the bull interpret as opening the way for the new American bishops to be advised in all matters by friar "Consultors."

"4. Provides for filling temporarily a vacant see.

"5. 'Since experience has fully proved that native clergy is everywhere of great usefulness, the bishops shall endeavor diligently to increase the number of native priests; in such a way, however, that they first prepare themselves for entire piety and obedience to discipline and recognize properly those to whom the ecclesiastical functions are entrusted. And those whom practice and experience shall prove most suitable shall be promoted gradually to the best posts. This, above all, let the members of the clergy understand, that they must never let themselves be carried away by factional passions. For, tho it is in general provisions prohibited that he who labors in the service of God shall mix in secular affairs, nevertheless in the Philippine Islands, by reason of times and things, we understand it to be peculiarly necessary that those who belong to the ecclesiastical State should avoid this. Moreover, since a union of minds is the most important force for the carrying out of any great and useful enterprise, let all the priests, without any exception, whether they belong to the secular clergy or to the religious families, foster this union, for the good of religion. It is certainly necessary that those who constitute the only body of their head Christ do not nourish jealousies among themselves, but rather that they have a singleness of aim, loving one another with the affection of brothers.' As a means of bringing about such a state of affairs and also of instituting and maintaining better discipline, the bishops are enjoined to convoke frequent synodal conventions, to establish spiritual 'retreats' at least once in three years, gathering into them all the clergy, to take especial pains to promote the study of the Scriptures by the priests and to have those who cannot attend, because of location or seasons, perform these exercises in writing."

It is this section of the bull which has particularly roused opposition among the native clergy, who think they are especially picked out for censure; while the opinion is quite generally expressed among Filipinos, as their newspapers show, that this is only a euphonious way of "denying the native clergy its rights." The most favorable Filipino opinion expressed of it has been that it merely repeated, and in terms less strong and definite than usual, promises of secularization of the Philippine Church made at intervals during the past two hundred years.

"6. The bishops are instructed to endeavor to found seminaries for the training of priests [from among the people] in every diocese, and are given detailed warnings about the segregation of such youths from early childhood. To keep up the carefulness of study enjoined, they shall, for a period of five years after being admitted to the priesthood, be submitted to an annual examination. A sort of advanced seminary for young Filipinos is also to be established at Rome, and the bishops are to send there the chosen youths. 'The Holy See will,

on its part, endeavor, by the most elaborate means, to raise the secular clergy to the highest and to the best ecclesiastical equipment, to the end that, at the proper time, it be prepared to replace the regular clergy in the discharge of the pastoral office.'"

Which means the friars are to stay indefinitely, say the Filipinos.

"7. The bishops are further to look out for education in general, having an eye on the teachers and text-books of the 'public schools.' [The context shows that parochial schools are meant.] Special commendation is bestowed on the Dominicans for their maintenance of the 'University of Manila,' which is confirmed in the possession of the title 'Pontifical University.'"

"8. 'The Holy See, improving the opportunity offered by the new order of things in those islands, agreed to make, in fitting time, provisions to enable the members of the religious orders in good will to return to the manner of living proper to their form of establishment, entirely consecrated to the labors of the holy ministry, to the betterment of the good customs of the people, to the increasing of peaceful harmony between civil and religious interests.' It is, therefore, 'most particularly enjoined' on the members of the orders that they fulfill the obligations of their vows, 'giving no one motive for scandal' (2 Cor. vi. 3.) The laws of the cloister are to be inviolably kept, as laid down by Pope Clement XII in 1731, and amplified by Pope Pius VI in 1780. Moreover, the males in religious orders in the Philippines are to render 'all reverence and honor to those whom "the Holy Spirit has established to govern the Church' (Acts xx, 28) [in reference, perhaps, to the many noisy disputes of the past over the refusal of friar priests in the Philippines to permit the visit and inspection of the bishops, or of any but the superiors of their own orders.] A very brief injunction to live in harmony with the secular clergy is given, and it is declared that henceforth there are to be observed in the Philippines the constitution *Firmandis,* promulgated by Benedict XIV in 1744, and the *Romanos Pontifices* of 1881, by which Leo himself decided various points of controversy between the bishops and missionaries of England and Scotland.

"9. The bishops are to decide what parishes shall be assigned to friars, 'in agreement with the prelates of the orders.' Any difference of opinion shall go to the Apostolic Delegate for settlement.

"10. As 'those spiritual exercises commonly called "missions" are of the highest usefulness," they are to be added to the other means for saving souls: which is the preliminary to the provision that at least one house of regulars, with eight members, ought to be established in each province, 'solely to make frequent visits to the cities and towns and cultivate them spiritually with sacred preaching.' In the regions not yet Christianized, such establishments of friars are more strictly enjoined; afterward, when ready for it, apostolic prefectures will be created for these regions. Brotherhoods and sisterhoods are to be formed in each diocese to collect money for this missionary work."

The Filipinos point out that, under Catholic Spain, the places where monasteries could be established outside of Manila were strictly limited to three to each order and the localities preserved.

"11. The strictest discipline is again enjoined on the priests, for which purpose, especially, it is declared, Mgr. Guidi was sent to the islands.

"12. The concluding section begins with a paragraph enjoining charity and proclaiming the paternal love of the Holy See; it closes with a paragraph expressly derogating any other ecclesiastical provisions heretofore ruling in the Philippines, or elsewhere, that are contrary to this bull, declaring null and void any proclamations in its contrary, forbidding anyone to dare to infringe or contradict 'this Our writing of Our erection, constitution, restitution, division, suppression, distribution, aggregation, attribution, decree, mandate and will,' and concluding with this warning: 'And if anyone should presume upon such a transgression, let him know that he shall incur the wrath of Almighty God and of his blessed Apostles, Peter and Paul.'"

In July of 1902 the Vatican, while unwilling to make even a very favorable arrangement relative to ecclesiastical property so long as it was condition on the definite withdrawal of the friars within two years, nevertheless verbally satisfied Governor Taft that its aim was to eliminate the friars from the Philippines and that it would strive to accomplish that end as rapidly as possible—so the Governor stated publicly on his arrival at Manila. In September, when the bull was finally drawn up, the friar party at Rome was still more in control. It is evident, even to the American who reads the foregoing provisions in the most optimistic spirit, that the friars are to remain permanently in the Philippines, unless there is a change in the plan there outlined. We, who in our country have no suspicions of "friar plots," etc., may take the bull to mean

what it apparently says—viz., that the Church is to be securalized gradually and the friars who remain in the Philippines are ultimately to be relegated to the tasks of missionaries among the savage tribes, teachers in the colleges and seminaries, and holders of "missions." Even so, they will retain a very considerable hold upon the Philippines.

But, think as we may about the bull, we may as well face the fact that the Filipinos almost unanimously put the darkest interpretation possible on every clause in it, and regard it as a frankly pro-friar document. As indicated, they call attention to its very brief notice of the services of the native priests and the oft-repeated injunctions about stricter discipline among them, as evidence that the friar view as to the permanent subordination of the native clergy is vindicated; they believe the new American bishops' "consultors" will invariably be friars, who will prejudice them accordingly; they say reform in the seminaries and education of native priests has been promised periodically for two hundred years, with very little result; they regard the authorization of monastic houses of each order in every province as a new means by which friar domination will be fastened upon them; they point to Clause 9 as almost a frank declaration that not only are the friars to continue to administer parishes, but also to continue to rule the Church internally through the bishops; they suspect the prefectures for mission work among the wild tribes of being merely an opening whereby the friars in the islands are to continue to keep their independence of the bishops, etc. In other words, they believe that the Vatican has flatly gone back on its agreement with Governor Taft, and are frankly pessimistic.

The plain truth is that, since its publication in December, the Pope's bull has been the chief cause of the growth of the schism in the Philippines. With incompetent leaders, the Aglipay movement now counts 3,000,000 or more followers, and has its organization in every Christianized province. Moreover, many conservative Filipinos not actively identified with it are openly sympathetic. In addition, a movement frankly hostile to the new American bishops has, directly in consequence of the terms of the bull, lately been agitating the ranks of those Filipinos who remained loyal to Rome. This was the meaning of the revolt in July of all but six of the native priests of the diocese of Iloilo (Jaro) who had not already joined Aglipay. They demanded of Monsignor Guidi the appointment of a native as bishop, instead of the American soon to take charge, and, when he said he could do nothing, organized another schism, the "Philippine Apostolic Church," acknowledging the Pope's supremacy as to dogma, but denouncing it as to discipline, and electing one of their number "Ecclesiastical Governor" of the diocese. More recently, nearly all the native priests of South Ilocos Province, Luzon, have joined this Iloilo movement.

Plainly, the Catholic Church in the Philippines is split asunder. Protestants might says: "All the better." But the Government, which must see neither Protestant nor Catholic, must yet see anything which threatens the preservation of peace and order. Good luck, Governor Taft, and some remnants of Filipino common sense have so far saved the situation from degenerating into semianarchy, as the religious question has been at the bottom of all the troubles in the past in the Philippines. Meanwhile, Filipino officers and people have been going to school to Governor Taft in the elements of civil government in a state where freedom of worship is enforced in the strictest sense. For the first time in the history of those islands, an anti-friar movement, for such the schism is and nothing more, is confined to peaceful methods and is working within legal channels.

Does the solution of the friar question lie herein? Can the people be made fully to understand that they are now under a Government which leaves it entirely to them to support or abandon any minister or worship they have turned against and worship elsewhere or not at all, as they choose? It was because the mass of the Filipinos did not comprehend this, to them, totally new idea, and because the permanence of the hated friars would be interpreted by them as involving the Government's sanction, at least, that Governor Taft undertook the unpre-

cedented negotiations at the Vatican. Lately, there have been indications that he was willing, if the Roman Church was, to let things "drift." If so, that can only be because he feels that the past year's experience with the schism has taught the Filipinos a lesson and has made them care less keenly whether the friars stay or go, seeing they have an easy remedy in their own hands—viz., to disregard them and their ministrations. On such an outcome, our people at home might congratulate themselves, for it would leave the way quite free to return the sooner, in fact as in name, to our traditional policy of non-intervention. Where public order, however, is threatened, a government must take interest. And we must not assume that we have reached this desirable condition of affairs in the Philippines all so soon.

Where such an outcome would leave the Roman Church, is a matter for concern primarily to its rulers. They are in danger of losing their control over the Filipinos, if, indeed, they have not already done so. For Rome to regain there her prestige will require heroic measures, and first the proclamation on the part of Pius X of a different policy from that which Monsignor Guidi was sent out to execute. There are reasons for believing that the latter has more than recommended a more popular course as to the friars. It seems impossible that Rome could ever treat with the schismatic leaders, and yet, unless there is a right-about face, they hold the whiphand over the situation. This particular phase of affairs is not of concern to the American Government as a Government. But even the Protestant citizen of our country cannot view with indifference a too sudden and violent loosing of the ties between the Filipinos and the one great institution of conservatism in the islands. Social progress and individual education we want, to be sure, in a measure and a manner altogether unprecedented hitherto among that people; but there has been of late years so much following after false gods, whether of religious fanaticism or of political demagoguery, that nothing which would increase this social semi-anarchy can be viewed with complacency.

DURANGO, MEXICO.

How We Live to Make Her Go

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Last week we left Mr. Williams comfortably asleep in his bunk in the forecastle after being shanghaied by the crimps. This yarn describes the life of the sailor on a modern ship. It will be concluded in a subsequent issue.—EDITOR.]

THE old-fashioned deep water sailor was ultra conservative and suspicious of improvements.

He was proud of an oaken keel, and entertained the greatest respect for the man who could raise the loudest chanty on the topsail halliards, and haul out a weather earing quickest and neatest in a gale of wind. He was a hard-faced, hard-fisted practical man, who despised reformers, and regarded all inventions affecting his occupation as lubberly innovations designed by the devil and "Tom Walker" to degrade his honorable title of A. B.

Those famous old packet rats and arch types of the practical sailorman, Garry Owen, "Yankee" Dogle and "Split Nose" Sweeney, never became reconciled to iron ships or steam engines. But they could drive an old wind jammer across the Western Ocean, from New York to Liverpool, in nine days.

With all our modern improvements, I want to see the men and the ship to do it now.

As old Garry Owen himself once remarked in his latter days, while descanting enthusiastically on the departed glory of the clipper epoch:

"Ah! lads, in those days we had wooden ships and iron men." And, then, somewhat dejectedly, after a pause, "Now we have iron ships and *wooden* men."

In that sarcastic touch Old Garry voiced the true sentiment of nine-tenths of the sailor men of his time.

A deep-water sailor was once induced to accept service in a Grand Bank fisherman, for a change. On his return to Gloucester he summed up his impressions of the trip in three disgusting episodes: "Fine weather no fish, bad weather no grog, hard work and no grub." It is safe to assert that he never went fishing again.

From the foregoing it will be seen that the case-hardened shell-back is jealous of his occupation, and that, like all workers, he is suspicious of all labor-saving inventions, even tho they may result in relieving the natural hardships of his life and amplifying the opportunities of his profession.

When I joined a tramp steamship for the first time for a voyage to the Orient, I must confess that I felt rather ill at ease. For several days after going on board I felt like a man in a strange city. I was always making the most ridiculous mistakes and was forever stumbling over some lubberly obstruction about the decks at night. For a day or two I was almost as green as the veriest "ranik," and could even sympathize with the proverbial farmer who went aft on the poop to haul down the flying jib.

On a sailing ship a careless man might stub his toe against a ringbolt at night, or a blind man might do it in the day time, but in that old tramp you could break your shins against the steam pipe screens or the tiller chain channels or steering rods, almost anywhere.

When she was rolling heavy the slippery iron decks were liable to fly up and hit you in the back. And you had to climb three long-legged gangway ladders to get to the wheel. What a lot of nonsense!

When you went aloft there were no crosstrees, and no ratlines above the tops. The rest of the way you had to shin, for there was no topmast rigging except the backstays. The two lower masts were of hollow steel and chiefly intended as support for the eight big cargo-booms. There were also two shorter cargo-booms rigged on Samson-posts amidships.

The two topmasts were of wood and telescoped into the hollow lower masts and fidded through, instead of being sent up outside and fidded forward, as would be the case in a sailing ship.

The ship was provided with steam steering gear, but no wheelhouse. The wheel was situated on the upper bridge amidships, and was nearly surrounded by a teak wood inclosure with a half round front, which the boys called the "witness box." And the man at the wheel was generally referred to as "Jack in the pulpit."

Within this inclosure there was, besides the wheel, a brass indicator to show the position of the rudder, a magnetic compass, a clock and a watch bell. So that the man at the wheel kept the ship's time except at noon, when the time was corrected by the meridian altitude of the sun. Just forward of the witness box stood a large standard binnacle, containing the azimuth, or true compass. The ship's course was always laid by the azimuth compass, but she was steered by the magnetic compass, allowance, of course, being made for variation. On the poop, right at the stern we had a tremendous big hand wheel, by which, with the aid of relieving tackles on the tiller quadrant, the rudder could be controlled in case of accident to our steam steering gear. We had occasion to use this hand apparatus once on the passage out, when our steam steering gear became disabled by the parting of one of the tiller chains. We were in the middle of the Western Ocean at the time, heading about E. by S., with a stiff nor'wester blowing over our port quarter and a high lumpy sea running under our counter to help push us along. Suddenly the ship began to broach, and fell into the trough of the sea, "broadside to," where she lay tumbling about as helplessly as an old tub. As she rolled heavily from beam end to beam end, the big green seas tumbled abroad over both rails, carrying everything before them; then meeting together amidships they would rear up over the high hatch combings with a mighty roar, like wild sea horses on a rampage. Our forecastle wag, Spike Riley, said the ship was overboard, and no one disputed the logic of his profound observation.

By this time the accident to the steering gear had been reported by the officer of the watch to the captain and all hands were called on deck to save the ship.

I might remark, in passing, that this

was the only time in the course of a voyage of nearly seven months' duration that I ever lost a watch below in the service of the ship. In this one respect, at least, sea service on a tramp steamer is far more agreeable than on a big wind jammer, that the sailor gets—under ordinary circumstances, at least, the amount of rest and sleep allotted by nature, as necessary to his health and well being. In a sailing ship we are always sure of our watch on deck, but never sure of our watch below. In too many American sailing ships the just demands of nature are entirely ignored in this respect, and in fine weather their crews are constantly robbed of their sleep without the slightest justification or the ghost of an excuse; while in bad weather no allowance is made for the time necessarily lost—sometimes amounting to hours upon hours of weary, exhausting labor—in the watch below, for the salvation of the ship and cargo and all concerned. In British ships, however, the sailors' right to their watch below is generally respected, and their sleeping time is, as a rule, sacredly observed unless some unusual danger or accident makes the presence of "all hands on deck" an imperative necessity.

Of course in a sailing ship our watch below is frequently interrupted or somewhat shortened by necessary attention to the sails, or the completion of some unexpected maneuver—such as wearing or tacking ship in a contrary wind—this cannot be helped. But in a steamer our motive power is concentrated in the engine compartment instead of being dispersed over 20,000 square yards of space, more or less, between the yards. The watch on deck can always manage the small spread of canvas, and the clew garnets are manned by the engineers. The watch below stays below till eight bells unless something very unusual happens.

The parting of our starboard tiller chains, on the occasion referred to, presented such an emergency, and we all turned our with alacrity in response to the bo'sun's stern call, "All hands on deck."

The first thing to do was to get control of the rudder and get the ship "head to wind" until the chain could be repaired. Watching our chance, each man for himself, we struggled aft, calculating the rolling and pitching of the helmless ship and running the gaunlet of the big green seas, which constantly swept our decks as we went.

Assembling on the poop we proceeded at once to put the hand steering gear in commission and to ship the relieving tackles. These tackles consist of ten-inch double and single blocks, rove full with 4½-inch manila rope, and are always kept in place in beckets along the poop-rails for use in just such an emergency as this. The double blocks are hooked to links at each corner of the enormous iron quadrant which serves for a tiller, and the single blocks are hooked up to strops for that purpose made and provided on the quarter bitts. Three men clap onto the tackle falls on each side and "bowse them up, bar taut."

The strain of the rudder is now on the tackles and the tiller chains are unshackled from the curve of the quadrant. The hand wheel is soon connected with the steering gear, and, manned by three able seamen, the rudder is now under control. The port tackle is gradually slacked away and the slack as gradually taken in on the starboard one, while the wheel is gradually rolled to starboard at the same time. The engines are started to turn at "half speed ahead," and with the helm "a'starboard" she gradually turns out of the trough of the sea and comes head to wind. The trysails are now set to keep her there, and three able seamen are left in charge of the big wheel while four others attend to the relieving tackles. The remainder of the crew are set to work to haul forward the slack of the broken chain so that the engineers can repair it. The broken link is thrown away and a brand new one forged in its place. The new link is chilled and tested and found O.K.

The tiller chains are now reshackled in their respective places, and the strain of the rudder is taken up on the steering engine. The relieving tackles are "come up" with and the hand steering gear is unshipped and released. The man at the wheel is given his course, the engine room is signaled "full speed ahead" once more and we resume our interrupted voyage with only the loss of a

couple of hours' time, and perhaps twenty miles in distance; and, incidentally, one afternoon watch below. Our ship's complement consisted of 36 men all told.

Our captain, commonly called the "Old Man," was a big, fat, red-faced pompous old tyrant, who always seemed highly pleased with himself, and regarded all of us miserable inferiors with an overbearing sneer of eminent disdain.

I don't know that I blame him, for no one but wharf rats and fools ever goes to sea before the mast.

To give Captain Heartless his due, I must acknowledge that he was a splendid seaman, a close and skillful navigator and a painfully astute business manager. I can most truthfully and regretfully attest his unswerving fidelity to his owners' interests. And I can also adduce tangible and indisputable evidence and ample testimony regarding the barbarous way in which he religiously starved and cheated his crew for their aggrandizement and his own renown. May the blight of a bo'sun's curse overtake him yet. Amen!

Our ship carried three mates, who ranked, in the order of rating, as first, second and third.

Their principal occupations at sea seemed to be, to wear brass buttons and walk the bridge; to look important and watch the "tell-tale" compass, to find fault, and blow a tin whistle.

First, in the order of popular appreciation came our second mate. He was a sailing ship graduate, a quiet, capable seaman, and an efficient, tho considerate, officer.

Our third mate was an unfortunate misanthrope, who had missed his calling in life (whatever that was).

His chief claim to distinction lay in his wonderful ability to perform on his official instrument—the tin whistle. He could produce the most ear-splitting, profanity-inspiring shrieks of any man in the business.

In spite of his natural shortcomings, however, he may find some consolation in the thought that if he ever falls overboard his knowledge of seamanship will never drown him.

In my present frame of mind it would be dangerous as well as useless to mention the chief mate's personal characteristics for publication in a respectable journal. He is one of those remarkable fellows who, according to Dickens, must be known to be appreciated. And I should add, the better known the less appreciated.

There were nine sailors, including the historian, all ex-wind jammers, except the two "raniks." The latter may, have been good men before work was invented, but God help them now.

So much has been said to them during the voyage that it would not be manly for me to talk about them here. I have done double duty for them for six months and more, and the owners have pocketed their wages and most of mine, too, so let it be.

The nine firemen in the neighboring forecastle were, like the common run of "lime juice" stokers, hard working, honest fellows, but rather quarrelsome and inordinately fond of grog. But they are the men who do the most "to make her go," and we should not be too hard on them. When we consider the terribly exhausting nature of their inhuman labor we should regard them with pity rather than censure. Even the hard hearted ship owners, who grind fortunes out of the firemen's sweat, admit that their lives are shortened and their mental faculties often unbalanced by the hours of terrible exposure which they must endure in the stoke holes.

We all know that intemperance is most prevalent among the overworked and the unemployed. Then let the fireman rejoice in "a short life and a merry one." It is his only chance to live at all.

Our two apprentices were fine, lively, intelligent boys and good shipmates.

The remainder of our crew was made up of the regulation number of petty officers, engineers, flunkeys and general non-combatants.

The sailors were divided into two watches, just as in a sailing ship, with this exception, that three men were told off as a day gang. They worked all day and had "all night in," and had nothing to do with the lead, log, lights or lookout. They assisted the watch in the handling of sails whenever necessary, but took no trick at the wheel. They

devoted 12 hours per day to general ship's work, and had the other 12 hours to themselves.

The four petty officers—*i.e.*, the bo'sun, lamptrimmer, carpenter and darkeyman—also worked all day with all night below.

The remaining six of us worked watch and watch, three in each watch. We steered the ship by turns, in two-hour tricks; we kept the lookouts, looked after the lead and log lines, and life boat gear, etc. We did the general sailorizing, such as splicing, fitting and repairing ropes and sails, and assisted in the navigation and management of the ship.

In our spare time in our watch on deck we worked with the day gang at whatever occupation they happened to be engaged in. Scrubbing paint off and putting paint on, chipping, or hammering iron rust, and washing and scrubbing decks were our ordinary pastimes while at sea. We observed the customary sea watches of "four hours on" and "four hours off" alternately, day and night, with the usual dog watches, from 4 to 8 p.m. each day.

There are thousands of British ships engaged in American commerce, and if I were asked to describe the treatment generally accorded their crews, I should answer, after eight years' service in this class of ships, first and last, that they are overworked, underfed and seldom paid. I am bound to admit, however, that brutality, or corporal punishment of any kind, is strictly prohibited in British ships generally; and that the rule of "watch and watch" at sea is one of their favorite customs. I wish I could say as much for American ships. The British seaman is nearly always underfed, but it is only in port that he is overworked and, I blush to say, it is only in free America that he is robbed of his wages.

In England a seaman is given ample protection by the "Board of Trade" officials in regard to both shipment and discharge, and no man can meddle with his money or practice any imposition on him without incurring very severe penalties. But in America the seaman who engages in a British ship must give the crimp his first month's pay for the right to labor, and—should the ship return to America—his last month's pay to the owner if he wants to leave.

The scale of provisions so rigorously adhered to in British ships may have been a credit to the forethought of a dead and uncouth age, but it is certainly a disgrace to the twentieth century.

But as these matters are to be the subject of a future article, I will just tuck my ends here, for the present, and take up a new strand.

NEW YORK CITY.

Between the Lines

BY CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS

AUTHOR OF "A PARTNERSHIP IN MAGIC," ETC.

THE other day I was talking with my friend Adams on the subject of language and I said that the art of innuendo was more easily practiced in French than in English. "In fact," said I, "English is too straightforward to be employed in any such way."

Now, I am not a rhetorician, only a plain, ordinary bank clerk, but I am interested in the study of words, and I felt that what I had said to Adams was eminently just.

A few days later I received the following rambling, but shocking, letter from him:

"MY DEAR BAINBRIDGE:

"Yesterday I saw Arthur Baker. You were speaking about him the other day, and I thought you might like to hear something about him. His clothes looked rather the worse for wear, and he had evidently been drinking and seemed to be under the influence of—something, for he was happy—to put it mildly. I happen to know that he drinks a good deal, and I must say that whatever he once may have been, he is not now the 'glass of fashion or the mold of form.' I may say, without breaking confidence, that he is not likely to be made a member of his firm just yet.

"They tell me that he is rather fond of good company, and I'll wager he doesn't go to bed

at eight o'clock every night. A rather expensive uptown club has housed his form, so I understand. Think of it; he has six children. Can you tell me what their future is likely to be? I have heard on pretty good authority that he is apt to be rather joyful, even at home, and that when his children hear him coming they all run.

"He didn't appear to be in the least ashamed of his course. There's no denying that a man is his own master or else he isn't.

"I should say that Baker was 'enjoying life' —as they say.

"Yours sincerely,
"Jim Adams."

Well, any one can imagine that I was shocked, because I've known Arthur Baker for a good many years and I never suspected him of being a hard drinker. And to think that he was not a model father and that he spent his hard earned salary at clubs, neglected his personal appearance and was staying up till no one knows what time in the morning; I say all these things made a distinctly unpleasant impression on me. But the worst thing was that his children, the little fellows of whom I had heard him speak so fondly, were afraid of him. I determined to go and see his wife and offer my assistance as tactfully as I could.

But before I had a chance to go to Baker's house I met Adams on the street and I said:

"Isn't it awful about poor Baker? When did he begin to go down hill? Can nothing be done to save him and his family? Has drink got an unshakable hold on him?"

Adams looked mystified. "Baker! Arthur Baker, a drunkard? What are you talking about, man?" And then a light seemed to break on him and he said: "By George, I do believe you refer to that crazy letter I wrote to you, that rambling, garrulous discourse on Baker's appearance. But you must have read a meaning into it that I did not intend, for I certainly said nothing derogatory to my good friend Baker."

Then I pulled out the letter and Adams went over it phrase by phrase.

"Yesterday I saw Arthur Baker. His clothes looked rather the worse for wear." (Why shouldn't they? Baker is no dandy, and he's had the suit at least a month.) "He had evidently been drinking." (No doubt of it at all. I saw him wiping the soda water foam off his mustache as he came out of the drug store.) "He seemed to be under the influence of something, for he was happy—to put it mildly." (He *was* under the influence of strong emotion, and he might well be happy—to put it mildly. He had just heard good news from his business house—but of that later.) "I happen to know that he drinks a good deal." (Certainly he does, two quarts and a pint of water every day by the advice of his physician. Excellent for his nerves, so he said.) "I may say without breaking confidence that he is not likely to be made a member of his firm just yet." (Well, no, as he has just been made manager of their largest branch, and that's honor enough for one time.) "They tell me he is rather fond of good company, and I'll wager he doesn't go to bed at eight o'clock every night." (Well, *that* was an *under* statement in both particulars. He is fond of the "very best company," as he calls his wife and children, and so far from going to bed at eight he sits up till ten like a little man every night.) "A rather expensive uptown club has housed his form, so I understand." (That's so, for a friend blew him off to a dinner at his club, and he told me that he could have run his table for a week on what that dinner cost.) "He has six children. Can you tell me what their future is likely to be?" (No, nor can any one else, but it would be safe to bet that if Baker lives they won't have to go to many poor houses.) "He is apt to be rather joyful, even at home, and when his children see him coming they all run." (That's a fact, as you ought to know. Jolliest man I know, and his children run to meet him when they hear him coming.)

"Well," said I, "I did misread and that's a fact, but take the last paragraph, 'I should say that Baker was enjoying life—as they say.'"

"Why, my dear man, why shouldn't he enjoy life with that wife and those boys and no bad habits? The fact is, I've shown you conclusively that English innuendo can do as much mind poisoning as the French variety."

And then I remembered our conversation and we went down to Baker's office and I took both of them out to the swellest lunch I could find in New York.

Fanwood, N. J.

Gulielmopolis

AN HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED POEM

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT

With Notes By General James Grant Wilson

In a letter, yellow with age, written by Dr. William A. Hallock to his brother Gerard, dated Andover, 23d June, 1823, he says: "The following lines suggest to me so many interesting associations that I cannot avoid giving them a place in this letter. They were written in his sophomore year, in the spring of 1811, by William C. Bryant, and delivered before a Williams College society, as the author was about taking his leave of the institution." On his departure, Bryant left the poem in his room, No. 23, and four years later, when Hallock entered Williams College, it in some way came into his possession, and was found among his papers after his death. So far as known it was the only copy in existence, and has never before been printed. When preparing a volume in 1886 entitled "Bryant and His Friends," the venerable clergyman showed me the severe and satirical production, but a feeling of loyalty to his *alma mater* induced him to decline permitting me to include it in the volume. A decade earlier I heard something of the poem, and when I suggested to Mr. Bryant that it should be printed he said, "Oh, no! it was one of my boyish pranks. I have no copy of the lines, nor do I remember much about them. At the time, I believe, I did not like the dark rooms, the low lying land, and the rigid college regulations, and I suppose I so expressed myself in the verses that Dr. Hallock showed you."

GULIELMOPOLIS.

No more the brumal tempest sheds
  Its gathered stores in sleety showers:
Nor yet the vernal season spreads
  Its verdant mantle gemmed with flowers.
But fettered stands the naked year,
And shivers to the chilling air.
And often struggles to unclasp
Reluctant Winter's icy grasp,
    And greet the arms of Spring.
Hemmed in with hills, whose heads aspire,
  Abrupt and rude and hung with woods—
Amidst these vales, I touch the lyre,
  Where devious Hoosac rolls his floods
Dear vales where every pleasure meets!
Fain would I paint thy slimy streets!
Thy soil with churlish guardians blest
And horrors of the bleak Northwest,
    Poured through the chasm afar.
Safe from the morning's golden eye,
  And sheltered from the Western breeze,
There happy regions bosomed lie,
  The seats of joy and bowers of ease.
Fair favored spot! whose fertile breast,
Now draughts with lengthened blaze infest,
Now tempests drench with copious flood,
Alternate heat and cold surprise.

A frozen desert now it lies,
And now a sea of mud.
While rising on the tainted gale,
The morbid exhalations ride,
And hover o'er the unconscious vale,
And sleep upon the mountain's side.
There on her misty car reclined
Disease unseen directs her way;
Wields the black sceptre of her reign
And hurls her shafts with keenest pain,
And singles out her prey.
Why should I sing its turbid springs
That trickle through its rocks of lime!
And why those domes whence Science flings
Her far-diffusing rays sublime!
Where through the horror breathing hall
The pale faced moping students crawl,
Like spectred monuments of wo,
Or studious seek the unwholesome cell
Where dust and gloom and cobwebs dwell
Dark, dirty, dank and low.
Yet over the picture, dark with shade,
Let not the eye of fancy gaze;
Where lawless power her nest has laid,
And stern suspicion treads her maze.
The storm that o'er the wintry West
Rides howling on the Northern blast,
In time will curb its furious way—
But that o'er Hoosac's vale which lowers,
Will never hail serener hours,
Nor open to the day

Like Bryant, Lord Tennyson, in the following sonnet, not, so far as I am aware, included in any collection of his poetical writings, fails to exhibit much veneration for his *alma mater*. In a letter to a friend, Tennyson writes: "I have a great affection for my old University, and can only regret that this spirit of undergraduate irritability against the Cambridge of that day ever found its way into print." The words of the sonnet are these:

"Therefore your Halls, your ancient Colleges,
Your portals statued with old kings and queens,
Your gardens, myriad volumed libraries
Wax-lighted chapels, and rich-carven screens,
Your doctors and your proctors and your deans,
Shall not avail you, when the Day-beam sports
New risen o'er awaken'd Albion—No!
Nor yet your solemn organ-pipes that blow
Melodious thunders thro' your vacant courts
At noon and eve—because your manner sorts
Not with this age wherefrom you stand apart—
Because the lips of little children preach
Against you, you that do profess to teach,
And teach us nothing, feeding not the heart."

Panama and the Panamanians

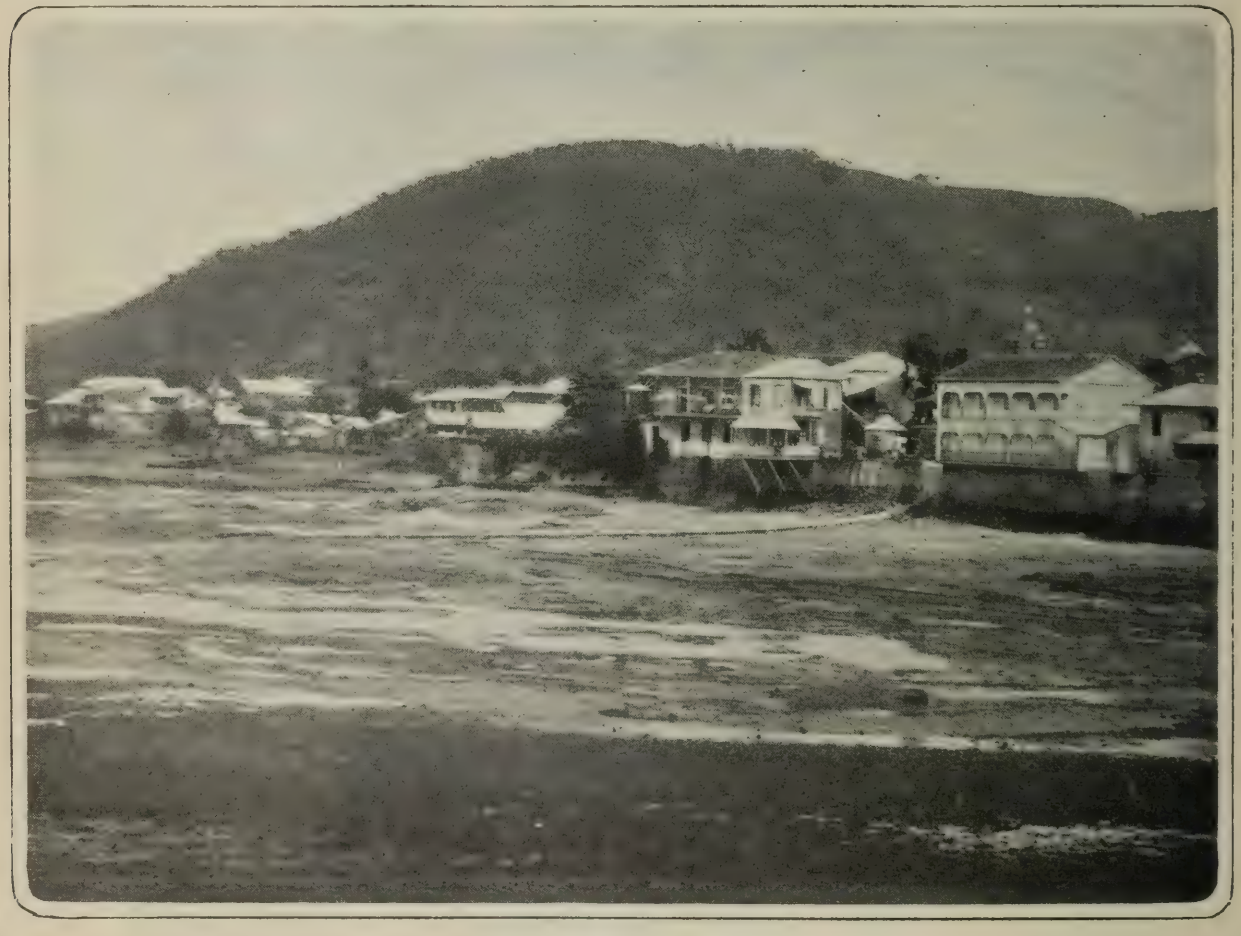
BY C. L. WITHROW

[Mr. Withrow was for four years a planter in Panama. His observations and experiences acquired there are told in the following article, which is the most comprehensive and interesting on the subject we have yet seen in print.—EDITOR.]

IF one can picture a country where nothing is up to date, where only a narrow margin along the sea coast is opened to civilization, and that civilization of the most crude and primitive type; where square mile upon square mile of the richest and most fertile land on the surface of the globe lies undeveloped, the hunting ground only of wild animals and wandering Indians; where there is not a mile of road or a wheeled vehicle except in the immediate vicinity of the cities of Colon and Panama; one may begin to get a conception of the present condition of the Republic of Panama.

There is probably no spot on the Western Hemisphere, unless it be the State of Yucatan, in Mexico, about which so little is known as this is, the newest of republics. In area, about the size of the State of Indiana, with a total population of less than a quarter of a million, she has developed less than any other of her Latin-American sisters. There is not a single enterprise, industry, or business of any magnitude within her boundaries that has been inaugurated, developed or carried on by her own citizens. Foreign capital, brains and energy have given her everything she has.

The causes of this stagnation are many, the principal one being the constant political troubles that have racked the country since the formation of the United States of Colombia. So bitter has been party feeling, so relentless the persecution of those who differed with the governing party, that the people have



Panama at Low Tide



American Section of Colon

had little time for aught else than fighting and protecting themselves against their political enemies. Now that Panama is free there is every reason to believe that a new dawn will break upon the Isthmus, for in all these years of strife the Panamanians have practically been a unit against the government at Bogota. If they hold together in the future as they have in the past and strive to form a government that will be stable and just, there is no reason why the Republic of Panama should not be the leader of the Latin-American Republics.

The writer lived for four years in the northern end of the Isthmus and had ample opportunity to know and study the people, their characters and methods, therefore, the following account of life in the agricultural section of the Republic may be of interest.

The northern portion of the Republic is mountainous; but on both the Caribbean and Pacific sides the land along the sea coasts and back to the lower slopes of the mountains is wonderfully fertile. On the Caribbean coast the principal industry is growing and exporting bananas. Other branches of tropical agriculture, such as rubber, sarsaparilla and cocoa planting are as yet but sparingly practiced. These will come later when the banana industry has worked itself out. As compared to the other, the banana is of the nature of a temporary crop. It thrives best on the humid land of newly cleared forests; it develops quickly, nine months being the time which elapses between the planting and the reaping of the first crop. After nine months it is a continuous crop until the land plays out, which, on an average, is about six years. The rich alluvial valleys and bottom lands along the river courses last much longer because the freshets replace the plant food consumed so lavishly by the growing trees. The return upon the amount invested is great, the net profit varying from twenty-five to fifty per centum. As compared to this, rubber, sarsaparilla, cocoa and other tropical products take years to develop to the bearing stage, but once successfully started they last a lifetime with but little attention beyond the harvesting of the crop. It is, therefore, easy to understand why the banana industry proves so fascinating to the planter. Unfortunately, when banana

land gives out it is useless forever for banana cultivation, but is valuable for many other forms of agriculture.

Some idea of the virgin forests of the country may be gained from the photograph here shown of one of the Government roads or trails that form a network over the northern portion of the Isthmus. These trails are the only means of intercommunication between the settlements and towns. In the lowlands horses may be used, but in the mountains the trails are too rough for any but the pedestrian. The trails are kept open by the travelers themselves, who keep down the underbrush with their machetes. The land these trails occupy is in no manner reserved for the public use, and when a planter, in extending his plantation, runs across a Government road he treats it with scant consideration, for the next traveling party, if they find the old road impassable, will cut another one.

All land within the Republic is owned by the Government, and by constitutional provision the title to the land can never pass to any one else. All the land is free, and any one may enter upon land that is not actually in cultivation and cultivate it. As long as he occupies the land he may hold it against all comers, his tenure amounting to a lease in perpetuity. There are two exceptions to this rule, one being that with all concessions a tract of land is usually given, this land being described by metes and bounds. Any one holding land within these boundaries at the time the concession is given is protected; but no one may enter upon lands within the concession without the consent of the concessionaire. The other exception is when a holder improves his land by planting such trees as cacoa, rubber, cocoanuts or what may be called permanent crops, the land is never again open to the public occupancy, even if the planter fails to occupy it.

A planter who has taken up and cultivated a tract of land and afterward desires to sell it must supply the purchaser with a title going back to the first cultivation. No notice to the Government is necessary in the first entry upon the land; it is only when the planter sells that he makes his declaration that he found the land in a virgin state and unoccupied. The document, which is usually long and verbose, describes only the nature of the improvements, both as to crops and buildings situated upon land specifically described. No mention is made as to ownership in the land. These transfers



Street in Boras del Toro

are recorded in the Government records, while the original goes to the purchaser. Should be in turn sell, he turns over his papers to the new owner with his own conveyance added thereto.

This method of transfer, while sufficient to protect one in the transaction of ordinary business, has a very injurious effect upon the prosperity of the country. It probably accounts for the roving proclivities of the population, for when all land is free and open one may wander from place to place as the spirit moves him. The native planter usually contents himself with a thatch house, material for which is always at hand in the forest, and should he decide to move somewhere else to avoid military service, taxation or possibly arrest for some infringement of the laws, he is nothing out of pocket except the time devoted to putting up his shelter. As a general rule he plants only enough to supply himself and family with food, depending upon his rifle or upon rubber or sarsaparilla gathering for such money as he needs.

In Costa Rica, Panama's neighbor on the north, the land is sold to the individual by the Government, and this land may be confiscated for offenses against the State. The result is that revolutions are almost unknown and the country is developed far in excess of any other republic in the antipodes.

The farmer in Panama has no possession of the soil except in so far as it is necessary for the cultivation of his crop.



Type of Plantation Home on Big Plantations

Should he find gold or other precious metal, or coal or other commodity in the ground, he cannot develop it without paying the individual who owns the particular concession involved; for mining of all descriptions, salt evaporating, the sale of liquors and tobaccos, gambling, pearl fishing, turtle fishing, the growing of certain products within certain boundaries are concessions for which the Government receives a lump sum at regular intervals. The Government protects its concessionaires vigorously, and any article of concessionary proprietorship is contraband unless bought of the concessionaire. It is needless to add that smuggling is widely practiced. In some districts it is openly countenanced, for the Government officials are paid at irregular intervals, and even Government officials must live. In one of these localities a member of the police force finding his pay days few and far between, resigned



Government Road in the Forest

his official position and set himself up as a smuggler. He soon waxed fat and prosperous and opened a saloon. On one occasion he was introduced to an American visitor as one of the prosperous merchants of the town. The American was impressed and inquired as to the line of business the merchant carried on. "I am, Señor," replied the ex-policeman, "the proprietor of the largest contraband store in the town."

The mountain section of the Republic is almost unsettled. It is accessible only by the trails before mentioned, and only the adventurous visit it unless compelled to do so by necessity. At present its resources are but little known. On the lower slopes of the mountain, practically in the foothills, are rich deposits of good coal. There is scarcely a creek that does not show to the prospector color of gold. Manganese and quicksilver have been found and will doubtless be mined and exported when the facilities for bringing them to the coast are perfected. Stones resembling the opal have been found, and there are no doubt other riches not now discovered in this region. Above the ground are precious woods, dyes and rare orchids. Vast savannahs, affording acres of pasturage and suitable for every branch of farming, are to be found in the plateaux on both the eastern and western side of the higher Corderilla. Near Boqueta and David are coffee plantations—small now because of the difficulty of marketing the product, but rich in promise. The climate of this section is ideal. Crops that ripen in the temperate zone in the summer and early fall may be successfully grown for twelve months in the year. The nights are cool and restful, the days delightful. David is a town of some size, being the seat of government of the province of Chiriqui. Boqueta is a settlement of foreigners, mostly Americans and Germans.

The Pacific Slope is more densely populated than the eastern side of the mountains. Cattle grazing is the principal industry, altho agriculture is extensively carried on.

The fact that the eastern side of the country was not regularly opened to commerce until the banana industry developed, less than twenty years ago, accounts for the difference in the development of the two sides. Panama was a city before any of the Caribbean towns was thought of; the Pacific coast was developed half a century ago, at least.

The inhabitants of the northern end of the Isthmus are a combination of Spanish and Indian. The principal tribe are the Chiriqui Indians or Chiriquonis. They have their homes in the western slope of the mountains, but are found in great numbers on the eastern slope, where they come to work in the plantations and to sell the sarsaparilla and rubber they gather on the mountain slopes. They are small in stature, thick set and possessed of great physical strength. They seem to have none of the characteristics which marked our American Indians. Their complexions are yellowish, their eyes and hair black. They are in no wise home makers, roaming from one side of the country to the other, and few of them are planters. The women in their youth make some pretense to looks, but they fade rapidly and at thirty are old women.

On Sundays and feast days the men array themslves in white shirts with bosoms of red or blue, or both combined; about their heads they bind a white band that gives them the appearance of suffering from a severe headache; their faces are decorated with lines of color, or with rows of little pigs in red, blue and white. They are hard drinkers, but when in liquor are not vicious, confining their quarreling to boasts, threats and argument. They have but little treachery in their makeup, and when sober are, as a class, kind but very reserved. Money is not an essential to their happiness; it is rather in the nature of a convenience with which to gratify their immediate fancies. Where they can be prevailed upon to work they make excellent laborers, willing, industrious and, for the most part, thorough, vastly superior to the Jamaican negroes, who constitute the laboring class of the Republic. But unfortunately they are not always ready or willing to work. The average day's wage of an Indian is about seventy cents silver (equivalent to about thirty cents U. S. currency), but even the promise of twice that amount would not tempt one of them to work if he was not of the mind to do so.

On one occasion the writer, being short handed, determined to try Indian labor, with the following result: The Indians



Native Shack

were about thirty miles away, at a settlement at the head of the Chiriqamola (pronounced Crickamola) River, and thence was dispatched a canoe in charge of a trusted employee. Four days later the canoe returned with some twenty Indian boys and youths. The man in charge of the boat had great difficulty in prevailing upon the chief to let the boys come, and finally had been compelled to agree to the following conditions: The men were to be returned to their settlement at the end of twenty days without expense to them. They were to be supplied with a specified ration of rice, green bananas and native chocolate. They were to receive eighty cents in silver per day, and were only to do machete work. A few other conditions of minor import completed the list. For ten days the Indians worked like Trojans in the bush and were apparently happy and contented, but suddenly on the afternoon of the tenth day they appeared at the commissary and asked to be paid off and sent home. The only excuse was that they wanted to see their families, and no argument could shake their resolve. On being informed that they would be sent, each man produced a small piece of twine, in which was tied a knot for each day he had worked, this being the Chiriquoni's method of bookkeeping. The formality of payment being ended each one began to spend his money, and when they left, there was probably not ten dollars in the crowd. Machetes, calicoes, wearing apparel, eatables, plates, cups, knives and spoons were the principal purchases, and each member of the party also supplied himself with tobacco and liquid refreshment. Several days later when the canoe again returned the writer found that his experiment with cheap labor had cost him more than ordinary labor would have cost.

One amusing trait of the Chiriquoni character is his dependence upon his employer in all matters. One planter had an Indian boy who invariably asked for instructions on all occasions. This boy slept in a thatch house quite near the plantation house, and one night during a gale the house blew down. The planter hearing the crash, rushed out to see what damage had been done. As he neared the wreck, he heard the boy from underneath the ruins says:

"Suppose me house blow down, what me do?"

The southern portion of the Republic does not approach the northern end in either the hight of the mountains, its sanitary conditions or the fertility of its soil. The land to the south of the canal zone is swampy and malarial. Some bananas are produced in this section, but the total output is small compared to the Chiriqui Lagoon region.



Native Method of Cutting Bananas

The town of Colon is the most unhealthy city in the Republic. It is almost one of the most desolate looking places on earth. The two most attractive features of the place are the American town, where the employees of the Panama Railroad have their homes, and the French Canal town, where the houses built for the canal headquarters's staff cluster near the mansions built by the elder de Lesseps and his son, and in front of which stands a beautiful statue to Christopher Columbus. The writer one day was admiring this work of art when the Jamaican "cabby," who was showing him the sights of Colon, stepped up and said:

"Dat was a great man, sah," pointing to the statue.

"Is that Mr. de Lesseps?" the writer innocently asked.

"No, sah," was the reply, "dat's Mr. Christofer Columbus, de man who discobered dis canal. He was the greatest man that was ever in the discoberin' business. He discober Jamaica."



Statue to Christopher Columbus; Erected by the French Canal Company, in Front of the de Lesseps Mansion Opposite the Mouth of the Canal

"Is he the same man that discovered America?"

"I dunno, sah, I never heard; but he discobered Jamaica, and den he sails ober here, and when he about three miles out there," pointing to the blue Caribbean, "he see dis place and he come in here and land right where he is now."

"Who is the lady with him?"

"Ah, dat's jes a lady what come out of the bush ober dere," indicating the mountains, "when he was discoberin' dis place and she go with him and help him discober dat canal ober dere."

It would seem that we Americans owe Columbus a greater debt than we imagine.

The city of Panama is the only distinctly Spanish-American city in the Republic. Little has been done in the way of introducing modern improvements. The street cars are propelled by electricity, but run only at intervals of several hours. The streets are paved with stone, but are narrow and dirty. The section of the city bordering upon the Bay of Panama is the most picturesque and contains some interesting ruins. The Chiriqui Plaza, which figures on the scene of the recent revolt, is in a corner of the city and is in reality a fortified point commanding the approach to the city from the bay. The photograph here shown was taken about a year ago, on the occasion of the execution of Victoriano Lorenzo, a Chiriquoni chief, who took up arms against the Colombian Government in the last revolution. He was one of the most noted of the Liberal generals, but his lexicon of warfare contained no such word as mercy. His course was marked with cruel and often treacherous murders of military prisoners, and after the revolution ended he was tried by court martial and publicly executed.

The whole western coast of Central America is noted for the rise and fall of its tides. At Panama, the rise and fall is about 30 feet. On the eastern coast the rise and fall of the tide seldom exceeds three feet. Two photographs are here shown, showing the Bay of Panama at both extremities of the tide.

Boca del Toro in the Chiriqui Lagoons is the third most important town on the Isthmus of Panama. In many ways it is the richest of all the centers of commerce. It is situated in the heart of the banana producing region, and from it

are exported yearly hundreds of thousands bunches of this fruit. The regular population of the town is about 3,000, but when the working force of the plantations which surround it is taken into account, the population is nearly three times the amount named. Boca del Toro to-day is a town of great importance in the Republic, but its career is only begun. Later, when the vast coal deposits in its vicinity are developed and the canal is completed, the Chiriqui Lagoons will be a port of call for steamers bound from European ports to the Far East. These lagoons, three in number, are large enough to furnish safe harbor for the entire naval flotilla of the world all at one time. They constitute the only natural harbor in the Caribbean coast from Cartagena in Colombia to Bluefields, Nicaragua. The proposed harbor at the mouth of the Fox River at Colon will be an artificial one and one that will require high engineering skill to develop.



Typical Indian Boy; a Native Kitchen Appears in the Background

Aside from the coal deposits, the Chiriqui Lagoons promise much as the logical terminus of the railroad and other facilities which will open the interior of the country to the markets of the world. The wide range of the products of which the country is capable will add to the importance of the place as a resting place for vessels bound to the other side of the world. The fact that all the coal used and available in Colon is imported and the utter unsuitability of the country in the immediate neighborhood for extensive agricultural development simply serve to add force to the foregoing statement.

The principal Indian tribe of the country has already been referred to, but nothing has been said about the general population, the people who inhabit the towns and cities, and who now must bear the general name of Panamanians. One approaches a description of these people with a great degree of hesitation, for his account cannot be a description of a nation but of a composite of all nations. The general type, of course, is Spanish, but with this is mixed American, English, French, Chinese, German and negro blood. As is usual the world over, the admixture of foreign elements seems to develop and perpetuate the bad characteristics of the elements combined. Judged from the American standpoint, the people of the Isthmus appear lazy and shiftless, but the writer believes that these defects are explainable when the turbulent history of the Isthmus during the past half century is considered. It is a noticeable fact, in the instances where natives and foreigners have embarked in joint business enterprises, that the native has developed into a good business man. The reason for this is doubtless the fact that the combating forces have always hesitated in interfering with any business where there was a foreign element, fearful lest international complications would arise. As a general rule the foreigner who keeps hands off the politics of the country is as free from annoyance as he would be in his native land.

The bulk of the labor of the country is done by Jamaica negroes, and these constitute a very numerous and undesirable element in the population. They are ignorant, superstitious, and arrogant, willing to work only when the spirit moves them, and never under any circumstances to be depended upon. They gained their foothold in the Isthmus in

the old canal days, and they remained there, waiting for the work on the great waterway to begin anew.

The Chinese actually overrun the country, monopolizing the smaller branches of trade. They are content with so small a margin of profit and live for so little money that they are enabled to outdo any competitor. Every cent they save is hoarded for transmission back to China, and consequently they do the country no good. In Costa Rica, where Chinese exclusion is rigidly enforced, the improvement over the conditions existing in Panama is readily noticeable.

Each of the Colombia States reserves the right to issue its own postage stamps and to collect certain of its revenues. The currency of the country was issued by the general Government, and in the department of Panama the medium of exchange was wholly silver coinage in denominations of fifty, twenty, ten and five centavos. The rate of exchange for American gold varied from 130 to 160 per cent. premium, making an American dollar equivalent to from $2.30 to $2.60 of Colombian money. For convenience in handling the fifty-cent pieces were always put up in rolls of fifty, and in many instances these rolls pass through numerous hands without being opened. In the northern end of the Republic there are no banks, but many of the business houses accept deposits and allow the issuing of drafts or checks, which are payable on sight. In this way much handling of the medium of the country is avoided.

It seems rather paradoxical to find a language other than the language of the locality the medium of communication, but such is the fact in Panama. The



Native Soldiers; the Boy in the Center is a Corporal

official language of the country is, of course, Spanish, and this is the language of the courts and official records. The commercial language is English. Every one speaks English, and it is the native who has not mastered the language that finds himself at a disadvantage rather than the foreigner.

PUTNAM, CONN.

King Assarhaddon

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The following legend was written for the Kishineff Relief Committee by Count Tolstoy, and has been translated for THE INDEPENDENT by David B. Macgowan.—EDITOR.]

ASSARHADDON, King of Assyria, had defeated King Lailie and conquered his kingdom, destroyed and burned all his cities, deported all the inhabitants to his own country, slain his warriors to the last man and had put King Lailie himself into a cage.

Stretched on his bed at night, King Assarhaddon was revolving in his mind what manner of death he would inflict upon Lailie, when he suddenly heard a rustling noise close by him. He opened his eyes and saw an old man, with a long gray beard and mild eyes.

"Thou wilt have Lailie executed?" asked the old man.

"Yes," answered the King. "Only I have not yet decided how I shall put him to death."

"But thou art Lailie thyself!" the old man said.

"That is not so," said the King. "I am I, and Lailie is Lailie."

"Thou and Lailie are one," said the old man. "It only seems to thee that thou art not Lailie and that Lailie is not thou."

"How canst thou say that it only seems so to me?" asked the King. "I am lying here on this soft bed, surrounded by obedient slaves and serving women, and to-morrow I shall feast with my friends just as I did to-day. But Lailie is caged like a bird, and to-morrow he shall be impaled and shall writhe with his tongue hanging out until he perishes, and the dogs will tear his body to pieces."

"Thou art not able to destroy his life," said the old man.

"But the fourteen thousand warriors that I have slain, of whose bodies I made a great hill?" asked the King. "I am living, but they are no more; therefore I am able to destroy life."

"Why dost thou think they are no more?"

"Because I do not see them. Above all, they were in pain and I was not; they were wretched and I was happy."

"This also only seems so to thee. Thou hast tortured thyself, not them."

"I do not comprehend thy words," said the King.

"Wilt thou comprehend them?"

"Yes."

"Then come hither!" said the old man, and he pointed to a basin filled with water. "Put off thy clothes and step into the basin!"

Assarhaddon did as the old man bade him.

"As soon as I begin to pour this water over thee, thou must dip thy head under," said the old man, as he filled a pitcher with water.

The old man raised the pitcher over the King's head, and the King put his head under the water of the basin.

And hardly was King Assarhaddon under the water when he felt that he was no longer Assarhaddon, but another man. And as he thus suddenly feels that he is this other man, he sees that he is lying on a splendid bed beside a beautiful woman. He had never seen this woman before, but he knows that she is his wife.

The woman rises and says: " Lailie, my dear husband! thou wast wearied by thy labors yesterday and hast slept longer than thy wont, but I have watched over thy slumber and have not waked thee. But now the princes are waiting for thee in the great hall. Clothe thyself and go in to them! "

And Assarhaddon, who realized from these words that he is Lailie, wonders not at all thereat, but wonders rather that he has known nothing about it before. And he arises, clothes himself and goes into the great hall, where the princes await him.

The princes incline themselves to the ground before their King Lailie, then stand up and seat themselves before him upon his command. The eldest of the princes begins now to say that the insults of the wicked King Assarhaddon should no longer be endured, but should be answered upon the field of battle. Lailie does not agree to this, but commands that ambassadors be sent to Assarhaddon to reason with him, and dismisses the princes. He appoints a number of notable men as ambassadors, and instructs them carefully what they shall say to Assarhaddon, and how they shall conduct themselves. Then he goes hunting, his favorite pastime, and has the good fortune on this day to kill an old lioness and to take her two cubs alive. After the close he feasts with his followers, is regaled with music and dancing and passed the night with his beloved wife.

So lives he days and weeks, and awaits the return of the ambassadors that he has sent to that King Assarhaddon, whom he himself used to be. They return after a month with their noses and ears cut off.

King Assarhaddon announces to Lailie that he shall fare as did his ambassadors unless he at once sends the tribute of gold, silver and cypress-wood imposed upon him and appears in person to do obeisance to Assarhaddon.

Lailie, who had once been Assarhaddon, again summons the princes and takes counsel with them what is to be done. All are of the same mind that, instead of waiting for Assarhaddon's attack, war should be declared against him at once. The King agrees with them this time, and heads his army against Assarhaddon. The march lasts seven days, and the King arrays his forces and rouses the courage of his warriors. On the eighth day his army meets Assarhaddon's army in a broad plain on the river bank. Bravely fight Lailie's warriors, but Lailie, who used to be Assarhaddon, sees how the enemy's hosts hasten down from the mountains like ants and overrun the plain and gain the upper hand over his troops. He plunges in his chariot into the midst of the tumult of the battle, and lets his sword crash down upon the enemies. But Lailie's warriors are counted by hundreds and Assarhaddon's by thousands, and Lailie feels that he is wounded and is being carried away a captive.

For nine days he marches in chains with the other prisoners led by Assarhaddon's warriors. On the tenth day he is brought to Nineveh and put into a cage. Deep is Lailie's suffering, not so much from hunger and his wounds, as from the shame that is put upon him and from his impotent wrath. He sees no possibility of repaying the enemy all the evils that he is enduring. For twenty days he sits in his cage and waits for his execution. He sees his friends and relatives brought to the scaffold, and hears the lamentations of the tortured victims, who are skinned alive or have their arms and legs cut off, and betrays neither sympathy nor fear. He sees his beloved wife led away in chains by eunuchs. He knows she is being taken to Assarhaddon to be his slave. This, too, he endures without complaints. But lo, two executioners now open his cage and, having bound his fetters tighter on his back, lead him away to the bloody scaffold. Lailie sees the sharp stake dripping with blood, which has just been drawn from the lifeless corpse of his dearest friend, and he understands that his turn has come. His clothes are taken off. Lailie is affrighted at the sight of his emaciated body, once so strong and shapely. The two executioners seize him by his withered hips, lift him up, and are about to impale him upon the stake.

" Now I shall die," Lailie thinks, and,

forgetful of his resolve to remain stoically brave to the last, he sobs loudly and prays for mercy. But nobody hears him.

"But that cannot be so," he thinks, "surely I am asleep and it is only a dream," and he tries to wake. "But I am not Lailie, I am Assarhaddon," he thinks.

"Thou art Lailie, and thou art also Assarhaddon," he hears a voice say; he feels the agony of death beginning. He shrieks and in the same instant lifts his head out of the water. The old man is bending over him and is pouring the last of the water from the pitcher upon his head.

"Oh, what torments I have suffered, and how long they endured!" Assarhaddon exclaims.

"How long?" the old man asks. "Thou hast merely dipped thy head beneath the water and immediately raised it up again. Look! all the water has not yet flowed from the pitcher. Hast thou understood?"

Assarhaddon does not answer, but gazes upon the old man with fear.

"Hast thou understood," the old man continues, "that Lailie is none other than thyself and that the warriors, too, whom thou hast delivered unto death are none other than thou? And not alone the warriors, but also the beasts that thou hast slain in the chase and hast eaten in thy feasts; they, too, are thyself. Thou hast believed that life is in thee alone, but I have taken the scales of blindness from thine eyes and thou hast seen that when thou dost ill to others thou dost it only to thyself. ONE LIFE, one and undivided, is in all, and only a part of this one, undivided, life is revealed in thee, and only in this one part of life canst thou perfect, fritter away, increase or diminish life, and thou art able to perfect the life in thee only by tearing down the barriers that part thy life from the life of the other beings, by taking the other beings for thyself, by loving them. To destroy the life in other beings does not lie in thy power. The life of the beings that thou hast killed has only been removed from thy view, but not destroyed. For Life exist neither Time nor Space. Life is a moment and Life is a series of eras, and thy life and the life of all visible and invisible beings of the world is the same. It is impossible to destroy life or to change it, as it is one and undivided. All else is delusion and deception."

With these words the old man vanished.

The next morning King Assarhaddon set Lailie and all the other prisoners free and stopped the executions.

Three days afterward he summoned his son, Assurbanihabal, and gave his scepter over to him and he himself went into the wilderness to reflect about what he had heard. And then he went as a pilgrim from city to city, and from village to village, and proclaimed to men that there is only ONE LIFE, and that men only do themselves harm when they mean to harm other beings.

YASNAYA POLIANA, RUSSIA.

Literature

The Home

Our modern surgeons get bolder and bolder in the practice of successful extirpation, and each year we hear that some organ formerly regarded as necessary can be dispensed with without serious injury. Not only can the vermiform appendix be amputated to advantage and limbs be lost without material inconvenience, but it seems that the stomach is not an indispensable organ and that quarter sections, to say the least, of our brains, livers, lungs, etc., can be taken from us and we would not miss them. That last refuge of the ego, the pineal gland, proves to be a superfluous vestige of creation, and when it is cut out we are none the wiser. We cannot doubt these triumphs of surgical skill, yet sometimes we wonder what would become of a man if all these superfluities should be taken from him.



CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Something of the same feeling comes over us when we read the attack made by the "higher critics" of sociology on the institutions and conventions which we have considered necessary to civilization. We hear it argued with a brilliancy we are forced to admire and with a cogency we cannot altogether evade that patriotism is selfishness, that charity is pauperization, that property is robbery, that marriage is tyranny, government is unjust, and religion is superstition, still we are unwilling to sacrifice these and all the other things which are so vulnerable to the scalpel of the critic, lest some of them should happen to have unsuspected utility.

Like the surgeons who can take off a limb easily, but cannot add to us a third arm, altho this would be very useful, most social reformers are much more successful in the destructive than in the constructive part of their work. With the iconoclastic school we must, despite her protest, class Mrs. Gilman for her recent book on *The Home* * points out clearly and sharply the defects in that institution, but only vaguely suggests what is to take its place.

Her skill in detecting weak points, and her keen satire remind one of Schopenhauer, Hartman, Nordau and Veblen, but she has also an adroitness of repartee which—altho we dislike to say anything which is so offensive to the author—is delightfully feminine. As an example this may serve:

> "Some hold that the feebleness of woman has a beneficent effect on man, draws out many of his nobler qualities. He should then marry a bed-ridden invalid—a purblind idiot—and draw them all out."

Mrs. Gilman considers "home-making" from its economic side, as "the running of the commissary and dormitory departments of life, with elaborate lavatory processes," and shows how imperfectly it fills its accredited functions of securing privacy, healthfulness, peace,

* The Home: Its Work and Influence. *By Charlotte Perkins Gilman.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50 net.

comfort and the conditions suitable for rearing children. To use her own statement:

"The home, as now existing, costs three times what is necessary to meet the same needs. It involves the further waste of nearly half the world's labor. It maintains a low grade of womanhood, overworked or lazy: it checks the social development of men as well as women, and, most of all, of children. The man, in order to meet this unnecessary expense, must cater to the existing market; and the existing market is mainly this same home, with its crude tastes and limitless appetites. There the man, to maintain his own woman in idleness, or low-grade labor, must work three times as hard as is needful, to meet the demands of similar women: the home-bound woman clogging the whole world.

"Change this order. Set the woman on her own feet, as a free, intelligent, able human being, quite capable of putting into the world more than she takes out, of being a producer as well as a consumer. Put these poor, antiquated 'domestic industries' into the archives of past history; and let efficient modern industries take their place."

There is much truth in this. Woman's work has been largely taken from her and she must follow it or spend her time in idleness, frivolity or useless labor, and to say, as many now do, that it increases the wealth of the world to have women waste their time is one of the most dangerous fallacies of our time, but we must submit to the ignominy of being called "Mesozoic men," by saying that no satisfactory substitute for the old-fashioned home in many of its most important activities is yet in sight. We accept the fact which has been forced upon our notice by sundry bill-boards that breakfast foods can be better prepared in the factory than at home; we have long since given up wearing homespun cloth and home-made clothes; and just as soon as there is an establishment on the corner supplying ready-cooked meals we will patronize it, but until then we will act according to the proverb, "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

There are certain stubborn facts which Mrs. Gilman steadily ignores. She insists that she means no attack on the integrity of the home in urging that a woman's real life work should lie outside of it. Yet she must know that long periods of seclusion are necessary to a mother and that few professions could be carried on successfully under a series of such interruptions. Somewhere between the standpoint of the German pessimistic philosophy, that woman is a bundle of enigmas, and all these have but one answer, motherhood; and Mrs. Gilman's position that motherhood is but an incident in woman's career, the golden mean is to be found. She proves that the old-fashioned, independent household, with its domestic industries, is not an ideal place for bringing up children, either hygienically or educationally, but the city apartment house, with its absence of "housework," with meals eaten in a restaurant and both father and mother absent from it all day, which is as near as we have yet come to realizing her substitute, is still worse for children, so much so that most couples so circumstanced dispense with children altogether.

The professional trained nurse has not yet proved herself equal to the amateurish but loving mother, and we do not expect she ever will equal the trained mother. One of the largest orphanages in the country has found it much better for the health and happiness of the children to scatter them among families of the neighborhood than to keep them in the institution under conditions theorectically more perfect.

From an article by the author published in THE INDEPENDENT last summer, "All the World to Her," our readers know her opinion that a home, a husband and children cannot fill the life of "a full-statured woman," or, as Will Carleton expressed it, "You ain't all the folks she wants to know." She finds a horrible example right to her hand in "the morbid Marna in the 'Confessions of a Wife'—a vivid expression of what it is to be a highly concentrated, double-distilled wife—and nothing else. No shadow of interest had she in life except this man; no duty, no pleasure, no use, no ambition, no religion, no business—nothing whatever but one embodied demand for her Man. He was indeed all the world to her—and he didn't like it."

We are obliged to confess that "Our Country" does not touch as deep a chord in us as "Home, Sweet Home," and our altruism is not yet so well developed that we are ready to throw open the doors of the home in the hope of warming all out-

doors. If that be selfishness, make the most of it.

My Mamie Rose*

GENIUS is always extraordinary, but it is not a gift that belongs exclusively to the moral or refined members of society. It is a mental intensity or perversity that may show in the antic rascality of a gutter snipe, in the thief's cunning or in the drunken ferocity of a tenement house Caliban. And for this reason the fact that a "Bowery Kipling" should discover in himself a genius for literary expression is no more remarkable than many other forms of Bowery genius. But when, after subsisting for thirty years upon the sin and slime of that locality, he so far outwits predestination as to become morally sane, spiritually clean, that is a matter of importance, an event with which those interested in the development of the species must co-ordinate the facts of science. Indeed, those who affirm that what a man is or thinks, or does results from his environment must enlarge the definition of that term, or recognize in the author of *My Mamie Rose* an unaccountable heresy. According to their doctrines, Mr. Kildare's hasty evolution is unwarranted, and as taxing upon credulity as is the story of the compounding of the "first man" related in Genesis. Yet the miracle in this instance is written out with autobiographical accuracy, which is a clear advantage that Mr. Kildare has over Adam, whose memory began only after he was finished! Somehow, known only to himself, to Mamie Rose and to the good God, he really did ascend out of the dive depths on the Bowery in a very short period of time far enough to acquire the virtues, opinions, consciousness and everything else which is supposed to belong only to the best-bred men among us, with the possible exception of personal reserve.

After giving a moving account of his infancy in a tenement house, of his struggles as a street waif selling papers, learning vice and the most vicious methods of self defense, he relates how these methods became offensive as his muscles strengthened, so that he became the leader of his "gang." At the age of eighteen, his splendid physique and ferocity attracted the attention of passing "sports," and for the next ten years he was a prize fighter famed for his rage and brutality in the ring, a "bouncer" in low resorts and a general guide to iniquity to all who followed him.

From this point the book becomes sensational, not so much in its revelations of the Bowery world of crime and obscenity, as in the exposure made of the close relationship to it sustained by the better elements of society. The general impression prevails that "slumming" is a sort of pharisaical curiosity indulged by the wealthy or sentimentally good more or less at the expense of the poor and vicious; but that young women of good families and unquestionable social rank should come night after night with their escorts into the lowest dives on the Bowery to witness slugging matches, even to pat and admire the naked brown of the men who fought, is slumming with more sympathy than morals allow. Kildare, living by main strength and the wickedness of his wits in these dark regions, does not seem so mean as do these respectable people who watched his performances with senile delight. He has made a defense of his Bowery at this point which, at least, this class of slummers will not dare to refute. The first two hundred pages is, in fact, a hideous epic founded upon every imaginable stench, cruelty and immorality, all of which he represents as being saner, less contemptible than the impotent wickedness of the better sort, and provided his representations are faithful, he carries the reader far toward accepting his view of the matter.

But the latter part of the volume is narrowed between the life lines of Kildare and his Mamie Rose. Materially they are both in the Bowery regions still, but really they have wandered far afield in that heaven of all lovers. Every man and every woman receives an impulse Godward at such a season; it is the law of things, like the blooming of the first flowers of spring, always white, like their snow mother. And Mamie Rose had that rare thing even in the best of women, the telepathy of goodness. She began

* MY MAMIE ROSE. *By Owen Kildare.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.

with a wisdom which surpasses the self protecting chastity of the average woman and bound, constrained her pugilist Knight errant with the potent suggestion of what a man really should be. She encompassed him about with the fragrance and beauty of her spirit, like a garden of fairness; she divided him from evil with the superlative temptation to be good. She was the sky above his bewildered head, the firm earth beneath his feet, the singing bird in his branches. Only the very best, bravest women are able to play this *rôle* of the guardian angel to that noblest of all frailties, man. Many a one has tried it only to find herself a span short in wisdom, patience or virtue. But the immortal Mamie Rose counted the cost, examined her new property with the enlightened shrewdness of love, and won out of the investment one brilliant young Irishman, who apparently lives but to praise her and to prove her heavenly minded doctrines in the substance of his own character.

A Study of Ethics

Of making many books on ethics there is no end; but most of them end with the making, and are committed to oblivion unwept, save by the authors of their being. This book,* however, has reason for existing, and scholars will gladly make room for it on their shelves. The author displays great maturity of judgment, and some of his criticism is extremely trenchant and suggestive. His examination of hedonism is a particularly good piece of work. His attitude is so impartial and his tone so moderate as almost to persuade the reader that Epicurus has at last been thoroughly exposed and must confess his errors. That philosopher, however, has survived so many annihilations, and his adherents multiply so persistently, as to make us apprehensive that vigorous protests will be made against Professor Fite's analysis. Some hedonists will object to the definition of pleasure as sensuous; others to being forced into the category of determinists and into the company of Lamarck. However this may be, it is highly interesting to follow the steps by which the author shows how the utilitarian theory implies that man's action is determined by his environment, while the intuitionist, or idealist, holds that man by the exercise of his will makes the environment conform to him. Equally fascinating is the analysis which discloses the relation of hedonism to Lamarckian biology, and the manner in which Weismann's theory throws the responsibility for characters on the original constitution of the organism.

When the author attempts constructive work in stating the principles of idealism, the results are less satisfactory. Unless we know the end for which the universe was made, we have nothing but perfection or self-realization for our ideal. This leads to a kind of sublimated selfishness, quite as odious, practically, as the supposed addiction of hedonists to sensuality. Nor does it require less calculation to measure the demands of self —even if that were all that duty implies —than to estimate degrees of happiness. Many of the author's positions will be vigorously assailed. We have no ground for saying, he asserts, that modern times are happier than the ancient, or for hoping that the world will be any happier hereafter than it is now. Many idealists would certainly deny that society is the only complete organism; they would deny that it is an organism at all. They would also repudiate the extreme statement that the only real personality is society itself; that all individual persons are relative abstractions. But we would advise those who are startled by such propositions not to condemn them too hastily. A careful reading of Professor Fite's argument may convince them that if they start with his premises they will not easily escape from his conclusions, and that if they do not wish to fare with him to the end they would better part with him at the beginning.

* An Introductory Study of Ethics. *By Warner Fite.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1903.

Highways and Byways in South Wales. By A. G. Bradley. Illustrated by F. L. Griggs. New York: The Macmillan Co.

Mr. Bradley has hit the happy mean between the bare gazetteer and the "gossiping guide." There is nothing of the egotistic impertinence of the cicerone

who cracks jokes incessantly and prescribes the appropriate emotions on every turn of the road, but there are just enough pleasing gimpses of the author's personality to dispel the feeling that one is taking a kind of tour *in vacuo*. Mr. Bradley gives us a good deal more than the descriptions, legends, historical associations, etc., which form the staple of the average guide book. He is a trained scholar and observer, and many of his comments throw welcome light upon the characteristics of the Welsh people. He notes, for instance, the type rare in England, but common in Wales, of the village antiquary, who, tho nothing but a country postman or mechanic, will know the pedigree of every family of consequence in the neighborhood. There are again frequent and most interesting references to the linguistic peculiarities of the districts through which Mr. Bradley takes us. The book should increase the number of visitors to South Wales, and that it may do so considerably without overcrowding is clear from the mention of a certain solitude near the Vale of Towry, where "a hermit might bury himself more effectively, and see less of his fellow creatures, than in any part of these islands that it is my privilege to know."

A Handbook of Modern Japan. By Ernest W. Clement. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co., $1.40 net.

This book occupies a place intermediate between Griffis and Chamberlain, as it is neither so readable as the former nor so encyclopedic as the latter, and is well adapted by its convenient arrangement and abundance of data for quickly looking up any point in regard to the history and present conditions in Japan, while the list of references, mostly to easily accessible books, appended to each chapter, enable one to follow further the topic if he desires. It is the sort of a book which the hurried editor or writer of a club paper will seize with avidity. There is a good map and, as for the illustrations, the "New Year's Greeting," which we borrow, will speak for them. The author's recommendation that the United States should join with Japan and England in a "triple alliance" for the control of the Pacific, we cannot second.



New Year's Greeting
From "A Handbook of Modern Japan" (Clement). A. C. McClurg & Co.

The Fortunes of Fifi. By Molly Elliott Seawell. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

A book that creates the mood by which it is best appreciated. It is a tender, humorous, whimsical love story, daintily

conceived and written with a delicate disregard of the prosaic and the probable. Fifi, the actress-heroine, is a charming little vixen, and the old soldier of Lodi who loves her almost deserves to be thought of along with Jean Valjean,—only Cartouche is a much humbler figure than Hugo's Titan, and his love flowers out into happiness, not tragedy. The story is cast in the times of the first Napoleon and Pope Pius VII, each of whom at times figures in it as a sort of smiling, benevolent genius.

The Virgin Birth of Christ. By Paul Lobstein. Translated into English by Victor Leulliette. Edited, with an Introduction, by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

The subject of the virgin birth of Jesus does not loom so large in America as in England, because with us the Apostles' Creed is not in such general use. Nevertheless there is much unrest on the subject. Men who have never investigated the New Testament basis of the dogma nevertheless distrust it, because the miracle is so big and the reason commonly given for it so unsatisfactory. Next to the Resurrection it is the miracle of the Bible in which there is greatest popular interest. Professor Lobstein is a vigorous and able opponent of the orthodox view, and maintains that the virgin birth formed no part of the early preaching of the gospel, and is not only untenable, but also harmful. He declares that the two narratives on which the doctrine rests cannot bear the test of historical criticism; that the miraculous birth of Jesus is a myth, the "pastoral epic of Christianity," the outcome of pious devotion to Christ, an effort to explain his commanding excellence and exalted character by the way he came into the world. The doctrine of the virgin birth, he declares, was unknown to Paul; he asserts the non-miraculous conception of Jesus. The author of the Fourth Gospel substituted the Logos doctrine for the idea of a miraculous birth, which had arisen by his time, as it seemed to him preferable. The permanent value of the belief lies in its religious import,—the fact of divine life in Jesus, a fact which some unknown men of the first century supported, he holds, by the stories of the miraculous conception, but which we can believe and experience without applying it as they did to the origin of Christ. Professor Lobstein holds that the dogma arose from misinterpretation of Isaiah 7: 14, the celebrated prophecy of the "virgin." In this he differs from Usener in the article "Nativity" in the "Encyclopedia Biblica," who holds that "the Isaian prophecy could not possibly have given occasion for the shaping of the birth-story," and that we here "enter the circle of pagan ideas." Professor Lobstein, however, makes a strong argument for his view, and his treatment of the whole subject is reverent and suggestive. The book is small and concise, but contains a wealth of material and good bibliographical references. Its publication in English will help on a discussion which, for good or ill, is sure to come.

Poems. By Josephine Daskam. New York Charles Scribner's Sons.

This is a small collection of pleasant verses. The majority of them belong to the lighter varieties of poetry; there are several ballads, a few children's lyrics and a number of songs—all with something of an air about them. But rising from the midst of these, like a rock in a pasture-land, is at least one piece of a genuinely elevated and passionate tone of feeling,—"Motherhood."

"The night throbs on: but let me pray, dear
Lord!
Crush off his name a moment from my mouth.
To thee my eyes would turn, but they go back,
Back to my arm beside me where he lay—
So little, Lord, so little and so warm!
* * * * * *
"Give him to me—he is not happy there!
He had not felt his life: his lovely eyes
Just knew me for his mother, and he died.

"Hast thou an angel there to mother him?
I say he loves me best—if he forgets,
If thou allow it that my child forgets
And runs not out to meet me when I come—

"What are my curses to thee? Thou hast
heard
The curse of Abel's mother, and since then
We have not ceased to threaten at thy throne,
To threat and pray thee that thou hold them
still
In memory of us.
* * * * * *
"Ah, God, my child shall go
Orphaned among the angels! All alone,
So little and alone! He knows not thee,
He only knows his mother—give him back!"

Editorials

The Independent Index

THE index of THE INDEPENDENT for the year 1903 will be ready in a few days and we shall be glad to send it free to any subscriber who will notify us that he wants a copy.

The Complications of an Eastern War

IT is clear that Japan is not bluffing. She is determined to maintain her preeminent influence and control in Korea at the risk of war with Russia. Russia still delays to make any satisfactory answer, or any answer at all, to the Japanese note, and a Japanese fleet is ready to occupy Masampho, if it is not already on the way there. At Tokio war is expected and everything is ready for it. This week may see Japanese forces on Korean territory, and in that case the Japanese and Russian fleets are likely to be in speedy conflict.

Such a war may be a long one. In that case Japan will in the end be beaten by the mere mass of the enemy. Or it may be a short one, but that will depend not on Russia's fighting strength, but on her financial ability to carry on the war, complicated by the disaffection of her oppressed peoples. Let us suppose, as is likely, that in a naval conflict Japan should gain the victory. Let us suppose that victory to be crushing and complete on the sea, as was Japan's victory over the Chinese fleet, or the victories of Dewey and Sampson over the Spanish fleets. It is believed that the Japanese fleet is in fine condition and honestly manned and armed, while this is not true of the Russian fleet. Then the Japanese could speedily throw a force at present overwhelming against any point they might select, while the Russian communications would be about as imperfect and difficult as those of Japan are complete and easy. Let us suppose initial startling Japanese successes, followed by disturbances in the Caucasus, and in the disaffected manufacturing centers; and it would be very difficult for Russia to get the credit for the loans she would need to raise. Where could she go but to France, which is now burdened with more Russian bonds than is safe, and which is growing cold toward the Dual Alliance, from which she gets no advantage. Let us further suppose that through Manchuria the single track of the railroad is raided by Chinese regular or irregular troops and the carriage of soldiers and munitions interrupted, how could the war help breaking down?

But this requires us to consider a very serious complication. France is under treaty obligation to help Russia in the event of her being attacked by two Powers. Is China a Power in the sense of the treaty, or does it refer only to European Powers? It would be the policy of Japan to draw China into the conflict, and China might, if she would, very seriously affect the result. Manchuria is still, in name, Chinese territory. China might, if she would, arm a force under Japanese officers, who would terribly hamper the Russian movements. Would Russia in that case summon the French fleet to her aid, and would France respond? If she did, that would compel Great Britain, under her treaty, to join Japan against Russia's ally, and the naval advantage would again be with Japan. Under the circumstances we may doubt whether Russia would ask the aid of France. To do so would be to confess her inferiority to her yellow foes, and would be terribly galling to her pride and disastrous to her prestige as the strongest military Power in the world. Besides, France would be very loath to consent to aid Russia. Her debt to Russia has already been sufficiently paid, while she finds her chief enemy, Germany, more favored than herself. Accordingly, while a general war is possible, into which the United States even might be drawn—for we are an Eastern Power

with rights in Manchuria—we do not think it probable.

We may further consider what the result of a decisive conflict would be. If it went against Japan she would be compelled to lose her rights in Korea and perhaps be required to give up Formosa to Russia. She would be compelled to delay her aim for the regeneration of China and the forcing back of Russia north of the Amoor. China would completely lose Korea, Manchuria and Mongolia, which would be annexed to the Russian Empire, and Tibet and Persia would soon come under complete Russian influence, and probably Afghanistan also, to the terrible humiliation of Great Britain. If, however, Japan should gain a decisive victory, she would speedily secure an empire in Korea and Russia would be forced back out of Manchuria and be compelled to defer her hopes of Mongolia and other regions until she should recover from the shock and build her railroads; but that would take many years, during which the revolutionary agencies would be putting in their good work for a constitutional Russian Government. Russia would further be compelled to lose her primacy of influence in the Balkans, with a result that cannot be easily foreseen, but which would make for the strengthening, if not the union, of the minor independent states. Of course, Russia's ambition for the possession of Constantinople, and probably Austria's for the possession of Salonika, would have to be indefinitely postponed; not, however, to the advantage of the hold of the Sultan on his oppressed provinces. The defeat of Russia would also give a tremendous impulse to the Socialist or democratic movement in Russia and would immediately weaken or overthrow the power of the reactionary war party, so long in the ascendant. Finland would raise new hopes; the Armenians would demand religious liberty, and the half assimilated provinces would seek to re-establish their independence.

All these anticipations are very uncertain, depending on uncertain issues, but they are the sort of considerations that must give statesmen pause when they propose to go to war.

The Model Arbitration Treaty

NEXT week a notable conference will be held in Washington for the purpose of impressing public opinion with the importance of substituting arbitration for the decisions of war, and especially of establishing a treaty of arbitration with Great Britain. On this subject ex-Secretary Foster spoke to our readers two weeks ago. We may here ask for what such a treaty should provide.

Most arbitration treaties contain a clause reserving the right to go to war over some questions, and it is in drawing this clause that an error is apt to creep in. In a model treaty this clause will be so drawn as to leave no doubt in regard to what questions are reserved for trial by war, and in what questions this right is renounced and trial by the court substituted.

The Anglo-French treaty reserved for trial by war questions affecting the independence, the vital interests, or the national honor of either France or England, and questions affecting the interests of a third Power. This clause is bad, because it is impossible to determine with any certainty what questions affect the vital interests or the honor of a nation.

The treaty between Mexico, Gautemala, Uruguay and other South American nations reserves questions which affect national honor, but it specifies that disputes about boundaries, diplomatic privileges, rights of navigation, validity, construction and enforcement of treaties do not affect national honor. Therefore, this is a better reservation than that in the Anglo-French treaty, but still it is bad, because it leaves a large number of disputes about which it is an open question whether they were reserved or included in the treaty.

During The Hague Conference, autonomy and independence were suggested as the proper reservation, and it is not easy to find a better classification. The reservation in the treaties which Argentina has negotiated with Uruguay, Paraguay and Chile is questions which affect the constitution of either of the parties to the treaty. This is substantially the same as autonomy and inde-

pendence. Tho it would be difficult to improve on either of these, in wording a reservation clause, a great advantage would be gained by providing that all questions should be arbitrated in the first instance, reserving a right to appeal to arms after the decision of the court in questions which affect the independence and autonomy or constitution of either party to the dispute. The right of appeal should exist only for that nation whose independence, autonomy or constitution was questioned. The people of the nation whose independence or autonomy or constitution was threatened would revolt against a decision denying either of these rights, but the people of the threatening nation would hardly be so moved by a decision adverse to their claim. They would abide by the decision. And no questions should be reserved for war except such as move the people so that they could not abide an adverse decision by a court.

Even if questions other than independence, autonomy or the constitution are reserved for trial by war, there should be a trial by the court first in all cases, and a right of appeal to arms after the decision in the designated classes of controversy. This would allow " cooling time," and would enable the people of each nation to hear all the facts on the other side before making the decision to resort to war. But the great advantage would be that making the reservation in this way would place the honor of The Hague Court between every nation and loss of its most precious rights, without taking away its right to protect them by its own forces. With the right of trial by battle reserved in the most precious rights, they are to be preserved only by the forces of the nation. With the right reserved of appeal to arms in such cases after the decision of the court, the honor of The Hague Court as well as the forces of the nation stand guard over its most highly esteemed rights.

Besides, this would follow the course of national governments in their evolution, and it will be wise for nations to do this in the development of their international government.

A clause should be inserted to the effect that no nation could appeal to arms in any case after having allowed decisions of the court to stand in several cases of the same character. This would allow habit or custom to fix the law, and in all governments this has been found wise.

A clause should be inserted to insure the selection of a court to try the question. The method of selecting a court provided for in the treaty of The Hague does not insure that a court will be constituted. Provision could be made in an arbitration treaty for an international jury large enough to meet every requirement, and the procedure for selecting a jury in national courts could be made applicable for completing The Hague Court, after the method provided in the treaty of The Hague should have failed to permit a full court. The number of judges should be specified in the treaty, and not left indefinite. Five or seven would be a good number. Five would be enough for counsel and not enough for confusion, and would probably be better than seven.

As the judicial system and procedure of England and the United States are the same, it is easier for them than for any other nations to adopt a system for arbitrating their disputes satisfactory in substance and in procedure to both nations. If they will adopt a treaty worthy to become a model, it is more than probable that it will be copied substantially by the other nations, and that our system of jurisprudence will thus become universal.

The Theater Fire

Of the horror of the Chicago fire, it is not necessary to speak at length; the whole country, the world, has heard it and has expressed sympathy.

Everything further that needs to be said it summed up in the single word that it was needless. There was want of precaution, want of thought, disobedience of law. Had the law been obeyed there would have been no loss of life. Six hundred young lives would have been saved. Had thought been exercised, as would have been exercised if proper fire drills had been practiced, there would have been no loss of life, for the exit doors would have been opened and the curtain dropped. The asbestos curtain it-

self was a sham. All that held it together burned like the tow it was, and the asbestos fell to pieces with its own weight, or blown to fragments by the blast of hot flame. Had it been let down, as it was not, it could hardly have protected the audience, for it had no strong wire-web base. It is amazing that a great theater could be opened to the public with the ladders of the fire escapes not yet in place. Severe blame belongs to the builders and lessees, and to the city authorities for allowing a building in such a condition to invite crowds of women and children to fill its seats.

We say nothing about the folly and danger of a panic, of the people that fell and trampled over each other in the exits, and died mangled, suffocated and burned. That cannot well be helped; for in extreme danger most people will lose their heads and thereby lose their lives. Only great training and culture in self-control will keep one's head steady in such circumstances, and that we cannot expect of such a company. It is of no special use to preach self-control and thought of others; that is for the pulpit. But it is of use to preach care to those whose business it is to exercise care. Because accidents do not happen every day people forget to exercise care against them; and then, by and by, the accident comes, and may come in such a terrible form as this, all because the doors were not properly opened, or the ladders not there, or the man forgot or failed to drop a real fire proof asbestos curtain.

Well, what shall we do about it? We will shut the stable door after the steed is stolen. We shall be very careful for a week, a month, and then, if certain responsible officials do not keep us up to our duty, we shall slacken a bit, and then a bit more, and then we shall forget, and by and by there will come another terrible accident, all caused by pure carelessness and neglect. It may be another theater, or a railroad crossing, or a tumble-down house; but it will be really not an accident, but a crime, just as this was.

And they tell us a number of people have been arrested and will be tried. Here is the pity of it, that no punishment that can be inflicted can be adequate; it cannot fit the offense or the loss. Families are blotted out, or parents robbed of their children in a moment, by a terrible death, six hundred such deaths, murders, murders of heedlessness, and because it was heedlessness and the ultimate responsibility so far off, no one can be severely punished, as the real ultimate murderers, a syndicate of them, did not hold a bludgeon with intent to kill. We trust that what the law allows will be done; but the chief benefit will be perhaps a year of more care; we hope a more permanent faithfulness of officials in guarding the life of the people.

Back to Tammany

ALTHO New York City went back to the rule of Tammany with the beginning of the year, we do not anticipate that it is returning to all the badness of Van Wyck's administration. Mr. Low's administration was too good, and too cold, for the people, but something of a lesson has been taught, and we must expect that some gain will be permanent. After Mayor Strong's administration things were somewhat better than they had been before; the refluent wave did not sink quite to the previous level. Now, as then, it is the Street Cleaning Department in which the gain will principally be seen.

Doubtless Mayor McClellan means to do well, or thinks he does. We wish that we had clearer evidence that he is strong enough to do well. He has promised us "no step backward." How that will be depends chiefly on what he does with the Police Department, for there is the center of graft and corruption. There is where Tammany, which has put Mr. McClellan in the place of power, if not into real power, intrenches itself.

When the Lexow Committee was investigating the foul alliance of the police force of New York with vice and crime, nine years ago, much interesting testimony was drawn from Captain Schmittberger. The "regular price" paid by pool rooms and gambling houses for protection, he said, was $200 a month. While he was in charge of the Leonard Street Station two pool rooms had paid this price, and he had given a part of it every month, "as was the custom," to his superior officer, Thomas F. McAvoy, the Inspector for that district. This was in 1893. At a later date, and while he

was in charge of another station, he continued, he had given to Inspector McAvoy about $150 a month, this being a share of the money paid there by disorderly houses for protection. Sergeant Taylor testified that he had placed on McAvoy's desk money obtained in the same way, paying to him as he had paid to his predecessor. "I done the same as I always done," he explained. Without demanding an opportunity to testify in reply, or a trial by the police authorities, Inspector McAvoy a few weeks later retired from the service. He has since been a contractor and a politician, having recently become one of Tammany's District Leaders. This same Thomas F. McAvoy was appointed on the 1st inst. to the important office of First Deputy Commissioner of Police. On that day the new Mayor, George B. McClellan, assuming the duties of his office, said:

"The impossible cannot be accomplished. There are some problems in municipal government which are well nigh past solution. Conditions must be faced as they are, and not as we should like to have them; but at least an honest effort can be made to improve them. I promise you that no step backward will be taken in any department."

McAvoy was there, and we presume that these remarks had his approval.

Light on Southern Conditions

THE Scriptural declaration that "we are every one members one of another" has had its confirmation during the past week in the attempts of Northern and Southern experts at New Orleans to come to an understanding about the social and economic conditions. The American Historical Association and the American Economic Association this year for the first time held their joint annual meeting in the South, and arranged programs and discussions with special reference to that section. Nearly two hundred people from various Northern States were in attendance, and they found at New Orleans some of the leaders of thought and practical life in the South. As might be expected, the Southern universities and colleges sent their representatives, and the greater part of the meetings were held in the buildings of Tulane University, which has become one of the two or three leaders in the educational development of the South. To some of the visitors it was a surprise to find so large and so well equipped an institution in the heart of the South, altho its progressive president, Dr. Alderman, has made himself widely known throughout the country.

The Economic Association devoted two of its sessions wholly to the agricultural and industrial problems of the South, and experts on these questions described the culture and conditions of tobacco, sugar, rice and cotton. On the whole these reports were roseate—the richness of soil, abundant rainfall, mild climate and large crops were the staple of the discussions. It was not so clearly brought out that the prosperity of the South depends absolutely on its labor, that the real vital problem is how to increase and improve that labor. No investigator into Southern conditions fails to observe that the bitterness of the whites toward the negroes is in large part due to the irregularity of negro labor. The white man stands with money in his hand, begging his colored neighbors to do his work and take the wage; the negro works five, four or even three days a week, and cannot by any offer that is made be led to help his employer out in times of emergency. On the other hand, the greater part of the South has no other rough labor, and is doomed to poverty and ignorance unless it can elevate the negroes. The truth is that the South, outside a few favored regions like the uplands of the Carolinas, with their cotton mills, the iron regions of Alabama, and the bountiful State of Texas, is still very poor and very backward.

The Historical Association did not go so deeply into peculiar Southern questions for the obvious reason that argument on the political conditions of the South is apt to heat both parties to the discussion. Its program therefore was chiefly given up to such questions as the annexation of Louisiana, in this hundredth year after the cession of that province, and to other Southern and Southwestern historical questions. One session, however, was given to accounts of the study and teaching of history in the South, and it showed a lively interest in history throughout that region. The

acquittal of Professor Bassett, of Trinity College, on the charge of political heresy seemed to find approval among many of the leaders in historical instruction, and the principal complaint was the lack of trained teachers of history and of books in many Southern schools and even colleges.

The South feels an interest in its own history, soberly told, interest in the history of the nation and the world; perhaps the time is approaching when a national historian will arise in the South—a man who can write with New England conscientiousness and with Southern warmth and sympathy. One of the greatest encouragements in the South is the growing willingness of the people to discuss their problems calmly and quietly, for intelligent study of their own industrial and social conditions is the beginning of a manful attempt to improve these conditions.

Dr. Bradford's Pastoral

Dr. A. H. Bradford, Moderator of the Congregational National Council, does not so much magnify as honor his office when he issues his annual pastoral address to the churches of that order. The Council meets once in three years, and its constitution continues the office of Moderator during the interim of meetings. Dr. Bradford follows some good examples in issuing such an annual pastoral, as well as in visiting, by invitation, the chief meetings of the denomination during the three years of his office. His recommendations claim attention.

He first refers to the important action taken the past year, in which he has had a considerable part, to bring together three denominations, the Congregationalists, the United Brethren and the Methodist Protestants, into a single national body, called the General Council of the United Churches. This plan needs full adoption, and Dr. Bradford heartily recommends it to the next National Council. There should be sought a closer acquaintance of the three denominations, with a view to a complete fellowship. Here is a step in advance toward Church Union which may have large consequences, but it needs purposeful fostering.

Dr. Bradford next welcomes a happy change in the conduct of the missionary meetings of the Congregational churches. Hitherto they have been held separately from each other and from the National Council; next October all these societies, except the American Board, in charge of foreign missions, will meet at Des Moines in connection with the meeting of the Council. It is, in Dr. Bradford's view and in ours, unfortunate that the American Board should not come into this agreement; we presume it will later, but on this point there will be difference of opinion. Such a great meeting representing all parts of the country, and lasting over ten days, would produce unity of views and increased enthusiasm. But this will involve a change from a triennial to an annual meeting of the Congregational National Council, and this Dr. Bradford recommends. The Presbyterians hold such annual meetings to their advantage.

This is in the line of Dr. Bradford's next suggestion, that the churches which he represents have had in the past enough preaching of independence and need more co-operation. But that is in the very air. The movement of the denominations is together; and within the denominations union of effort for the Kingdom of God can be promoted without sacrificing liberty. The battle for freedom of thought has been fought and won—pretty well among Congregationalists, and measurably in other Churches. There is now call for a coming together for the religious and social betterment of the country of those who have learned that they can work for common purposes without bothering about their divergent iotas.

But after all, what are churches and denominations for? Not for their own glory and advancement, but for the supreme evangelization of the world, what we call the Kingdom of God. The fact that the three denominations coming into closer affiliation will have over a million members is not important if they do not more fully undertake the mission of making the world

move toward the highest ideal of mutual service in the love of God and man. Will the larger liberty of faith dwarf the spirit of evangelism, which is about all that the Church is worth keeping for? Dr. Bradford believes not. To this service, in these days of mutation, when tremendous immigration is making a composite of our people, he would call the churches he represents. But this is the duty of all religious bodies. Nor do we fear for our country, with all its diverse elements and its new dependencies, which involve enlarged responsibilities. Slav and Teuton and Celt and Anglo-Saxon and Negro and Chinese and Malay, are all of the same mental fiber, and all can be unified into a common civilization under a common Christianity, directed by the spirit which seeks the good of all. What makes that sort of Anglo-Saxon that we boast of, or that Puritan Yankee, is not the physical structure he has inherited from his grandparents of a thousand years ago, but the social heredity which he has acquired since he came into the world a puling infant, taught him, in his home, in his school, in his church. It is to this unity of the higher faith and service that such a pastoral as this calls its churches, and almost equally all the churches of the land.

Colombia and Panama

It was to be expected that General Reyes, representing the Republic of Colombia, should present formal complaint and demands on the United States Government. This he has done, and what he says is not to be wholly waved aside, but should receive respectful attention. First, he asks that our Government restore the status in Panama that existed before the revolution. Of course, he knew that we cannot do that. We did not create the revolution, altho we gave it our sympathy and aid after it was created. Panama will not consent to go back to Colombia, and we have the right to forbid the fighting which would seek to overcome the new nation. General Reyes demands, secondly, that we stand aside and allow Colombia to reduce Panama to submission. He well knew that we would not do that. We will keep the peace along the line of the canal and the railroad, and if that forbids Colombia to subdue the new nation, we do not regret it. Colombia should have thought of that before she provoked Panama to revolt.

But, third, and this is the point and purpose of the entire communication, Colombia asks us to compensate her for the loss of Panama, the amount of damage to be fixed by the Court of The Hague. Certainly we cannot admit that we are responsible for the loss of Panama or owe her any compensation therefor. We claim that our action has been in exact accord with our treaty rights. We started or fomented no revolution. We saw it coming and we looked on benevolently. When it came, without resistance, we acknowledged the new Government. We then told Colombia, as we had told insurgents in previous unsuccessful attempts at revolution, that they must not meddle with our rights of peaceful transit. This was unfortunate for Colombia, to be sure, but not for us or for Panama or for the world. So we can only deny the claim.

But we can also afford to have it adjudicated. Let Colombia file its full claim with us, and ask us to agree to its adjudication by The Hague Tribunal. We ought to allow such reference. If we are right we shall gain the case and stand better with the world, and Colombia herself will be satisfied that we have done her no wrong. She will bear no grudge. If we are wrong, we want it made clear, and we will pay the damages. That is honest and fair, and we, as a strong nation, should seek to take no advantage of a weak one. We shall also in so doing give honor and vogue to the tribunal of The Hague.

In the evidence recently set forth to show that Colombia was repeatedly warned as to the probable effect, on the Isthmus, of a rejection of the Canal treaty at Bogota, we have seen no reference to a letter addressed to President Marroquin in June last, and published at the time by the writer of it, who was no less a person than M. Bunau-Varilla, now Minister of Panama at Washington. "Only two ways," he said to the President of Colombia, would be opened by failure to ratify the treaty then pending:

"Either construction of the Nicaragua Canal

and the absolute loss for Colombia of the incalculable advantages resulting from the construction on her territory of the great artery of universal commerce; or, the construction of the Panama Canal *after the secession and the declaration of the independence of the Isthmus of Panama under protection of the United States.*"

This shows that M. Bunau-Varilla had common sense and some degree of foresight. It does not show that he was conspiring to promote the secession of Panama; for he was urging Colombia, with the most forcible arguments at his command, to accept the pending treaty and thus prevent secession.

Scientific Progress

The world-army of scientific workers moves forward with an even step, and no position of the field can be considered as cut off from the others by national boundaries or annual periods. No greater discoveries have ever been made than are being made now, yet they result, like the building of a coral island, from the infinitesimal labors of so many individuals that it is only when some spectacular point is reached that the attention of the public is attracted. Such an event is the discovery of radium, which, as it gives out heat continuously without external source of supply, offers an apparent violation of the law of the conservation of energy, and which, as it seems to decompose and produce other elements with helium as a final product, overthrows the theory of the immutability of the elements. Many theories of the evolution of the universe through the genesis of the elements from the same simple substance of low atomic weight, like hydrogen, but the reverse process seems now to be more probable, that elements of high atomic weight, like radium, thorium and uranium, have formed the other elements by their decomposition. In so far as this lends any confirmation to the dreams of the alchemists it seems probable that if either be possible, it will be easier to transform gold into silver than the reverse. The newly discovered properties of radio-active substances will probably lead to new cosmical theories on such points as the age of the sun and earth, and may reverse the deadlock which now exists between the geologists, who want more time for evolution of plant and animal forms, and the astronomers and physicists, who say they cannot have it. Into this question will also come the recent work at exceedingly high temperatures by which it has been shown that heat is not in all cases a disintegrating agent, but that certain compounds, such as the carbides, are more stable at high temperatures than at low. To the aid of the biologists in shortening the time necessary for the development of organic forms comes the mutation theory of de Vries, according to which nature does sometimes move by leaps. The revival and increasing confirmation of Mendel's law of heredity has made it possible to discuss evolution quantitatively and to work systematically for the cultivation of species of almost any desired qualities. Physics, chemistry and biology have now joined forces in the study of the cell structure and its fluids, and the study of ionization and osmotic pressure is making somewhat more comprehensible the mysteries of vital processes. Synthetic organic chemistry is becoming bolder in attempts and more practical in its applications. Indigo is now made artificially on a commercial scale from what once was a waste product. Thousands of acres of arable land in India is released from the growth of this plant, and can be devoted to producing food for the starving natives. The constitution of camphor is now known and its commercial production seems practicable. Electrical processes are now preparing cheaply by the thousands of tons substances which a few years ago were the curiosities of the laboratory. The same powerful agent has been substituted during the year for steam for traction purposes in several large cities, and by the use of new forms of motor a speed of 130 miles an hour for passenger cars has been attained on an experimental railroad in Germany. Great progress has been made during the year in the use of air ships, but no new scientific principles have been applied.

Benevolence and Crime

Of the careful statistics of the year gathered by *The Chicago Tribune*, the public properly takes chief interest in

those of benevolences and lynchings, the one representing in a measure the best purposes of our people, and the other their worst impulses. The special gifts and bequests to charity, benevolence, education, hospitals, churches, museums, etc., for the year 1903 amount to $76,934,978, which is almost half a million less than last year. In this amount is not included the amounts given for the general support of churches and missionary societies, but only the special gifts recorded in the press. As might be expected, more than half of this has gone to educational institutions. Mr. Carnegie stands at the head of the list, with nearly $5,600,000 given to libraries, $1,300,000 to colleges, $4,000,000 for pensioning steel workers and $1,000,000 for the Engineers' Union. Next comes Mr. Rockefeller, with over $2,000,000 to the University of Chicago, $6,000,000 to the Rush Medical College and $485,000 to other objects. Some of the largest gifts of the year have come to Columbia University, the chief of which are Joseph Pulitzer's gift of $2,000,000, Elizabeth M. Anderson's $1,000,000, Mrs. F. F. Thompson's of $350,000, and M. H. Dodge's $300,000. Several large bequests for education have gone into the millions.—The lynchings of the last year are 104, being eight more than in 1902, but less than in any previous year for which we have the figures. Of these, 12 occurred in the North (Illinois 3, Montana 3, Wyoming 3), and 92 in the South. Of these, Mississippi has 18, Louisiana 14, Arkansas 13, Georgia 12, Florida and South Carolina 8 each and Texas 7. Of the total number killed, 86 were negroes, 17 whites and 1 a Chinese. Of the alleged crimes, 47 were for murder, 11 for rape and 10 for attempted rape, race prejudice 5, insults to whites 2, mistaken identity 3. It will be seen that the cases of the supposed "usual crime" were about one in five. The reported murders and homicides are 8,976, and the legal executions 123, showing how safe it is to kill a man. The suicides are 8,597, nearly as many as the homicides, and the sad fact is that this crime is on the increase, showing a lowered value set on human life.

President Roosevelt's Southern appointments please as much as they provoke the South, but it depends on which ones they look at. We notice that the Montgomery, Ala., *Evening Times,* a sound Democratic paper, gives a long editorial to the subject in which it declares that no other President since the War has so completely subordinated partisanship to patriotism in these appointments, even when they endangered his own ambitions. It specifies the appointment of two Democrats, one as Circuit Judge and another as District Attorney in Alabama, and refers to a number of similar appointments in Louisiana. It says:

"To show that Mr. Roosevelt has not been seeking his own advantage in doing this alone, we have but to refer to the fact that should Mr. Hanna or any other person come out against him for the Presidency, he will be in danger of losing a good portion of the Southern delegates, or, at least, of having a number of contests on his hands, by reason of the independent and fearless course he has followed in his attempt to secure decent and clean officials in the South."

We can understand the collapse of the Lily White party in Louisiana.

We should have fear that the movement in Louisiana for a division of the school fund between the races on the basis of the respective taxes paid would be successful if it were not for the opposition to it of Dr. Alderman and a few other men of like intelligence. Dr. Alderman's position as President of Tulane University, the leading educational institution in the State, gives him great weight. He publicly identified himself a year ago with the defenders of the public schools, and spoke for them on the same platform with Booker T. Washington. He says well in a late letter to a conference of colored people in Louisiana:

"The highest aim of my life has been, and is, to help in bringing about such a state of affairs that every child in the South, white or black, rich or poor, shall have opportunity to make out of itself the best that can be made. . . . There is but one thing to do in this world for every human being—and that thing is to give him a chance. . . . There is much talk everywhere about the 'Negro Problem,' as it is

called. I read much of this talk in various sources. I am forced to say that much of it seems to me to lack sanity or knowledge."

Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, writes in reply to a question from *The Outlook* that Catholic young ladies cannot without peril and sin attend any but Catholic colleges, that the teaching in such colleges of history, philosophy and psychology is such as they must not receive, and it is forbidden them to attend chapel exercises in such colleges; and, further, that co-education at their age is perilous and to be avoided. In exposing themselves to such peril they sin, and cannot be absolved in the tribunal of penance without repentance. For these reasons they must attend only Catholic colleges, where they will be correctly instructed in philosophy, history and religion. But this is Bishop McQuaid's dictum, and is not included in the rules of the Third Council of Baltimore. Yet the rule is a useful one to maintain a permanent dead level of uniform thought. What a pity that Professor Bassett was allowed to go to Johns Hopkins for an education instead of being cloistered in a Carolina college.

In our relations with Oriental people it is of the first importance that gentlemen of the different races should meet on terms of kindly fellowship. This is especially important in China, on account of the late difficulties there, and the too frequent annoyance of Europeans in their dealings with the Chinese. A good work in this direction, initiated by the Rev. Gilbert Reid, was interrupted by the Boxer outbreak, and has been lately begun afresh. Mr. Reid has been engaged in a special mission to the higher classes, and is now organizing in Shanghai an International Institute, the object of which is to build a sort of club house where intelligent and wealthy Chinese and foreigners can meet on friendly terms. There will be a large hall for lectures, smaller class rooms, a library and a commercial museum, the building to cost $60,000, of which $20,000 are provided by Chinese men of means, and our Wu Ting-fang was the first subscriber there, and William C. Low is President of the associated New York Committee.

President E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, declares that he can see no reason why that institution should not accept from Mr. Rockefeller the offer of two-thirds of $100,000 for a religious building, provided the other third is raised; and he expects the condition will be met. President Andrews is right in saying that the gift should be declined if it involved any indorsement of the giver or his ways; but Mr. Rockefeller has never paid the least attention to the sharp criticisms even of professors in the University of Chicago, founded by himself.

The rectors of two ritualistic churches in Philadelphia have taught—or, to use a stronger word, have instructed—their parishioners that they must not eat meat on Fridays; but as Christmas and New Year's came on Friday, they gave them special permission to eat meat on those days. But who gave them the right to impose, or to absolve from, such regulations? It is a piece of utter impertinence to which it is silly to submit, and it is declared that Bishop Whitaker has abetted the assumption.

In the execution of a law which is more stupid than it is vicious, if possible, a number of skilled glass-blowers are to be sent back to England, on the ground that the men had impliedly engaged a job before coming to this country. Such men are just the kind to enrich the country. If they had been Italian navvies, not knowing where to find work, they would have been freely admitted.

The decision of the Supreme Court that Porto Ricans are not aliens is of very great importance. If they are not aliens, it will not be a long step to recognizing that they are citizens. We look forward to the time when they will be citizens of an organized territory.

For an ultra-Jeffersonian American, is not Mr. Bryan doing a great deal of visiting of crowned heads? What is there about courts that attracts him so? The answer is, that he is writing them up for the New York *American*.

The Iroquois Theater Fire

THE cause of the lamentable theater fire in Chicago has not as yet been made entirely clear. One thing, at least, is certain, and that is had the asbestos curtain between the stage and the audience chamber been in proper working order many lives that were snuffed out in a moment might have been saved.

Whether it was a taut wire, of which an aërial performer was to make use, that prevented the curtain from falling, or the strong draft that bellied the curtain so that friction made it impossible to lower it, or the curtain was improperly weighted or the hempen ropes were burned away, or the curtain itself, being but imitation asbestos, was burned, matters not now. Something was wrong, and disaster, panic and a horrifying loss of life were the consequence. The architect of the burned theater says that it was one of the safest he ever planned. If the exit doors were locked, as some of the printed accounts state, the exits might as well not have been in the architect's plans. It would appear as if there had been a conspiracy of catastrophe in the case of the Iroquois Theater.

Death of a Well-Known Insurance Man

JEREMIAH MERVIN ALLEN, for 33 years President of the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company, died at his home in Hartford, Conn., after a short illness, on December 29th. Mr. Allen was born in Enfield, Conn., on May 18, 1833. He was a descendant of Samuel Allen, a pioneer, who settled in Cambridge, Mass., in 1632. One of the famous members of this family was also Ethan Allen, the Revolutionary patriot. Another member of this family was the first to engage in the making of microscopes and telescopes in this country. Jeremiah Allen was connected with the American Asylum for Deaf and Dumb Children in the fifties. Then it was that his first tendencies toward fire insurance were manifested, since he was then active in organizing a fire brigade. The company in which young Allen was interested obtained an old fire engine from the city, with which some effective work was done. In 1867 Mr. Allen was elected President of the Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection & Insurance Company. The fortunes of the company were then very low, but under Mr. Allen's management it increased its capital to over two and a half million dollars. Mr. Allen founded and published a magazine called *The Locomotive,* which was devoted to the subject of steam engines. He was the first president of the Hartford Board of Trade, which was organized in 1888. Mr. Allen was widely known in insurance circles and was a member of various scientific and historical societies.

For a number of years Mr. Allen was a lecturer on insurance topics at Cornell University and at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute. He had also been announced as a lecturer in the Yale Insurance Course. Mr. Allen was a warm friend and old subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT. He leaves a widow and two children, Mrs. Elizabeth T. Roberts and William H. Allen, both of Boston.

Insurance Statements.

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The oldest insurance company in Hartford is the first to make public its statement of the year's business. The ninety-fourth annual exhibit of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of which George L. Chase is President and P. C. Royce, Secretary, shows a gain in assets of over a million dollars, the total assets January 1, 1904, being $14,542,951. Reinsurance reserve has increased $240,701, and is now $8,053,542. The gain in surplus during 1903 has been $756,642, which makes the present surplus to policyholders $5,187,796.

UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

As regularly as the first of January rolls round the United States Life Insurance Company gives to its policyholders and the public a balance sheet showing the results of the previous year's business. The one just issued, the fifty-fourth, shows total assets of $8,795,052, as against $8,634,632 a year ago. The liabilities are $8,207,971; leaving a net surplus of $587,081. During 1903, payments amounting to $1,060,955 have been made to policyholders for dividends, death claims and matured endowments. The President of the United States Life Insurance Company is John P. Munn, M.D.

(*Continued on page 56.*)

Financial

Financial Items

For the six months ending with December, the first half of the fiscal year, the receipts of the Government exceeded expenditures by $8,433,000.

....We offer our sincere apology to the National Park Bank, of New York, for the typographical errors in their page advertisement printed in our Christmas Number. The advertisement is correctly printed this week.

....It is estimated by the Director of the Mint that the gold output of the United States in 1903 was $74,425,000, against $80,000,000 in 1902. A decrease from $28,468,000 to $22,000,000 in Colorado is attributed to the miners' strikes.

....The decline in the market value of the stocks of leading industrial corporations from the highest prices of the last three years to the recent low prices has been from $4,090,047,450 to about $2,250,000,000, or 45 per cent.

....L. F. Loree has given up the office of President of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company to become President of the Rock Island system, at a salary exceeding that of any other railway officer in the country and reported to be not much less than $100,000.

....The annual statement of the Brooklyn Trust Company, of which Theodore F. Miller is President, shows total resources of $16,741,409. The capital stock is $1,000,000, and the undivided profits $1,903,621. Deposits aggregate $13,738,416.

....The life of the underwriting syndicate for the International Mercantile Marine Company (Atlantic Steamship Trust), which was to expire on January 1st, has been extended until March, 1905, owing to the lack of a favorable market for the securities.

....No preventive has yet been found for the boll weevil pest in the cotton fields. Texas planters have lost $15,000,000 this season by the work of this insect, and the Department of Agriculture fears that the entire cotton belt will soon be affected by it.

....According to the Government's final estimate, the corn crop was 2,244,176,000 bushels (against 2,523,000,000 in 1902, and 1,522,000,000 in 1901), and the wheat crop amounted to 637,821,000 bushels, against 670,000,000 in the preceding year. The value of the principal farm crops, including hay, potatoes and tobacco, was $2,534,000,000. In 1902 it was $2,557,000,000.

....Dividends announced:

Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., payable January 2d.
N. Y. County Nat'l Bank, semi-annual, 50 per cent., payable January 2d.
New Amsterdam Nat'l Bank, quarterly, 8 per cent., payable January 2d.

(*Continued from page* 55.)

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

It would be hard to estimate the number of those who are interested in the annual balance sheet of this colossal institution, for there are to be found in every civilized quarter of the globe those whose future welfare depends in large measure upon the stability and prosperity of the New York Life Insurance Company. Some idea of the magnitude and growth of the company's business can be obtained from a comparison of the statement just issued with the one published a year ago. For instance, January 1, 1903, the total assets were $322,840,900, while now they are $352,652,047, an increase of nearly thirty million dollars. The principal item of assets is represented by Government, State, city, county and other bonds (the company has not a dollar invested in stocks of any description) listed at their cost value of $247,994,383. The market value of these bonds on December 31st was $250,140,939, but this excess of over two million dollars is not included in the assets. The reserve required by the New York Insurance Department, with all other liabilities on policies, annuities, endowments, etc., amounts to $305,547,001, which leaves a surplus of $47,105,046. The total cash income in 1903 was $88,269,531, as against $79,108,401 in 1902, a gain of more than nine million dollars. During the year 171,118 new policies were issued, representing an insurance of $326,658,236; this was a gain for 1903 of 15,678 policies, or $23,860,007 of new business. It is a noteworthy fact that this new business was secured at a decreased expense rate. The total amount of insurance in force is $1,745,212,899, represented by 812,711 policies, an increase during the year of 108,144 policies and $191,584,873. We heartily congratulate President John A. McCall on the magnificent showing made by the New York Life Insurance Company for the year just ended. None the less heartily do we extend our congratulations to the hundreds of thousands of policyholders upon the wise and successful management of the company's affairs by President McCall and the Finance Committee, composed of such well-known business men as George W. Perkins, John Claflin, Edmund D. Randolph, Charles S. Fairchild, Woodbury Langdon, William R. Grace, George Austin Morrison.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Politics and National Topics

At the recent dinner in honor of the new Mayor of New York there were interesting expressions of opinion by prominent Democrats. Mr. Cleveland could not attend, but he sent a letter in which he said:

"The impressive thought cannot be evaded that the manner in which the Democracy of this city shall meet its municipal responsibilities will in a large degree determine the extent to which our fellow countrymen, in every part of the land, will be willing to trust the Democracy of the nation in broader fields of governmental rule."

Judge Parker, in a brief note, pointed to the new Mayor's opportunity and commended his public utterances. Mr. Bourke Cockran, presiding, denounced corruption and the protective tariff. Democrats believed, he remarked, that the moral law should be obeyed in the government of municipalities. Mr. Richard Olney, at the end of a long address, declared that Mr. Cleveland was "the man of all men most capable of giving us the kind of administration we want—the man with the proven courage of his convictions, who never yet turned his back upon the approach of a public duty, and is too old to learn now." Mr. Olney had opposed the President's Panama policy, and had said that the country, surfeited with sensations and spectacles, needed a rest, in order that it might, among other things, "assimilate its undigested dependencies." Ex-Senator Hill bitterly attacked Mr. Roosevelt in a long speech of severe partisan criticism. A few days later the Democratic Committee of Massachusetts by resolution called for the nomiantion of Mr. Olney.—At a dinner in Washington, where he was the guest of honor, Senator Thomas C. Platt spoke at length of the political prospect, saying:

"The signs of the approach of a great political year are already numerous, and some of them indicate the return of the Democratic party to a sane and dangerous condition. We are not apt to have in the election next fall all of the advantages we enjoyed in the last two national campaigns. We must prepare ourselves for another sort of battle."

But, he continued, the party was assured of courageous, intelligent and popular leadership, business prosperity had not been interrupted, and Mr. Roosevelt's administration had been strong and wise. As for the Democratic party, the spirit of socialism was rampant in it, and nine-tenths of its members were "tariff-smashers and currency-debasers." A Democratic President must yield to the spirit of his party, said the Senator, or "be the rock on which his party splits in pieces."—Mr. Bryan returned from Europe on the 9th, and was heartily welcomed by a great many Democrats. He had been treated everywhere, he said, with the greatest possible courtesy, and was confident that the attitude of all European nations toward the United States was one of the most friendly and sincere interest. "Instead of having the biggest navy in the world," said he, "I would make our Government the best in the world." Instead of striving to make our flag float everywhere, he would seek to have it regarded everywhere as standing for justice and morality.—The press reports that Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, said on the 8th, in a lecture on the Constitution: "Let us hope that this great instrument, which has served so well, will weather the storms which

the ambitions of certain men are creating in an effort to make this country a world power."—Major-General Chaffee has been nominated to be Lieutenant.-General, suceeding General Young, who is to be retired. Promotions and retirements cause many other changes at the same time. Among those nominated to the rank of Brigadier-General is Albert L. Mills, now a Captain (for some years past the Superintendent at West Point), who is thus advanced over the heads of about 700 majors, lieutenant-colonels, or colonels, who precede him in the army list. The order retiring Lieutenant-General Young contains about 600 words of the highest praise. The difference between this order and the very curt one announcing the retirement of Lieutenant-General Miles excites comment in the press.—The Senate Committee that has been taking testimony concerning the promotion of General Wood has made a favorable report by a vote of 7 to 2.—Our new treaty with China, the most important sections of which relate to the opening of two ports in Manchuria and the abolition of internal transit taxes, has been ratified at Peking.—By unanimous vote of the Cabinet it has been ordered that the work day in the Executive Departments shall begin at 9 A.M. and continue until 4:30 P.M., with half an hour for lunch. Heretofore the day has ended at 4 P.M., altho the law calls for seven hours. Owing to requests from the Departments for additional clerks this action has been taken. It is said that about 100,000 employees, in and out of Washington, are affected by it.

The Panama Question

Mississippi's Legislature follows that of Louisiana in instructing the State's Senators to vote for the ratification of the new Canal Treaty. It is now reported that at least 15 Democratic Senators will vote in the affirmative.—Colombia has formally applied to a French court, the First Tribunal of the Seine, for an injunction to restrain the Panama Canal Company from transferring its rights and property to any Government, pointing to that clause in the concession which forbids such transfer under penalty of forfeiture, and asserting that the company has not obtained the consent of Colombia so to dispose of its granted rights. This application followed the recent meeting of the company, when an agent representing Colombia's 50,000 shares was excluded. It is reported that our courts will be asked to prevent the payment of $40,000,000 to the company, upon the allegation that there is no warrant of law for it because the company has no lawful rights, or none that can lawfully be sold; also, that an attempt may be made, upon similar allegations, to prevent the payment of $10,000,000 to Panama.—In the Senate the President's explanatory message of the 4th inst. has been the subject of debate. Mr. Stewart advised the Democrats to "get into the band wagon" without delay, assuring them that the people cared nothing about "the little band of robbers at Bogota," and were going to build the canal. Mr. Lodge spoke for two hours and a half in defense of the President's course, suggesting a parallel with the action of Jefferson, who thought he was transcending his constitutional power in making the Louisiana Purchase, but went on boldly and reared for himself a great and enduring monument. In the present case, however, there was no doubt as to the President's Constitutional power. Mr. Lodge expressed regret that there should be a partisan division as to this question, but remarked that the Republicans could ask for no better campaign issue. Referring to the speeches at the recent Democratic dinner in New York, he added that nothing could be better for the Republicans than to have the Democrats nominate Mr. Cleveland upon a policy of sustaining Colombia and opposing the construction of a canal at Panama by the United States. Mr. Morgan spoke two or three times, sharply attacking the President, asserting that the revolution was assisted by United States officers, that Colombia might rightfully regard our recognition of Panama as an act of war, and that the Canal Company was a band of robbers. Mr. Gorman introduced a long resolution, calling upon the President for a full official record of all instances of the action of our Government on the Isthmus, under the treaty of 1846, with the warrant for the same, the attitude of

Colombia in each case, our Government's interpretation of the treaty as bearing upon uninvited military intervention, etc.—The confirmation of the nomination of Minister Buchanan is still delayed, the Democrats claiming that the President should not have made the appointment because the office had not been created by Congress. On the other hand, it was said that Mr. Buchanan was sent to Panama merely as an envoy or diplomatic agent of the President.—In response to General Reyes's inquiries in December as to the attitude of this country if Colombian troops should invade the Isthmus, Secretary Hay referred to the recognition of the independence of Panama by many Governments, and to the terms of the new treaty, saying that there were "already inchoate rights and duties created by it which place the responsibility of preserving peace and order on the Isthmus in the hands of the Government of the United States and of Panama, even if such responsibilities were not imposed by the historical events of the last fifty years." Therefore our Government would regard such invasion "with the gravest concern," and "for the broader reason that in the opinion of the President the time has come, in the interest of universal commerce and civilization, to close the chapter of sanguinary and ruinous civil war in Panama." Our Government's reply to the final inquiries and demands of General Reyes—which involved a submission of the controversy to The Hague Court—has not been given to the public, but is said to contain a refusal to reopen the question in any way. General Reyes has reported to President Marroquin the failure of his mission, giving no advice as to the course which Colombia should now pursue.

Colombia and the Isthmus

At the end of last week it was expected at Colon that Colombian troops would soon attempt to invade the Isthmus. Soldiers from the interior of Colombia had for some time been gathering at Savanilla and Cartagena and were going by water to Titumari, a point near the boundary where the "Atlanta" found 500 encamped on December 15th. Within the limits of the Republic there were 1,200 American marines, but at last accounts nearly all of them were at points on the line of the railway. The Indians of the Darien district are friendly to the Republic, having been furnished with guns and ammunition by the Junta. Those of San Blas appear to be hostile. Their chief, Inanaquina, who recently was taken to Cartagena on a Colombian gunboat, and whom the Colombians made a Colonel in their army, has returned to his tribe in the glory of a new uniform, and his people have repelled all advances made by Americans scouting along the Atlantic Coast.—When the "Olympia" entered the harbor of Cartagena—from which she carried Minister Beaupré to Colon—she raised the Colombian flag and fired a salute of 21 guns. This salute was returned, and the Colombian battery also saluted Admiral Coghlan when he sought his ship after a brief visit to the Governor of Bolivar.—Nineteen Colombian Senators have sent a telegram of thanks to Senator Gorman, denouncing "conquest veiled under the name of imperialism."—Overtures from other Colombian States are said to have been rejected by the Panama Junta, who express sympathy, but prefer that the Isthmus shall be free from such alliances. —There has been published a long and remarkable letter addressed to the Colombian Minister of War by General Triana, the military commander in Cauca, who complains of corruption and blunders at Bogota, says that the people of Cauca have been treated like a horde of savages, and asserts that they are almost unanimous in favor of separation. The union can be preserved, he asserts, only by substituting federation for the present centralized system; and he suggests that a national convention be held in order that an agreement may be reached.

The Driggs and Dietrich Cases

Edmund H. Driggs, member of the House from 1897 to 1901, and one of the 31 persons indicted for complicity in the postal service frauds, was convicted in the Federal Circuit Court, at Brooklyn, on the 7th, the jury's verdict being qualified by a recommendation for mercy. It was conceded that Driggs received from the Brandt-Dent

Company $12,500 for selling to the Post Office Department 250 automatic cash registers at $150 each. Representatives of the company testified that it received only $50 of this price. Driggs took $50; the disposition of the remaining $50 was not explained. The contract was obtained from George W. Beavers, Superintendent of Salaries and Allowances (now awaiting trial on several indictments), and was issued by First Assistant Perry S. Heath, Beavers's superior officer. Driggs, on the witness stand, denied that he had paid money to any officer of the Department, but under searching cross-examination he admitted that after procuring this contract he had given to Beavers $2,800. This, he said, was to be Beavers's contribution to the Republican campaign fund, and he had paid it because Beavers was his friend. His admission caused some surprise, because Driggs is a Democrat and has been prominent in his party. He insisted that the checks were drawn to the order of the Republican Committee. There was evidence that when the checks (which have been destroyed) came back some of them bore the indorsemeont of Beavers. Two Presiding Elders of the Methodist Church and other persons testified in behalf of Driggs's high character and standing. His defense, that he was not a member of Congress when he received the money (because, altho he had been re-elected, he had not qualified by taking the oath), had no weight with the court. The full penalty is $10,000 and two years in prison; the convicted man is also forever debarred from holding office under the Government of the United States. Sentence was deferred. Judge Thomas said he would not make imprisonment a part of it if the law did not require him to do so. It is expected that the imprisonment will be for not more than one day. —At Omaha, on the 8th, United States Senator Charles S. Dietrich, of Nebraska, escaped trial on a charge of bribery, because his counsel's demurrer to the indictment was sustained by Judge Van Devanter, of the Federal Circuit Court. Several indictments against the Senator have been found; at earlier dates all except this one were quashed for various technical defects. This asserted that the Senator had received from Jacob Fisher $1,300 for the appointment of the latter as Postmaster at Hastings. Rent and the value of furniture were involved. The Senator's counsel claimed that the law did not apply because the transaction took place in the interval between his election and the date when he was sworn in at Washington. The court accepted this plea, holding that during this interval Senator Dietrich was not a "member of Congress." Driggs was indicted under another statute, which holds a member responsible "after his election." With the Senator, Postmaster Fisher was discharged. As Senator Dietrich had proclaimed his determination to take no advantage of technicalities, his counsel explained that advantage of them was taken because a thorough trial would not have been permitted by the court, which, he thinks, would have raised the same point.—In Senate and House the Democrats have been calling for an investigation of the postal frauds by special committee, alleging that only half the story has been told. Republicans have insisted upon having the resolutions referred to the regular committees, holding that the Government's inquiry has been thorough and that Congressional investigation might prevent a successful prosecution of the guilty. Senator Clay declared that the Bristow report demonstrated "the absolute guilt of Perry S. Heath," and complained because he was not indicted.—Michael W. Louis, who was attacked in that report and has been dismissed from the office of Superintendent of Supplies, has sued the Postmaster-General and Fourth Assistant Bristow for libel, asking damages of $50,000. He will also sue the Washington newspapers.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The Cuban Congress having persisted in passing, by a large majority, a bill for a State Lottery, President Palma has vetoed this measure. In his message he says that the proposed lottery would be a debasing and demoralizing device, inducing idleness and killing ambition. Pointing out that the Cuban Lottery of the past ended when Spain ceased to control the island, he remarks that the Con-

gress of the Republic should strive to educate the people in a regard for higher standards of morality and patriotism, instead of lower ones. This excites anger, especially in the Senate, but it is predicted that the veto will not be set aside by a two-thirds majority.—The President has also vetoed a bill providing special procedure for members of Congress accused of criminal offenses, requiring that they should be tried only by the Supreme Court. This measure was retroactive and is said to have been designed for the advantage of Representative Corona, who is charged with shooting a man in Santiago. The veto was effective and was supported by public opinion.—A bill recently passed, modifying the terms of the act which authorized a loan of $35,000,000, empowers the President to pledge the customs receipts as security, and creates special permanent taxes upon the manufacture, sale and consumption of certain articles, to guarantee the sinking fund and interest. It is thought that under these conditions the loan can be negotiated in New York.—The Supreme Court at Washington has decided by unanimous vote that citizens of Porto Rico are not aliens within the meaning of our immigration laws, because they owe no allegiance to a foreign power, but are governed by the Congress and executive officers of the United States. This was the case in which the immigration officers refused to admit Isabella Gonzales, a Porto Rican, on the ground that she would probably become a public charge. The court declined to pass upon the questions whether cession naturalized the people of the island and whether a citizen of Porto Rico is of necessity a citizen of the United States.

Latin American Affairs

General Jimenes is still engaged in wresting the Presidency from General Morales, whom he helped to the provisional Presidency a few weeks ago after the overthrow of President Wos y Gil. There has been considerable desultory skirmishing and fighting throughout the whole republic, and early this week the insurgents were near enough to the capital city, San Domingo, to shoot over the barricades, so that one shell struck the City Hall and another exploded in front of the United States Legation. At present, if one may judge from contradictory rumors, the insurgents are likely to be victorious. Our State Department so far refuses to recognize the Morales Government.—The treaty with Brazil has just been ratified by the Bolivian Congress, whereby the famous Acre dispute will be settled. Acre, it will be remembered, is a vast virgin and unexplored region at the headwaters of the Amazon River. It was claimed by both Brazil and Bolivia when its vast resources were discovered a year or so ago. The treaty provides among other things that Brazil shall pay Bolivia $10,000,000 indemnity, and that Brazil shall have a small strip of the territory. A railroad shall also be built for the commerce of both republics, and all inhabitants and produce of Acre are to have navigation without imposts of the Amazon River and the Bolivian affluents.

The New Course in Norway

At the recent Parliamentary elections in Norway the Liberal Ministry Blehr, the policy of which had aroused universal opposition, suffered a crushing defeat, and the Parliamentary majority changed from the left to the right, and as a consequence a change in the Cabinet had to follow. In the old Storthing, which numbered 114 members, there were 78 adherents of the left or Government party, and 36 Conservatives; in the new Parliament, with 117 members, are found 64 Conservatives and moderate Liberals, and 48 Radical Liberals, and 5 of the workingman's and Socialistic party. In the newly organized ministry only one of the old has been continued, altho it was announced that Blehr would defy public sentiment and continue in office. This one member who has retained office is Siguard Ibsen, who is Minister of the Stokholm State Council. The new Cabinet by the left, under the leadership of Björnson, had contributed materially to the fall of the Blehr rule. The new Finance Minister, Kildat, was at one time a member of the Sverdrup Ministry. Pastor Hange was intrusted with the portfolio for edu-

cation and the Church. In the Cabinet Professor Hagerup, the Conservative agrarian leader and chairman, is recognized as the head of the party now in power, which prominence is the natural result of the fact that he more than any other person caused the downfall of the Liberals. Hagerup is an interesting character. He is about fifty years of age, and is professor of jurisprudence in the University of Stockholm, and has been a popular defender of Conservative principles for many years. The new Ministry proposed to adopt a moderately progressive policy, but to avoid all radical or revolutionary measures. It is significant that not only a number of Liberal leaders, but even some of the Socialistic men, have shown their preferences for Hagerup, among the friends being also Björnstjerne Björnson, whose adherence is proof enough that the advent of the Conservatives does not signify a reaction. It is generally expected that the result of this Parliamentary election will lead to the organization of a new national Liberal party, and this seems to be the chief political problem of the future in Norway.

The Crisis in the Far East

But very little is really known at the time of writing about the actual status of the negotiations which are in progress and the probability of hostilities. Peace news comes from France, war news comes from England, no news from Japan and mere newspaper discussions from Russia. The Russian reply has been received by Japan and considered in a Council of the Elder Statesmen. Altho the contents of this note are not definitely known, it is supposed that Russia has made important concessions and has recognized the interests of Japan in Korea, and is willing to give her a free hand in the southern part of that country, while the northern third is to be maintained as a neutral zone, and Japan is to give up all claims of a right to interfere with Russian affairs in Manchuria. This proposal grants to Japan what she has been willing to fight for, a foot-hold on the continent, but only on condition of submitting to the Russian occupation of Manchuria and the probability that the northern half of Korea would also come under Russian control. Mr. Uchida, the Japanese Minister at Peking, has hitherto kept China from formally consenting to Russian encroachments by the assurance that Japan would support her in resisting them. It is not known whether in the reply of Japan to these Russian proposals they are rejected absolutely or whether they are accepted at a basis for further negotiations. Both France and Germany are supposed to be exerting all their influence on their respective allies to induce them to preserve peace, and it is semi-officially announced by Germany that the Triple Alliance will in case of war maintain a strict neutrality. M. Daeschner, First Secretary of the French Embassy in London, has stated that the relations between France and England are so friendly that nothing that could happen in the Far East would disturb them, and that even if Korea and China joined Japan they would not be considered as Powers in the meaning of the Franco-Russian treaty so as to require the interference of France.

Conditions in China

Altho the Grand Council has advised the throne to adopt the policy of neutrality, perhaps in consequence of Russian threats to occupy Peking in case she should assist Japan, it will be difficult to prevent the people of Manchuria, who are reported to bitterly hate the Russians, from harassing the railroad and irregular warfare. Manchuria is even now invested with mounted brigands and river pirates, who are well armed and do not hesitate to attack Russian soldiers.—The Emperor of China has ratified the commercial treaty with the United States, which opens to us and to the world the two Manchurian ports of Mukden, the capital of the province, and An-Tung on the Yalu River. Since Japan is equally with other nations entitled by this treaty to commercial rights in Manchuria, it may play an important part in the present crisis. There will be no immediate changes effected by this treaty, since the time limit for the exchange of ratifications is next Octo-

ber, and after that legislation will be needed to carry it into effect. The United States Government is determined to preserve a strict neutrality, and has given force to its profession by ordering the American fleet in Japanese waters to Subig Bay, near Manila.

Preparations for War

In Japan an emergency ordinance empowers the Government to draw upon the Chinese war indemnity and all funds in special accounts, and to raise money by short loans and issuing exchequer bonds. This insures a war credit of over 100,000,000 yen. The Government was also authorized to assume the management of the Fusan-Seoul Railway, which connects the port nearest Japan with the Korean capital; the owners of the road being guaranteed 6 per cent. dividends.—The Japanese cruisers "Niasin" and "Kasaga" left Genoa on Saturday, presumably for the East by the Suez Canal.—The Russian fleet in the Mediterranean have been detained by a severe gale.—It is stated that transport preparations have been completed by which Japan could land 35,000 troops in two divisions at Fusan and Masanpho in Southern Korea immediately on the outbreak of war.—The Russian forces are so stationed as to protect the railroad and prevent the breaking of communications between the two ports of Vladivostock and Port Arthur. Mukden is reoccupied, and Sin-Min-Tun, the first station to the south of it, is being fortified.—Vladivostock and Port Arthur are now so well fortified and provisioned as to be as able to stand as hard a siege as Sevastopol in the Crimean war.

South African Labor Questions

The question of the importation of Chinese to supply the demand for unskilled labor is being energetically debated in the Transvaal, and public meetings are being held throughout the country under the auspices of either the Labor Importation Association, which favors Chinese importation, or the African Labor League. Sir A. Danby, the Governor-General, has been visited by delegations from both parties. The Labor League ask for a referendum in the hope of now delaying and ultimately defeating the proposition. The advocates of the proposed measure insist that it is a purely business question and should not be dragged into politics; that the majority of the public meetings have declared in favor of Chinese labor, and therefore a referendum is unnecessary and would only delay the action which is now imperatively needed. In case it is made a political question the Boer vote would hold the balance of power between the opposing factions of the British. In the meantime on account of the unsettled conditions industry is at a standstill, and in Cape Town alone there are a thousand artisans out of work.—British trade in South Africa is suffering from German and American competitors, who have much the more energetic commercial travelers, and take more pains in the details of packing and transportation. Seven steamships were loaded in Brooklyn with machinery and miscellaneous goods for South African markets recently.

Elections in Australia

It was prophesied by those opposed to the recent legislation of a socialistic tendency that the parliamentary elections would check the power of the Labor party, which, as they thought, was responsible for the decreasing population in five out of the six States of Australia, and by governmental "interference" with freedom of contract between employer and employee, and monopolizing many branches of business formerly in private hands, was driving away capital and bringing ruin on the country. The election shows, on the contrary, that the people gave a very strong vote of confidence to the leaders in radical measures in the interests of labor, and that there is to be no reversal of the present tendency. In the Lower House the Labor party got 22 out of 75 members, a gain of six, while in the Senate they doubled their representation, which is now nearly half the membership. Both men and women vote, and the Senators, half of whom retired this year, are elected by popular suffrage, tho by States as in this country. Victoria, the richest and most populous of the States, elected

all Labor Senators. This is the more significant because in this State the Labor party was most strongly socialistic, and also because here it was thought that the labor cause had received a severe blow when the Government suppressed the strike on the State railroads. The result of the election is expected to be the extension of the compulsory arbitration act to all industries; the suppression of Lascar and Kanaka labor; the speedy choice of a capital for the Commonwealth, and opposition to any change in the tariff in the interests of imperialism as desired by Mr. Chamberlain. These problems were discussed in our last issue by Sir Frederick Holder, Speaker of the House.—The wheat crop this year is the largest ever known and is estimated at 76,000,000 bushels, while the highest previous yield was 48,000,000.

Abyssinia Two Americans have recently visited the Court of Menelik II in the interests of American commerce with Abyssinia. One of them, William N. Ellis, is a negro, and the agent of an American corporation which desires a railroad franchise. He reports that the opportunity for the increase of our trade in East Africa is encouraging, especially in cotton goods, of which already some $3,000,000 to $4,000,000 worth of American manufacture is imported through France and England. The coal and iron deposits are rich, but unworked. He was favorably received by the Emperor, who expressed admiration for Lincoln and Roosevelt, and he was lodged in the palace at Addis Abeba. Mr. Robert P. Skinner, the United States Consul-General at Marseilles, who later visited Menelik to arrange with him a commercial treaty, and to extend to him an invitation to participate in the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, was escorted to the capital by several thousand Ethiopian soldiers and presented with two lions and a pair of elephant tusks to convey to President Roosevelt, and all his party received decorations. The favor shown now to Americans is, however, no more than has been given in turn to similar missions from Italy, France, Russia and Germany. An Italian expedition is now engaged in prospecting for minerals in the Tigre district, where seven years ago they were driven out with such great losses. The French are becoming alarmed at the growing influence of the English in this field, and the Chambers are asked to double the subsidy granted to the Ethiopian Railway from the French port Djibuti to Harrar, the city next in importance to the capital. France has already spent $5,000,000 on this railroad, which has had little traffic, except the transport of its own materials. It is complained that the English are using the reserve funds of the Egyptian debt in construction work on the Cape to Cairo Railroad south of Egypt.—In Somaliland the British surprised and defeated the mad Mullah with 2,000 dervishes after three hours' fighting. The British forces numbered 700, and lost only two men.

Somaliland The *rapprochement* between England and Italy evidently means more than an exchange of royal visits and the courteous phrases of diplomats, for in Somaliland, which the English regard as essential to their control of the Red Sea and the route to India, and in which the Italians see a chance to recover their lost power in East Africa, the two nations are acting together in this campaign. Orders are issued simultaneously to the commanding officers of Italian and British ships, and officers of either nationality are carried on the ships of the other. The rebellion began with the killing of Lieutenant Grabau at Durbo on the coast of Italian Somaliland, who, on the refusal of the headman of the village to hoist the Italian flag, opened fire and in the return volley was shot. The British cruiser "Mohawk" called immediately at Durbo to inquire into the affair, and, on the refusal of the Sultan to give satisfactory explanations, Commander Gaunt with 60 marines attacked the force of about ten times their number of Somalis and were forced to withdraw after the wounding of Commander Gaunt. The Italian dispatch vessel "Galileo" next visited Durbo and demolished by bombardment what little was left of the town by the "Mohawk." The brother of the Sultan was taken prisoner. The Italian cruiser "Cristoforo Colombo" has been dispatched to the coast.

The Isthmian Question

BY THOMAS D. HERRAN

[Dr. Herran is the regular diplomatic representative of the United States of Colombia in Washington. He has no connection with the mission of General Reyes, who has been given the title of Envoy Extraordinary to conduct the negotiations pending between the two Governments. Dr. Herran is an authority on the industries, commerce and natural resources of the northern section of South America and has made a study of the possible development of this section of the continent. For several years he was the chief representative of the United States in Colombia.—EDITOR.]

THE discussion over the acquisition of the Panama Canal route and the construction of the waterway may have caused the position which the United States of Colombia occupies toward this section of the isthmus to be misunderstood. The negotiations which are being conducted between General Reyes as Envoy of the Colombian Government and the United States have little bearing upon the canal itself, but refer especially to the portion of the isthmus which Colombia claims as one of its States. It has never relinquished that claim. Consequently the statements relative to invasion of this territory by its troops are without foundation, for the reason that there can be no invasion except of a foreign country. While the people of the Republic consider they have the right to station their soldiers wherever it is deemed necessary for the public interests in their own country, I feel safe in contradicting the reports that any troops, whatever, have been sent from other portions of Colombia into Panama since the beginning of the present negotiations. I am sufficiently aware of the confidence which the people have in General Reyes and his influence in Colombia to make this statement, for he gave positive instructions to carry out no movement of this kind when he left South America. From his position he is able to absolutely control the movements of the army. Neither would there be a possibility of any State moving troops contrary to his orders, for no revolutionary or other disturbance exists in the Republic. From a diplomatic standpoint, it would be very unwise to take such a step since it could only cause the United States Government to distrust the Colombian overtures, and would be both dishonest and discreditable to our Republic.

As a matter of fact, the building of the canal at present is of very little interest to Colombia, either one way or the other, since it is so isolated from the principal states. In the Magdalena, which might be called the Mississippi of South America, and its tributaries, the Republic has a network of waterways which are sufficiently deep for transportation. The Magdalena resembles the Mississippi, not only in size, but in the shifting of its channel. The principal impediment to traffic consists of the bars which are formed, but the water is of sufficient depth to allow steamers to ply far up the river, while the lower portion is navigable for ocean vessels. When the canal is completed the only use which could be made of it by Colombia would be to send a few articles from the eastern coast to the western coast, for the principal foreign commerce of Colombia is with Europe. It is one of the South American countries in which Europeans have obtained a strong foothold. Not only the Germans and French have located on the coast and in the interior, but the English have taken advantage of the situation, and their interests are more extensive than even those of the Continental nations. They have specially realized the opportunities for traffic by means of the numerous streams in the interior, but also maintain trans-Atlantic service. It is an interesting fact that while no less than five lines of steamships ply between Colombia and Great Britain alone, there is not a single line in operation between the United States and its principal seaports, and practically all of the American exports are carried to the country in vessels flying the German flag. The Republic presents an extensive and profitable field for American trade, if it is properly cultivated, but the people of the

United States make the same mistake here that they have made in many other countries in their efforts to secure business. Frequently your exporters send men down there who cannot speak a word of the Spanish or French language, and with no letters of introduction or other means of getting in touch with the trading class. American wares are advertised there as elsewhere by finely illustrated catalogs, perhaps printed in Spanish and English, but I will tell you what is done with these. If a Colombian merchant sees a picture of a machine or other articles which he would like to obtain he cuts it out of the catalog with a description, pastes it on a sheet of paper and sends it to Germany. If the Germans do not have it, they will make one like it and fill the order. This is one way in which Germany, for instance, is benefited at the expense of the United States. If American exporters establish warehouses in the Colombian cities with samples of goods, place the warehouses in charge of men who can speak the language and have sufficient tact to get in touch with the people, there is a fair chance for them to secure much of the trade which now goes across the Atlantic.

I refer to this in detail because the canal may be an extensive advertisement for the United States in Colombia, since it will arouse the people more than anything else to the extent and influence of this country, but indirectly it may be a very important factor in the development of South America in two ways—the carrying out of the Pan-American Railroad scheme and the exploitation of the Colombian territory which lies between the waterway and the Bogotan Plateau. With the canal completed, it would become really one of the terminals of the railroad in question. This fact is of special moment, not so much to Colombia as to the other South American countries through which the railroad is projected for by it they could transport their products intended for Europe to the bank of the canal, to be loaded on steamships for Europe and North America. Thus it would be an encouragement to construct the southern portion of the Pan-American Line. There is no question but what a route through the isthmus is practical. A very large area of Colombia, known to be rich in natural resources, is as yet undeveloped. It contains large forests of valuable woods, and while gold and other mining has been carried on to a certain extent, rich deposits of minerals remain as yet untouched. With the building of the canal it is possible that American interest may be aroused in this territory, which lies to the south of the Panama route, and that the execution of the project may result in the investment of capital in mining and timber enterprises as the natural wealth of this region becomes known.

As I have already said, the completion of the canal is of no great moment to Colombia. The foreign interests are not concerned about it, since it will not affect the present service to Europe, for much of the commerce of the Republic is concentrated at the mouth of the Magdalena—the great shipping point for Northern South America. It will never be transferred to any other place, for the reason that this is the natural center for the ocean trade of the country, and neither the importance of Panama nor Colon will be increased when the isthmus is cut through so far as Colombian shipments are concerned.

If the present negotiations have a result which will continue the friendly relations of the two republics the canal will play an important part in the future peace of that section of the world, since on one side it will be protected by the United States, and on the other side by Colombia. It will present a barrier which will check the spread of revolution and do much toward insuring stability on the isthmus. I do not mean that it is needed to insure peace in Colombia, for such is the confidence which the people have in the present Government that there is no question but what they will support its policy, and there need be no fear of any uprising. Foreigners doing business there will also support the Government as a matter of policy, if not friendship, since their business may be endangered by political disturbances.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Spencer's Nescience

BY BORDEN P. BOWNE, LL.D.

[Borden P. Bowne is Professor of Philosophy in Boston University. Altho he has lately been summoned for trial for heresy before the Methodist Conference of which he is a member, he has not been so much a writer on thology as on the philosophy which underlies theology, as indicated by the titles of his books, such as "Studies in Theism," "Theory of Thought and Knowledge." He has been known as a sharp critic from the first of the Spencerian philosophy.—EDITOR.]

I AM asked by THE INDEPENDENT for a paper respecting Mr. Spencer's agnosticism, its grounds and practical bearing.

Agnosticism itself is a term of such uncertain meaning that the dictionary is of little use to us. We have to gather its significance from the arguments by which it is supported and from the way the doctrine is used. The lexicon is sure to lead amateurs astray.

The great and classical expression of agnosticism is that of Kant. It rested upon a profound, epoch-making analysis of knowledge and its conditions. Kant's conclusion was that the speculative faculty must be restricted to the field of experience, and that the knowledge is only of phenomena. In this work Kant's aim was practical and ethical. He said, I destroy knowledge to make room for belief. All that is made out is the speculative incompetency of the understanding in matters lying beyond experience. But man is more than understanding; he is also will and conscience. Practical life, with its demands and ideals, remains and has absolute right of way. All speculative objections are set aside forever by limiting the speculative faculty to the field of experience; and, as for faith, it never rested upon metaphysics but upon life itself. Now of this practical life, God, freedom and immortality are absolute postulates, and we accept them on the warrant of life, and not because of metaphysical reasoning. This reasoning never had any practical influence, and nothing is lost when we discern its theoretical worthlessness.

This was Kant's essential thought. The exposition was often inconsistent, and every true Kantian must transcend Kant. It is not surprising that one who effected a revolution in philosophy like that wrought by Copernicus in astronomy should have failed to bring the work into perfect form. But as the result of Kant's work the primacy of life over speculation is forever established, and the confident dogmatism of pre-Kantian rationalism is made impossible. Technical knowledge is set aside, but room is made for belief and life is given full right of way. This view has great practical value. It is not to be held, indeed, without much modification; but, when all changes are allowed for, it will still have great and abiding value.

In comparison with this Kantian conception the agnosticism of Mr. Spencer is weak and superficial. From a critical standpoint it never had any importance, tho it had considerable factitious significance, owing to the circumstances of the time. It claimed to reconcile science and religion, and thus gained favor with certain religious thinkers, who took the reconcilation on trust without looking into it. To be sure they were told that "the basis of reconcilation must be this deepest, widest and most certain of all facts"—that "the Power which the universe manifests to us is inscrutable;" but, inasmuch as it was called a reconciliation, they supposed it must be such. Further, the doctrine permitted free speech to science, while it enjoined perpetual silence upon religion and left it staring into rayless darkness; and thus it was not without attraction to many scientists, as it was no small relief to be clear of the theologians. But there was no profound analysis, no speculative insight, no consistent logic in the work. There was little more than a formulation *ad hoc* of the temper of the time. It was, indeed, in full harmony with the *Zeitgeist;* but in the long run logic has its way, even with *Zeitgeister.*

Mr. Spencer's method in establishing his agnosticism consists in convicting the mind of fundamental contradictions in all its basal ideas. A chapter on "Ultimate Religious Ideas" claims to show that these ideas are essentially contradictory and self-destructive. A similar chapter on "Ultimate Scientific Ideas" reaches the same conclusion for them. Another chapter on the "Relativity of All Knowledge" aims to show that knowledge, by its very nature, is limited to the phenomenal and can never reach the real. Thus knowledge, both as product and as process, is discredited. The truly real is forever unknowable.

In estimating this result we need to consider Mr. Spencer's general conclusion and also the particular arguments offered.

The logic of the general argument should give us pure Pyrrhonism. The ideas of first cause, absolute, infinite, space, time, matter, motion, force and conscious mind are all unthinkable. Thus theology, physics and psychology are made impossible at a stroke. Even mathematics, the science of pure space, time and motion, is likewise impossible. Theology is no more impossible than mathematics and physics, for the basal ideas of all alike are equally self-destructive. All alike, therefore, should be put under bonds to keep the peace. This is the manifest conclusion of the Pyrrhonistic reasoning.

And Mr. Spencer insists upon the full conclusion with reference to religion. We are not to think of God at all, except as the omnipresent mystery. We are not to affirm reason, consciousness, intelligence, least of all personality, of this mystery. Mr. Mansel had insisted on a "regulative theology." We cannot conceive God to be personal and infinite, he said, but we must nevertheless think of him as such. This notion Mr. Spencer repudiates with warmth, and declares that if there be truth in the argument, it is not our duty to say anything about God. "Our duty is to submit ourselves to the established limits of our intelligence, and not perversely to rebel against them." The opposite view but illustrates "the impiety of the pious."

As against Mansel logic is certainly with Mr. Spencer; but what puzzles the critic is to know how this injunction of perpetual silence, thus rigorously imposed on religion, can be escaped by science. The logic is the same in both cases. Ultimate religious ideas are no more "pseud" and impossible than ultimate scientific ideas. If the reasoning be sound, we have only a "regulative physics," which is quite as obnoxious to logic as a "regulative theology." But if a valid physics is possible, in spite of the impossibility of the ultimate ideas, why is not a valid theology equally possible? Let us grant that our knowledge is all symbolic, the question still arises, How do we know that physical and material symbols better represent the fact than spiritual and intellectual symbols? If it be said that none of our symbols at all represent the fact, then our physics is only a subjective dream; but if it be allowed that thought symbols more or less well represent the fact, then we must know which symbols do it best. Are we further from the fact when we think of the unknowable reality as a blind mechanical force, or as a conscious and free spirit? Mr. Spencer says the teachers of the popular religious view

> "assume that the choice is between personality and something lower than personality; whereas, the choice is rather between personality and something that may be higher."

In that case it would seem that religion is nearer the truth than physics. Here is the dilemma: If our symbols do not even adumbrate the fact, there is no reason for calling them symbols, and they are worthless in any case. But if they do adumbrate, and if the personal symbols stand nearer the supreme mystery than mechanical symbols, we can only conclude that religion outranks science in its approximation to that mystery. If, then, it be an "impiety of the pious" when they seek to impose their personal symbols upon the Unknowable, it is plainly a still more grievous impiety when the scientist seeks to impose his mechanical symbols upon it!

The fact is that Mr. Spencer never had any clear idea of what the Unknowable is, or of what the foundations of science are in his system. Commonly the Unknowable is the Real, the Fundamental Reality, of which we can know

only that it is; all other knowledge is of appearance. Kant had made current the doctrine which limits knowledge to phenomena, and Comte had restricted science to the study of phenomena. This made it easy for Spencer to assume as a matter of course that science deals with phenomena, and that the meaning of the term is perfectly clear. But this is not the fact. What is a phenomenon and where is its place? Is it special to me, or is it common to all? If only special to me, we have a solipsistic individualism. But if common to all, the phenomena would seem to be independent of each and all of us. What and where are they, then? They are not things, and they are not *thinks*. They are not subjective in the sense of belonging to the individual, and they are not objective in the sense of being substantive realities. This is the difficulty in all modern doctrines of phenomenal knowledge, and this is the source of the constant contradiction in Kant's exposition of his theory. This puzzle can be solved only on the plane of theistic idealism. Phenomena as such can exist only for the percipient mind. If now they are independent of any and all finite minds, there must be an Infinite Mind as their place and condition. And what Kant failed to consider Mr. Spencer seems never to have dreamed of, at least in its deep significance. For him matter and motion are only symbols, appearances, phenomena; but he nowhere intimates that they depend only on us; for in that case the whole evolution process would be no objective fact, but only a subjective arrangement of our ideas; we should be lost in what Mr. Spencer calls "the insanities of idealism." Matter is declared to be a "relative reality" standing in indissoluble relation with the absolute reality, and "being equally persistent with it," is "equally real." But reality is defined as "persistence in consciousness," and this definition is further confused by a chronic uncertainty whether persistence in consciousness is the *meaning* or the *mark* of reality—two very different things.

Phenomena, then, seem to be independent of us, and thus a further complication arises respecting their relation to the Unknowable. If the Unknowable remained rigidly one and changeless, like the Being of the Eleatics, there would be no assignable connection between it and the world of manifold and changing phenomena. Then the latter world would go along by itself, and the Unknowable would become useless. Under the influence of these considerations Mr. Spencer tends to make the changes, successions and likenesses among appearances point to changes, successions and likenesses among the unknown realities themselves, a view which Mr. Mill said would lead to a "prodigious amount of knowledge respecting the Unknowable." Yet we have to choose between making phenomena independent of the Unknowable, thus discharging the phenomenalism and dispensing with the Unknowable, or making them in some sense revelatory of the Unknowable, thus discharging the agnosticism to that extent.

Indeed, it has long been evident that a complete agnosticism is impossible. The affirmation of something which simply is, without any assignable attributes, is merely a form of words without any real attribution. If I say, to use a form of Mr. Mill's, Humpty Dumpty is abracadabra, I must be judged to have said nothing; because neither subject nor predicate has any contents. This appeared long ago in the criticism of Kant's "things in themselves." When the categories of thought were made strictly relative it became plain that the things in themselves were not only unknowable but unaffirmable, and that they must come to some extent within the range of thought, or go out of existence. The matter is not helped by Mr. Spencer's indefinite or unformulated consciousness of the absolute, which is an attempt to escape this difficulty. When definite content is entirely omitted, we have nothing left but the bare conception of existence "suspended *in vacuo* in the imagination."

Accordingly we find Mr. Spencer full of inconsistency in this matter. When he is dealing with religion he tells what he means by the Unknowable by forbidding any attribution whatever, and any other notion suggests "the impiety of the pious." Nevertheless, when he gets clear of the theologian, Mr. Spencer affirms many attributes. For instance, the Unknowable is one and not many, thus deny-

ing all dualistic and pluralistic theories. Mr. Spencer's argument, such as it is, would only give us unknowables, not one Unknowable—a fallacy in which he had been preceded by Kant, who passed without warrant from things in themselves to the "Thing in itself." Furthermore, the Unknowable is the real as opposed to the apparent, thus cutting off positivism. It is a power and fundamental cause. It is the inscrutable energy on which all things depend and from which they forever proceed. It is persistent and unchangeable. It is omnipresent in space and time. Surely here is an embarrassing richness of affirmation about that of which no affirmation may be made, or, to use Mr. Mill's phrase again, a "prodigious amount of knowledge respecting the Unknowable." If we are allowed to say so much, there seems to be no good reason why we might not go one step further and affirm intelligence of it, if the facts call for it. After all, judging by his practice, Mr. Spencer's objection to predication respecting the Unknowable seems to be confined to the personal predicates on which theism insists. Such inconsistency was unavoidable in the nature of the case.

Thus it appears that Mr. Spencer's agnosticism is an extremely vague and uncertain doctrine in both meaning and application. It is now in order to give a specimen of the arguments by which it is supported.

In discussing ultimate religious ideas Mr. Spencer points out that theism, atheism and pantheism are alike untenable, because they all posit somewhere the idea of self-existence; and this, in turn, is a "pseud" idea, because it implies existence through infinite past time, and this, again, would require infinite time to conceive it. This claim confounds thought and imagination. Time can never be *pictured* as infinite, for picturing requires limits; but, supposing time to be anything, it can never be *conceived* as finite; for as soon as we establish limits we become aware of more time beyond. The argument is worthless and is soon contradicted by Mr. Spencer himself; for the fundamental reality is throughout treated as self-existent and eternal, while in establishing the indestructibility of matter the claim is made that nothing whatever can be conceived as beginning or ceasing to be. We may conclude, then, that everything is eternal. Surely even "the pious" hardly need be alarmed by arguments of this kind.

The argument for the incompatibility of the notions of the absolute, the infinite and first cause, which Mr. Spencer quotes with approval from Mansel, are so purely verbal and artificial that Mr. Mill queries whether Mansel was really "serious" in presenting it. "Can a writer," he asks, "be serious who bids us conjure up a conception of something which possesses infinitely all conflicting attributes, and because we cannot do this without contradiction, would have us believe that there is a contradiction in the idea of infinite goodness or infinite wisdom?" The argument is throughout from the etymology of the words rather than from their philosophical meaning. The same is true of the argument for the relativity of knowledge. It is so purely verbal and artificial as scarcely to rise to the dignity of a sophism.

At a pretty early date, at least thirty years ago, Mr. Spencer's abler disciples, as Mr. Youmans, began to be restive under this inconsequent agnosticism; and they pointed out that it is really no part of his philosophy. In the last edition of the "First Principles," Mr. Spencer himself, in a postscript, points out that his doctrine of science, evolution, etc., is quite independent of his doctrine of the Unknowable. This can hardly be allowed without limitation. The Unknowable comes in frequently in Part II to help the limping argument over the stile. In particular, without it the system would sink into materialism. Evolution is defined in terms of matter and motion, and is made to include all the phenomena of life, mind and society. This would be crass materialism, but for the demurrer, duly made, that matter and motion are but symbols of the inscrutable power which underlies phenomena. A Spencerian might well labor to tell us in what sense they are symbols, and what their objective relation to the inscrutable power may be, but he should be careful to hold on to that power and its inscrutability, lest he see his system lapse into vulgar materialism and atheism.

Enough has been said to show that as

a philosopher Mr. Spencer can hardly be accorded high rank. His work began about the same time as the great naturalistic revival of the generation just past, and he became the official philosopher of the movement. In this way he acquired a prestige beyond what his speculative work deserves. It was a time of loose and yeasty thinking, with great evolution of speculative gas. Bubbles covered with prismatic colors looked solid. It was just the time for the philosophical impressionist; and Mr. Spencer, with his big canvas and big brushes, was just the man for the time. But works of art produced in this way suffer from close inspection. Grandiosity must be viewed at a distance. A good illustration of both the good intentions and the uncritical thinking of the time is seen in the following passage, in which Mr. Spencer showed how the advanced thinker should bear himself toward traditional beliefs:

"He must remember that, while he is a child of the past, he is a parent of the future, and that his thoughts are as children born to him which he may not carelessly let die. He, like every other man, may properly consider himself as one of the myriad agencies through whom works the Unknown Cause; and when the Unknown Cause produces in him a certain belief he is thereby authorized to profess and act out that belief."

This needs no criticism beyond the reflection that "every other man," say the theologian or Mr. Spencer's critics, is in the same position; and every other man's beliefs, of whatever sort, have the same august origin and sanction.

So Mr. Spencer wrote forty years ago. In his last work, "Facts and Comments," published in 1902, he returns to the same topic, and is no longer so sure or optimistic. Then he said, "Not as adventitious, therefore, will the wise man regard the faith which is in him. The highest truth he sees he will fearlessly utter." Now he says:

"Sympathy commands silence toward all who, suffering under the ills of life, derive comfort from their creed; while it forbids the dropping of hints that may shake their faiths, it suggests the evasion of questions which cannot be discussed without unsettling their hope." "And there are many who stagger under the exhausting burden of daily duties, fulfilled without thanks and without sympathy, who are enabled to bear their ills from the conviction that after this life will come a life free from pains and weariness. Nothing but evil can follow a change in the creed of such; and unless cruelly thoughtless the agnostic will carefully shun discussing religious subjects with them."

There the man got the better of the philosopher. Truth is a dangerous drug and must be judiciously administered. The gospel of agnosticism may do for well-fed and prosperous pachyderms; but the weary and heavy-laden must still turn to Moses and the prophets, and the Man of Nazareth. And, seeing that they, too, were "agencies through whom worked the Unknown Cause," Mr. Spencer himself seems to justify us in holding to them for the present.

BOSTON, MASS.

Woman and the Peace Movement

BY BJÖRNSTJERNE BJÖRNSON

This Year's Recipient of the Nobe Prize for the Greatest Creative Work of Literature

YOU have probably seen on the big maps the finely dotted lines which resemble the wake of a transatlantic steamer. They mark the routes taken by these big ships, sailing from country to country and from continent to continent. We old people well remember the time when there were only three or four or five of these dotted lines. But there are so many of them to-day that they run together and form one broad, black line. Think what is carried along these lines from nation to nation, what quantities of passengers, what immense packages of newspapers and letters!

This leads one to think of the invisible lines traced by human love which show us the way to satisfy our longing for better things and wider liberty. But unfortunately not a sufficient number of passengers sail along these lines, and more especially not enough women, which is a serious obstacle to the solution of that great international problem which ever stares us in the face—the putting an end to war.

It does not suffice to have the power to impose your will. You must go down deeper to the root of the evil and modify man's ideal concerning the morality of war, putting in its place the ideal which every high-minded woman of our time ought to enshrine in her heart. Not till then will war cease.

A man's greatness is not to be measured by the blow that he can give, but by the spirit of consideration which he shows. Self-control should be his highest virtue. Woman recognizes the truth of this, for she has sadly suffered by disregard of this principle. She has been held in subjection, due entirely to the ruling influence of the war ideal.

Side by side with the dotted line on which moves the Woman Question, where, by the way, there are too few passengers, run two other lines which join, all three, in the end, for they all are directed toward the same end. These other two lines are the Labor Question and the Peace Question. All three need the help of woman, not alone for their own sake, but for hers too.

I once saw in Germany this inscription over a door: "The Home is the World of Woman; the World is the Home of Man." If the world of either were changed, it would be a mistake. This conception of her *rôle* has given woman heart under difficulties. We all know the story of the man alone at home trying to keep house, and the more significant fact as to how very badly everything went in the world when he tried to keep house alone there. We perceive this almost daily in what is going on around us. It ought to open our eyes to the reality. The man's ideal, this keeping house alone, must give place to the woman's ideal, the joint housekeeping of both. Woman cannot be properly developed if she is shut up within herself. We cannot grow unless our human love, our sympathies and our thirst for intellectual food draw support from the outside world. So it is with the plants kept within doors, which, put out in the sunshine and the rain, send forth delicious perfume throughout our rooms when they are brought in again. The wings which are to shelter the home must become better feathered and stronger by exercise in the open air.

If woman takes a moral stand against war, she should so act not only in the eyes of the husband by her side, and in the sight of the playing children around her, but should feel in her own soul, as mother, the part she is playing. She should have a care that she is not practicing some sort of tyranny in the home circle, in the development of the children.

This war influence reveals itself in our religion, as witness the acts of the missionaries in the recent troubles in China, who brought the troops to their aid and were thus one of the causes of all the horrors that followed. The effort to

drive out of France last summer certain priestly orders required the intervention of bayonets. This state of things should not cause women, so closely allied with the Church, to hesitate in their opposition to war. They must not lose courage and feel that they can accomplish nothing. Much evil in which the Church is not implicated remains to be fought down. Who has forgotten that wicked nation-murder in South Africa? Who has not wept for Armenia, for Cuba, for Poland, for Sleswick? But these crimes could not be prevented, because there were not female passengers enough on those dotted lines! There was the fault. If a protesting cry were to come from millions of women's voices; if the ring which wrong doing draws around a good cause were broken by countless nays coming from all the nations of the world, we would then see the effect of such a pacific intervention. This it was that freed Crete. The same with Cuba; and if America, tho there was a little too much of the spirit of self-interest in the act, accomplished this noble result and has finally been forced to grant the young republic considerable independence — this, too, is due to a great protest against any other course. And what a large part the women of the United States took in this protest!

CHRISTIANIA, NORWAY

Souvenirs of Björnstjerne Björnson

BY THEODORE STANTON



BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON

DURING my residence in Paris, Björnson has made two long visits to this city. In the eighties, he spent several seasons here, and again, in the winter of 1901, he passed two or three months in the French capital. On both of these occasions I saw much of him, and a few brief souvenirs of these meetings may be found interesting.

At first Björnson occupied with his wife and several of his children a modest apartment in the Avenue Niel, whence he moved later to the Rue Faraday, where his windows overlooked a large deserted garden, in which the pine trees, shrubs and grass were green all the winter through. He loved to feast his eyes on them when the telegrams told of ice and snow in his beloved Norway.

Literary Paris, then even more ignorant than to-day of everything happening beyond the Grand Boulevards, seemed unaware of the fact that it had in its midst one of the most famous personalities of the Scandinavian world. So Björnson's long sojourn in the City of Light passed almost unnoticed. With the exception of friends in the Teutonic colonies of Paris scarcely anybody found his way to the delightful fireside in the Rue Faraday, where all the great problems of the hour were discussed, and, what was more agreeable, discussed on a lofty plane.

In Paris political circles, too, the presence of this bold republican of the north caused scarcely a ripple of attention, and, republican France, which, tho it then had President Grévy in the Elysée, was still surrounded with the gravest monarchical dangers, did not seem aware of how

this grand figure might be used to awaken enthusiasm in the masses. The French Foreign Office was evidently afraid of offending Sweden if Björnson received any social official attention, for his struggle with King Oscar was then at its hight. In fact, it was then thought best by all parties that this uncompromising leader quit his own country, at least for a time, especially as his absence would not prevent him from fulminating through the columns of his organ at Christiania whenever he saw that a word from him could help on the good fight. So here, in Paris, this Grand Old Man lived for many months without making the acquaintance of probably one senator or deputy, and without even a reporter ferreting him out.

In Björnson's drawing-room, at this time, the Norwegian flag always hung in a conspicuous place over the mantelpiece. It was the guiding star of his daily life, especially when he was seated at his work-table. Scattered about the room were the Norwegian papers, which had been carefully read and marked, while on the writing-desk in the adjoining room was an article under way or just finished, which would soon appear in one of the leading newspapers of the Norwegian capital, and whose keynote was the demand for the better understanding which now fortunately characterizes the relations between the two sister kingdoms of the north, thanks, in large measure, to the articles and speeches of Björnstjerne Björnson.

A frequent subject of conversation during our walks through the streets of Paris—the streets of Paris, by the way, always interested Björnson keenly—was his visit to America a few years before, and he always expressed a wish to repeat the pleasure. In fact, the idea of doing so has never been wholly abandoned, tho now, on account of Björnson's rapidly advancing years, it is very improbable that the favorite dream will ever be realized.

Another topic of conversation was the political situation in France, which Björnson, as a republican, had very near his heart. He had very little patience with Opportunism, the dilly-dally policy inaugurated by Gambetta, but was for more radical measures that would bring France into line with the true democratic and republican movement, represented in Europe by Switzerland and in the New World by the United States. Such a policy he then advocated for his dear Norway, where he then hoped his republican ideal was soon to be realized. He trusted that, with France a republic in Central Europe and Norway a republic in the north, Castelar, whom he much admired, would be able to bring Spain over to "the right side," when Portugal and Italy would very likely follow the good example. It will thus be seen that this sturdy republican was rather optimistic some fifteen years ago.

But when Björnson made his last visit to Paris, in 1901, I found him changed in several ways. Of course, he had aged, but he was different not so much physically as mentally. His gigantic figure was still straight, there was no stoop in the shoulders, which supported the same large leonine head. The bushy hair had become tinged with gray, perhaps, but it was as thick as ever, and I noticed no obtrusive wrinkles in that broad expressive face, which was stern and gay by turns. He was now in the habit sometimes of wearing indoors a sort of student cap, which was most becoming, and gave him the air of a grand university president about to appear at some commencement festivity.

The most marked change I noticed in the Björnson of to-day was his friendlier feeling for Sweden. Tho he could not love Norway more, he evidently disliked Sweden less. In fact, he seemed to prefer to avoid the subject which formerly set his whole soul afire, to find more pleasure in considering broader and more general themes.

Björnson was in Germany during the critical period of the Dreyfus tragedy, and, of course, came out strongly in fa vor of the condemned officer. So he was naturally very desirous to meet the unfortunate captain. It so happened that we both had rendezvous with him for the same day, Björnson, in the afternoon, and I in the morning on business connected with the publication in America of his famous *Journal*. I met Björnson at dinner a night or two later, and we naturally compared our impressions. I found that he had not discovered in

Dreyfus all that he had expected, and when I related that the brother-in-law with whom I had transacted the business side of my visit, was bent on making all that could be made out of the sale of the *Journal,* Björnson was so shocked that he exclaimed with much earnestness: "What, is it possible that they wish to dispose of those recollections for money!" And then, abandoning French, which always hampered him, Björnson declared with increased energy: "Das muss nicht sein."

Björnson's championing of Dreyfus brought to him, during this visit, all the leading "Dreyfusards," an intellectual *élite,* which he much enjoyed, outside of the fact that they had stood by the "poor Jew." But this was not the only interesting class of Paris society that found its way to the stylish salons of the Rue de la Pompe. The literary world had learned his worth this time, and French dramatic circles proposed that a specimen of Björnson's theatrical art be offered to the Paris public. So one cold winter's night, in a half heated theater, a single performance of that rather heavy and too philosophical—at least for a Parisian public—play, "Beyond Human Strength," was given. Björnson watched the piece from a private box, was warmly received by a large and distinguished public, was applauded, bowed his acknowledgements several times, but went home pleased neither with the way in which the play was acted nor with the reception given it by the audience, and later by the newspaper critics, perhaps the most notable body of writers on the Paris press. This circumstance contributed largely, I think, to the criticism of French taste in literary matters in which he indulged when on the eve of quitting France, and which stirred up rather a hostile conflict, in the midst of which he left for Berlin, where, at a public dinner, he again expressed himself rather freely in regard to the narrow views of literature held in France. A report of this speech was, of course, sent on to Paris, and Björnson was again subjected to a pretty severe treatment on the part of the talented Boulevard critics. But if the great poet of the north left Paris under fire, he retreated with colors flying, and defiance in his eye.

PARIS, FRANCE.



What We Are Thinking About in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

FIRST of all, we, or at least those of us who take any interest in politics, are thinking about the approaching session. The opening of the Houses of Parliament has been appointed by the King for the 2d of February, and we are eagerly speculating as to the position in which the Conservative Government will find itself after the earlier weeks of the session shall have done their work.

The principal question of doubt is whether the Government will seek to precipitate the General Election or will endeavor to hold on for another session or two in order to see what is to come of Joseph Chamberlain's projected political and financial campaign. If Ministers were to give any support even indirect to Chamberlain they might easily be turned out of office, because a large number of Conservative members, some of whom hold leading positions, are resolutely opposed to any tampering with the principle of free trade, and would go with the Liberals against Arthur Balfour's Government. If, on the other hand, Ministers were to declare once for all clearly and decisively against Chamberlain and his projects they would then, of course,



WILLIAM RANDAL CREMER

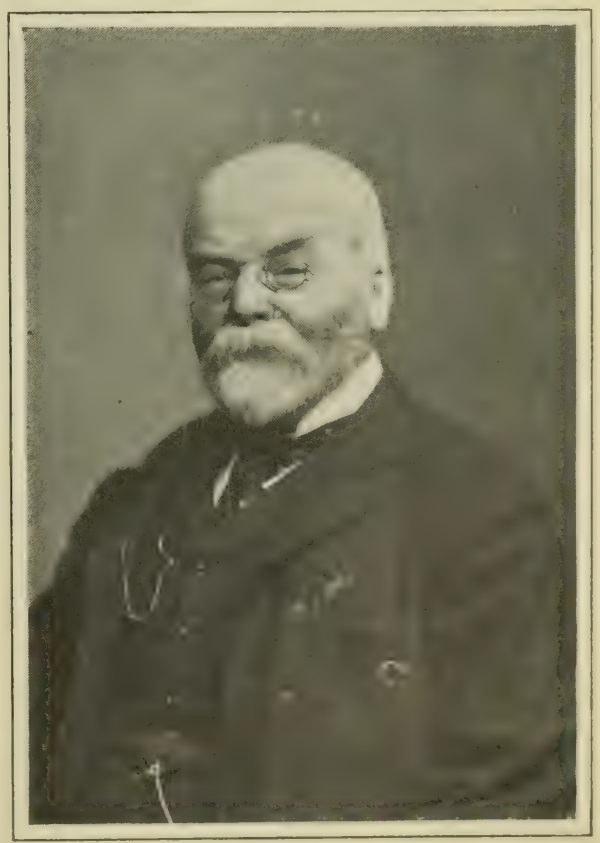
convert him and his Parliamentary followers into open and avowed enemies, and in that case any chance division on some motion of want of confidence brought forward from the benches of the Liberal Opposition might have a perilous effect on the fate of the Administration. The vote of the Irish Nationalist Party becomes a consideration of immense importance under such conditions; and it may be taken for granted that the Irish National vote will be guided entirely by the interests of Ireland and not by the relative claims of the Conservative or the Liberal Party. That vote is now so considerable in point of numbers that it becomes of momentous account at a crisis such as that through which England is soon to pass. The whole situation is intensely interesting and exciting, and I do not remember for many years back any political crisis during which the unexpected may be more likely to come to pass.

Then we are thinking and talking much of the loss England and the whole world have sustained by the death of Herbert Spencer. It is true that Spencer lived to an advanced age and that the great work of his life had been long since accomplished, and I have heard on good authority that even his autobiography had been fully completed and made ready for publication before this latest of his illnesses put an end to his great career. Still the removal of such a man from among the living cannot but fill the whole world with a sense of profound loss to the active forces of human intellect. It is not too much to say that England had not produced for many generations a greater thinker than Herbert Spencer. I had the honor of knowing him during my active lifetime, and of being associated with him in more than one important movement. For the greater part of his life Herbert Spencer had kept himself apart from public life and political organization of any kind. Some of my American readers will probably well remember that he first came out from his study as a secluded worker because of the crisis which arose in English political thought when the great American Civil War set in. The large majority of those in Great Britain who belonged to what is called "society" made themselves zealous and vehement champions of the South, while the men of thought, the leaders of the democracy and the industrial classes in general, went in heart and soul for the cause of the North. Then it was that Herbert Spencer became for the first time an active worker in public life. The same story may be told of that other great English thinker, John Stuart Mill, who came out of his cultured seclusion to lend his intellectual influence to the movement of those who were striving to bring English public opinion to the right side.

I had the honor of knowing Stuart Mill as well as Herbert Spencer. When William Lloyd Garrison was entertained at a public banquet in London, Herbert Spencer was one of the company, and I sat near to him at the table. I was associated with him as member of an organization formed for the purpose of obtaining a satisfactory system of international copyright between England and the United States, and there I had many opportunities of appreciating the keenness and the practical force of his intelligence when he brought it to bear on matters of business. A more modest, unassuming, and at the same time genial

and persuasive man, where argument had to be used and difficulties foreseen, I have never met. I may perhaps say, altho it has often been said before, that Herbert Spencer was earlier and more widely appreciated in the United States than in England. At the time when I paid my first visit to America Herbert Spencer was indeed recognized by cultured and thoughtful Englishmen as one of the world's great thinkers, but I found that in the United States he was known as such to a far larger body of admirers than he had yet obtained in his own country. I can well remember that I became a person of much interest in many American circles from the mere fact that I could describe myself as personally acquainted with Herbert Spencer. I had not seen him for several years before his death, but I sometimes interchanged words of greeting with him by letter or telegraph, and he appears up to the last to have maintained his interest in the intellectual and political movements of the outer world. With him has passed away the last of the great thinkers who made England for a long time the center of intellectual growth—men like Darwin, Huxley, John Stuart Mill, Tyndall and John Henry Newman. An era of thought closed with Herbert Spencer's death.

A man of great mark and influence in his working lifetime has been removed from among us by the death of Sir John R. Robinson. For the last two or three years he had withdrawn from his active association with journalism, but no man had been more successful as the manager of a great newspaper than Sir John Robinson was while he conducted the business affairs of *The Daily News*. He began his newspaper work while a very young man, as sub-editor of a journal started by Douglas Jerrold, and he was a friend of Dickens, Thackeray, Lever and other literary celebrities of the past. He then became attached to *The Daily News*, a paper which my American readers know was founded by Dickens, and Robinson rose to be manager of the paper at a time when, after Dickens's withdrawal from it, the journal seemed to be in very sinking fortunes. Robinson had a positive genius for putting life into a newspaper and much of his genius proved itself by his capacity for finding out the right men for the right places in the work of a daily newspaper. He discovered Archibald Forbes as a war correspondent, and, indeed, every discovery which he made when choosing suitable men as writers for *The Daily News* may be said to have been a striking success. Robinson was, however, not by any means merely the kind of man who knows how to conduct a newspaper as a matter of paying speculation. He was a man of the highest principle, a genuine and devoted Liberal, an unwavering friend of liberty, progress and peace. *The Daily News* and *The Morning Star* were the two daily newspapers in London which firmly held to the side of the North during the American Civil War. I had known Robinson for more than half a lifetime, and I always entertained for him the warmest feeling of friendship, a feeling which was I believe kindly and cordially reciprocated bv him. He was in every sense a true friend to his friend. He was a man of quiet and retiring habits, who hardly ever appeared upon a public platform or accepted any opportunity of making a speech. He was a brilliant writer in his early days, but



SIR JOHN R. ROBINSON

during all the later part of his career he had confined himself to the management of the newspaper, and found other men to do its literary work in the best possible way.

I return now to the living. We have been talking much of late about William Randal Cremer, one of the small group of workingmen who are members of the House of Commons. Cremer has just been awarded the Nobel Prize for services rendered to the cause of humanity and peace. This prize, like all the others of its kind, is, even from the lowest point of view, one well worth having, for it amounts in this instance to nearly £8,000 sterling. The Nobel prizes are taken from a fortune of some two millions of money, according to our English figures, bequeathed by Alfred Nobel, the famous Swedish discoverer of the properties of dynamite, who died in 1896 and left by his will large sums to be distributed at stated intervals for those who had done the best for science, literature and practical beneficence to humanity. Cremer had of late years given up his whole activity to the promotion of measures for securing peace among nations by the establishment of international tribunals and he has preached his doctrines again and again throughout Europe and the United States. He began life as a working carpenter and he has never shown any ambition to exalt himself above the social level of his class, a class to whose education, intellectual advancement and happiness he has rendered unceasing service. In the House of Commons he has obtained, as John Burns and other workingmen members have done, the respect and admiration of all parties and all sections. I had the honor of knowing Mr. Cremer while I was a member of the House and have been associated with him in many public organizations. The Nobel prizes, I should say, are only awarded after the most careful examination by qualified organizations, and this year the prize given for the most distinguished work of an idealistic character is awarded to Dr. Björnstjerne Björnson. The Committee of the Society of Authors has decided to recommend for the prize of the coming year the name of Mr. Algernon Charles Swinburne. The final selection, so far as the Society of Authors is concerned, and I may say that I have the honor of being a member of that body, will be settled by the vote of the majority of the whole society. When this vote is taken the name of the chosen candidate will be sent to the Nobel Committee of the Swedish Academy, and the recommendation will no doubt not be without some effect on the award of the Nobel Prize.

The lovers of fiction are talking much just now about the new novel by Mr. E. W. Hornung, called "Denis Dent." Mr. Hornung is one of the most successful and artistic among our younger novelists, and this latest work of his seems to me to display many and, indeed, most, of his finest characteristics. This is a strong book in every sense of the word; it is full of adventure on sea and shore; its characters are like-life and seem to illustrate naturally the peculiar order of human growth and experience to which each belongs, and I think it might fairly be described as a story which combines, in elements of equal proportion, the properties of romance and realism. I cannot bear any higher testimony to the author's faculty for giving new and thrilling life to old and common incidents of romance than when I say that the hero rescues the heroine from a wrecked ship, and that Mr. Hornung has made the event as intensely interesting and as seemingly original as if no hero of a novel had ever rescued the heroine from a wreck before the composition of "Denis Dent." The scene of the greater part of the story lies in the Australian diggings at the time when Australia first followed the example of California, and proved herself the possessor of gold mines. Nothing could be more robust and vigorous and at the same time carefully exact in all its practical details than the description given of the manner of life led by the Australian diggers of those early days. The reader seems for the time as if he were actually studying on the spot the mapping out of the claims, the ways of the rough communities, and the strange variety of figures brought together from all parts of the world. "Denis Dent" is emphatically what must be called a "live" book from end to end.

Mr. Austin Dobson has done a good

service to literature by preparing and publishing a life of Frances Burney, the gifted woman whose earliest novels were so warmly admired by Dr. Johnson, read with such eager interest and praised with such eloquent eulogy by Edmund Burke, novels which may fairly be said to have opened a new chapter in English literature. I do not know whether there are many readers of the present day in England or in America who take much account of "Cecilia," "Evelina," and other of Miss Burney's novels, and I think I might venture to say that a large proportion of highly intelligent readers have never read any of them. The world will owe much to Mr. Austin Dobson if he succeeds in recalling public attention to those now neglected creations of a literary genius which entitles Frances Burney to a place in the highest rank of English novelists. Mr. Dobson's volume is a charming production, worked out with artistic skill and literary sympathy, and is well worthy of its subject and its author. I am glad to see that Messrs. Macmillan, who publish Mr. Dobson's volume, are announcing a new and popular edition of Miss Burney's "Evelina."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Mystery of Kaspar Hauser

BY ANDREW LANG

[We hope to publish during the year several articles from Mr. Lang on the great Historical Mysteries of the world. It is hardly necessary to say that no one is better qualified for this task, whether as a student of history or as a skilled writer, than is Mr. Lang.—EDITOR.]

DARKNESS in Karlsruhe! 'Tis the high noon of night: October 15, 1812. Hark to the tread of the Twelve Hours as they pass on the palace clock, and join their comrades that have been! The vast corridors are still: in the shadows lurk two burly minions of ambitious crime, Burkard and Sauerbeck. Is that a white moving shadow which approaches through the gloom? There arises a shriek, a heavy body falls, 'tis a lackey who has seen and recognized *The White Lady of the Grand Ducal House*, that walks before the deaths of Princes. Burkard and Sauerbeck spurn the inanimate body of the menial witness. The white figure, bearing in her arms a sleeping child, glides to the tapestried wall, and vanishes through it, into the chamber of the Crown Prince, a babe of fourteen days. She returns, carrying *another* unconscious infant form; she places it in the hands of the ruffian Sauerbeck, she disappears. The cloaked miscreant speeds through a secret postern into the park, you hear the trample of four horses, and the roll of a carriage on the road. Next day there is silence in the palace, broken but by the shrieks of a bereaved tho royal mother. Her babe lies a corpse! The Crown Prince has died in the night! The path to the throne lies open to the offspring of the Countess Von Hochberg, morganatic wife of the reigning Prince, Karl Friedrich, and mother of the children of Ludwig Wilhelm August, his youngest son.

Sixteen years fleet by, years rich in royal crimes. 'Tis four of a golden Whit Monday afternoon, in old Nuremberg, May 26th, 1828. The town lies empty, dusty, silent; her merry people are rejoicing in the green wood and among the suburban beer-gardens. One man alone, a shoemaker, stands by the door of his house in the Unschlitt Plas; around him lie the vacant streets of the sleeping city. His eyes rest on the form, risen as it were out of the earth or fallen from the skies, of a boy, strangely clad, speechless, incapable either of standing erect or of moving his limbs. That boy is the royal infant placed of yore by the White Shadow in the hands of the cloaked ruffian. Thus does the Crown Prince of Baden return from the darkness to the daylight! He named himself Kaspar Hauser. He is to die by the dagger

of a cruel courtier, or of a hireling English Earl.

Thus briefly, and, I trust, impressively, have I sketched the history of Kaspar Hauser, "the Child of Europe," as it was accepted by half Germany, and presented by various foreign pamphleteers, and, in 1892, by Miss Elizabeth E. Evans. But, as for the "authentic records" on which the partisans of Kaspar Hauser based their version, they are anonymous, unauthenticated, discredited by the results of a libel action in 1883; and, in short, are worthless and impudent rubbish.

On all sides, indeed, the evidence as to Kaspar Hauser is in bewildering confusion. In 1832, four years after his arrival, a book about him was published by Paul John Anselm Von Feuerbach. The man was mortal, had been a professor, and, tho a legal reformer and a learned jurist, was "a nervous invalid" when he wrote, and he soon after died of paralysis (or poison, according to Kasparites).

Taking Feuerbach's romantic narrative of 1832, we find him averring that, about 4.30 P.M. on Whit Monday, May 26th, 1828, a citizen, unnamed, was loitering at his door, in Unschlitt Plas, Nuremberg, intending to sally out by the New Gate, when he saw a young peasant, standing in an attitude suggestive of intoxication, and apparently suffering from locomotor ataxia, "unable to govern fully the movements of his legs." The citizen went to the boy, who showed him a letter directed to the captain of a cavalry regiment. The gallant captain lived near the New Gate (654 paces from the citizen's house), and thither the young peasant walked with the citizen. So he *could* "govern fully the movements of his legs." At the house, the captain being out, the boy said, "I would be a horseman as my father was," also "Don't know." Later he was taken to the prison, up a steep hill, and the ascent to his room was one of over ninety steps. Thus he could certainly walk, and when he spoke of himself he said "I" like other people. Later he took to speaking of himself as "Kaspar," in the manner of small children and some hysterical patients under hypnotism. But this was an after-thought, for Kaspar's line now was that he had only been taught a few words, like a parrot, words which he used to express all senses indifferently. His eyesight, when he first appeared, seems to have been normal; at the prison he wrote his own name as "Kaspar Hauser," and covered a sheet of paper with writing. Later he could only see in the dark.

So says Feuerbach, in 1832. What he does not say is whence he got his information as to Kaspar's earliest exploits. Now our earliest evidence, on oath, before a magistrate, is dated November 4, 1829. George Weichmann, shoemaker (Feuerbach's anonymous "citizen"), then swore that, on May 26th, 1828, he saw Kaspar, not making paralyzed efforts to walk, but trudging down a hilly street, shouting "Hi!" ("or any loud cry"), and presently asking, "with tolerable distinctness," "New Gate Street?" He took the boy that way, and the boy gave him the letter for the captain. Weichmann said that they had better ask for him at the New Gate Guard House, and the boy said, "Guard House? Guard House? New Gate no doubt just built?" He said he came from Ratisbon, and was in Nuremberg for the first time, but clearly did not understand what Weichmann meant when he inquired as to the chances of war breaking out. In May, 1834, Weichmann repeated his evidence as to Kaspar's power of talking and walking, and was corroborated by one Jacob Beck, not heard of in 1829. On December 20th, 1829, Merk, the captain's servant, spoke to Kaspar's fatigue, "he reeled as he walked," and would answer no questions. In 1834 Merk expanded, and said "we had a long chat." Kaspar averred that he could read and write, and had crossed the frontier daily on his way to school. "He did not know where he came from." Certainly Merk, in 1834, remembered much more than in 1829. Whether he suppressed facts in 1829, or, in 1834, invented fables, we do not know. The cavalry captain (November 2d, 1829) remembered several intelligent remarks made by Kaspar. His dress was new and clean (denied by Feuerbach), he was tired and footsore. The evidence of the police taken in 1834 was remote in time, but went to prove that Kaspar's eyesight and power of writing were normal. Feuerbach absolutely discredits all the sworn evidence of 1829, without giv-

ing his own sources. The evidence shows that Kaspar could both walk and talk, and see normally, by artificial and natural light, all of which is absolutely inconsistent with Kaspar's later account of himself.

The personal property of Kaspar was a horn rosary, and several Catholic tracts with prayers to the guardian angel, and so forth. Feuerbach holds that these were furnished by "devout villains"—a very sound Protestant was Feuerbach—and that Kaspar was ignorant of the being of a Deity, at all events of a Protestant Deity. The letter carried by the boy said that the writer first took charge of him, as an infant, in 1812, and had never let him "take a single step out of my house. . . . I have already taught him to read and write, *and he writes my handwriting exactly as I do.*" In the same hand was a letter in Latin characters, purporting to come from Kaspar's mother, "a poor girl," as the author of the German letter was "a poor day laborer." Humbug as I take Kaspar to have been, I am not sure that he wrote these pieces. If not, somebody else was in the affair; somebody who wanted to get rid of Kaspar.

How Kaspar fell, as it were from the clouds, and unseen, into the middle of Nuremberg, even on a holiday, when almost every one was out of town, is certainly a puzzle. The earliest witnesses took him for a journeyman tailor lad (he was about sixteen), and perhaps nobody paid any attention to a dusty traveling tradesman, or groom out of place. Feuerbach (who did not see Kaspar till July) says that his feet were covered with blisters; the jailer says that they were merely swollen by the tightness of his boots.

Once in prison, Kaspar, who asked to be taken home, adopted the *rôle* of "a semi-unconscious animal," playing with toy horses, "blind tho he saw," yet, not long after, he wrote a minute account of all that he had observed. He could only eat bread and water: meat made him shudder, and Lord Stanhope, who later befriended him, says that this peculiarity did occur in the cases of some peasant soldiers. He had no sense of hearing, which means, perhaps, that he did not think of pretending to be amazed by the sound of church bells till he had been in prison for some days. Till then he had been deaf to their noise. This is Feuerbach's story, but we shall see that it is contradicted by Kaspar himself, in writing. Thus the alleged facts may be explained without recourse even to a theory of intermittent deafness. Kaspar was no more deaf than blind. He "was all there." In 1829 he completed a work of autobiography.

Kaspar, he wrote, till the age of sixteen was kept in "a prison," "perhaps six or seven feet long, four broad and five high." There were two small windows, with closed, black, wooden shutters. He lay on straw, lived on bread and water, and played with toy horses, and blue and red ribbons. That he could see colors in total darkness is a proof of his inconsistent fables, or of his "hyperesthesia"—abnormal acuteness of the senses. "The man" who kept him was not less hyperesthetic, for he taught Kaspar to write in the dark. He never heard any noise, but avers that, in prison, he was alarmed by the town clock striking, on the first morning, tho Feuerbach says that he did not hear the bells for several days.

Such is Kaspar's written account (1829); the published account of July, 1828, derived from "the expressions of a half dumb animal" (as Feuerbach puts it), is much more prolix and minute in detail. The animal said that he had sat on the ground, and never seen daylight, till he came to Nuremberg. He used to be hocused with water of an evil taste and wake in a clean shirt. "The man" once hit him and hurt him, for making too much noise. The man taught him his letters and the Arabic numerals. Later he gave him instructions in the art of standing. Next he took him out, and taught him about nine words. He was made by the man to walk he knew not how far, or how long, the man leading him. Nobody saw this extraordinary pair on the march. Feuerbach, who maintains that Kaspar's feet were covered with cruel blisters, from walking, also supposes that "perhaps for the greater part of the way" he was carried in a carriage or wagon! Whence, then, the cruel blisters caused by walking? There is medical evidence that his legs were distorted by confinement, but the medical *post mor-*

tem evidence says that this was not the case. He told Binder that his windows were shuttered; he told Hiltel, the jailer, that from his windows he saw "a pile of wood and above it the top of a tree."

Obviously Kaspar's legends about himself, whether spoken in June, 1828, or writtten in February, 1829, are absurdly false. He was for three weeks in the tower, and was eternally visited by the curious. Yet in these three weeks the half-conscious animal "learned to read tolerably well, to count, to write figures" (*that* he could do when he arrived, Feuerbach says), "he made progress in writing a good hand, and learned a simple tune on the harpsichord," pretty well for a half-unconscious animal.

In July, 1828, after being adopted by the excited town of Nuremberg, he was sent to be educated and live with a schoolmaster named Daumer, and was studied by Feuerbach. They found, in Kaspar, a splendid example of the "sensitive," and a noble proof of the powers of "animal magnetism." In Germany, at this time, much was talked and written about "somnambulism" (the hypnotic state), and about a kind of "animal magnetism" which, in accordance with Mesmer's theory, was supposed to pass between stars, metals, magnets and human beings. The effects produced on the patient by the hypnotist (now ascribed to "suggestion") were attributed to a "magnetic efflux," and Reichenbach's subjects saw strange currents flowing from metals and magnets.

In my view, Kaspar was, to put it mildly, an ambulatory automatist, who had strayed away from some place where nobody desired his return; rather his lifelong absence was an object of hope. The longer Kaspar lived the more frequently was he detected in every sort of imposture that could make him notorious, or enable him to shirk work.

Kaspar had for months been the pet mystery of Nuremberg. Some thought him a son of Napoleon; others averred (as we saw) that he was the infant son of the Grand Duke Charles of Baden, born in 1812, who had not died within a fortnight of his birth, but been spirited away by a lady disguised as the spectral "White Lady of Baden," an aristocratic *ban-shie*. The subtle conspirators had bred the Grand Ducal Kaspar in a dark den, the theory ran, hoping that he would prove, by virtue of such education, an acceptable recruit for the Bavarian cavalry, and that no questions would be asked. Unluckily, questions were now being asked, for a boy who could only occasionally see and hear was not (tho he could smell a cemetery at a distance of five hundred yards) a useful man on a patrol, at least the military authorities though not. Had they known that Kaspar could see in the dark, they might have kept him as a guide in night attacks, but they did not know. The promising young hussar (he rode well but clumsily) was thus left in the hands of civilians: the Grand Ducal secret might be discovered, so an assassin was sent to take off the young prince.

To make a long story short, on October 17th, 1829, Kaspar did not come to midday eating, but was found weltering in his gore, in the cellar of Daumer's house. Being offered refreshment in a cup, he bit out a piece of the porcelain and swallowed it. He had "an inconsiderable wound" on the forehead; to that extent the assassin had effected his purpose. Feuerbach thinks that the murderer had made a shot at Kaspar's throat with a razor, that Kaspar had ducked cleverly, and got it on the brow, and that the assassin believed his crime to be consummated, and fled, after uttering words in which Kaspar recognized the voice of his tutor, the possible albino. No albino or other suspicious character was observed. Herr Daumer, before this cruel outrage, had remarked, in Kaspar, "a highly regrettable tendency to dissimulation and untruthfulness," and, just before the attack, had told the pupil that he was a humbug. Kaspar left Daumer's house and stayed with various good people, being accompanied by a policeman in his walks. He was sent to school, and Feuerbach bitterly complains that he was compelled to study the Latin grammar, "and finally even Cæsar's Commentaries!" In his new homes Kaspar lied terribly, was angry when detected, and wounded himself—he said accidentally—with a pistol, after being reproached for shirking the Commentaries of Julius Cæsar, and for mendacity. He was very vain, very agreeable as long as no one

found fault with him, very lazy, and very sentimental.

In May, 1831, Lord Stanhope, who, since the attack on Kaspar in 1829, had been curious about him, came to Nuremberg, and "took up" the hero, with fantastic fondness. Tho he recognized Kaspar's mythopœic tendencies, he believed him to be the victim of some nefarious criminals, and offered a reward of 500 florins, anonymously, for information. It never was claimed.

Already had arisen a new theory, that Kaspar was the son of a Hungarian magnate, an idea at which the lad caught greedily. Later, Lord Stanhope averred, on oath, that inquiries made in Hungary proved Kaspar to be an impostor.

Lord Stanhope, tho he had relieved Nuremberg of Kaspar (November, 1831), and had made ample provision for him, was deeply skeptical about his narrative. The town of Nuremberg had already tried to shift the load of Kaspar onto the shoulders of the Bavarian Government. Lord Stanhope did not adopt him, but undertook to pay for his maintenance, and left him, in January, 1832, under the charge of a Dr. Meyer, at Anspach. He had a curator, and a guardian, and escaped from the Commentaries of Julius Cæsar into the genial society of Feuerbach. That jurist died in May, 1833 (poisoned, say the Kasparites), a new guardian was appointed, and Kaspar lived with Dr. Meyer. Finding him incurably untruthful, the doctor ceased to provoke him by comments on his inaccuracies, and Kaspar got a small clerkly place. With this he was much dissatisfied, for he, like Feuerbach, had expected Lord Stanhope to take him to England. On December 9th, 1833, Meyer was much provoked by Kaspar's inveterate falseness and said that he did not know how to face Lord Stanhope, who was expected to visit Anspach at Christmas. For some weeks Kaspar had been sulky, and there had been questions about a journal which he was supposed to keep, but would not show. He was now especially resentful. On two earlier occasions, after a scene with his tutor, Kaspar had been injured, once by the assassin, who cut his forehead; once by a pistol accident. On December 14th he rushed into Dr. Meyer's room, pointed to his side, and led Meyer to a place distant about five hundred yards from his house. So agitated was he that Meyer would go no further, especially as Kaspar would answer no questions. On their return, Kaspar said, "Went Court Garden—Man—had a knife—gave a bag—struck—I ran as I could—bag must lie there." Kaspar was found to have a narrow wound, "two inches and a half under the center of the left breast," clearly caused by a sharp double-edged weapon. In three or four days he died, the heart had been injured. He was able to depose, but not on oath, that on the morning of the 14th a man in a blouse (who had addressed him some days earlier) brought him a verbal message from the court gardener, asking him to come and view some clay from a newly bored well, where, in fact, no work was being done at this time. He found no one at the well, and went to the monument of the rather forgotten poet, Uz. Here a man came forward, gave him a bag, stabbed him, and fled. Of the man he gave discrepant descriptions. He became incoherent, and died.

There was snow lying, when Kaspar was stabbed, but there were no footmarks near the well, and elsewhere, only one man's track in the Hofgarten. Was that track Kaspar's? We are not told. No knife was found. Kaspar was left-handed, and Dr. Horlacher declared that the blow must have been dealt by a left-handed man. Lord Stanhope suggested that Kaspar himself had inflicted the wound by pressure, and that, after he had squeezed the point of the knife through his wadded coat, it had penetrated deeper than he had intended, a very probable hypothesis.

As for the bag which the assassin gave him, it was found, and Dr. Meyer said that it was very like a bag which he had seen in Kaspar's possession. It contained a note, folded, said Madame Meyer, as Kaspar folded his own notes. The writing was in pencil, in *Spiegelschrift*—that is, it had to be read in a mirror. Kaspar, on his deathbed, kept muttering incoherences about "what is written with lead, no one can read." The note contained vague phrases about coming from the Bavarian frontier.

After Kaspar's death the question of

" murder or suicide?" agitated Germany, and gave birth to a long succession of pamphlets. A wild woman, Countess Albersdorf (" *née* Lady Graham," says Miss Evans, who later calls her " Lady Caroline Albersdorff ") saw visions, dreamed dreams, and published nonsense. Other pamphlets came out, directed against the House of Baden. In 1870 an anonymous French pamphleteer offered the Baden romance, as from the papers of a Major von Hennenhofer, the villain in chief of the White Lady plot. Lord Stanhope was named as the ringleader in the attacks on Kaspar, both at Nuremberg and Anspach. In 1883 all the fables were revived in a pamphlet produced at Ratisbon, a mere hash of the libels of 1834, 1839, 1840 and 1870. Dr. Meyer was especially attacked. His sons defended his reputation by an action for libel on the dead, an action which German law permits. There was no defense, and the publisher was fined, and ordered to destroy all the copies. In 1892 the libels were repeated, by " Baron Alexander von Artin:" two documents of a palpably fraudulent character were added; the rest was the old stuff. The reader may find it in Miss Evans's " Kaspar Hauser" (1892). For example, Daumer knew a great deal. He even, in 1833, received an anonymous letter from Anspach containing the following statement: " Lord Daniel Alban Durteal, advocate of the Royal Court in London, said to me, 'I am firmly convinced that Kaspar Hauser was murdered. It was all done by bribery. Stanhope has no money, and lives by this affair.'" Daumer and Miss Evans appear to have seen nothing odd in relying on an anonymous letter about Lord Daniel Alban Durteal!

It is quite possible that Kaspar Hauser no more knew who he was than the valet of 1669-1703 knew why he was a prisoner. Nothing is certain, except that Kaspar was an hysterical humbug, whom people of sense suspected from the first, and whom believers in animal magnetism and homœopathy accepted as some great one, educated by his royal enemies in total darkness—to fit him for the military profession.

The fable about a Prince of Baden had not a single shred of evidence in its favor. It is true that the Grand Duchess was too ill to be permitted to see her dead baby, in 1812, but the baby's father, grandmother and aunt, with the ten court physicians, the nurses and others, must have seen it, in death, and it is too absurd to suppose, on no authority, that they were all parties to the White Lady's plot. Abject credulity, love of mystery, love of scandal, and political passions, produced the ludicrous mass of fables to which, as late as 1893, the Duchess of Cleveland thought it advisable to reply. In England it is quite safe to accuse a dead man of murder, or of what you please, as far as the Duchess understood the law of libel; so she had no legal remedy.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Christ's Catechism

BY MINNIE FERRIS HAUENSTEIN

NOT by set form or length of weary words
Nor by the power of Rubric or of Creed
Did Christ propound the Question of all time
The fact supreme,—the soul's undying need.

Not 'neath the glory of Cathedral dome.
Nor by the reverent, silent altar-stair
Where wafts the wave of incense down the aisle—
God's temple is his boundless everywhere—

But with three trenchant, ever burning words
He searches deep the man who was to be
His pentecostal herald,—in his ears
He pours the threefold question, "Lov'st thou me?"

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Animal Individuality

BY JOHN BURROUGHS

CERTAIN of our nature writers lay great stress upon the individuality of animals, in many cases, as it seems to me, greatly exaggerating it.

If we mean by individuality differences in character and disposition, then is there a fair measure of individuality among the animals. No two animals are just alike, any more than any two trees are just alike. But if we mean the possession of striking original traits, unique powers and capacities, as among men, then is there very little. Animals do not differ in the degree that men differ. What one does all of its kind will sooner or later do. Anything you can learn of one bird or beast that is not true of every member of its species is unimportant. Otters as a class have their sliding places, foxes as a class are cunning, opossums as a class are stupid, weasels as a class are bloodthirsty, rabbits as a class are timid. In other words, all animals are true to their class the world over, and share in varying measure its capacities and limitations.

It is true all dogs do not kill sheep, but all wolves do. The dog is a descendant of a wild, wolfish ancestor, and its wild instincts occasionally crop out. Neither are all horses balky, or buckers, or kickers, or runaways. The horse is a domestic animal, and the devil gets into him, when we find him there, through man. I knew an old cow that would open a gate when my corn and cabbage were just on the other side of it, but she did it in a blind bovine way by bunting vaguely at the latch. When she hit it just right the gate swung open of its own weight.

I myself like to dwell upon what seem like individual differences in the manners and characters of the birds and the mammals. We all love the specific and the characteristic; but we are aware of these differences mainly because we have a few birds or mammals under observation and not the whole class. Some day we shall observe the same trait or habit in another of the same class. We see something in the eye or the face of a member of one's own family, and think it peculiar and original; then in the face of an Eskimo or a Cossack we see the same look.

The difference in habit and capacity among our brute neighbors is less than among men, in proportion as their powers are less. It may be laid down as a law that the higher we go in the scale of intelligence the wider the differences among individuals, and the lower we go the less these differences. Probably clams and oysters and snails do not differ among themselves at all appreciably. Insects do not seem to differ, for, notwithstanding the astonishing amount of intelligence insects seem to show, they are doubtless perfect automatons, as void of individuality as the leaves of a tree.

With the domestic animals—animals that have long been under the dominion of man and long subject to artificial conditions, as the dog, the cat, the horse, etc.—the variation in habit, capacity, disposition, is and should be much greater than it is among animals in a state of nature, otherwise we should never have had the various breeds of dogs, sheep, pigeons, swine, horses, poultry, etc. There are as yet no variety of turkeys (except in color) because the turkey has not long been under domestication. And among the wild animals there are constant variations, but not in so marked a degree. If we knew the birds and beasts as intimately as we know the members of our own family we should probably find no two exactly alike. People who have caged birds and caged squirrels find a great difference in them in temper and disposition.

Animal trainers find that the animals they deal with differ much in disposition and in capacity. Hunters find that the deer, or moose, or bears they pursue differ from each other in speed, in courage, in cunning, in size, in ferocity, etc. Roosevelt says that two wounded grizzlies or moose will often behave in opposite ways, but if one charges the hunter, be assured the time will come when others will charge him also.

Man introduces new and strange influences, makes new demands and thwarts instinct. Even the colors of ani-

mals change under his influence; white and black and a showy mixture of the two often take the place of the neutral grays and browns; and size and disposition vary quite as much. But I have never been able to see any marked difference between crows, or hawks, or squirrels, or rabbits, or woodchucks, or minks, or water fowl, or among the wild birds. In one locality an old, much hunted dog fox may be more than usually cunning and resourceful in baffling or eluding the hound; but other foxes in other localities, under like conditions, develop the same traits. They are exceptional only so far as man makes them so. Diversity in uniformity is nature's law. The uniformity is major, the diversity is minor. Note how this law holds with our smaller birds. Those vary most in their ways and habits that are most closely associated with man, as the robin, the song sparrow, the oriole. The robin varies greatly in its nesting habits, going from trees to walls and sheds and even upon the ground; but the song and song habits show great uniformity, except in the rare cases where it learns the song and call of some other bird. The English sparrow, shows great variation in its nesting habits and feeding habits also, and is very adaptive. Our song sparrows show marked variation in their songs, and but little variation in their nesting habits or feeding habits.

The oriole shows considerable individuality in song and call; but examine a thousand or two thousand nests and you will see but slight differences in them. But I am of opinion that orioles' nests of to-day show a marked departure from the nests of fifty or one hundred years ago; they seem to be rounder and shallower—less deep and gourd-shaped. This is certainly true if we take the nest Audubon painted as a type of the nest at that time. This is long and pear-shaped, with the entrance in the side of the neck near the top. Greater safety for the mother and the young would be secured by such a nest than by the more open and shallow one, and if the change I refer to has occurred, it would indicate that the danger from the natural enemies of the bird—crows and squirrels—is less now than formerly, which seems a reasonable supposition.

What I am aiming to say is that individuality among the lower animals in their wild state is not a matter to lay much stress upon, and that the study of any single specimen will not yield you anything of importance that a like study of others of its kind will not yield. There are no inventors, or discoverers, or originators among the animals. I have heard of but one wolf that was converted to Christianity, and he had the exceptional advantage of a sermon by St. Francis. It has been said by a writer of nature books that a coon will amputate its wounded foot and treat the stump in a rational way to allay the inflammation. If one coon will do this, then all coons will do it under like conditions. The same writer avers he has seen a woodcock with a broken leg mend the leg with a cast made of clay and dry grass. Then will all woodcocks with broken legs do the same thing. Exceptional intelligence of so extraordinary a character does not occur among the animals. If one fox has been known to catch crabs with his tail, then will all other foxes, under the stress of hunger, where crabs abound, fish with their tails. An animal will not do anything which necessity has not taught its progenitors to do. Necessity has taught certain



John Burroughs at "Slabsides"

fowls to eat sand and gravel, and they all do it. One of the most extraordinary things in bird life is the ruse of the female, among the ground builders, to decoy the intruder away from her nest by feigning lameness and paralysis, and thus offering herself as an easy prey. But this is not an individual trait. It is universal among certain ground nesters. Animal intelligence is inherited; it is a matter of experience or acquisition only in a very limited degree. A new problem suddenly presented, new conditions suddenly developed, and the animal has no power to cope with them.



John Burroughs at "Slabsides" (Another View)

When our "Modern School of Nature Study" arouses one's incredulity by its startling discoveries, such as that of a frog swallowing a live sparrow, or of a red squirrel with cheek pouches like a gopher, or of a porcupine making itself into a ball and rolling down a hill in the woods, or of a fox caught in a trap "playing possum," even feigning to be frozen stiff; or of a fox riding on a sheep's back to escape the hounds, and so forth, your incredulity is met with the statement that you are not to disbelieve these things simply because you yourself have not seen them; you have seen very little of what any one wild creature does; animals differ greatly, and one frog and one tumble bug and one woodcock may and will do things far beyond the reach of its class. It is against such absurd interpretation of the individuality of animals that I have been directing the foregoing remarks.

West Park, N. Y

Music, Art and the Drama

The Drama

IN considering the dramatic representations produced at New York this winter, by far the first place must be given to the opera as brought out at the Metropolitan Opera House. It is probably not extravagant to assert that the opera at New York this winter surpasses anything heretofore seen in this country, and is fully equal to any representation of opera which can be seen at the present time in any city in the world. "Parsifal," of course, has been the particular attraction, and its production here is certainly equal, and probably superior to, any which has previously occurred. As The Independent has already fully discussed this masterpiece of Wagner's, we content ourselves in this issue with merely reproducing a picture of Mr. Conried, the manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, and the much discussed scene from "Parsifal" showing the great Hall of the Grail. But the general merit of all the operas which have been produced this winter at the Metropolitan has been of the highest quality. The leading singers are among the best in the world. The precision, accuracy and expression of the orchestra and the chorus have been admirable, and the scenery and general accessories have never before been equalled in New York. The uniform high scale of excellence which the performances of such operas as "Aida,"

"Lohengrin," "Tannhauser" and others have attained merits unqualified praise, and lovers of music and of the opera have never had a greater opportunity to enjoy this very noble form of entertainment than has been afforded in New York this winter. The rates of admission ordinarily charged are inordinately high, but the scheme of comparatively reasonable prices on Saturday nights has been well maintained, and the operas given on those nights have been among the best. The fact that a considerable part of the lower portion of the house has been empty on Saturday nights is a striking illustration of the musical taste of those persons who attend on other evenings, and who abstain from going on Saturday nights because the price is comparatively cheap.



HEINRICH CONRIED

The general condition of the drama in New York this season, on the contrary, is, upon the whole, rather below the usual standard. The best play which has been produced this winter was Stephen Phillips's "Ulysses," a play which, in most respects, deserves high praise. It was based quite literally on the leading incidents of the beautiful old Homeric story. It was written by a true poet, and is colored throughout with the light of imagination and fancy. It was produced with magnificent scenery and accessories. The scene illustrating Ulysses' journey through Hades has rarely been equalled on the American stage. The acting was intelligent and effective. The only serious defect in the play was a lack, in places, of dramatic force and action, but it was upon the whole a play which any intelligent and cultivated person would thoroughly enjoy.

The best play now running in New York is "The Admirable Crichton," by J. M. Barrie. Its literary merit is fully equal to that of the best stories by this well-known author. The play is thoroughly clean and sweet. An odd, fantastic and fascinating humor plays in it all the time. The subject and the treatment is unusual, and the whole effect is charming. It is just the play to which to take the entire family. Mr. Gillette, who takes the leading part, acts admirably, as he always does, and all the minor parts are capitally taken, particularly two of the earl's daughters by Miss Sybil Carlisle and Miss Beatrice Irwin. The grace and lovely English voice of Miss Irwin are particularly winning in this part.

There has been also a number of plays of modern society which have been well presented and acted this winter by actors of skill and cleverness, but almost all of them are tainted more or less by the usual modern dramatic treatment of the relations of men and women in present society. One of the most interesting of these plays was "A Clean Slate," admirably acted by Miss Jessie Millward and the members of her company. The uniform excellence of all the actors in this play made the total effect very harmonious. "The Whitewashing of Julia" was another interesting play, in which Miss Fay Davis was notably winning and attractive. She is an actress of singular naturalness and charm. The play itself is written with much grace and wit.

Miss Henrietta Crosman, in "Sweet Kitty Bellairs," is an actress of quite unusual merit, and altho the play as written lacks charm and style, and the scenes are usually overcrowded with people, her individual part was admirably done. Her

Irish brogue in this play is delicious, and her acting generally of a high order. Miss Maude Adams, who is one of the most admirable actresses on the stage to-day, is not seen to much advantage in "The Pretty Sister of Jose." The play is frivolous and without dramatic movement, and the part is singularly unsuited to and unworthy of her. But each of the plays which we have mentioned, altho none of them is great, affords a pleasant evening entertainment. "Captain Barrington" is an American play, the scene being laid in the Revolution. It is not well written, and the play hangs upon the old device of the resemblance of twin brothers, making the mystery always glaringly obvious, but it is a clean play, with considerable action, and was upon the whole interesting. Mr. Richman, who takes the leading part, is, in this play, as always, intelligent and manly. The actor who represented General Washington acted with unusual dignity and grace, and in his make-up and bearing he very strikingly resembled the pictures of the original.

The play of "Candida" is written with some wit, and with an eccentricity which callow persons might mistake for originality, but is an essentially repulsive play. The character, who is supposed to be a poetic boy genius in love with Candida, and who appears like an anemic lout, who needs to be hazed, may have met the idea of the author, but it is difficult to imagine how any audience could be expected to believe that any healthy woman could ever have felt anything but repulsion for him, much less could ever have been in any danger of falling in love with him.

"Mother Goose" is a pretty good play to take children to on an afternoon. It is one of those gorgeous Drury Lane extravaganzas, intended for the Christmas holidays. The Goose family is very good, and Mother Goose herself is particularly anserine.

Victor Herbert

The report of Victor Herbert's resignation as Conductor of the Pittsburg Orchestra is formally incorrect. His



"Parsifal." Act I, Scene 2, The Great Hall of the Grail. (Copyright, 1903, by Pach Brothers)



VICTOR HERBERT

contract ends on March 19th, 1904, and he has notified the committee that he does not wish his name used as a possible candidate for Conductor after that date, as he has decided to remove to New York. No steps have as yet been taken toward choosing his successor.

This is the sixth year of Mr. Herbert's leadership in Pittsburg. He assumed charge at a crucial period in the history of the orchestra, at a time when vigorous measures were needed to counteract the disintegrating effect of Archer's leadership. With splendid energy and enthusiasm Mr. Herbert began a labor of reconstruction, and these pioneer qualities, combined with shrewd and sturdy musicianship, have won for the Pittsburg the third place among American orchestras. Mr. Herbert's achievement has been rendered possible by the co-operation of Mr. George H. Wilson, who was formerly in charge of the Chicago Orchestra, and is known as the ablest and most cultivated of orchestral managers. Mr. Wilson has raised his calling from the status of a business to that of an art.

Grand Opera in English

Henry Savage's Opera Company may not be mentioned in the same musical breath with the Metropolitan. But as an educational factor it is perhaps the most hopeful thing to-day in the music world with its low rates and its large repertoire.

The Savage Opera Company is better this season than ever before, and it enables many to become acquainted with the classics of opera literature who cannot afford to attend the Metropolitan performances. It is much more than the pianola as a means of popularizing music.

During a season of five weeks the following nine operas are presented: "Othello," "Carmen," "Faust," "Il Trovatore," "Tosca," "Lohengrin," "Tannhauser," "Aida" and "The Bohemian Girl." Schenck, an able conductor, atones in some part for an orchestra little above the average theater quality. The principals are of a surprisingly high grade, tho the chorus is mediocre. It is a pity from a purely musical standpoint that the singers of the Savage Company have taken such pains to attain a distinct enunciation, for it often becomes difficult to take their work seriously, and "Carmen" becomes as funny as "The Mikado."

The Savage Company will be seen outside of New York this year, and we heartily recommend it to all musically inclined.

The National Academy of Design

In its seventy-ninth year the Academy exhibition is no worse than usual. There had been talk of a change to be brought about in the value of the work this year and in the brilliancy of its social reception, by the solicitation of pictures painted by Americans living in Paris, and the substitution of the "Varnishing Day" for the "Private View" at the opening. But no change is in any way noticeable. Nobody varnished and the crowd was the usual one and bought the usual pictures at the first view; the expatriated artists are evidently not startlingly stronger than the men living at

home, or they are no better disposed toward Academy exhibitions.

Charles Warren Eaton received the Innes gold medal for a picture of "New England Pines," hardly as good as his "Old Mill at Crécy" in the moonlight, a less pretentious but better realized subpect. Hawthorne's "Girl in Green" deserved the first Hallgarten prize ($300); very beautifully handled in color and drawing, it had also more sentiment than this strong, but rather insensitive painter usually gets. In the case of the second Hallgarten prize ($200) would it not again have been better if "The Brothers" instead of "The Sisters," by Mrs. Kenyon Cox, had received the reward? The eyes in all Mrs. Cox's pictures are troublesome, but in this prize picture more than usually so. The third Hallgarten prize ($100) goes to a very young painter's sincere essay, "The Finale," by S. J. Woolf (a relative, by the way, of that Woolf who used to draw street children for *Life* with a tender humor not equaled by any one since his death), shows an aged man holding a violin. It is all better than the head, but that is carefully studied.

The Clark prize ($300) for best figure composition, was won by H. M. Walcott, for a picture of some children in a leafy arbor, intent upon the brightly lighted spot to the left of the center into which birds are hopping for bits held out to them. The colors are well handled in value and in the lighting, but one feels a striving for decorative quality not quite understood.

Robert Vonnoh won the Proctor prize ($200) for the best portrait in the show, with his very charmingly arranged and painted portrait of his wife, Bessie Potter Vonnoh.



The Little Statue of Ruskin. A Bronze by Gotzon Borglum

The one picture, however, of perfectly realized beauty in the exhibition is Mr. Alexander's "Quiet Hour," reproduced not long ago in one of the magazines.

Landscapes by Homer D. Martin

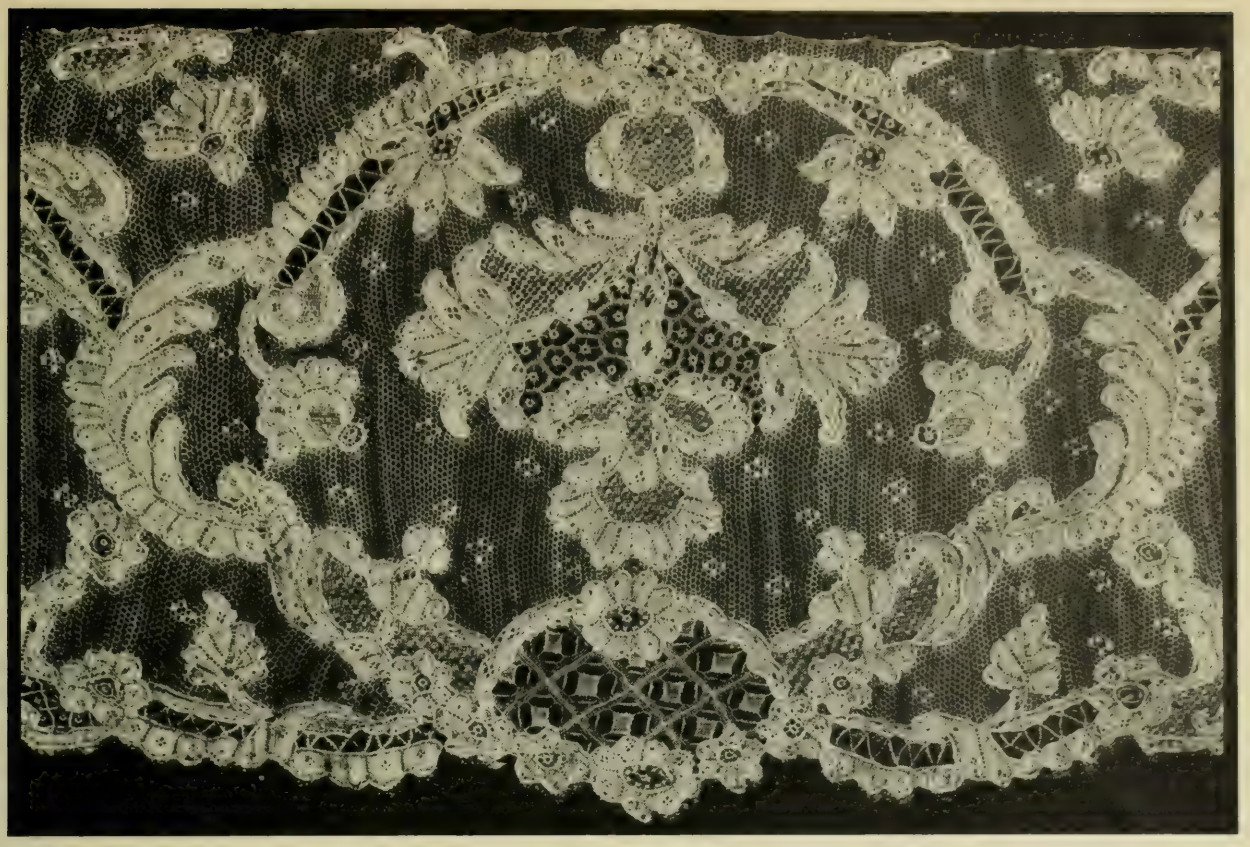
Among the events of the year for picture lovers there are none so satisfying as the occasional one-man exhibitions given by dealers or clubs. The Lotus Club is often responsible for the best of these, and in December gave its friends one of the most enjoyable exhibitions we are likely to have this season. Thirty canvases by Homer D. Martin were shown. Perhaps more than Inness's or Wyant's, Martin's landscapes have an absolute lack of the spectacular. There are never any violent contrasts of light and shadow, forced effects in the composition for the drama's sake; yet the dramatic quality is there. His wind or his wetness goes through every cubic foot of the represented portion of the earth in each picture. Because he is so unobtrusive in his methods, the first view of his work gives a momentary impression of inferiority to Inness and Wyant in scope, but these are landscapes to be watched for hours, new and deeper beauties appearing every moment as in Nature herself. The man's power of drawing is wonderful. That he knew his materials perfectly and has a wonderful sense of pictorial needs is apparent in such splendidly held together compositions as the "Low Tide Villerville" and the bit of French coast all grayish browns.

The largest of all the pictures shown, the superb "Westchester Hills," has the same supreme quality of oneness struggled for by all and reached by so few, and by them rarely. Martin's use of color is exquisite. Sometimes, as in "The Symphony," he has great fun with reds and cadmiums used with the very essence of delicacy, so that one hesitates to mention the names of such colors for fear of calling up a violence of color sensation that is never in his pictures.

No more beautiful picture in color can be imagined than the "Newport Neck," owned by the Lotus Club, with its sensitive sky of pinks and yellows and its distant purple sea and rough foreground of scaly rocks. But all of the Martins are individually lovely, in spite of the general impress of style upon them.



Grospoint de Venise (Late XVIth Century). In process of Construction. Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Bequest of J. W. Paige



Point d'Alençon (XVIIth Century). Boston Museum of Fine Arts. Bequest of J. W. Paige

The Lace Exhibit in Boston

An exhibit of rare and widespread interest was opened December 18th in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, to last nearly all the winter.

It is perhaps a noteworthy feature of this exhibit that its managers refuse to point out to curious visitors the most expensive laces; they wisely enforce some other more worthy criterion upon those who would pass judgment.

The laces of earlier date are in the first eight or nine cases. They are curiously interesting, rather than pretty; they are of the Venetian "cut-work," or "drawn-work" school, and are the forerunners of the real needle-point. Such lace looks much like the Swedish work of to-day, which consists of drawn threads and cross-stitch patterns in white and dull colors. It was usually done over a "quintain" of linen cloth, pasted beneath and afterward cut away, and the pattern is—until the late sixteenth century—universally along conventional geometrical lines, such as we find in our grandmothers' samplers. Not only are flowers and vines represented, but horsemen, beasts and whole story-telling scenes. One large square of Venetian Burato of the sixteenth century represents Orpheus charming all kinds of geometrical beings with his geometrical lute,—rectilinier dragons, birds, trees and rocks. The next case contains the first example of a scroll-like pattern in flowing curved lines, and from now on the designs are increasingly graceful and romantic in conception. For some time still the principal stitch is darning, until the seventeenth century, when the button-hole stitch came into general use.

Case 10 contains some good pieces. One long strip running around three sides of the case has a most original and charming pattern and bears the Barberini arms at frequent intervals. Punto Tagliato a Fogliami is a lace of raised leaves and flowers, padded to various hights and giving a wonderful shaded effect in great contrast to the flat lace, such as Valenciennes. An interesting feature of this case is the unfinished piece of Punto Rosalina at the bottom, from which the pattern-parchment has not yet been cut. An excellent collection of silver and gold Ragusa guipure is shown near by, and the case of Burano finishes the line of Venetian point. Some pieces of the rarely seen Venetian bobbin (or pillow) lace are to be found in another

corner; all are small, but exquisite in design.

Many other Italian laces, too large for inclusion in the wall-frames, are displayed in the center cases—Genoese, Milanese, and mixed in with them some interesting Greek specimens.

Certainly, the exhibit is one to be commended to all who visit Boston this winter.

Recent Art Exhibitions

New York has already seen this season, one after another, nearly all the different phases of art a year's work has to show, altho two or three of the exhibitions most important in their generally higher quality have still to come. We have had the Water-Color Club's annual display, and it would have been as dull as usual except for the work of those three astonishing young women from Philadelphia or thereabouts, Jessie Wilcox Smith, Elizabeth Shippen Green and Violet Oakley. They seem to work together and to form a school by themselves, fearless as to color and with strong decorative as well as the required illustrative power. Miss Green's illustration for "Perdita's Lovers," the beautiful star-lit garden vista full of the romance only night holds, is a thrillingly delightful little picture. Miss Oakley has, perhaps, the more broadly decorative sense, and Miss Smith's children are human and lovable and interesting, as well as very often beautiful. Indeed, the child in the hands of all of these women is as successfully understood as he has been of recent years in literature.

The Woman's Art Club showed in the gallery of the National Art Club, eighty-five pictures that proved how well a large number of women have learned to paint and proved little else.

The water-color by Frank Russell Green, representing a well realized night, received the Morgan prize of $150 at the Salmagundi Club exhibition of Members' Work.

The Union League Club has had an excellent exhibition of forty-five pictures by Americans from the collection of Mr. Evans, including works by all the men we may call our best in landscape—Inness, Wyant, Martin, and after them, Bogert, Murphy, Ranger and others.

The exhibition of the National Sculpture Society, held also at the National Arts Club, necessarily showed only small things. The majority of the members of the society are occupied with the decorative sculpture for the St. Louis Exposition this year, and sent here only works of the statuette class, as a rule. The number of animal studies shown was notable—twenty-two out of some eighty-six works. A. P. Proctor, who devotes nearly all of his attention to brute creation, knows his field certainly, but among the ten statuettes shown here did not reach anything very big except possibly in the studies for the Monkey House in Bronx Park. The most interesting things shown were by men with foreign names. Gutzon Borglum showed a bronze group of horsemen of the frontier climbing along a rough mountain side that was a successful visualization of a scene of intense interest. His statuette of Ruskin, here reproduced, was a satisfying portrait of the poet, and his Nero was splendidly repulsive. By Paul Nocquet was a small group in bronze called "Hercule and Antei," that had a fine dashing action. The raging, forward sweep of the Hercule was cleverly helped by the lines of the dragging lion's skin. The more academic works by French, Niehaus, Lopez, Bush-Brown and others were generally commonplace. By Janet Scudder were some tiny medallions of great delicacy and charm. Her use of details of costume—often the modern and ugly—to fill space well, was masterful. Nothing could be more charming in composition than the exquisite relief portrait of Margaretta McVeagh, with the uplifted glance and the hand touching the chain about her neck, or the relief of the woman holding the little dog. By another woman—Anna V. Hyatt—was an interesting bit of genre—a pair of stubby farm horses out in a wild snow storm with blankets half blown off and an appealingly cold look. It was interesting to note that Lucy Perkins, who produces that interesting modelled pottery shown at Taft and Belnap's Arts and Crafts Shop, is also clever in handling the figure. The head of her here had a unique quality comparable to that in the painting of Dewing, and the bronze snake-bound girl was excellent.

Literature

Man's Place in the Universe

THE veteran naturalist, Dr. A. R. Wallace, as our readers doubtless remember, published last year in THE INDEPENDENT, and also in the *Fortnightly Review,* a most interesting and suggestive article in which he attempted to show that the earth alone is the abode of intelligent beings, and that the human race is therefore unique in the universe. The article excited a great deal of discussion and criticism, and in the handsome volume * before us the author develops at length his argument and marshals the consideration upon which it is founded, making, however, some slight modifications of his original positions in deference to crticism.

It is obvious, and admitted, that the motive which has led him to this train of reasoning is the same which actuated Whewell in his famous work on "The Plurality of Worlds"—viz., the feeling that the doctrines of the Incarnation and Redemption accepted by the Christian Church demand the belief that the human race is thus unique.

It may be said at the outset that this sentiment seems to have no real logical force. If, in fact, there be "other worlds than ours," why is it hard to believe that the same benevolent Deity who has provided for our redemption would in some wise and effective way interpose in their behalf if the entrance of sin should call for help. The acceptance of one such wonderful miracle ought to make it easier rather than more difficult to admit the possibility of others more or less like it under similar conditions.

But one is reminded of our Saviour's words, "What is that to thee? follow thou me."

The propositions which Dr. Wallace endeavors to establish in support of his main conclusion are summarized by him as follows:

(1) "That the [our] stellar universe forms one connected whole; and tho of enormous extent is yet finite, and its extent [perhaps] determinable."

(2) "That the solar system is situated [approximately] in the plane of the Milky Way, and not far removed from the center of that plane. The earth is therefore nearly in the center of the [our] stellar universe."

(3) "That this universe consists throughout of the same kind of matter, and is [probably] subjected to the same physical and chemical laws."

The words in brackets have been inserted by the present writer. By "universe" the author means simply the assemblage of stars and nebulæ, visible or otherwise, recognizable by our means of observation. He distinctly admits the possible, even probable, existence of other universes quite beyond our ken.

In (2) the words "approximately," "not far" and "nearly," are to be interpreted with reference to the dimensions of the universe.

Dr. Wallace would not deny that, for all we know, our system may be many "light-years" distant from the exact center of the universe, possibly as much as a hundred light-years, the light-year being the distance which light travels in a year. This is no less than sixty-three thousand times the distance of the earth from the sun, or nearly six thousand millions of millions of miles (586,000,000,000,000 miles). In his original article he insisted upon a much more exact centering of the solar system, and he now makes the change as a concession to the practically unanimous criticism of astronomers.

It may be at once admitted that this conclusion as to the position of the sun is irrefutable, in the sense that it cannot be disproved from the facts now known; we have no absolute knowledge that the sun is not so situated—no unquestionable data are inconsistent with it.

And yet our data are capable of quite a different interpretation. It is certain that interstellar space is not perfectly transparent, but is inhabited by countless my-

* MAN'S PLACE IN NATURE. *By Alfred R. Wallace.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $2.50 net.

riads of meteoric particles, of which not less than twenty millions daily fall upon the earth in the form of shooting stars. There are also unknown numbers of larger masses; and of immense dark stars also, a few of which have already been detected by their effects upon their neighbors. It is a question whether they do not actually outnumber the stars that shine. The space around us is therefore "hazy," so to speak, and our telescopic vision can only penetrate, to a limited distance, about the same in all directions. However far the "universe" may extend beyond our power of seeing, we must be not far from the middle of that part of it within our sight.

But passing over this, we know that within a hundred light-years' distance from the exact center of the finite universe accepted by the author there must be hundreds, and probably thousands, of other stars as "favorably situated" as our sun. Not one of those whose parallax we have thus far been able to measure is more than fifty light-years distant from the sun.

Nor are the special advantages which the author insists upon as connected with a central position in the universe, of such importance as he seems to imagine. So far as can be made out at present, the influences received from the stars, through their light and heat or otherwise, amount to practically nothing. We should be as well off anywhere else, unless perhaps in, or close to, the Milky Way, or too near some great blazing star.

The author brings out very clearly the unquestionable fact that upon no one of the planets of our system but the earth (Mars possibly, tho not probably, excepted) could life as we know it here exist, and he exhibits in a masterly manner the wonderful process of evolution which has culminated in the human race—a process which he argues could have been possible only upon a globe like our earth, similarly situated in a planetary system like our own, and that system nearly central in its universe.

This may, perhaps, be, in the main, admitted. But it is by no means certain that there may not be many such globes and systems. It is true that no planetary attendants of the stars have yet been discovered; but it is easy to show that if they exist, it would require something far beyond our present telescopic power to make them visible; it is more natural to suppose that such systems are numerous than that there is only one.

Dr. Wallace dwells upon the unquestionable and important fact that so far as we can ascertain (and our knowledge has gained an extensive range within the past half century), the same substances and physical laws appear to prevail throughout the entire universe. This gives a certain plausibility to the assumption that intelligent life could originate only under conditions like those under which our own humanity has come to its high estate.

And yet this is far from certain. We do not know, and it is not safe to assume, that embodied consciousness, intelligence, the moral sense—"mind and soul," in short—can exist only in a physical organization similar to our own. "Without phosphorus no thought," is at least a doubtful dictum. For aught we know there may be in space countless races of intelligent moral beings peopling unseen worlds. We do not assert that it is, or is not, probable; opinions may differ as to that, and very likely it will be debated no less vigorously than if there were some certain knowledge on which opinion could logically be founded.

To sum up the whole matter—the arguments for and against the plurality of worlds and of races of intelligent beings are at present simply from ignorance to ignorance. The question is substantially in the same condition as that relating to the inhabitants of Mars, as to which Professor Newcomb sententiously says: "The reader knows just as much about the subject as I do, and that is nothing at all." We can only surmise and imagine. Whether the future will bring knowledge we cannot tell.

But while the author fails in our judgment to establish his conclusion, the book is well worth reading and full of suggestion and information.

A word of caution is, however, needed as to the accuracy of its astronomical statements. There are numerous inaccuracies and inconsistencies, of no special importance in relation to the argument, but sufficient to render it unsafe for the reader to accept the work as in any sense an astronomical authority.

The American Revolution

From the issuance of Part I of this history of the American Revolution * it was plain that a welcome voice had been raised to reproclaim an old truth that—in this country, at least—had long been overlooked. Even before our independence had been achieved it had become almost an article of faith with Americans that our Revolution had been from the start a fight to secure our separation from Great Britain. Instead of which it was, at the first, but a struggle to retain the rights which they had possessed in their old home, and which liberty-loving Englishmen had long fought for and gradually gained at heavy cost to themselves for the enjoyment of their posterity everywhere. If England's colonies could not retain an Englishman's rights without becoming independent of her control, then, independent we must be. This was the issue that was thrust upon us rather than sought. It is probably within the truth to state that as lately as 1774 not one-tenth of the adult population of the "Old Thirteen" either expected or desired a separation. Of that part of the population of Great Britain and Ireland which possessed sufficient intelligence to look into the subject, the proportion which desired to deprive the Colonists of any of their rights as Englishmen were about the same.

In the view of King George III and the ministry of his choice even home-born subjects possessed few rights which the royal authority was under obligations to regard, while the Colonists had still fewer claims to royal consideration. In fact, the war of our Revolution was but a repetition at a distance, both of time and of space, of the last civil war in England. The position of George the Third was virtually that of Charles the First, while the revolting Colonies occupied that of the Parliament. As the struggle proceeded the bitterness of American feeling became intensified, and by the time that peace was declared it appeared to all parties that independence had been the original cause for which the war had been begun.

Lexington and Bunker Hill had been proclaimed in England as victories of the Crown over armed rebels; but there were many persons who did not accept them as such. A young man who was about to accept office under Lord North dared to tell the latter that—"If we have eight more such victories there will be nobody left to bring the news of them."

The intelligence that a revolution was in actual progress in the Colonies was not more unexpected by the English nation than it was unwelcome, and that by both of the great political parties: "The most caustic remarks about the folly of alienating the Americans and the impossibility of subduing them came from the pen, not of any Whig or Wilkite, but of David Hume," whom our author justly calls "a stronger Tory than George the Third." The Whigs, almost without exception, sadly or resentfully acknowledged England's responsibility for the event which they viewed as the common calamity of the entire British race. "Those who wish well to the whole," wrote Horace Walpole, "can have but one cheerful moment, which is that of peace,—a moment that seems at a great distance." John Wesley, who had preached and traveled here and knew the country and its people, writing to Lord North two days before Bunker Hill, gave expression to the sentiments of the best people in England when he said:

> "I cannot avoid thinking, if I think at all, that an oppressed people has asked nothing more than their legal rights in the most modest and inoffensive manner that the nature of the thing would allow, but, waiving all considerations of right or wrong, I ask,—is it common sense to use force toward the Americans? These men will not be frightened. They are as strong men as you. They are as valiant as you, if not more abundantly valiant, for they are, one and all, enthusiasts for liberty."

The last clause was not quite true, for there was still a very large party in the Colonies whose members were still so loyal to the old traditions that they were willing to suffer wrong rather than to do what seemed to them the greater wrong of throwing off allegiance to the Crown. The liberty-enthusiasts were perhaps as numerous in England as here, but there it was a lamentable fact that "the great middle class" was there "to

* The American Revolution. *By the Right Honorable Sir George Otto Trevelyan, Bart.* Part II. Vol. 2. Longmans, Green & Co. $5.00 net.

all intents and purposes excluded from the higher administration of the country." Never since then has an English king or ministry so overridden the will of the people as expressed through the press and Parliament. Had there been a larger proportion of men of a high intellectual order in the temporarily dominant party probably the voice of the people would have been heard, for that voice spake with no uncertain sound from 1775 to 1783, not only through the mouths of such masters of debate as Burke and Fox, but also in the petitions of manufacturers and merchants, of laborers and country gentlemen, of professional men and mechanics, and of the intensely practical tradesmen of London. George III was not one of the worst monarchs in history; in fact, he was a far better man than some who have made much better rulers, but he was narrow, obstinate and vain, a combination prone to blunders, and he had not the moral grandeur required to retrieve a wrong step, once taken, by reversing his action.

In reading these admirably written volumes one is tempted on every page to mark something for quotation, so well grouped and contrasted are the facts, so clearly etched is every character and circumstance, so keen and polished the wit which enlivens every paragraph.

Not even in the works of our own most appreciative historians are to be found more generous tributes to the character and great abilities of Washington than are written here. The entire chapter headed "Washington's New York Army," especially that part of it which describes "The American Soldier," is written with a fairness and discrimination that are worthy of wide imitation among historians.

A defect which must be felt by American readers is that many events which appear to us to be of great importance are too slightly noticed. To Washington's Long Island and New York campaigns and to the victories of Trenton and Princeton, both space and pains have been freely given and every praise should be awarded to the chapters devoted to them. On the other hand, Saratoga, Yorktown, and the struggle in the Carolinas have received too scant attention.

Laura Bridgman

THE publication of Miss Keller's autobiography last spring seems to have reawakened a very general interest in the education of the deaf, dumb and blind, not the least important result of which is the appearance of the first complete and authentic account of Dr. Howe's pupil, Laura Bridgman, prepared by his daughters from his own notes and reports and from Laura's letters and journals.* The story they have to tell is, on the whole, less interesting than Miss Keller's; but it is, perhaps, more significant as a record of the first successful experiment of the kind ever attempted, and then, too, it does restore Laura to her proper priority of interest.

Like Miss Keller, she was not born blind, but lost her sight and hearing when she was about two years old, in consequence of a very severe attack of scarlet fever. Of the earlier and normal portion of her life, however, she seems to have retained little or nothing, when six years afterward she fell under Dr. Howe's notice and began her education with the acquirement of language. From this time until her death, in 1889, at the age of sixty, her existence is merged with that of the Perkins Institute, of which she remained an inmate during the rest of her life. In order to appreciate her master's success, it must be remembered that he had no precedents—nothing of any kind to aid him in a task which was considered impossible by many. His first attempt to reach his pupil's mind was made with words of raised letters, attached to some simple object, such as a book or a knife—the words being resolved into their component characters as soon as she became familiar with them. The manual alphabet was used only in the second instance. She learned eagerly and with diligence, but never very readily, it would seem. She was in general a docile, amiable child—in spite of an occasional outbreak of temper due to her nervous temperament and perhaps to an impatience of her limitations—but rather matter of fact and unspeculative, except in matters of religion, for which she showed a remarkable interest.

* LAURA BRIDGMAN. *By Maude Howe and Florence Howe Hall.* Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

What impresses one particularly about Miss Keller, is her power of abstraction and her decided intellectual turn. With very inadequate substitutes for the usual symbols of language, she appears to perform all the complicated algebraic processes of thought with astonishing ease and correctness. It is curious to speculate what first hand impressions of life are possible to a person so situated—a rather wide range of tactile sensations, some few vague tastes and smells, and a dull consciousness of the bodily machine. And yet meager as these elements are when compared with sights and sounds, they are capable, as Miss Keller has shown, of being worked up into a lively and original illusion of life, particularly when compounded with other matters of indirect knowledge. But Laura Bridgman seems to have wrought very little change on the data furnished by her sensations or even on the information given her by her teachers. She never read very much or very easily—perhaps it is for this reason that even at thirty she had no very assured control of written language; and tho she had unusual opportunities of conversing with distinguished people, her mind retained to the last something of its childish immaturity. The void left by her lack of intellectual interests, she filled up with handiwork and with domestic concerns. And yet, tho there is a pathetic ache of emptiness about her story, as one reads it here, she did succeed, in spite of her terrible infirmity, in living a seemly, cheerful life—deft-handed, busy and, in her degree, useful.

The Literary Guillotine. New York: John Lane, $1.00 net.

A keen, strong satire on a number of present-day authors. A literary court, authorized by the legislature, is convened to try the most flagrant offenders against the cause of letters. Mark Twain, Oliver Herford and the anonymous author are the judges, and Charles Battell Loomis is the prosecuting officer. Among those tried are Richard Harding Davis, Henry James, Mary Baker Eddy, John Kendrick Bangs, Hall Caine, Marie Corelli, a group of historical novelists and another group of poets. The weight of testimony is all against the accused, but convictions, for one cause or another, are hard to obtain. All of the cases are not properly prosecutions; that, for instance, in which Mr. James and Mrs. Eddy are concerned is a suit for infringement of patent. It appears that Mr. James considers his right to the use of the obscure sentence as exclusive and that he resents its employment by Mrs. Eddy. But the court holds that there is no infringement; that Mrs. Eddy has a constructive, if not actual, priority in its use, and that, besides, the two varieties of obscurity are fundamentally distinct. That of Mr. James, it is held, while unsolvable in detail, is at least vaguely understandable in the mass; while that of the prophetess is wholly incomprehensible in the mass, tho partially comprehensible when examined sentence by sentence. It would be impolitic to say wherein the author has done his best work, for many of his hits touch the quick in a way to make a sensitive writer squirm, and we do not want to add to the pain. Altogether, tho the account drags heavily at times, and some of the jokes and puns are wretched, the skit is a merry and witty piece of work. The purely satirical parts are keen and often brilliant.



In Happy Hollow. By Max Adeler. Philadelphia: Henry Coates & Co.

It is by no means unamusing, this cleverly told little tale of Happy Hollow and its denizens. One might almost conceive it an American "Cranford" *if* one could conceive "Cranford" translated into terms of broad burlesque with an American Mr. and Mrs. Micawber (also broadly burlesqued) presiding over it instead of the thoroughly legitimate and exquisitely artistic Miss Matty and, say, Captain Brown. Pompous and grandiloquent Colonel and Mrs. Bantam, Mrs. Purvis Hyde—Happy Hollow's Mrs. Jamieson—A. J. Pelican—all are entertaining in their way, and tho it is sometimes a little confusing to follow the author in his lightning changes from "straight work" to farce, one manages to extract enjoyment from his story and particularly his piquant way of telling it, as also his sly thrusts at institutions and conditions that exist in Happy Hollow—and elsewhere.

Memoirs of a Child. By Annie Steger Winston. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $1.00 net.

This little volume is an epic of fairy thought and action conceived out of the very heart of childhood. Nothing comparable to it has been published since Pierre Loti's account of his own little boyhood appeared several years ago. The author has preserved without affectation or weakening sentimentality the angle of vision from which a very little girl viewed the phenomena of life and nature about her. And she has accomplished her task so delicately, with such minute wit, that the result is not so much a sweet fiction as it is an authentic contribution to literature dealing with the more or less esoteric mind of a child.

Literary Notes

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & Co., New York, in the "Pembroke Shakespeare," republish the original text of the First Folio of 1623 in a set of twelve volumes in a neat box (cloth, $9). The volumes are very light and handy, and the notes reduced to the indispensable minimum. This edition is for most students as good as a *facsimile* folio, and will also be enjoyed by many general readers, who enjoy the seventeenth century flavor of such a text.

....The "List of Books on the Philippine Islands," published by the Library of Congress, is a good piece of work in bibliography, and will be very useful to those who have had to find their way through the labyrinth of public documents. Maps are indexed, and there is a list of the articles in the more important magazines, including over a hunderd titles from THE INDEPENDENT. The leaves are uncut, altho there can be no possible reason for this imposition on the reader's time in the case of a bound reference book.

....The Rev. J. L. Jenkins, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., writes us that while W. C. Bryant's college poem, printed in our issue of January 7th, has not yet been gathered into the collections of Bryant's Poems, General Wilson is mistaken in supposing that it had not been previously published. It was printed in *The Christian Union* of June 25th, 1891, from a copy which Mr. Jenkins found among the papers of his father, who was in college with Mr. Bryant, and to which was attached the statement: "Written by W. C. Bryant, a member of the Sophomore class in Williams College."

Pebbles

Vas it alone dot Dido died oh,
Hemmed 'round by cruel fire?
Ach nein, it vas not at all so,
She had her funeral py her.
—*Yale Record.*

....The child was extremely ill. Anybody could see that. "What has she been eating?" asked the doctor. "She is just home from a little children's party, where the refreshments were chicken sandwiches, fruit cake, candied cherries, nuts, coffee, chocolate creams and lobster salad," said mamma. Doctor looked perplexed. "Anything else?" he asked. Mamma thought a moment. "Oh, yes! fruit ices," she said. "Ah!" exclaimed the doctor at once. "Doubtless the water with which the ices were made was not thoroughly sterilized." He shook his head.—*Life.*

Speak kindly to the millionaire;
Perhaps he does his best,
Don't try to drive him to despair
With rude, unfeeling jest.
Don't laugh at portraits which display
His face with common leer,
And when he gives his wealth away
Don't take it with a sneer.

Speak kindly to the millionaire,
He has a right to live,
And feel the sun and breathe the air
And keep his coin or give.
You may be rich yourself, you see,
Before your life is through
Speak kindly, and remember he
Is human, just like you.
—*Washington Star.*

"When the English tongue we speak
Why is 'break' not rhymed with 'freak?'
Will you tell me why it's true
We say 'sew,' but likewise 'few;'
And the maker of a verse
Cannot cap his 'horse' with 'worse?'
'Beard' sounds not the same as 'heard;'
'Cord' is different from 'word;'
'Cow' is cow, but 'low' is low;
'Shoe' is never rhymed with 'foe.'
Think of 'hose' and 'dose' and 'lose;'
And of 'goose'—and yet of 'choose.'
Think of 'comb' and 'tomb' and 'bomb;'
'Doll' and 'roll;' and 'home' and 'some.'
And since 'pay' is rhymed with 'say,'
Why not 'paid' with 'said,' I pray?
We have 'blood' and 'food' and 'good;'
'Mould' is not pronounced like 'could.'
Wherefore 'done,' but 'gone' and 'lone?'
Is there any reason known?
And, in short, it seems to me
Sound and letters disagree."
—*Bangaler's Magazine.*

Editorials

A Model Arbitration Treaty

In view of the notable arbitration conference held this week in Washington, we discussed in our last issue what provisions a model arbitration treaty should contain. Altho the action of the conference will be taken after we go to press, the subject is so timely and important that we venture to give in this issue the full text of such a treaty as would perhaps contain the most important provisions to make it serve as the basis of arbitration between England and the United States and be a possible model for future treaties between other nations. The points which seem to us of special importance to incorporate in such a proposed treaty are these:

1. That The Hague Court shall acquire jurisdiction in those questions not reserved for trial by war.
2. That either party to such a controversy shall be able to set the wheels of the court in motion.
3. That the court itself shall have authority to develop a suitable system of procedure.
4. That in the questions reserved for war, the appeal to arms shall be made only after the decision of the court.
5. That there may be no danger of a failure to constitute a court by the selection of judges for the trial of any particular controversy.
6. That The Hague Treaty shall remain in force as long as the arbitration agreement.

The articles of such a suggested treaty are as follows:

Article I.—All differences which now exist, or which may hereafter exist, between the high contracting parties shall be determined by arbitration, under the treaty of The Hague. But nothing herein shall prevent entire freedom of action by either party in case of dispute or conflict between either of the parties hereto and a third Power.

The proviso of Article I is to make sure that nothing in this treaty shall impair our insistence on the Monroe Doctrine. Even if the Doctrine were violated by England we would be free to act against England, because a Latin American nation would be affected. Also, in case of war between England and any third Power, we should be free to act according to our interest.

Article II.—In cases involving the independence, autonomy or constitution of a nation, there may be an appeal to arms after the decision by the Court of Arbitration, but only by the nation whose independence, autonomy or constitution is questioned.

This Article places questions of fact and law on the same footing as questions of fact under Articles 9 to 14 of The Hague Treaty (which provides for a commission of inquiry for questions of fact and allows an appeal to arms after the decision), with this difference, that appeal to arms is limited to the nation whose independence, autonomy or constitution is questioned.

Article III.—The right of appeal to arms after a decision by the court shall not be allowed to any nation in any case after it has allowed one previous decision of the court to stand in a case of the same character, nor after the expiration of six months from the rendition of the decision.

This Article is needed only in case questions other than independence, autonomy or constitution are reserved for trial by war. The provision made herein will let custom have due weight, and custom is the great law-maker.

Article IV.—Notice of what shall be contraband of war in the conflict which is to come must be attached to an appeal to arms from a decision of the court. And all alleged violations of the law of nations or the rules of war accepted by both parties, in any conflict upon appeal from a decision by the court, shall be passed upon by a Court of Arbitration constituted according to the treaty of The Hague and the terms of this treaty.

When war breaks out under present conditions the nations concerned make public their claim as to what shall constitute contrabrand of war, but this Article would tend to minimize the trouble growing out of this question. In the old trials by battle between citizens of England, which were lawful as late as 1819, the court named the weapons, the time, place and length of the encounter.

International wager of battle between nations that are all the while within the United Nations may, some day, be regulated as to weapons, scene of action, length of duration, etc.; but it seems sufficient at present to provide that the court shall pass upon any violation of recognized duties which occurred in the stress of war.

Article V.—Either party to a controversy may deliver to the other party or parties a statement of its contention, and is entitled to a judgment according to the same, to be entered by the clerk, unless it receives a counter statement in a reasonable time. Upon application and proof of delivery of such statement of the case, the clerk of the court shall designate what would be a reasonable time for delivery of counter statement.

A judgment by default may be set aside by the clerk for reasonable cause.

Upon issue joined either party shall be entitled to apply for an order of the court designating the time, place and manner of taking evidence and fixing a time for the trial of the case.

When this application is made, the members of the court for the trial of the case shall be selected. And it shall be proper for them to decide and announce to the contending parties the reasonable rules of procedure to be followed in the trial of the cause.

Rules of procedure once anounced and followed shall be considered as constituting a part of the procedure of Permanent Court of Arbitration, but they may be changed by the court specially constituted to try any question upon the application of any party at the first session of a court after its first constitution.

This Article enables either party to set the wheels of justice in motion without the active consent of the other party in a controversy which it has been agreed by this treaty shall be determined by arbitration.

It also enables the court to develop such rules of procedure as will make it most useful.

Article VI.—If a court shall not be constituted by the method provided in the treaty of The Hague, the clerk of the court shall summon by lot a sufficient number of the members of the highest court of the nations signatory of the treaty of The Hague, not of the two high contracting parties, from whom the court shall be completed by the methods now in use in selecting a jury. The court shall determine how many peremptory challenges each party may make, also what shall be considered good cause for challenge. And any number of challenges may be made for cause.

In making the members of the highest court of the nations eligible for duty on the international court, it is intended that only those who are actively judging in their own nation shall be eligible to judge between nations.

This Article will insure the constitution of a court, in case the method of selection provided in the treaty of The Hague fails to accomplish this.

Article VII.—The high contracting parties agree that neither shall denounce the treaty of The Hague without the consent of the other, while this present treaty remains operative. And the Permanent Court of Arbitration provided for by the treaty of The Hague shall have and exercise the jurisdiction created by this present treaty until the present treaty is denounced, even tho all the other signatory Powers may have previously denounced the treaty of The Hague.

And in order to make this Article of this present treaty effectual, the high contracting parties agree, so long as this present treaty remains in force, to keep their members of the Permanent Court of Arbitration duly appointed as provided in said treaty of The Hague.

This Article is to provide against untimely termination of this treaty by a denunciation of the treaty of The Hague by either of the contracting parties, or by the other Powers, which is now allowed upon one year's notice.

Article VIII.—This treaty shall continue in force for three years after it is denounced by either of the parties hereto.

The idea in making the treaty run three years after denunciation is to enable the parties to adjust themselves to the altered condition following the termination of the treaty; for instance, by making changes in their army and navy. Three years would give the party opposed to denouncing the treaty an opportunity to carry the country for continuing the treaty before it actually terminated.

Article IX.—The number of judges to be selected as herein provided for the trial of any controversy shall be five, unless otherwise agreed by the parties, and decision shall be by a majority of the judges.

The Articles of Confederation of the United States (1776-89) left the Congress free to fix the number of judges at seven or nine when it was necessary to constitute a court for the trial of a question between two States. It seems better

to fix the number definitely, and five will probably be found better than seven or any larger number—five being enough for counsel and not enough for confusion.

Article X.—The president of the tribunal or court constituted by virtue of this treaty shall be designated by the court after it is fully constitued.

The court constituted at The Hague to try the Pious Fund Case between Mexico and the United States recommended that subsequent courts constituted under The Hague Treaty should be left free to elect their own chief justice, instead of being compelled to have the umpire preside. They were of opinion that some eminently desirable jurists might be glad to serve as a member of the court, but yet unwilling to become its president.

Article XI.—Unless otherwise agreed by the parties, English shall be the language used in the trial of questions arbitrated under this treaty.

In a treaty between England and the United States English would naturally be the language of the arbitration court, and yet the members of the court selected for the trial of the question might be more conversant with some other language. In such a case the parties might well agree to the use of a language more convenient for the court and in the appointment of agents and counsel select men versed in the language to be used in the proceedings.

New Problems in the South

The holiday meetings at New Orleans of the American Economic Association and the American Historical Association set going a lively thinking that will affect public opinion, North and South. At no other time have so many men who by training and occupation are qualified to reflect upon industrial and political problems observed Southern conditions at first hand. The Southern people, on their part, and their newspapers, were eager to obtain the impressions of these Northern visitors. The South felt the quickening influence of the strong intellectual movement that these associations stand for, and the Northern men came home with a sense of the reality and the difficulty of Southern problems that never could have been obtained through hearsay evidence.

The chief fact forced upon the attention of any Northern visitor to the South to-day is that the immediate problems of that section are not the ones that are most talked about. The political differences of the North and the South are becoming historical. To say that the race question also is taking on an entirely new phase is to express in moderate terms a fact of the most serious reality. The South is unalterably determined to deny social equality to the negro race at any and every cost; but while devoting its best thought to devising all manner of political and ceremonial means to accomplish this end, the Southern people, quite unconsciously, are entering upon a new stage of social evolution that will settle the question of social equality in an incidental way. The new problems of the South are economic. The new economic development is about to put a pressure upon the negro race far more severe than any it has heretofore experienced. No intelligent student of industrial progress can fail to see that a considerable proportion of the black race in the South is doomed. Its inevitable fate is pauperism and crime. Under the new conditions that portion of the race alone will survive which is capable of mastering new industrial methods and of subjecting itself to the requirements of systematic, intelligent, faithful economic activity.

Like every section of the country, the South is witnessing the concentration of capital. The day of the small railroad is gone by. The day of the small cotton mill, of the small sugar plantation and the small sugar mill has long gone by. The new captains of industry are men of the resolute sort, who propose to keep abreast of the times, and to enter into the fiercest competition with their rivals in the Northern States and in foreign lands. To a great extent the undertakers of the new Southern enterprises are Northern men. To a very great extent the capital which they control is

Northern capital. And herein lies a menace to the negro race. The Southern employer has always been lenient toward the negro's industrial faults. He has borne with him with a degree of patience that has often approached the border line of indifference. Not so the Northern capitalist. When the Northern business man finds that negro labor is inefficient and costly he does not hesitate—not for ten minutes—to turn the black man adrift and to give the job to a white competitor.

As one journeys Southward through the Carolinas and into Georgia, he sees on every hand the evidences of a new and energetic life. Cotton manufacturing towns are springing up on all the lines of railway. Well constructed brick mills are surrounded by neat and atractively designed cottages for the work people. These work people are whites, largely drawn from the hardy population of the Western uplands, and from the North and the West. In the sugar belt of Louisiana one sees hundreds of Sicilians working in the mills and on the plantations. The superintendent of one of the largest mills in the South says that he is displacing negro labor as fast as he can obtain white, and he exults in the fact that Italians are coming into Louisiana at the rate of ten to twelve thousand a year. In the best hotels one sees negro help only in the dining room. Your room is cared for by a white maid, and your boots are blacked by a white man.

Three great industrial movements now under full headway are destined to work an almost revolutionary transformation of the South, not only economically, but also, in the long run, socially and politically. The inflow of Northern and European capital to develop Southern natural resources will be a continually swelling tide. The current of immigration that so long refused to cross Mason's and Dixon's line has at last broken through, and within twenty-five years the immigration of European whites into the cotton, sugar and rice belts will be one of the conspicuous phenomena of our population statistics. The third movement is that of Western and Southwestern farmers from Missouri, Kansas, Indiana and Illinois into the truck farming lands of the South. Within the last year between seventy-five thousand and a hundred thousand families from Missouri and neighboring States, as far east as Indiana, have thus changed their place of abode. Many of the great railroad systems are actively furthering both the reflex movement from the West and foreign immigration, in connection with land development schemes.

Such negroes as possess qualities that make them adaptable and ambitious will doubtless find a place in the new order of things. As a race, the negro is facing a crisis in his existence, and the industrial pace will not slacken to enable him to make up his mind at leisure what he had better do next. Those forces which are making for education and thrift are all that will save negro trash—or white trash, for that matter—from sinking into pauperism and crime.

Steel and the Shipyard Trust

We observe that some who feel keenly the loss of dividends on Steel Corporation common shares are inclined to believe that the methods of Steel Corporation financiers and promoters have not differed materially from those which the Shipyard Trust inquiry has brought to light. This was to be expected, for persons prominent in connection with the first of these undertakings were influentially concerned in the second. But it would be unjust to assume that motives and methods were the same in both cases. Such an assumption is forbidden by the evidence.

To the great disappointment of many unfortunate investors the 4 per cent. dividend on Steel common stock was reduced by one-half in October, and has now been discontinued. The par value of this common stock exceeds $500,000,000; the shares, for which the highest market price in 1902 was nearly $47, have fallen to the neighborhood of $10. Dividends are no longer paid because the company's earnings have suddenly and seriously declined. There is no doubt about this. In 1902 the net earn-

ings were $133,308,000, or an average of $11,100,000 per month. For the first nine months of 1903 the average was $10,450,000; for the six months ending with September it was $11,500,000. Then the earnings dropped:

September	$9,120,134
October	7,675,141
November	4,069,901
December	3,100,000

And for the whole year there was available for dividends on the preferred and the common shares a balance of only $55,000,000, against $90,000,000 in 1902. At the end of that year there were orders on hand for 5,347,000 tons of products; the orders now are for only 3,215,000 tons. These figures show why there is no dividend on the common shares. The suspension of this dividend has been warranted by the condition of the company's business.

We are not saying that the Corporation is reasonably capitalized. We could not truthfully say so. The enormous volume of its stock was made to include the country's prosperity, the "boom," the tariff, and water enough to satisfy the owners of the constituent concerns, who sold long ago, we presume, a majority of their shares to the public. We are not commending that expert manipulation of the Exchange market by a master hand which so successfully distributed the shares that the underwriting syndicate won a profit of more than $50,000,000. Due caution would have forbidden the payment of 4 per cent. on the common stock from the start. Earnings to warrant such payment could be sustained only by the maintenance of high prices, an absence of annoying competition and an unfailing demand for the company's products. But there was a great mass of common stock in hand, and will anybody say that it could have been marketed at $45, $40, or $30 if those who controlled it and the company had not at once begun to pay a dividend of 4 per cent.?

As for the overcapitalization, surely there was sufficient publicity about that. All who had any knowledge of investments understood how great a risk was involved in the purchase of such shares at prices yielding (for the present, at least) a net return of 10 or 12 per cent. No philanthropic and conscientious banker, it seems to us, could have advised persons of small means to buy Steel common. If overcapitalization is contrary to public policy, it is high time for the people to prevent it by legislation. They have the power to do so. The Corporation's manufacturing business has been well managed; no similar company has ever given so much publicity to official reports concerning its affairs.

Why have its earnings suffered so great a decline? Because of the failing demand for its goods. There were two leading causes thus affecting the demand: first, a paralysis of the building industry in New York, Chicago and other cities, due mainly to the action of corrupt walking delegates; second, general retrenchment and caution, either suggested or compelled by the prolonged decline of securities. In action and influence these depressing forces, with others of less importance, were so associated or interwoven that no one of them should be considered by itself. Sam Parks boasted that he had increased wages in the building industry; he and his kind have now been clearly instrumental in reducing the wages of 200,000 iron and steel workers. Whatever may have been the shortcomings of Steel Corporation financiers and promoters, they cannot fairly be accused of depressing the Corporation's business. To the causes already mentioned should be added a growing competition of independent companies, capitalized upon a conservative basis.

It is not asserted that those who organized the Steel Corporation or those who have controlled its fortunes have violated the laws (altho some may except the Trust statutes) or have been guilty of contemptible and puerile diversions in finance. With respect to the Shipyard Trust the case is somewhat different, as all who have read reports of the inquiry must know. The latest contribution to the history of this organization is one made by the State Superintendent of Banks relating to the Trust Company of the Republic, which undertook with unfortunate results such part of the promoting as was not intrusted to agents who besought the favor of a curious lot of persons in Paris. Here

was a plain violation of law in the making of large loans to the President of the Trust Company upon no security except the Shipyard stocks. At the Superintendent's demand the steps wrongly taken were retraced, and the company's solvency was preserved, at the cost of a loss of $1,000,000, which swept away the surplus and half the stockholders' investment.

Superintendent Kilburn asks for legislation to prevent Trust Companies from undertaking schemes of promotion. This is not the first instance of an unwise and dangerous connection between a Trust Company and the promoters of a combination, but, as a rule, the great Trust Companies of New York do not need the restraint which the Superintendent suggests. Those who, in this instance, as he says, "flagrantly transgressed the law," appear to have been very fortunate thus far in escaping prosecution. They have not avoided exposure; and the proof of their sins, with the Shipyard testimony and the letters which describe that remarkable hunt for investors and underwriters among the gamblers of Paris, makes a repulsive chapter in the history of a kind of "high finance" of which we have had much more than enough.

Carnegie and Nobel Awards

Almost simultaneously come the announcements of the grants made by the Carnegie Institution for the promotion of scientific research and prizes accorded by the Nobel Foundation for the greatest scientific triumphs, and it is interesting to compare the working of these two diverse methods for the advancement of knowledge. Obviously, those who have charge of the Nobel Fund have the easier task of the two; for, however difficult it may be to decide what man has made the most important discovery in physics, for example, it is still harder to determine what man is going to make the most important discovery in physics in the future. In the first case there is only choice between the claims for pre-eminence of half a dozen whose names any student of that branch of science can give; in the second there are thousands of potential geniuses or pretentious aspirants, comparatively unknown, and the most worthy of them may be the most obscure or modest.

The more original the experiment, the less certain it is that the results may be profitable, and the ablest investigator must often pursue fruitless lines of work. In such cases he usually prefaces his report by the words, "These results, altho negative, are of just as much value from a scientific standpoint as tho they were positive," which may be true enough, but we notice that scholars prefer to publish those papers which do not need such an introduction. The difference between the two methods is the old question whether it is better to reward promise or performance. Some educators wish to abolish the custom of granting honorary degrees. Others would omit the degree given at "Commencement," when the student begins his life work, and have only honorary degrees awarded to those who have really accomplished something of value for their fellow-men. Those who had expected that the income of the Carnegie gift, as it is the largest amount of money free from all hampering restriction to be given for the furtherance of pure research, would produce in the first year some imposing and astonishing results, such as the solution of some one of the problems which have perplexed the human mind for ages, or the discovery of some great natural force for the service of mankind, will look over the list of grants in the Year-book about to be published with a sense of disappointment. Among the researches assisted by the money bestowed last year there are none that would enable one to use the time-worn adjectives "epoch-making" and "revolutionary."

Instead of building in Washington expensive laboratories or devoting large sums to a single line of investigation of especial need or promise, as some of their numerous advisers have recommended, the Trustees of the Carnegie Institution have adopted for their first year the less spectacular but much safer plan of distributing the $200,000 at their disposal among over one hundred investigators in every branch of science. One who is at all familiar with scientific workers in this country will recognize most of the names given, and will not question that the

money given them will be productive of good results.

Astronomy, oldest of the sciences, gets the lion's share, $26,800, and psychology, the youngest, gets least, $3,600. Astronomy is already more heavily endowed than any of the other sciences, for a rich man is much more apt to give money for the biggest telescope in the world than to pay for the more humble apparatus, such as microscopes for a botanical or test-tubes for a chemical laboratory. It is somewhat curious that astronomy, which is the most abstruse and impractical of the pure sciences, should appeal so much more strongly to " the practical man " than those which touch human life more closely and promise more tangible benefits.

The part which most closely fulfils Carnegie's purpose of discovering the exceptional man and setting him at the work for which he is best fitted is the appropriation of $25,000 in amounts of $1,000 or less to young men who have shown ability and desire to follow special lines of inquiry. Such an amount, small as it is, coming at a critical time, may save to science a brilliant mind. If M. and Mme. Curie could have received a few thousand dollars some years ago, when they were trying to scrape together enough money to buy uranium residues for the extraction of radium, they would not have had to cut down on the cost of their lunches and ride their bicycles to school to save three sous bus fare, as they did.

Probably it would have been more welcome to them then than the $20,000 they have just received from the Nobel Fund as half of the prize for the most important discovery in physics. The other half of this prize goes to M. Becquerel, whose work on the new forms of radiation from minerals, the " Becquerel rays," led to the further investigations of the Curies. Our readers have been kept informed on these remarkable discoveries by numerous articles in the editorial columns and in the " Survey of the World," and by the first report of her work from Mme. Curie herself published in this country.

The Nobel prize in chemistry goes to Prof. Svante Arrhenius, of Stockholm, for his theory of ionization, which will be discussed later in these columns. The medical prize is awarded to Dr. Nicholas Finsen, of Copenhagen, who has been so successful in treating lupus and other skin diseases by the ultra-violet rays filtered from either the sunlight or electric light. For the greatest work in literature in the ideal sense the prize goes to Dr. Björstjerne Björnson, of Christiania, whose stories are almost as well known in this country as in Norway. We are glad to print an essay by and about him elsewhere in this issue.

The awards have been criticised because of the singular fact that three of the four are given to Scandinavians, altho Nobel expressly stipulated that no favor should be shown to Scandinavians in making the awards, but that the prizes should be open equally to all the world. However, no one can say that the recipients this year are not worthy, even tho he question whether they be the most worthy.

The Parisian press has become aroused to the importance of keeping the leading position which France has recently attained in certain fields of science and is collecting subscriptions to assist French scientists in their researches. Of the money so obtained $12,000 has just been awarded to Madame Curie for the prosecution of her studies on radium and $6,000 to Professor d'Arsouval for the same purpose, and $8,000 to M. Brauly for his work in wireless telegraphy. This is a very commendable form for the expression of patriotic zeal, and we hope it will spread as other Paris fashions do, all over the world.

Instructing Senators

Louisiana and several other Southern States have instructed, or will instruct, their Senators to vote for the Panama Canal Treaty. This is done by a concurrent vote of the two Houses of the legislatures of these States. Such instruction in other cases may be given to the Representatives of the States in the lower House of Congress. It is herein assumed that the members of the local legislatures have a better sense of what is to the interest of their State or of the country than have those men whom they have elected to the United

States Senate, or whom the people have chosen to represent them in the House of Representatives.

In the present case it would seem to the benefit of the country that such instruction is given. There was some danger that the two Senators from Louisiana might feel obliged by a caucus decision to vote with their party against the interests of their State and of the country. It was recognized in the vote taken in the Democratic Senate caucus that State legislatures might give instructions that must be obeyed. Under the influence of Senator Gorman there was danger that the Democratic caucus would require the Senators to vote as a unit on the Panama Treaty, and the instruction given will relieve us of the danger of loss of the treaty. And yet it is far from clear that it is wise or right for a State legislature to bind the action of its Senators against their own judgment.

These Senators are supposed to be chosen for their wisdom. They should lead, not follow, public opinion. Their judgment, looking, as it does, over the whole State and the whole Nation, taught by a larger experience and outlook, ought to be wiser than of the local representatives of a small section of a single State. They are chosen, it is true, as representing the principles of a party to which they belong, and to these principles they are pledged. If they change their views on the questions upon which they were elected they should resign their places; but it is, and should be, left to them to decide in what way they can best carry out those principles, and how they shall vote for the interests of their State and Nation, and this because they are presumed to be not only men of independent judgment, but also of better judgment than those who have chosen them. They are, or should be, the picked, wisest men of their States. To instruct them is to deny and insult their good judgment and ability.

We are glad that it is not a usual thing for a State to instruct its Senators and Representatives. It would be unfortunate if the custom, occasionally in use, should spread. Massachusetts is not wholly satisfied with the votes of Senator Hoar, but she does not venture to instruct him how to vote. If she should, we presume he would understand it as a suggestion that he resign his seat, and that is what such instruction ought to be taken to mean—namely, that the State has lost confidence in its Senator's good judgment and desires to elect his successor.

But if a State ought not to presume to instruct its Senators, much less should the members of a party in the Senate or the House presume to instruct each other how they shall vote. The Democratic Senators in caucus bind each other to vote as a unit, even against the judgment of some individual Senators. We are glad that the Republican Senators take no such caucus action. It is utterly wrong thus to bind the votes of those who are chosen to use their own best judgment as to what is wise for their States and for the Nation. This vicious caucus instruction is the fountain and origin of further evils. It compels instruction by State legislatures. Because some thirty or more Senators have banded together to manacle each other the State legislatures must be called in special session to unbind their hands. One can hardly conceive a more ridiculous condition or fatuous policy. It is no shining evidence of the political astuteness of Senator Gorman.

Fire Drills

There can be no fire drills in the case of theater audiences, but the advantage of a well practiced fire drill, such as is familiar in many schools in our large cities, and ought to be familiar in all, is illustrated by a fire in Toronto last week. A three-story schoolhouse, with six hundred children, caught fire the day school opened after the holidays. Smoke was observed coming from the walls about the registers on the second floor; the teacher telephoned the principal on another floor; he made a speedy investigation and sounded the fire-gong, which was the signal for a fire drill of the pupils. They responded immediately. None of the teachers or scholars was in a panic, and in less than two minutes the whole school was on the street, without their wraps. Then the larger boys went back and secured the wraps from the lower story and some of those from the second story, but the

whole building was in flames, and half the children lost their outer clothing. Not a single life was lost, nor one child injured, altho the building was totally destroyed. That one experience was enough to justify and repay all the trouble that had been had in fire drills during a dozen or more years. Doubtless if the audience in the Chicago fire could have been as cool as these drilled children there would have been few, if any, lives lost. They do some things well in Canada.

Race Suicide and Female Labor

The bearing on what President Roosevelt calls race suicide of the employment of women and girls in factory life is suggested to us by a correspondent, a workman in Paterson, N. J., a city which, like the neighboring city of Passaic, employs many thousands of women in its silk and woolen factories. He says:

In this city a few years ago a man working at two looms would make about fifteen dollars per week, and could give his children a grammar school education. To-day if he can average nine dollars per week he is fortunate, while his children leave school from two to four years before their course is finished. In Passaic there is a large colony of Eastern Europeans, Huns, Slavs, etc., who work in the factories there. They were for the most part imported by a woolen company which employs, it is reported, in the neighborhood of four thousand men, women and children. In this mill there are about two thousand full grown women whose earnings do not average three dollars per week; their husbands, brothers, etc., average about six dollars per week. The more skilled operators get more, but their number is comparatively few, and no Americans, of whom there are thousands capable of doing the work, need apply; they are all imported. The unmarried women employed in this mill and others, as this firm has many imitators now in their un-American policy, club together, six or seven occupying one room for eating, sleeping, etc. One of our judges is authority for the statement that the district in which the colony is located is responsible for ninety per cent. of all the cases appearing before his court.

I lately asked a friend of mine returned from the West if he had married.

"Married!" he replied, "do you think I am a fool? President Roosevelt says every man ought to marry; that we are responsible for race suicide, and yet he knows that the lowest classes of Europe are coming here at the rate of nearly a million a year. Do you think I would be guilty of marrying and raising a family to have to compete with them? Much as I would like a home of my own I can not curse my offspring thus; let a stop be put to immigration and the President will have no cause to cry about race suicide."

Our correspondent would shut out foreigners from competition with native labor. Why not also shut out women from competing with masculine labor? It is the kinds of labor like that of masons, carpenters and plumbers, where only men are employed, that get the highest wages.

A Cursing Elijah

We present our heartfelt commiserations to Dr. James M. Buckley and the Rev. Stephen Merritt, an aged Methodist minister, in view of their evil plight if Dr. Dowie has any influence with powers above or below. Father Merritt was proclaimed one of Dr. Dowie's converts during his recent meetings in this city. Dr. Buckley could not believe it true, and he received assurance from Father Merritt that if he signed an application for membership, he thought it was something else. Then Dr. Buckley, in *The Christian Advocate*, made a severe attack on Dr. Dowie, under the title "A False Prophet." Next, in the *Leaves of Healing*, Dr. Dowie prints documents in Father Merritt's own handwriting, which seem to prove that he knew what he was about when he applied for membership in Dowie's Zion Church; and he proceeds to take the final step in the following words (in capital letters):

"In the Name of the Most High God, I deliver James M. Buckley and Stephen Merritt 'unto Satan for the Destruction of the Flesh, that their spirits may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus.' . . .

"May it be ere their bodies perish, they shall truly repent and be saved!

"If they will not repent, all men and angels will say, 'Their Damnation is Just.'"

Then followed this prayer:

"O Father, I have committed these men, in Jesus' Name, to Satan, for the punishment of the flesh. Let Satan have them, and their bodies be destroyed, if they do not repent, and their spirits be saved in the Day of the Lord Jesus. For His sake. Amen."

If we know Dr. Buckley he will laugh at the curses of the new Elijah, and

will have no special fear that Satan will get his flesh. This is not the first time he has been cursed, and he has fed on it. But what monstrous megalomania is it that will thus assume to pronounce destruction and damnation on one's critics, with the evident desire and expectation that the Lord will cut them off before their time. Such curses are not falcons that can be unhooded to hit their quarry; they are more likely to come home to roost.

Local Prohibition in Texas

Very interesting statistics of prohibition and crime are reported from Texas, where the local option law assures that prohibition of the saloons shall be enacted only where it can be enforced by public sentiment. There are in that State 23 prohibition counties that have no convicts in the penitentiary, and 9 with only 1 convict each. In 39 prohibition counties there are only 23 convicts in all. San Jacinto County alone, with a population of 10,277 and the open saloon, has 25 convicts, and Montgomery, with open saloons and 17,067 population, has 21 convicts in the State prison; and these are two poor counties in the piney woods. Collin County, with 50,000 people and no saloons, has 20 convicts; Lamar County, with 48,000 and saloons, has 96. A large part of Texas has no saloons, and has one convict in 1,500 of population, while the territory with saloons has one convict for every 500 of population. Such figures teach a lesson.

The Abbe Loisy

At last it is clear what has been done at Rome with the courageous Abbé Loisy. It was announced in the dispatches that the Cardinal Archbishop Richard, of Paris, had succeeded, after a sojourn of several weeks in Rome, in securing the condemnation of a number of propositions taken from the Abbé's books, and the putting of them in the Index of prohibited books. This has really been done, but there was delay in so informing Abbé Loisy himself. It is certain that he had strong friends at the Vatican court, and even in its inner circles, friends who succeeded in protecting him so long as Pope Leo lived. Perhaps the position of Abbé Loisy which excites the most criticism is not so much his acceptance of many of the views of the higher critics as to the New Testament as his denial that the Gospel of John is, like the Synoptic Gospels, a historical view of the life and sayings of our Lord, altho he regards it as a correct development of Christ's teachings. He would see in the Gospel of John a work which has something of the relation to the mere historical Synoptics which the Dialogs of Plato bear to the Memorabilia of Xenophon, both giving the philosophy of Socrates, but one in his words and the other as legitimately developed. When the scientific teachings of St. George Mivart were condemned at Rome he resisted; but now that those of Abbé Loisy have been finally condemned, we presume he will accept the condemnation of the errors as mistakenly supposed to be found in his books. When asked by an interviewer what he would do if his teachings were actually condemned Loisy replied:

"I am ready to retract any errors which others may deduce from my book by placing themselves while interpreting it at a point of view different from that which I occupied in composing it."

When further asked whether he would retract if the actual teachings of the book itself were condemned, he replied:

"In that case I will consult my conscience, and will do what it commands me,"

which was indefinite enough.

It is hard to find a luminous refutation of this utterance of Governor Bates, of Massachusetts, in his second inaugural address:

"Women receive the benefits of our educational system. They outnumber the young men in all our schools, colleges and universities. Equally with men do they pay their taxes, and they are held equally accountable for infractions of the law. They are equally interested in the economic and efficient management of civic affairs. They should have the same right as men, if they so desire, to vote for those who are to represent them in that management—and that, too, irrespective of the question whether other women, similarly situated, desire to exercise that right."

Insurance

Statistics as to Suicide

PROF. WILLIAM BACON BAILEY, of Yale University, in connection with his department of statistics and sociology has recently furnished some interesting statistical information upon the subject of suicides in the United States during the past decade. The number of cases to which reference has been made is 10,000. Professor Bailey has classified them as to age, sex, locality and time. The predominant suicidal age is shown to have been between 35 and 40 years. More suicides occurred by married persons than by those not married. Of the 10,000 cases observed 7,781 were males and 2,219 were females. The observations of Professor Bailey established the fact that more married men became suicides than did those of the other sex in like condition. More single, widowed and divorced women commit the act of self-destruction than do men in like condition. Shooting is the favorite mode and despondency is the principal cause of suicide. Monday leads as the day most favored by suicides, particularly by males. Saturday is the day of fewest suicides. Female suicides prefer Sunday to Monday as the day to put a period to existence. Of the 10,000 cases under observation 3,687 occurred in the twelve hours before noon to 5,848 in the remaining twelve hours. Beginning with midnight there is a continuous increase until 6 P.M. The three hours from 6 to 9 P.M. show a falling off, while from 9 o'clock until midnight is the period of greatest frequency. All this may well be studied not only by insurance companies interested in such hazards, but by those contemplating suicide and who wish to heed the conventions.

ADVICES from Boston are to the effect that Osborne Howes, secretary of the Board of Fire Underwriters of that city, has been appointed honorary Consul for Japan in the Athens of America.

....*The London Times* under date of January 9 states that the insurance rates on war risks covering marine shipments are generally well maintained and that such insurance is placed with increasing difficulty. Actual business is for the most part confined to the covering of general cargoes on neutral steamships against hazards which might arise in case a third power should be drawn into the Russian-Japan controversy.

....Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of November as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly *Bulletin* of the Fidelity & Casualty Company show a considerable falling off in amount in comparison with the preceding month. In almost every case the November defalcations are gratifyingly less than those of October, the difference being $1,533,498. The November items are given in detail in the following table:

Banks	$58,000
Building and loan associations	500
Benevolent societies and institutions	33,867
Court trusts	27,000
Federal and State	72,410
Firms and corporations	178,536
Insurance companies	121
Municipal	62,410
Transportation companies	130
Miscellaneous	16,960
Total	$449,934

Insurance Statements

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The preliminary statement of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, issued on January 1st, shows the total assets of the company to be $380,000,000, which is an increase of $20,000,000 over last January. The net surplus is now $73,000,000. The total income for 1903 was $72,000,000, which is $4,000,000 more than the year previous. The assurance fund and all other liabilities has now reached $307,000,000. Last year it was $285,000,000. The amount of money paid during the year just closed for death claims, endowments, annuities, surrender values and dividends was $32,000,000. The new assurance written exceeds by more than $40,000,000 that of any year in the history of the society. The amount of insurance that is binding has reached the sum of $1,400,000,000. The President of this great company is James W. Alexander. James H. Hyde, a son of the late Henry B. Hyde, founder of the Equitable, is the Vice-President.

Financial

Sale of New York City Bonds

COMPTROLLER EDWARD M. GROUT will receive proposals on January 20, 1904, for $10,000,000 3½ per cent. Corporate Stock of the City of New York. These bonds are exempt from all taxation in the State of New York except for State purposes.

Financial Items

CAPITAL applications in Great Britain during 1903 were the smallest in ten years, falling to £108,462,000, from £153,812,000 in 1902, and £159,358,000 in 1901.

....The gold output of the world in 1903 is estimated by the *Engineering and Mining Journal* to have been $327,049,750, being the largest on record, and exceeding that of 1902 by $28,000,000.

....By an agreement made last week concerning the use of a tract of land, the way has been opened for a continuous electric trolley road between New York and Philadelphia. It is said that the line will be completed before the end of February.

....Bank clearings of the entire county for 1903 were 7½ per cent. below those of 1902, and nearly 8 per cent. below those of 1901. Last year's total was $109,267,527,062. Outside of New York there was a slight increase, but the decrease here was 13½ per cent.

....The City Trust Company of New York, of which James Ross Curran is President, began business March 1, 1899. The annual statement of the company for the year ending December 31, 1903, shows total resources of $15,262,352. The capital stock is $1,000,000, surplus and undivided profits $1,769,795, and total deposits $11,752, 469.

....The annual statement of the Trust Company of America for the year ending December 31, 1903, shows total resources of $20,167,736. The capital stock is $2,500,000, and the surplus and undivided profits $3,074,850. The deposits aggregate nearly $14,500,000. The President of the company, Ashbel P. Fitch, was formerly the Comptroller of the City of New York.

....The Long Island Loan and Trust Company, whose annual statement is just issued, has reached the close of its twentieth year of business, having passed without loss through the financial panics of 1884, 1893 and 1896. The total resources are now $9,174,362. The capital stock, surplus and undivided profits amount to $2,488,218. The total amount of deposits $6,605,200.

....Comptroller Ridgeley pointed out, in his remarks before the Bankers' Convention, that bank deposits in the United States had increased since 1895 from $4,900,000,000 to $9,525,000,000, the gains in certain States having been as follows, in millions: Texas, from 35 to 80; Iowa, from 78 to 211; Nebraska, from 35 to 82; California, from 200 to 406; Oklahoma and Indian Territory, from less than 2 to 27. The increase west of the Mississippi has been from $701,000,000 to $1,700,000,000.

....The Van Norden Trust Company of this city, of which Warner M. Van Norden is President, has issued a statement comparing the resources and liabilities at the end of 1902 and 1903. The total resources December 31, 1903, were $7,793,845, an increase of $929,749. Deposits show a gain of $853,868, the total deposits December 31st being $5,657,036. The capital stock and surplus is $2,000,000.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Fire Ins. Co., 3 per cent., payable January 11th.

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., 1½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable January 15th.

Am. Car & Foundry Co., Preferred No. 19, 1¾ per cent., payable February 1st.

Am. Car & Foundry Co., Common No. 15, ½ per cent., payable February 1st.

Rock Island Co., Preferred, $1.00 per share, payable February 1st.

Louisville & Nashville R.R., 2½ per cent., payable February 10th.

Empire City Fire Ins. Co., 3 per cent., payable on demand.

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable January 20th.

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Survey of the World

National Politics

Owing to the persistent circulation of reports asserting that Senator Hanna was striving in many ways to procure the Republican Presidential nomination, and that he was about to announce his candidacy, the Senator once more, on the 15th inst., declared publicly that he was not, and never had been, a candidate:

"I have been importuned by my friends of late to define my position in regard to the report that I am seeking the nomination for President. In answer to these requests I have caused to be mailed about 2,000 letters wherein I stated positively that I am not and will not be a candidate. The alleged opposition to the nomination of President Roosevelt has been overestimated and magnified greatly by Democratic papers and others with Democratic proclivities. Mr. Roosevelt has given the country a clean cut administration; and when he is re-elected, as I am sure he will be, he will continue to be the patriotic citizen he has been in the past, and will ever have at heart the welfare of his country and the people."

It has been said that the Senator, as Chairman of the National Committee was delaying the formal call for the National Convention in order that delegates in his interest might secretly be selected, and that the call would contain unusual provisions designed to further such a purpose. Apparently because of these reports, Chairman Penrose, of Pennsylvania, did not wait for the National Committee, but issued on the 14th the call for a convention in his State. Senator Hanna's call was issued, however, on the 16th, and it was found to differ in no way from those of past years. He explained that the delay had been caused by his illness, by questions arising concerning hotel charges at Chicago, and for other reasons of no political significance. It is reported that the Senator has undertaken to obtain control of all, or a large majority, of the Ohio delegates, but that in this movement he opposes Senator Foraker and seeks to exert a dominating influence in support of the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. On the 12th, Mr. Hanna was re-elected Senator by a vote of 86 to 21 in the House, and 29 to 4 in the Senate.—The Democratic National Committee by a vote of 28 to 21 (for Chicago) decided that the Democratic National Convention should be held in St. Louis, on July 6, or two weeks later than the convention of the Republicans. A majority of the delegates had expected that Chicago would be chosen. The movement for St. Louis was due to the discovery that the candidacy of William R. Hearst must be reckoned with, and to some fear that the influence of the galleries at Chicago, where he has a newspaper, would be exerted in his interest. It is now announced that he will establish a newspaper in St. Louis within thirty days. At the committee meeting it was asserted that he would have the delegations from Wisconsin, Wyoming, California, Arkansas and Kansas. He appears to have the support of many labor organizations and of a considerable part of the radical Bryanite element of the party. Mr. Gorman was the leader of the movement to substitute St. Louis for Chicago; he also, in the Senate, conducts the campaign against the Panama Canal treaty. Mr. Hearst's newspapers, having remarked that St. Louis was chosen "for reasons personal to one candidate rather than

for the general interest of the party," have now changed their attitude toward the canal question, turning from Nicaragua to Panama. Mr. Bryan met the members of the committee at the time of the meeting. It is said that he opposes the movement for Judge Parker because he thinks the latter's support comes from the conservative or Cleveland element of the party. The power of Tammany's new leader, Mr. Murphy, is clearly recognized, and there is much curiosity as to which one of the several aspirants he prefers. It begins to be suspected that he has Mayor McClellan in mind. An apparently authoritative statement is published that the paramount issues in the Democratic platform will be the restraint of Trust corporations and a reduction of the tariff. Mr. Bryan, it is said, will not ask for an indorsement of the currency issues of past platforms.

Panama and the Canal

General Reyes has started for home, convinced that he can accomplish nothing by remaining in Washington. In response to his statement of grievances and his protest against the action of our Government, he has been informed that the case cannot be reopened and that he cannot reasonably hope for a restoration of Colombian sovereignty on the Isthmus. It was reported that he had asked in vain for a submission of the correspondence to the Senate, and had then threatened to make it public. He says, however, that he shall not do this. He returns, it is believed, in order that he may retain his influence in Colombia. When the Presidential Electors were chosen a large majority of them expressed a desire to vote for him. The Electors will vote on February 2d, and it is said that during his absence, and owing to the failure of his mission, they may give the Presidency to another candidate. Before his departure he arranged for further consideration of the Panama question between our Government and some representative of Colombia. He left Washington for New York on the 11th, and on the 12th, after a Cabinet meeting, Secretary Root published the following statement concerning the Government's policy:

"The publication in various quarters of news indicating that the Government is preparing to send troops to the Isthmus to carry on military operations against Colombia has been the source of considerable annoyance to the Executive and to the War Department. No state of war exists between the two countries; no inauguration of hostilities is contemplated by this Government; no preparation for war is being made. It is not believed by the President or by the Secretary of State that any occasion for the employment of troops on the Isthmus is likely to arise.

"They have used their utmost efforts to convince Gen. Reyes and the Bogota officials of the friendly intentions of this Government toward Colombia and of their readiness to use their good offices in the settlement of any questions in dispute between Colombia and Panama. It is difficult for them to believe that the authorities in Bogota can be so blinded by passion and prejudice as to declare war against us; and even if this ruinous step should be taken by Colombia, this Government would be in no haste to respond to her challenge.

"The President makes all possible allowances for the natural excitement in Bogota over a state of things for which the Colombian Government is alone responsible and of which it was fully forewarned; but the Colombians must sooner or later recognize the irresistible force of accomplished facts, and the sooner this is done the better for all parties. We have done them no wrong; we would like to be of service to them; if they are wise, they will not put it out of our power to help them by any act of rashness and violence."

—In the Senate last week Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, introduced a resolution in favor of the negotiation of a treaty with Colombia for the adjustment of all differences, providing for payment to her, if it should appear that her loss of territory was due to our act, and for the submission of the entire matter to The Hague Court, if the two countries should be unable to agree as to responsibility or compensation. After a warm debate, in which many took part, Mr. Hale suggested a compromise resolution, requesting the President to tender his best offices to secure a peaceful adjustment of differences between Panama and Colombia with respect to any claim that Colombia should make concerning indemnity for loss of territory or increase of debt. This Mr. Bacon accepted. Mr. Carmack bitterly attacked the President in a long address, asserting that his acts had actually been war, that the rising "as of one man" on the Isthmus had been the rising of Mr. Roose-

velt, and that this was the beginning of complications with all the countries of South America. After he admitted that he sought to defend the treaty and to obtain a canal in Nicaragua, Mr. Aldrich asserted that he (Mr. Carmack) was really opposed to any canal. Mr. Depew said he had never known of a concert of action by railroad companies against a canal, but that, if there were such a combination, its most efficient allies were those who sought to defeat this treaty. Mr. Tillman became quite excited. When asked what he would have done if he had been President, he replied: "I would have said to Colombia: 'You're a mangy lot. You are obstructing navigation. Get off the face of the earth, and we'll take the country and build the canal.'" The President was eloquently defended by Mr. Spooner, who said that Mr. Roosevelt's "only enemies in the United States" were "the result of his obedience to law and his enforcement of it."—There was published a statement, believed to be authoritative, saying that the Administration did not intend to pay Colombia one dollar on account of the secession of Panama, and would not go before The Hague Tribunal as a party to any proceedings growing out of that secession. But if Panama should consent to permit that Tribunal to decide whether she ought to concede something to Colombia, our Government, it was asserted, would look with favor upon the assumption of some small liability by Panama and would even guarantee the performance of any obligation of this kind that she might assume. Negotiations on this basis were said to be in progress.—Owing to a committee amendment, giving the United States partial control of the harbors of Colon and Panama, it will be necessary to send the treaty again to the Isthmus, where its final ratification will be enacted by the new Constitutional Government, and not by the Junta.—The nomination of Minister Buchanan has been confirmed by a party vote.—President Schurman, of Cornell University, predicted in a public address, last week, that Colombia would make war upon the United States, and that our troops, after entering Colombian territory, would never stop until they had raised the flag over Bogota. "And where the flag has been raised," he added, "it will not come down." There was not sufficient warrant in the treaty of 1846, or in international law, for our action on the Isthmus, he said; our only warrant was our national interest and international need.

On the Isthmus

Panama's Constitutional Convention began its work on the 15th, with a prospect of finishing it in ten days. At last accounts there were 4,000 Colombian troops encamped at Titumari, near the Panama boundary. The revolutionists say that an army of 10,000 men could be raised on the Isthmus by conscription, but Gen. Huertas asserts that with 500 he could hold the mountain passes against all of Colombia's forces. Nearly all of the marines who were stationed at Yavisa have been brought back to the railway zone.—The report of a few weeks ago that Colombian troops had been carried to the island of Old Providence, 300 miles north of Colon, and in the latitude of Northern Nicaragua, proves to be true. Upon this island and the neighboring one of St. Andrews, 400 soldiers are now in garrison. The inhabitants of St. Andrews, having been oppressed and heavily taxed by these unwelcome visitors, recently sent to Panama a Commissioner, asking that their island be annexed to the Republic, but the Junta declined to do this. Guatemala has recognized the Republic.

Washington Topics

Edmund H. Driggs, formerly a member of the House from a Brooklyn district, who was tried upon charges relating to his sale of automatic cashiers to the Post Office Department, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $10,000 and to be imprisoned in jail for one day. There will be no appeal in this case. Mr. Driggs is disqualified from ever holding a Federal office. At Washington, the trial of August W. Machen (formerly Superintendent of Free Delivery), the Groff brothers, George E. Lorenz and Mrs. Lorenz, was begun last week. In this case it is charged that Machen received a large part of the money paid to the Groffs for certain devices used on letter boxes, and that the corrupt payments were made through the agency of the

Lorenzes.—In response to a resolution of inquiry, Attorney-General Knox reports to Congress that he has expended only $25,985 of the $500,000 appropriated for prosecuting violations of the Anti-Trust law. His list of cases prosecuted since the appropriation was made as follows:

"1. The Northern Securities case, which is awaiting decision now in the Supreme Court.

"2. The Beef Trust case, in which the demurrer of the defendents to the bill of complaint was overruled by Judge Grosscup in Chicago and an appeal taken from that judgment to the Supreme Court, where it is now pending.

"3. Railroad freight suits. Six of these have been filed against railroad companies in Illinois and eight in Missouri to break up relations alleged to be existing between the companies and certain favored shippers. These cases are ready for the taking of evidence.

"4. The case of the Jacksonville Wholesale Grocers' Association, alleged to be a combination in restraint of trade. Suit has been brought in the Northern District of Florida and issues have been joined.

"5. The Salt Trust case, in which the Federal Salt Company was found guilty in California of establishing a monopoly in violation of the law and fined $1,000 on May 12th, 1903.

"6. The case of the Cotton traffic pool, composed of the Western & Atlantic and the Illinois Central railroads. Suits have been brought against these companies in Georgia and Tennessee, which are still pending, although the pool itself has been dissolved and shippers are free to designate the road over which their products shall go."

—The subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Territories, who visited Alaska last summer, report that it is not advisable to organize a Territorial Government or to authorize the election of a Delegate by popular vote, but that a Delegate could be appointed by the President. Alaska needs roads, and the Committee recommend as a beginning the construction of a wagon road 450 miles long from Valdez, on the coast, to Eagle, on the upper Yukon. This highway would afford a good route to the Klondike through territory of the United States.

The Islands

At last the provisions of the Platt Amendment have been embodied in a permanent treaty between Cuba and the United States. This treaty, in which the Amendment is repeated word for word, was ratified by the Cuban Senate on the 11th, without debate and without a call of the roll. Only one vote, that of Señor Recio, was cast against it.—The bill relating to the tariff, passed at Havana last week, authorizes President Palma to increase the duties by additions not exceeding 30 per cent. Altho the House had expressed by a large majority its disapproval of the annual payment for the use of Church property (under the agreement made by Gen. Wood), it passed the appropriation for this purpose. —In Porto Rico, the Legislature is again in session. Republicans and Federals will unite in supporting a bill for a loan of $5,000,000. The Governor's message recommends an increase of the excise taxes, the adoption of the American Code of Civil Procedure, the appointment of a special tribunal for the settlement of questions pending between the Catholic Church and the Government, the establishment of industrial schools, and an appropriation for the study and the eradication of tropical anæmia, a disease said to be caused by a parasite.—At Manila, W. D. Ballentine, formerly inspector of customs, and John T. Miller, inspector of immigration, accused of conspiring to admit Chinese coolies disguised as merchants and bearing false certificates, have been acquitted by the Customs Court of Appeals, but are to be tried again upon fresh charges. These proceedings involve the American Vice-Consul at Amoy, and are said to be related to the investigation which is to be made at Washington concerning charges against consular officers at Shanghai and Canton.—Secretary Root opposes the Senate bill which provides that supplies for the army and navy in the Philippines shall be transported exclusively in American ships. This restriction, he says, would greatly increase the cost. A very small number of American ships would be available for use between Atlantic ports and the Islands, and the owners of them could easily control the freight charges. He would prefer a bill giving American ships the preference, provided that their charges should not exceed those of foreign ships by more than 25 or 30 per cent.

New Regime for Iceland

The constitutional conflict that has been carried on for about thirty years between Iceland and the mother country, Denmark has, by the recent concessions of the Danish King and Parliament, reached a happy settlement satisfactory to both countries. It has ended with a substantial and really a brilliant victory for the Icelanders, who have practically gained all their points. Iceland has a population of only 80,000, but it now receives its own Ministry, having its seat in Rejkjavik, and at its head a representative of the home Government, who, however, must be acquainted with the Icelandic language, and is to be taken from the ranks of the Icelandic politicians themselves. Among the other points gained are an increase in the number of representatives elected by the people, extension of the elective franchise, etc. To a certain extent the Icelanders can attribute their success to the fortunate circumstance that just at this time there has been a radical change in the Danish Ministry, the new Cabinet, composed of the "Left" or Liberal element, being naturally favorable to making concessions. The new arrangement ends a struggle that began in 1874, whence Iceland received its present constitution from the King of Denmark, which indeed gave the islanders a "Minister for Iceland," but this official was always a Dane, who in addition was in no touch with the Althing of Iceland. The legislative prerogatives of this body were also of little moment, as one-half of the twelve members that composed the Upper House were appointees of the King. As early as 1880 the agitation took the form of a demand for the greatest degree of self-government, consistent with a recognition of the rights of the mother country. The *modus vivendi* that has now been reached is practically the work of Dr. Valtyr Gudmundsson, a professor in the University of Copenhagen, and a member of the Danish Althing. The Parliament adopted the measures proposed, and the King has now formally sanctioned them, with the proclamation that they are to go into effect February 1st, 1904. The appointment of an Icelandic Minister has not yet been made, and the selection is looked for with great anxiety by the islanders. The Danish King gave his Icelandic subjects an additional surprise by permitting them to adopt an official State coat-of-arms that they had petitioned for many years. It is generally thought that this fortunate outcome of the old contest is owing, to a large extent, to the friendly visit paid by a large number of Danish students to Iceland in 1900.

Rioting Troops at Beirut

The failure of the Turkish Government to pay its soldiers has resulted in a mutiny at Beirut, where some 1300 men from Yernen, Arabia, were landed on January 11th. The troops demanded the payment of $80,000 back pay, with the threat of sacking the bank if they were refused. The Governor barrowed small amounts from the Ottoman Bank to quiet them, and orders have now been sent him from Constantinople to pay them in full. The armored cruiser "Brooklyn," the flagship of the European Squadron, commanded by Rear-Admiral Cotton, is now at Bierut, and in case the disturbances become serious can protect the American College.

Open Ports in Manchuria

In order to secure our commercial rights in Manchuria before the impending war should change conditions there the State Department has secured the immediate exchange of the ratifications of the new treaty with China by cable authorization. Instead of waiting in the usual diplomatic way for the actual documents to reach the respective capitals, which by the provisions of the treaty might not have been delivered until next October, Minister Conger cabled that he had received the copy from the Chinese Government, and on January 13, as soon as the Chinese Minister at Washington was given the other copy, the President signed a proclamation putting the treaty into effect at once. The consuls for the new ports have already been selected and their names will be sent to the Senate as soon as appropriations are made for their pay. Edwin V.

Morgan, who is selected for Antung, was formerly secretary of the American Legation at Seoul and is now in the office of the Third Assistant Secretary of State. James T. Cheshire, who was secretary of the American Legation at Peking during the Boxer riots, is appointed to be Consul at Mukden. Japan has also ratified a treaty with China of much the same character, providing also for the opening to trade of the port of Ch'ausha Fu in the province of Hunan and for international settlements at all three ports and in Peking. It is semi-officially stated by the State Department

"that the presence in these localities at an early date of American Consular officers and those of other nationalities—for all the nations having treaties with China acquire by our treaty and that with Japan the right to establish consulates at these places will greatly tend to the establishment of order in this much disturbed border land of China and will powerfully contribute toward insuring the principles of the 'open door,' to which this country stands irrevocably committed, as well as aiding in insuring the integrity of China and its administrative control over its Manchurian provinces."

This greatly strengthens the Japanese position, for it makes all the commercial nations of the world interested in what she has been contending for—that is, freedom of trade in Manchuria—and there is great rejoicing both in Japan and England over this timely action. Mukden is in the interior, and Antung, or Ta-Tung-Kao, is at present of no commercial importance and has a shallow harbor, but its position near the mouth of the Yalu River opposite Korea may enable it to be developed into a great trading center like Hong Kong, which when opened to the English was a barren rock island. Our trade with China is largely Manchurian, and rose from $4,000,000 in 1893 to $24,000,000 in 1903, but in the last few months has been falling off owing to the rumors of war.

Japan The reply to Russia was sent after a "conference before the Throne" of several hours between the Cabinet and the Elder Statesmen. Its contents are not known, but it is reported to be conciliatory in tone and not of the nature of an ultimatum, as no time was set for a reply. Russia's paramount interests in Manchuria are recognized, but it is insisted that the commercial and personal rights of the citizens of other countries there must be explicitly secured by treaty. The Czar is said to be personally in favor of peace, but it is not expected that Russia will agree with the Japanese stipulations. It is thought that war will not be declared for two or three weeks in any case, as Japan will need that time to collect her fleet. Russia is reported to have applied to Turkey for permission to send her Black Sea fleet through the Dardanelles. England will oppose any such violation of the agreement of the Powers made in 1841 and reaffirmed in the Treaty of Berlin in 1878.

Korea Many correspondents in the Far East exercise their imagination in reporting what goes on in the palace of the Emperor of Korea, but they agree in little except in assigning great importance to feminine influences and in the assertion that the Japanese court party has now gained the ascendancy over the Russian. There is little agreement in their narratives. All the legations at Seoul are guarded for fear of rioting, for the native press is clamorous for the slaughter of all foreigners. United States Minister Allen has ordered all women and children to remain indoors unless well guarded. The pro-Russian Ministers of Finance and the Interior have resigned and will be replaced by men more favorable to Japan. It is reported that the new Korean Cabinet will open to commerce the ports of Yongampho, Jikoho and Wiju. The Russian Minister at Seoul, M. Pavloff, says that Russia will oppose the opening of Wiju and will maintain the independence of Korea against Japanese invaders.

The Race of the Cruisers At the opening of our war with Spain the official action of our Government was delayed long after the people had made up their minds that there was to be war and were eager for it. This mysterious procrastination, as we now know, was due to the necessity of naval preparations, and the same explanation may account for the fact that Japan still

avoids sending an ultimatum, altho she is apparently bent on war and losing by the delay. The voyage of the "Oregon" from California to Cuba is paralleled by the race which the two Japanese cruisers are making from Genoa to Japan. When the arbitration and disarmament treaty was signed between Chile and Argentina each country had two armored cruisers almost ready for sea; the Chilean vessels were being built in England and the Argentine in Italy. Russia bid for both pairs, but England secured the former and Japan the latter. Japanese ships in the Mediterranean so far from the scene of action, with only a few Japanese sailors and officers and in the presence of a Russian fleet of eleven ships, at a time when war might break out at any moment, were of little use; but here England again proved her friendship by sending ten officers and one hundred men from the British naval reserve to assist in manning the vessels. The two cruisers, now named the "Niasiu" and the "Kasaga," with a crew of such mixed nationalities as could be picked up at the port, sailed from Genoa to Naples, where the armament and ammunition had been prepared. This was put on board in twenty-four hours, and the cruisers left on January 12th under sealed orders, leaving it uncertain whether they would go by way of Gibraltar or Suez. By a curious coincidence as they rounded Sicily they were met by two Russian vessels and soon after joined by nine British cruisers, which happened to be going that way. When they arrived at Port Said the Russian cruiser "Dmitri Donskoi" entered the canal first, but between her and the Japanese vessels was the largest of the British armored cruisers, "King Alfred," while the Russian cruiser "Aurora" and seven torpedo boat destroyers had to wait. This gives the two Japanese cruisers practically a clear passage at least through the Indian Ocean. The three fast steamships of the Japanese line to San Francisco, the "Nippon," the "Hong Kong" and the "America," have been requisitioned for transport service and will return no more to America for a while. The Japanese steamship service to Australia, Europe and Bombay is also suspended, which will give altogether twenty-five large transport vessels.

French Influence in Northwest Africa

The British power in Morocco seems to be continually on the decline, and the Minister of War, Si Meheddi el Mennebhi, whose influence over the young Sultan has been so great, is now dismissed from office and has gone to Tangier as the first stage of his pilgrimage to Mecca. He is a man of about 35, energetic and progressive, and since his return from London in 1901, where he went with Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, the English military instructor of the Morocco troops, he has been very active in introducing reforms in the former brutal and corrupt methods of collecting taxes and in army discipline and equipment. This has resulted in financial difficulties, since it both reduced the revenues and increased the expenditure, and the antipathy and suspicion of the orthodox Mohammedans have been excited against the Sultan for his adoption of European ideas and customs. The Sultan, Abd el Aziz IV, is twenty-five years old, and the son of a Circassian slave, the Lalla R'kia, who was given as a present to the late Sultan, and who resembled the Empress-Dowager of China in the power she exercised as well as in her lowly origin. The young Sultan took to European ways with enthusiasm, even going in for English sports, such as tennis, polo and automobiling, and devoting more attention to the introduction of the games than the arts and industries of civilization. A photograph of himself and his companions in European customs, violating both Mohammedan law and prejudices, was extensively circulated and was one of the causes which aroused the people to rebellion. The leader of this is Jilali el Zarhouny, a man not remarkable for ability, education or birth, who by assuming to be Moulai Mohammed, the One-Eyed, claims the throne as being the elder brother of the reigning Sultan. By means of some conjuring tricks he has become accredited by his fanatical followers with supernatural powers, and is in control of a large part of Southern Morocco in spite of the efforts of the Sultan and his late Minister of War to capture him. According to British views, the chief source of his power is the money supplied from the French se-

cret service funds. However this may be, his success and the loss of power and prestige of the pro-English Sultan unquestionably strengthens French influence in that portion of Morocco lying south of the Atlas Mountains and may lead to their securing a close connection between Algeria and Cape Juby and another link in the chain surrounding "the Empire of the Sahara."

The Empire of the Sahara

The scheme which M. Lebaudy is promoting for the opening of the Sahara desert to commerce is very similar to that projected by the English Mackenzie Company in 1886, when the attempt was made to construct a railroad from the Northwest Coast into the interior. The occupation of Timbuktu by the French interfered with their plans and the rights of the Mackenzie Company were sold for $250,000 in gold. Such a railroad can now be constructed from some point near Cape Juby to Timbuktu, and even to Lake Tchad, without passing through any territory outside the French sphere of influence. As this pathway to the sea is not capable of realization for many years to come, if at all, the French have been endeavoring to find a more direct route to the south from their possessions in the interior, and last July Captain Lenfant, of the Colonial Artillery, was sent to see if a navigable passage could not be found from the Niger to Lake Tchad. In this he has been successful, and his launch, which went up the Niger and its main tributary, the Binue River, has passed into the Shari one of the rivers supplying Lake Tchad. Previous to this Lake Tchad was reached only by a very roundabout way up the Congo.

Curzon's Expansion Policy

At this time, when the attention of Russia is being concentrated on her Manchurian possessions and all her forces may at any moment be needed in the Far East, the Viceroy of India is making use of the opportunity to increase the prestige of England on his Northern and Western frontiers and to recover the ground which has been lost in the past ten years by the diplomatic maneuvers of Russia. In the mere relations between India and Tibet, considered alone, there is no crisis requiring the invasion of the latter country by troops in the dead of winter, and the reasons alleged, such as the increase of trade and the suppression of thieving raids from the mountains, are manifestly inadequate to explain such energetic measures as Colonel Younghusband's expedition. One immediate effect of importance will be the weakening of Russian influence over China, for the Chinese cannot fail to be impressed by the resolute stand made against Russian advances by Japan on the east and the unopposed occupation by an armed force of Tibet, which, while nominally a Chinese province, has lately been depending more and more on the protection of Russia. During the Chinese-Japanese War the priests of Tibet were called upon to assist the Chinese army by their prayers. Ever since the present Manchu dynasty has been in power these Buddhist prayers have been accepted in lieu of tribute from Tibet, and since the occasion was such an important one sham battles were arranged between the priests to give the necessary vividness to their feelings and fervor to their petitions. Whether the disastrous result of that war was due to weakness of faith on the part of the Tibetians or of work on that of the Chinese could not be determined, but the Buddhist priests from Muscovite territory, who began to come frequently to Lhassa, apparently convinced the Dalai Lama that his material and spiritual interests were more closely connected with the Czar of Russia than with the Emperor of China. The English have now been encamped on Tibetan soil for over six months and have met with no armed opposition from Tibet, nor, so far as known to the public, with any diplomatic protest from Russia. Colonel Younghusband's expedition is at Rinchengong, near the village of Chumbi, and can easily reach Gyangtse, 110 miles nearer Lhassa, at any time. So far Jelep Pass has been kept open, and supplies and reinforcements are sent to the Chumbi Valley from Sikkim. The advance guard is now at Tanu, in a territory never before visited by Europeans.

Conditions in Colombia

BY ARTHUR M. BEAUPRÉ

[Mr. Beaupre has just returned from Bogota, where he has served as United States Minister to Colombia. He has resided in the republic long enough to be able to study the character of the people, its resources, the political situation and the effect which United States occupation of the Isthmus will have in this part of the world. Consequently his views at the present time are of unusual interest.—EDITOR.]

THE relations between the United States and the Colombian Republic in the past have been as friendly as have existed between this country and any of the Latin-American nations—perhaps the feeling has been more cordial than in some of the Central and South American countries, and Americans—I am now speaking of citizens of the United States—have in the past been well treated by the Colombians. Personally, I can say that my relations with them during my residence in Bogota have been very pleasant.

If no incident had occurred to disturb the relations in the two countries, I do not doubt but what Colombia would support any policy which the United States might have adopted relative to the Panama Canal, for it may be of much benefit in settling and developing a section of the republic which as yet is sparsely inhabited. I refer to the Valley of the Cauca, which is unquestionably one of the richest sections of South America. It covers a very large area and is located in the western portion of Colombia, extending parallel to the Pacific Coast. The topography of the northern section of South America is such that one portion of the republic may be isolated from another on account of the mountain ranges and the difficulty of the routes. The Valley of the Cauca is set apart, so to speak. The comparatively few people who reside in it are composed of those of Spanish descent, who, of course, form the upper class, while the lower class are negroes and those of mixed blood. Its climate and soil are adapted to the growing of not only corn, tobacco and sugar cane, but other staples which are raised both in the temperate and tropic zones. The soil is extremely fertile but, as yet, a very small area has been made productive. The valley comprises one of the States of the republic, and besides the capital of the State, an old town of Spanish origin, it has two seaports. One of these, Buena Ventura, could be provided with a harbor large enough to float steamships carrying several thousand tons of cargo, but as yet it is merely an open roadstead. The valley at present is separated from the rest of the country, but with the canal cut across the Isthmus it would be brought within a short distance of other portions of the republic, as well as the mouth of the Magdalena River, as its principal seaport is only about ten or twelve hours' run from the western terminus of the canal.

The Valley of the Cauca has very meager transportation facilities and awaits the railroad builder to be developed. If the canal is constructed the Colombians will do but little in settling and developing the country. It awaits American energy and represents a most attractive field for the investment of capital in the construction of railroad lines, as well as in agriculture and industry. A few Americans have already located in it. I recall one who hails from New York. He went there, purchased land, which he devoted largely to coffee cultivation, and, I understand, has become very wealthy.

This portion of Colombia should be referred to in discussing the present situation, for the reason that the Colombians are well aware that it can be developed into one of the most valuable of their States, and they realize how the construction of the canal may benefit them in bringing it into closer communication with their country as well as the United States. Ordinarily there is another good reason for their favoring the canal, as it will give them an extensive

market during its construction for food and other supplies, while it is possible the country may also be drawn upon for labor. The distance to Colon is so short that cattle, for instance, can be shipped by the cargo at a very low cost. During the Spanish-American war South American beef was sent into Cuba in large quantities. They raise a very good quality of live stock in the northern portion of the republic, but this is only one staple which they could sell in quantities for the use of the force employed in Panama.

In discussing the relations of Colombia and the United States considerable has been said about the influence of foreigners who have located in the former country. I do not think their influence is as important as some may consider. It is true that in the sea ports are to be found English and German traders and representatives of merchants and manufacturers from this country, but I am positive that the trade we have enjoyed with Colombia amounts to more when its actual value is considered, than what they have secured; yet most of the business done by our exporters is through agents and they have very few warehouses in the country. In spite of this fact we have been constantly increasing our sales of flour and coal oil, for example. There is no question but what commerce with Colombia could be greatly expanded, especially in the way of machinery and other heavy articles, if there were routes by which the material could be transported into the interior. This is one reason why its mineral resources have been so little developed. The republic contains very large deposits of coal, and some veins of anthracite have been found, but the mining is done in a very crude way. They work the deposit which is most convenient, then take up another which lies near the surface. I know that gold ores are also very abundant, but the metal is found very largely in quartz and must have powerful machinery to extract it. As many of the largest deposits thus far discovered are in the mountains, where everything must be carried on the backs of mules, lack of proper apparatus has to a great extent prevented this resource from being exploited. One mining company, composed of English capitalists, however, has secured very large amounts of gold within the last few years and its success is well known. Railroads are one of the great necessities of the country, and there is no physical obstacle to their construction any more than the engineers encountered in building systems through the Rocky Mountain region. Bogota could be connected with the Pacific Coast by lines running through the Valley of the Cauca, as there are passes from the plateau on which it is located through which railways could be built without presenting too difficult engineering problems.

As to the political situation in Colombia, there is not much difference between this country and some others in Latin-America. It is unnecessary to say that they have had several revolutions, and I am aware that foreign interests have suffered very heavy losses in consequence. Therefore the latter would welcome any Government which would put at end such internal dissensions. But I do not know that the present Government is more stable than its predecessors. General Reyes is perhaps the most popular man in Colombia, with the lower classes especially. It is because the latter have more admiration for soldiers than for any other type of men. He won his popularity by his success in putting down the rebellion of 1895, and since then has been regarded as a sort of hero by the mass of the people, altho he perhaps deserves a greater reputation as an explorer than as a military man, for it is largely due to his investigation that the world knows as much as it does of the northern portion of South America, especially the head waters of the Amazon.

Altho they are liable to fight among themselves, if a foreign nation opposes them sectional differences are forgotten and they unite, making common cause against the enemy. The Colombians are probably as high-spirited as any nation in South America. They entirely control the republic, neither English, Germans or people from the United States having any political influence whatever, in spite of the foreign capital which has been invested. All of the important offices are held by natives, and outsiders are barred in this respect.

Personally, I think the presence of the United States on the Isthmus as the

builder of the canal and its guardian will have a very salutary effect, especially in Central America. The strip of land under our control means, of course, a barrier to future warfare between the people north and the people south of it. It will prevent the invasion of Colombia from the north, and this is something which the Government of the republic should realize in connection with the present situation. Our protection of the canal should also be a benefit to the large foreign interests in the Central American republic, and I believe it means much for the future peace of this section of the world.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Longstreet and Gordon

BY SILAS X. FLOYD

[General James Longstreet died at Gainesville, Ga., on Saturday, January 2d, and General John B. Gordon died at Biscayne, Fla., Saturday, January 9th. They were the last two Generals of the Confederate army of the rank of Lieutenant-General, the others having long since passed to their rest. They were both Georgians, and are buried in that State.—EDITOR.]

SOLDIERS, from every State draw near,
Sound taps with tear-dimmed eyes
O'er the warriors brave who answered "*Here!*"
To the roll-call of the skies.

For side by side they stacked their arms,
And passed to the further shore,—
No more to start at the sound of alarms,
And to dream of wars no more.

What if they fought on the side that lost,
And not on the side that won?
Forget we now war's holocaust,
And let us mourn as one.

They fought a good fight in the days of peace,
After the days of blood,
And through the years they did not cease
To plead for Brotherhood.

There shall they sleep 'neath Georgia's clay,
Longstreet and Gordon, too,
Mourned by the Boys who wore the Gray
And the Boys who wore the Blue.

With them the passing years shall prove
That the hatreds of war must die,
And o'er brother hearts in bands of Love
One nation's flag shall fly.

Soldiers, from every State draw near,
Sound taps with tear-dimmed eyes
O'er the warriors brave who answered "*Here!*"
To the roll-call of the skies.

AUGUSTA, GA.

Plans and Prospects of the Spanish Republicans

BY DON NICHOLAS SALMERON

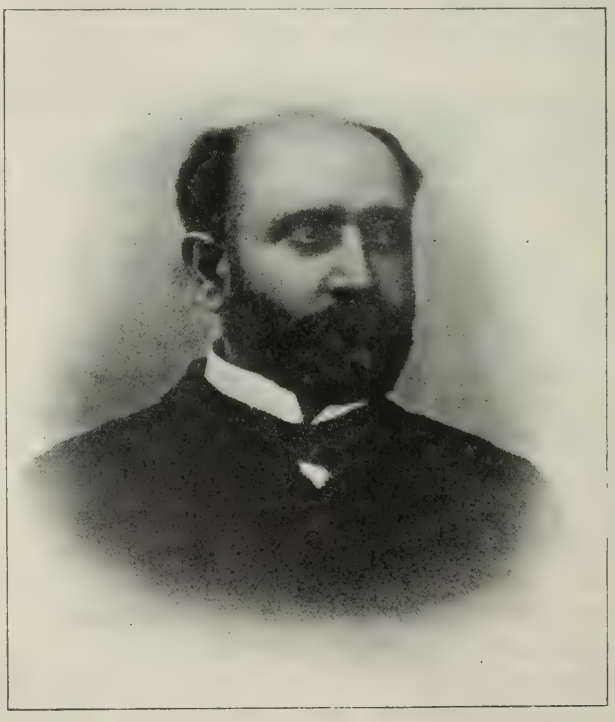
Ex-President of the Spanish Republic

[It may be surprising to most readers to learn that there is now living in Madrid a statesman who for a brief period in the turbulent seventies was President of the Republic of Spain. And now, after all these years, Don Nicholas Salmeron is coming to the front again at the head of another Republican party whose activity is causing significant political disturbance in Spain, and whose steady progress in popular favor causes many far-seeing observers to predict that the present monarchy is doomed, owing to the narrow adherence of young King Alphonso XIII and his mother to the wishes of their priestly advisers. In consequence, the accompanying article in regard to the plans and prospects of his party, by ex-President Salmeron, is of much consequence. The article was written by Signor Salmeron in Spanish, and the translation into English by a correspondent in Madrid was read to him and approved by him.—Editor.]

THE situation of the Republican Party in Spain may be defined in brief terms. The political opinion of the immense majority of the people is essentially republican. All the well educated persons of the middle class are fundamentally convinced of the incompatability of the monarchy with the national interests and aspirations. Besides, the tremendous lesson inculcated by our disasters has made them conceive an aversion to monarchical institutions. Wherever I went, in my journey through the provinces of Spain, I found that the people, who had before harbored royalistic ideas, now felt profound repugnance at the conduct of the monarchy and the consequences of the deplorable period of its restoration.

Therefore it may well be affirmed that the Republican Party can safely reckon with great and firm support, especially in the two important regions of Valencia and Catalonia.

Moreover, the policy pursued by the Liberal as well as the Conservative parties has created in protest an anti-clerical spirit such as was never seen, not even in the time of Isabel II; and if it be added, as is being recognized by all, not only by the Republicans but by those addicted to the monarchy, that there exist influences which are anti-constitutional, obstacles in the current of the liberal spirit and obstacles in the way of international relations, we have united a series of conditions and circumstances which clearly demonstrate that the greater part of the sound and vigorous portion of the country is in conflict with the present *régime*.



DON NICHOLAS SALMERON

It is notorious that the crisis which brought about the actual Government was caused by impositions emanating from the Palace, where a Government was required which, without being scrupulous regarding the means, would be able to defeat the Republican Party at the coming municipal elections.

It is a fact that

the anterior Silvela Cabinet did not fall on account of any dissensions existing among the Ministers; indeed, I have reason to believe that all of them came to a sort of arrangement not to form part of the new Government.

It is also a fact that Silvela, in an interview which a reporter of *El Heraldo* had with him, said something, the meaning of which must be perfectly clear to those who are able to comprehend certain words and can read between the lines. He said that everything might be doubted except his ability of judging of the favorable and adverse circumstances with which he would have to reckon in realizing his plans, and this he could not say because of the votes in Parliament which had accorded him the best and most positive power. He had shown himself favorable to a policy of alliances, but had encountered in the Palace certain and eloquent manifestations against this inclination.

Considering the impositions and unconstitutional tendency which must result from trying to vanquish the Republicans by any means, it will be readily understood that these elections, in which the Republicans intend to proclaim their aspirations, must prove of transcendent importance; and if to all this be aggregated the foolish policy, which, undoubtedly under pressure from the Palace, the Government is exercising against the Republicans, it becomes evident that matters have indeed reached a very serious pass.

The Government of Sr. Villaverde is now prohibiting the use of the word Republic; in all public announcements of meetings or reunions the objectionable noun is blotted out. It would appear that we are returning to the dark ages, in which it was believed that the suppression of a word changed the reality of things. All these stupid measures simply lead to the accumulation of steam in the national boiler, which, for want of a valve, will at length burst, and toward that end we Republicans shall do our best!

The struggle in the approaching elections must have one of the two following results: either the Republican Party will be routed or the present Government will receive a mortal blow, because its very existence is based merely on the imposition from the Crown of which I have previously spoken. Our victory would cause greater damage to the monarchy than that which we incurred in the elections of April. On the other hand, if the Republicans be defeated it will not be on account of the strength of the monarchy, but on account of the corrupt practices and infamous measures, setting the law at defiance, with which certain Governments have been accustomed to obtain their majorities; in which case the Republicans will proceed to violence in order to chastise the ignominious conduct of the monarchy and its Governments. I must forbear to say more on this subject.

The Republican Party is decidedly of the opinion that the policy of the State should have an entirely laical character, and proclaims the independence of all citizens as apart from their religious beliefs. Therefore when we triumph we shall maintain complete liberty as regards worship, but decree the separation of Church and State; and respecting religious associations, we consider them to be contrary to human nature as well as illegal, consequently we shall not grant them more privileges than those enjoyed by associations of a civil character. In this way we shall put a stop to the fatal alliance actually existing between the Church and the Institutions.

The financial regimen of the country depends on the organization of our Institutions. Therefore the Republicans will introduce important reforms, in order to reduce the ciphers of the budget, by a radical modification of the present administration, which is too centralizing and exhausts local energy, choking with its fiscal spirit any useful enterprise. We shall transform the actual territorial organization and frustrate the so frequent concealment of taxable riches. In this manner we can reduce by forty to fifty per cent. the enormous territorial taxes, and, obliging all the wealthy proprietors to pay the imposts which they owe, put an end to the scandalous practice of requiring those whose income scarcely comes to 400 pesetas per annum to pay in the same proportion of 20 per cent. as others who annually receive 100,000 pesetas. We shall also increase the amount destined for public works, which

is so ridiculously small that one-half of the Spanish land is still without roads, railways and any means of communication. At the same time we shall spend more money in public instruction, as we do not wish to imitate the Governments of the monarchy, who tolerate the shameful fact that there are actually 60 per cent. of the population of Spain who can neither read nor write, and 3,000 schools closed for want of masters, some of whom are paid at the rate of sixteen cents per day!

As regards the outlays for army and navy, the Republican Party has firmly resolved to make every possible sacrifice in order that we may have soldiers capable of defending the integrity of the poor land which is still left us, as well as a fleet which is in a condition to protect our coasts, thus avoiding the repetition of the humiliating events of Cavite and Santiago de Cuba.

When we have a really efficacious army and navy we shall actively commence a policy of alliances, which is not to be thought of at present, because we are not now in a position to offer any advantages to the nation to which we might desire to be allied, nor can we to-day make good our indisputable rights over Morocco.

On the other hand, I am of the opinion that the conditions of international policy in Europe have fundamentally changed. I believe that we are on the point of a great transformation in the international policy of the world, and, in my opinion, this transformation was initiated by the attitude adopted, at the saddest time for us, by the United States of America, which has assumed the functions of a universal Power. If here the monarchy had not been restored, the international policy of Spain would have been an alliance with the United States; and such an alliance was contemplated by the Republic instituted here in 1873, with the object that Spain should agree with the United States regarding the situation of the Antilles, and that Spain should follow with the South American republics the policy which, in accordance with the United States, would have served to balance the representation of the different races in the world. Indeed, it would be foolish for the United States to think of exercising in the world a supremacy, to subjugate and annul the other nations, because the basis of its power consists in aspiring to be the first, but with the greatness of the other countries. However, what could not be brought about in 1873, I believe may yet be done. And on the ideas which I have just briefly exposed the Republican Party will base its international policy when the moment of definite triumph comes, thus marking the commencement of the regeneration of Spain. There is no doubt but that in a relatively short space of time Spain will rise from her present prostration and once more occupy in the world the important and honorable post to which her glorious history and the virtues of her children give her the right.

The topographical situation of our country is privileged, its soil is most fertile and it is rich in every class of minerals; and, on the other hand, the intelligence, activity and patriotism of the Spaniards in general are unquestionable. Then what is wanting to make this conjunction of elements and favorable circumstances fruitful to the country? Only a proper administration by Institutions whose sole object is the welfare of the nation—nothing of the present miserable dynastic interests, but the noble and unselfish aspirations calculated to aggrandize our native land by fomenting and developing its riches and elevating its culture in a truly democratic and liberal sense.

The great majority of Spaniards are convinced of this, as will shortly be demonstrated by the events which are rapidly approaching.

Regarding the question of the projected custom house league against the United States, I shall begin by expressing the opinion that we are at this moment passing a great crisis in economical relations.

Spain is to-day in a notoriously inferior situation with respect to other nations, because it almost finds itself in the intermediate position of a semi-barbarous people, which the more cultured nations turn to their profit, and that of a people living at the commencement of civilization. From this deplorable state of affairs it results that, altho we possess enormous national wealth, nevertheless (through the lack of capacity and patriot-

ism of our Governments, as I said before) we do not know how to transform it and turn it to account; so that, instead of obliging the foreigners to become our tributaries with those riches, we deliver them our raw material, which we afterward buy again when it has been changed, thus making ourselves tributaries for that with which nature has furnished us in abundance. I therefore think that it is urgently necessary for Spain to make such custom house tariffs as will constitute a hindrance to the exportation of raw material, in order to oblige the proprietors of the same to transform and elaborate it in our own territory; but Spain should do no more.

To-day the country is in no condition to take part in any tariff struggle or any *Zollverein*, nor could it obtain any advantages thereby.

Before concluding I must declare that I very much doubt whether the projected European custom house league against the United States will ever be realized, because, among other reasons, the powerful North American Republic has plenty of means of throwing obstacles in the way, and so preventing its creation, and will, in any case, be able to avoid its prejudicial effects.

MADRID, SPAIN.

The Japan of 1903

BY THE REV. J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

MISSIONARY OF THE AMERICAN BOARD AT SENDAI, JAPAN

WITHIN and without it has been a hard year for Japan. In this compact little empire there used to be bad famines, when death by starvation even in the streets of Tokyo was not unknown. But with ports open to the world, and with the easy importation of cereals from China and America, it was thought impossible that there could be any real danger of starvation from failure of crops. Yet the year opened with 150,000 people in three northern provinces absolutely without food of any kind. Aomori Province alone lost $1,900,000 (gold) from shortage in rice, and $700,000 more from other crop failures.

The news of this impending calamity made hardly a ripple in the national mind, for the humanitarian spirit is weak unless backed up by the all-powerful patriotic sentiment. Two years ago in this same province two hundred soldiers perished in a blizzard, and because they were soldiers of Dai Nippon the whole nation was profoundly stirred. The story of how these brave men met their fate was told in every household, and the incredible sum of a quarter of a million *yen* was contributed, rich and poor, men, women and children swelling the sum that was to go to the families of the unfortunates. But when 150,000 peasants were brought to the worst forms of prolonged starvation the apathy of the nation was pitiable, until foreigners in the open ports took it up and made splendid gifts for relief. After a while the millionaires of Japan and then the Emperor made equally large contributions, relief works were opened, and the great majority of these starving people were enabled to continue their existence. This year's crop of rice has brought joy to the land, for it gives the people nearly thirty per cent. more than last year's and eighteen per cent. more than the average.

The rapid increase of rice culture in the United States is attracting wide attention here. The best seed rice of Japan, the Higo brand, has been bought in large quantities for shipment to the United States. This has stirred men of capital here to gather a colony of Japanese in Texas, where they propose to open rice fields on a grand scale.

It may seem of little significance that Japanese and foreign graduates of Yale and Harvard held their first joint meeting in the Nobles' Club at Tokyo last spring. Yet it is impossible to tell what a mighty influence for good these two American universities have had on the national life of Japan. The international value of such university work is beyond computation. To sit around a

table and hear such men as Baron Komura, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Baron Kaneko, Ex-Minister of Justice; Dr. Hatoyama, ex-President of the House of Representatives; Viscount Okabe, Professor Mitsukuri, of the Imperial University; Mr. Ichihara, Mayor of Yokohama; Mr. Yokoi, of the Department of Communications, and others tell of what Yale and Harvard had done for them was not only interesting, it was a manifestation of the real affection these scholars have toward our republic. The welcome Japanese students have received from our universities has brought untold blessings to the Japanese Empire, and will never be forgotten by these grateful graduates.

In startling contrast to this we cannot fail to contrast the lack of welcome with which our nation meets the students from China. The young men of China are beginning to show a deep desire for modern knowledge. But if they turn their longing eyes toward the United States they see the barriers our Government has raised against them and the wide prejudice that makes it almost impossible to attempt university life there. And the result is they turn to Japan. The majority of the thousand Chinese students in Tokyo might have gone to the United States; then twenty years from now they would be exerting an immense influence in breaking down the Chinese hatred of the whole Western world, and there would be glad alumni meetings in Pekin that would mean peace and good will. While we are missing this golden opportunity Japan alone, of all the Powers, is winning the confidence of China, and is becoming her schoolmaster in the arts of diplomacy and war as well as in modern sciences.

This year will long be remembered for its revelations of bribery among those who were regarded as the special guardians of the moral life of the nation—the men who are intrusted with educational affairs. This heavy wave of corruption is known as "The Text-book Scandal." Teachers, superintendents of education, governors and even members of the nobility were implicated. Some took bribes straight and had the text-books adopted in their spheres of influence. Others were benefited indirectly, with no thought of ever being discovered. One after another was ferreted out in different provinces and put under arrest. The principal of twelve hundred boys just across the road from where I am writing was one, the principal of five hundred girls on the other side of this city was another, and then the Governor himself was arrested, tho after several months he was released. Before the year was half gone scores of these prominent men were brought to trial, and the large majority were sentenced to fines and imprisonment, with confiscation of the bribes.

Had so wide an exposure taken place in mercantile circles only, everybody would have taken it as a matter of course, for commercial morality is much below par. But to have men who were especially intrusted with the moral education of the youths of the nation publicly tried and convicted and sentenced as criminals was a shock to those who believed that Japan's ethical teachings of loyalty and filial piety were as efficient for to-day as they were for Old Japan. Four years ago, in an address before a thousand teachers, I ventured to say that good as were the principles of loyalty and filial piety for the development of semi-civilized people under despotisms, they were not sufficient for the strain of representative government and international intercourse. For this remark I was interrupted with vigorous "No, No's" from about one-third of the audience, and was posted in many papers as a subverter of the especial virtues that have made Japan great.

But when a nation, whose laws, customs, morals and religion were all directed by the State, makes the sudden and vast changes of separating religion from government, and morals from law (and Japan is the only nation that has ever dared such an immense experiment at one stroke), it is inevitable that, with equal rights before impartial law, and the force of caste broken, there will be manifestations of weakness in morals (which now have become individualistic) that alarm all lovers of righteousness. One of these gifted moralists, the successor of the great Fukuzawa as President of the Keio University, thus gloomily sums up the moral situation in a public address in Tokyo:

"It looks as though corruption covered

every part of public works and education, so that children in leaving their homes to go to school must tramp over roads constructed by bribery, must cross bridges built by bribery, must enter school buildings erected by bribery, and while reading the regulation text-books their teachers are arrested for bribery!"

Yet we must remember that the religious and ethical systems that fostered the moral life of Old Japan are by no means dead, and that there is still a love of righteousness that will not shrink at sacrifice to defeat evil. There is no doubt but that this exposure of corruption where it was least expected has made it easier to look with favor on universal standards of morality, and to feel the need of a religion that develops the sense of responsibility on the part of the individual. Three of Japan's great statesmen, Counts Okuma and Aoki and Baron Maejima, have recently given public expression to the need of a religion, by which they mean Christianity.

It may be well here to notice the prime cause of the lack of commercial morality in Japan. I have often been asked why a Chinaman's word is as good as gold, while that of the Japanese is worthless. There are some who ask with more discrimination: "Why is it that in China a merchant is thoroughly reliable and the officials very corrupt, while in Japan the officials are all right and the merchants cannot be trusted?" Surprise is often expressed that the two nations are so different in commercial matters. The reason is perfectly obvious. Both nations were developed under Confucian ethics, the center of which is the five relations of parents and children: lord and retainer; husband and wife; brothers and sisters; and friends. China emphasized the relation of parents and children, with its correlative of filial piety, as being of prime importance. The family is first, and whatever tends to give it permanence and prosperity is honorable. Since commerce builds it up, it is an honorable calling demanding trustworthy methods. This is why the Chinaman is commercially reliable. The experience of ages has evolved the honest Chinaman in a calling that brings no disgrace.

When, however, the Confucian ethics came to Japan, about a thousand years ago, already the military spirit was in the ascendant, and so the order of the two leading relations was reversed, and that of lord and retainer, with its correlative of loyalty, took the highest place. The State was everything, and those whose courage and fidelity made strong the foundations of the empire were the honored class. Loyalty and learning made the two-sworded Samurai, and they made Japan. The virtues of the warrior are readiness to sacrifice his family, his life, everything for his prince; love of righteousness, simplicity of life, and dislike of money, with its corrupting and enervating temptations. Hence the merchant, with his soft life, was put at the very bottom of the social order, and came to be despised as one who valued money above all things else, and who would lie for gain. Ages of social contempt have developed the Japanese trader, and while there were a few mercantile houses like the Mitsuis, whose word was as good as gold, and is now, they were the exception. This is the largest factor in the explanation of the present commercial discredit of Japan. But any one who knows the people knows that this evil will mend. Mercantile education now embodies ethical training on universal lines, and now there is noticeably forming a public opinion that will be a strong corrective. The bad reputation of Japan in commercial matters is simply temporary. The nation that can withstand the vices of the West and the worst evil of the East, opium, and that can adopt and adapt whole strata of our noblest traditions in government, law and education, is not going to be wrecked by the low commercial traditions of her once bottom class.

That the exposure of so much corruption in high places and the rumors of rottenness in the various grades of society should arouse earnest warnings is natural. It is also natural that these manifestations of evil should make pessimists of many sincere people, and perhaps this is one cause of the discouragement and despair of many earnest students who inherit the old love of righteousness, yet who have no hope of its success. At any rate it has been a year memorable for its sad suicides among gifted young men who have drifted into the conclusion that life is not worth living. The beautiful Kegon waterfall just above Nikko is the place that has been

made famous by these successive self-destructions, until at last, when over a dozen students had thus perished, the place was put under guard and notices posted by the priests near there that thus to throw away precious life is to defile the sacred mountain, is irreverent toward the gods, disloyal to the Emperor and disobedient to parents. To this should be added this bit of Western advice: "Suicide is the meanest, smallest, silliest back door through which a man ever shirked his difficulties."

These and other grave problems of the year have brought Japan face to face with moral questions that demand early and serious attention. Her thoughtful leaders are quietly saying that just as the nation met the great political and social revolution of forty years ago, so now they must recognize the coming spiritual revolution that shall give to the individual moral power, and that shall quicken the conscience. The word *personality*, hitherto unknown in the languages of the pantheistic East, has already gotten a deep hold here in public addresses, in magazines and in educational circles. "It is the coming moral word," said a principal of a large school. Japan seems to be on the eve of as great a spiritual awakening as England had in Wesley's day, tho it will not be on that style. Borrowing much from Christian thought, and putting richer and wider meanings into their traditional ethics, the Japanese will come out of the present moral slump with as great an advance as they won politically and materially by the Restoration of 1868.

But how about the Katsura Cabinet, Marquis Ito and his party, the numerous diets of this year, and last, but not least, the Russian problem?

General Viscount Katsura's Cabinet, that with difficulty was formed in June, 1901, after weeks of consultations and delays, was at that time felt to be a mere makeshift, and the public would not have been surprised had it fallen in three months. But it stands, and it promises to have the longest life any Cabinet has yet had. It has bowled out two Diets this year, and the last one that met a few days ago beats the record. It existed but a few hours, for the new President, Mr. Kato, in his reply to the Emperor's usual opening message, embodied severe criticisms of the Cabinet, and for that the House was at once dissolved. It would seem that with the country face to face with the Russian problem, the House would have acted with sobriety. But their long trusted President Kataoka recently died. The large Constitutional Party that Marquis Ito headed proved too intractable even for Japan's greatest statesman, who resigned his leadership last summer. So when the House came together the one controlling idea of the majority was to force the resignation of the Katsura Cabinet. Instead of winning, they all find themselves sent home minus their $1,000 salary, and with the chilling privilege of spending another $1,000 in the chance of getting themselves re-elected next March. It is bad for representative institutions in Japan, and this bad policy is likely to go on in the future. When this contest for party cabinets and these obstructive methods on the part of the House, followed by repeated dissolutions, will end, no one can tell.

As for Russia, ever since she so kindly advised Japan not to hold Port Arthur, and then stepped right into that stronghold herself, she has been nagging Japan ceaselessly. Her diplomacy has been equivocal and false. Her unfulfilled promises have surprised a good part of the world. On the other hand, Russia has a great railroad line through Manchuria, and such railroads tend to carry with them the right of wide control to the nation building them. "Conquest by railroads," rather than by war, is a new and recognized method of international movements. The strain upon Japan, however, has been intense, and it is a marvel that her Cabinet, headed by one of Japan's great generals, has kept its course so evenly and has been betrayed into no hasty nor undignified acts, nor has its diplomacy been smeared with deception. The oft repeated telegrams in Western newspapers to the effect that peaceful solutions were in sight have been misleading. It has been a year of most serious danger of war. If the Katsura Cabinet can solve this question peacefully and with honor, it will have brought blessings to the whole East, perhaps to the whole world.

SENDAI, JAPAN, Dec. 23, 1903

My Friend Whistler

BY EDMUND H. WUERPEL

[The well-known artist who makes the following tribute to his friend has exhibited at the Paris Salons and the Paris Exposition, where he was a member of the National Art Jury. He was also Corresponding Secretary of the American jury in Paris for the Chicago Exposition.—EDITOR.]

MY copy of the portrait in the Luxembourg was all but finished. I had stepped back to get a final view of it when the figure of a small man, in a tall silk hat and long black coat, came between me and my canvas. He carried a slim stick in his hand, with which, from time to time, he nervously tapped the floor. I grew impatient over his prolonged interest, and longed for him to pass on. Finally he turned to me with a most winning smile, saying in French: "This is not so bad, young man; it shows a sympathy with the artist and a certain conception of his method. I wish you success." And still smiling, he turned away, leaving me in a curious frame of mind.



A Card Sent by Mr. Whistler to the Author
Copyright, 1903, by THE INDEPENDENT

When, a few days later, a matter of business connected with a loan exhibition brought me an invitation to call upon Mr. Whistler, I naturally blessed the opportunity. Imagine my surprise, then, on seeing my little man of the Luxembourg seated at a table bestrewn with papers and drawings. He knew me instantly, and, rising to greet me, he said: "So it was *you* whom I spoke to the other day about my mother's portrait."

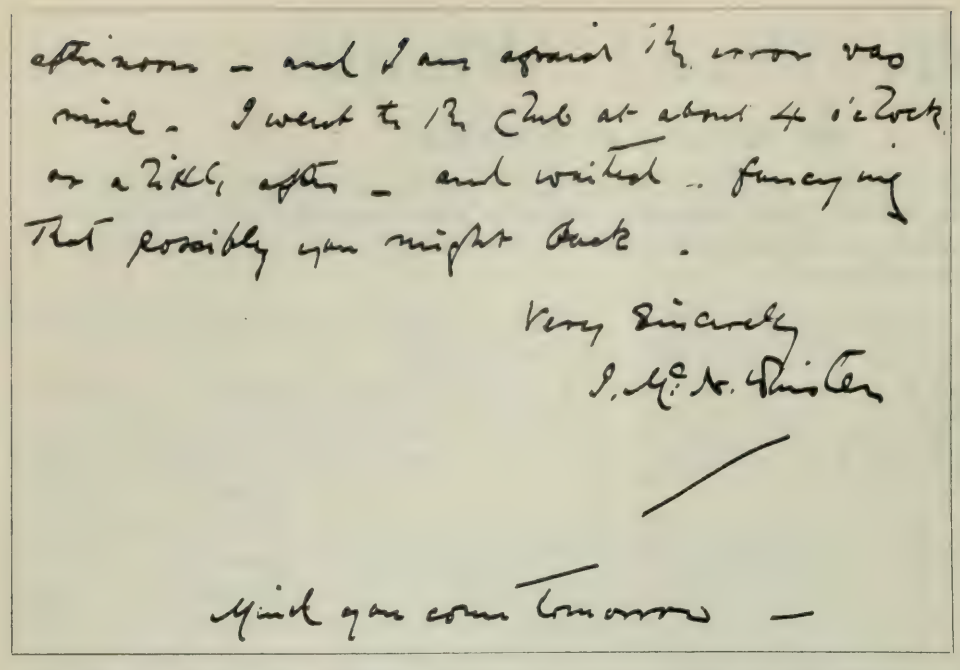
Thus began my acquaintance with Mr. Whistler.

I do not know whether it was the lucky accident of the copy I was making, or an instinctive sympathy, or the natural amiability of the man, which procured me his friendship; whatever it was, the friendship grew beyond my fondest hope, and continued until death ended it a few months ago.

I had heard much of Mr. Whistler's eccentricity of character, and was at first continually on the alert for some manifestation of it. But this feeling left me after I really came to know the man, and I have never questioned that my conception of his character was the correct one.

The world at large knew him as an affected, tho brilliant, mountebank. They looked upon him as a man devoid of generosity, of loyalty, of affection, and, in fact, devoid of all that makes a man lovable to his fellow man.

He was, in truth, human, like the rest of us, and burdened with some of our weaknesses. It was unfortunate for Mr. Whistler, and still more so for the public, that in the very beginning of his career he should have been unfairly and unreasonably treated. All



Conclusion of a Letter Showing Whistler's Consideration for His Friend

his sensitive nature rebelled at the narrow, prejudiced conception of his efforts, and his indomitable will refused to accept quietly the verdict of a philistine. Had Mr. Whistler been a man of large, robust physique, had he been a man of greater physical strength, of a less nervous temperament, it is extremely probable that we should never have heard of the Jimmie Whistler of the press. He would have been able to pass quietly to his chosen place without those unfortunate outbursts for which the worry of his tormentors are responsible. Would this in any way have affected our opinion of his art; would he have had more popularity?

From the very beginning I was fortunate in gaining Mr. Whistler's friendship, and thus knew him as I wish that everybody might have known him.

He was a man full of that experience which fosters an understanding of the troubles and trials of others. He knew how to comfort, not by flattery, but by encouragement. He had such a vast fund on which to draw that he was seldom at a loss to illustrate his meaning from his personal experiences.

"It is absurd to be discouraged," he would say, "for you need every bit of cheerfulness and strength to go on fighting the battle. If you could but know the number of times, even now, when I have *almost* given up, you would not feel so desperate about your own case."

His appreciation of his own achievements was naïve. His pleasure in something well done was childish, at times almost pathetic. He would work incessantly at some detail on his canvas, and when it was finally accomplished to his satisfaction, would enjoy it in an absolutely impersonal manner. "Now look at this!" he would exclaim, "isn't it pretty; see how soft it is, *isn't* it pretty, what!" And not waiting for a reply, he would actually dance from one side of his studio to the other to see it from different points of view, always keeping up an analysis of what had been achieved,—not what he—Whistler—had achieved. It was as frank, spontaneous and joyous as the lark's note of praise. So he would enjoy his triumphs.

He knew his own worth perfectly, and was as free in his adverse criticisms as he was in his praises. I remember well his asking me to pose for a study which we called the Scotchman. "I am tired of doing an unsympathetic model. All they consider is 'Am I going to get the worth of my money, or am I being done justice to?' I want to work at some thing that breathes sympathy and encouragement. Will you do it?"

Oh! the delightful hours of talk and advice and mutual reminiscences. He told me of his early life and of his student days. I have no room for that here. He showed me that truly gentle, lovable nature which, alas! only too few knew. He would work and talk joyously while things went well. But when he could not accomplish what he was striving for he was silent, and occasionally his little foot would tap the floor impatiently. His lips, usually so happy and smiling, would become stern and straight, and his human model was forgotten. I have under

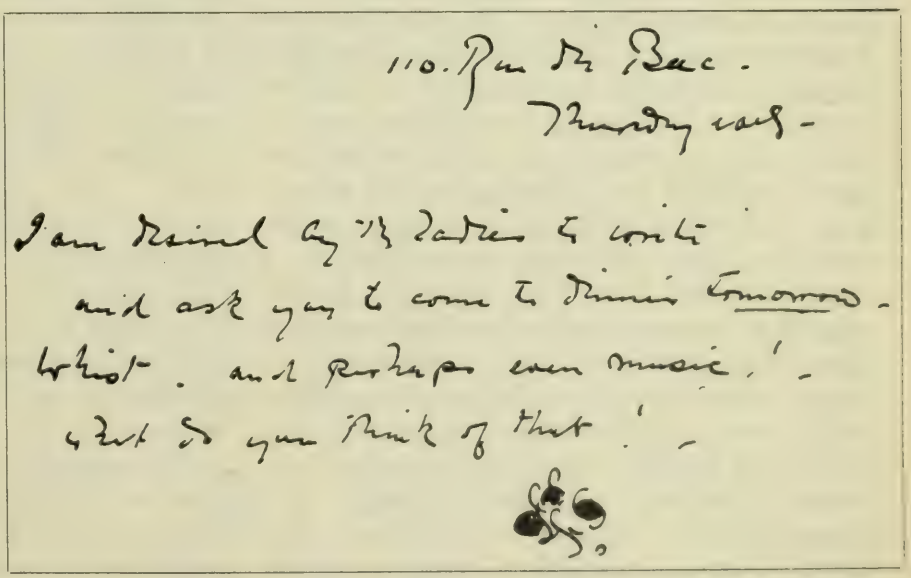
such circumstances posed for him for three hours without a rest, and on one occasion nearly fainted under the strain of it. You should have seen his bewilderment when he realized what had happened. You should have heard the gentle apology and seen the solicitous concern with which he hovered over me until I had recovered. It was worth ten times the pain and strain. Occasionally he would call me to see what he had accomplished, or to ask my advice, as to the merit or demerit of some detail.

One day he had completed a sleeve and I was asked to admire it. It had a fault in drawing, not unusual in his first steps. Upon my pointing it out to him he deliberately scraped out the painting, and it had all to be done over again. When it was finally drawn to his satisfaction, he could not get the color. He worked and frowned and struggled, and finally putting down his brushes, he said with a sigh: "My dear fellow, why *did* you make me change it. I *had* it, man, and just see now!"

In his discouragement, as in his wrath, there was always one restraining element—his wife. No one can have a correct impression of Mr. Whistler's personality without knowing him in his own home. Mrs. Whistler was of an even cheerful disposition, never betraying the worry and anxiety to which Mr. Whistler's unhappy outbursts subjected her. Her tact and calmness, her full appreciation of the causes which moved her husband, were the means of quelling many an incipient demon of scorn, sarcasm and vindictive wit. She seemed instinctively to know when things were going wrong. If it was merely a question of discouragement she would endeavor to change the current of his thoughts. His interest in their garden was as keen as her own; and it was an easy matter to coax him out in the cool evening air and divert his thoughts into more agreeable channels. In his roses lie buried his troubles. If the weather was inclement, his interest in household matters could successfully be aroused. The hangings, the furniture, the arrangement of all the little trifles which go to make up a home, were of greatest moment to him. His constant plea was for simplicity. So in this way his discouraged spirit was fortified. But if the trouble was of deeper moment, if the spirit was *wounded*, then no ordinary trifles would suffice to change the current of his thoughts.

The motherly tenderness with which she stroked his head, the endearing tone of her voice as she whispered words of comfort, usually soothed him, and often I have heard him answer to her: "What is it, Jimmie, dear?" "Isn't it a beastly world, Trixie?" It was always the Philistine who wrought havoc with his peace of mind. Every sensitive spot of his nature was open to receive the blows unjustly hurled at him. It was a fault, but he was so constituted, and there was no help for it.

Mr. Whistler's home life was harmonious, happy and companionable. It was my very great pleasure and good fortune to have been made one of the family, and I cannot sufficiently express my delight in the relations that existed between Mr. Whistler and the rest of his household. His pleasures were simple and easily gratified. His love for music was not of a profound



A Card Showing Whistler's Butterfly Signature

nature. He preferred the old ballads and sonorous symphonies to the subtle melodies of Grieg. "He is too depressing," he would complain—"I like something that has more movement." But once aware of the taste of others, he never interfered with their pleasures. He would sit patiently, while Mrs. Whistler and her sister, Miss Philip, played or sang to me, until some fitting opportunity occurred, when he would mildly suggest that we play a game of whist to make us happier.

The mysteries of clairvoyance had a great attraction for him, and among other frivolities we indulged in was table rapping and mind reading. I remember with what indignation he accused Mrs. Whistler of moving the table one evening when that innocent piece of furniture was actually dancing from one end of the room to the other. "Why, Trixie, you do not seem to realize that I am actually in earnest, and that I should like to investigate this phenomenon seriously." I procured the address of a palmist for the ladies, and this visit was the means of an entertaining series of experiments on Mr. Whistler's part. He could not conceive that others should be endowed with supernatural faculties which were denied to him.

At the table his stories and recollections were a never ending source of entertainment. Mrs. Whistler and Miss Philip were led to believe all sorts of ludicrous tales of American life and manners, and I was called upon, in the most solemn manner, to corroborate his statements. For instance, he said to me one evening at dinner: "How would you like some buckwheat cakes, now, with good New Orleans molasses?" Upon my dilating on the pleasures of such a delicacy as only an exile can do, Mrs. Whistler said that if I could tell her how they were made she would try to persuade the Empress (so the cook was always designated) to make them for us. When the recipe was found and the cakes appeared, Mr. Whistler made a great heaping pile of them, flooding them with syrup. He insisted, since the ladies would not take more than a taste, that we two finish them. In reply to the horrified expression on Mrs. Whistler's face, he said smilingly: "Why, Trixie, the Americans *always* eat a dozen of these for breakfast, don't they, Wuerpel?" They nearly got the better of me, and I do not think they agreed with Mr. Whistler, for we never had them again.

As a host, Mr. Whistler showed his guests equal politeness, but not always equal cordiality. Firm and loyal as he was in his friendships, he could not easily take up the threads of an interrupted relation. His first instinct in meeting people was friendly, but he almost invariably discovered the curious and inquisitive, and from these he shut himself in a courteous, but impentrable armor.

On Sunday afternoons it was his custom to receive, either in his house or in that delightful garden behind the house, which has become so familiar to the public. Here, seated at a rustic table, Mrs. Whistler dispensed tea and and good cheer, and here Mr. Whistler walked about incessantly from one visitor to the other; a joking word with one, a word of advice to the other, a serious discussion with the third,—the life of the whole affair. Here I have met Puvis de Chavannes and so mnay of his contemporaries. Here Monsieur M—— would recite us his beautiful couplets—after the other guests had gone. Here I met Dr. Weir Mitchell, Mr. Howells and all the interesting and notable men in Paris.

Some of these men I visited with Mr. Whistler, and never have I seen the slightest trace of that Jimmie Whistler, of which the public has become so fond. He invariably met with the greatest courtesy and distinction, and his opinion was treated with every mark of respect. He was ever ready to advise, when his opinion was asked in evident earnestness. Many young students, of all nationalities, came to him for advice; and I am sure always left his presence enlightened and encouraged. His inferences were not always correct, for he was in the habit of placing himself in the student's place, but I do not think that he ever gave advice that would do harm, no matter under what error of judgment it may have been given. His generous help has kept many a student

from actual want. I am not divulging any great secret in saying that the supply of this world's goods was not always abundant in his coffers. He enjoyed good living; his temperament needed it. But he never refused to share his crumb with any one who really was in want. In one instance he discovered an elderly lady who had foolishly wandered to Paris in pursuit of art. She made copies in the Luxembourg which, at least, gave her pleasure. Her small income was entrusted to friends, who either carelessly or criminally misappropriated it. With the news of her lost fortune came also the news of a daughter's dangerous illness. The poor lady was in despair, and knew not where to turn for help. The American Consul could not help her. Her artist friends were not much more easy in mind than she was herself. In this emergency Mr. Whistler, with the greatest possible delicacy and secrecy, bought her transportation, and sent her some money to defray other expenses upon landing. She did not know of Mr. Whistler's part in the transaction, and had absolutely no claim on him.

It was not only his money he was ready to give, but his more precious time. In my own case he made it a practice to climb up eight flights of steep polished stairs to my apartments, if I can dignify them by such a name. Once a week always, often three times a week, he would come to see my work and criticise it. I cannot recall that I ever asked him to do it. It was done at some expense of personal fatigue and time, and in the most generous, patient, delicate manner imaginable. He never left behind him the sense of a favor conferred. He gave *himself*.

At that time I used to be my own housekeeper, did my own cooking and dish washing. This never ceased to amuse Mr. Whistler. In his student days he had never done the drudgery, and he could not see how it was possible for me to do it. He treated it as a great joke at first, and then fearing he might hurt my feelings, he used often to come about dinner time and sit with us while we ate our homely meal. He would never join us, but was deeply interested in the processes of evolving the wonderful dishes which we concocted. He would go into my little hole of a kitchen and poke into the pots and snuff at this and at that, and say: "Why, God bless me! how do you know what you are about?" And while my chum and I washed the dishes he would lie down on the sofa in my room and take a nap. When all was cleared away he often said to me: "And now, my dear fellow, come home with me and get something to eat."

His frank criticism of the work of other great painters was a constant pleasure. He would go through the Louvre or the Luxembourg with me, full of praise for one and silent contempt for another.

His influence need not be discussed. It is too readily conceded. He felt it and frankly lamented that some should try to follow where he led without having had the necessary preparation. When something came before him that was really good, he was lavish in his praises. Some of the modern phases of art were beneath his notice. I remember meeting him one morning after he had paid a visit to Monet. He was full of praise of the hospitality and kindness of his host, and in some accord with his theories, but he said: "Imagine my surprise on looking out of my bedroom window the morning after my arrival at seeing that the landscape was not full of dots and points of pure color. I felt as tho M. Monet had moved into a saner region." His theory of simplicity could not possibly cover the erratic movements of Monet and his followers. In a like manner he would dwell on the excellencies of the old masters. He studied them minutely, and analyzed not only the result they obtained, but the conditions under which they were produced. He seemed to feel that there was much in "artistic environment and atmosphere" of which so much is said. "They lived at a time when every grain of artistic feeling was coaxed and fostered into activity."

Strong in his convictions, clear in his purpose, and courageous in his labors, he necessarily demanded much from his co-workers. Where these qualities were manifest, he was broad and gen-

erous, even tho the result achieved was mediocre. He apologized for its weaknesses and praised its honesty of purpose, " for without a real cause, no man has a right to work; no one should presume to trifle with so sacred a thing. If you are sure of yourself, let all the world be against you; it should not turn you from your purpose. Only time can tell whether they are right or you are wrong. The reward that comes to us cannot be measured by any other mortal, and it is worth all the sorrow and disappointment." So he would talk, and his example was always before us. The wit, the satirist, the buffoon, the mountebank, had nothing in common with this man.

Of his art, we cannot say much. We feel it, or we do not. Time will place it in its proper relation to all things, and the judgment of time comes not in our days. But the man, stripped of his genius and his greatness, is before us, and should be understood, for we do not often meet with such a personality. Had he never been famous, I am sure that his *friends* would have worshiped his memory even as they do to-day. It was neither his fame nor his brilliancy that drew them; it was simply that dear man, my friend Whistler.

Museum of Fine Arts, St. Louis, Mo.

The Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[Mr. Davis is a practicing lawyer in this city who has made a special study of arbitration and kindred international questions. Our readers will remember a very striking article we printed from his pen in our last summer's Fourth of July issue, entitled " The Outcome of the Declaration of Independence." In view of the Conference held last week in Washington for the promotion of arbitration between England and the United States, this article is specially timely.—Editor.]

JUDGED by itself, or in comparison with other arbitration treaties, the Anglo-French Treaty would be a disappointment. But, judged justly, in connection with and in the light of the past, it gives new hope to even the most exacting of the devotees of peace.

In comparison with a number of other general arbitration treaties it is manifestly inferior. In the first place, it runs for five years only, whereas other treaties run for ten years. In the next place, this Anglo-French Treaty can have no force after the expiration of five years, whereas other arbitration treaties remain operative for each successive decade, unless denounced by one of the signatory Powers six months before the end of the current decade.

When a proposition to limit armament was suggested at The Hague Conference it was contended that there were insurmountable obstacles to such an agreement, and European nations have been unable to make any such agreement. But Chile and the Argentine Republic surmounted the supposedly insurmountable obstacles by simply agreeing that neither of them should increase naval expenditures for five years without notice to the other, or make use of war vessels then in course of construction, or sell them to any nation having a controversy with the other. And it is in consequence of this agreement that the sale of battleships by Chile recently took place.

In the next place, while purporting to be an obligatory arbitration treaty, the Anglo-French agreement does not specify any class of controversies as triable by arbitration alone, and contains a clause reserving certain classes of questions for trial by war, and this reservation is so indefinite that it practically destroys the obligatory character of the treaty. The questions reserved for trial by war are those which affect the independence, the honor, or the vital interests of either of the signatory Powers, or the interests of a third Power. Questions affecting " na-

tional honor" are reserved in one of the South American arbitration treaties, signed by ten parties and already ratified and made effectual between three of them (Mexico, Guatemala, Uruguay). But it has the merit of specifying that certain questions do not affect national honor—namely, boundary disputes, the validity, construction and enforcement of treaties, rights of navigation and diplomatic privileges.

It is a notable fact that South American nations were not invited to The Hague Conference and are yet the first to bring forth arbitration treaties, and that their treaties are more perfect than those of the proud nations that expect no good thing in government to issue from South America. The Hague Conference had hardly begun its deliberations before a compulsory arbitration treaty was signed by the Argentine Republic and Uruguay. It bound the contracting Powers to submit to arbitration all controversies that might arise between them, except such as contravened the constitution of either of them. This treaty was signed June 8, 1899, and on November 6th, 1899, a similar treaty was signed by the Argentine Republic and Paraguay. As these treaties contain the best reservation clause so far evolved, the exact wording of the Argentine-Paraguay Treaty is given below:

"Article I.—The high contracting parties bind themselves to submit to arbitration all controversies of whatever nature, which for any cause may arise between them, and which do not affect the provisions of the Constitution of either country, etc."

This reservation is manifestly superior to that contained in the Anglo-French Treaty.

Before exchange of ratifications of these treaties took place the text of the Treaty of The Hague was made public, and its clause for the selection of arbitrators seemed to the South American nations better than the corresponding clause in their treaties previously negotiated. And these treaties were amended so as to contain The Hague Treaty clause for the selection of arbitrators before they were finally completed by exchange of ratifications.

The Argentine-Uruguay Treaty became effective January 18th, 1902, the Argentine-Paraguay Treaty, June 5th, 1902, and in the summer of 1902 Chile and the Argentine Republic entered into a treaty with substantially the same reservation.

These treaties run for ten years, and for each succeeding decade, unless denounced six months before the end of every current decade.

A number of other arbitration treaties between South American nations are worthy of note, but these are sufficient to show that South American nations are in the lead in the arbitration movement. They were first to bind themselves to arbitration, they were quick to recognize and utilize a clause in The Hague Treaty which was superior to their clause on the same subject, and their treaties are the least defective. They share with Spain the honor of binding the Old and New Worlds together by an agreement to arbitrate differences. Spain has signed a general treaty of arbitration (containing a reservation like that in the Argentine treaties) with nine South American nations—Argentine, Bolivia, Colombia, Guatemala, Mexico, Paraguay, Salvador, Santo Domingo and Uruguay.

The South American treaties are between nations of the same race. The Anglo-French Treaty, besides being entered into between different races, is a proof of good will between two nations that have desired in the past to "feed fat the ancient grudge they bore each other." And this fact gives it great value. Now that England and France have emerged out of national animosity of such long standing, the dawn of a better day is certainly near at hand. The first decade of this century will be the spring-time of arbitration. The various nations will be like the trees at different elevations as you ascend a high mountain. When leaves are spreading in the valleys at the base the buds are bursting higher up, and near the summit there is no sign of life. But we know that it is only a question of time when the whole mountain will be one mass of foliage. The nations that are frozen most severely in the winter of national animosities will be last to adorn themselves with the beautiful garments of arbitration, but none will be able to resist the spirit of justice and right which is working out this development.

Having entered into an arbitration

treaty with her ancient enemy, England, France will some day be ready to do the same with Germany, her latest enemy, and it is authoritatively announced that she is now negotiating general arbitration treaties with several European nations, and that Baron d'Estournelles will soon visit the United States and discuss arbitration with our law makers. Baron d'Estournelles should find the United States ready to enter into an arbitration treaty with France perfect enough to become the model for such agreements, and really also to become the center for the extension of arbitration throughout the world. It must not be forgotten that France assisted in the delivery of the United States from the dominion of England, then threw off the shackles of monarchy, then shook every throne in Europe, and so enabled the people of South America to win their independence. After the South American Republics had established their independence the United States threw around them a protecting arm, in order that they might work out for themselves the problems of government.

Monarchical Europe looked upon all this as anarchy, but in less than a century the South American nations, born by the aid of France and reared under the protection of the United States, come forward with a remedy for international anarchy which is appropriate to the hour. In view of these things it is peculiarly fitting that France and the United States, as parents of these republics and as the great representatives of democratic government, should be quick to apply in their relation with each other the wisdom revealed by their children. The outcome should be an arbitration treaty between France and the United States more perfect than the Anglo-French Treaty or the South American treaties.

Certainly any arbitration treaty executed between England, or France, and the United States should be the most perfect so far evolved. In considering the substance of such a treaty it is well to bear in mind the fact that nations may have controversies over questions of fact or questions of law. The destruction of the "Maine" raised a question of fact between Spain and the United States—namely, whether the explosion was within the "Maine" or from an explosive placed in Havana Harbor. We all remember how this question of fact was passed upon. The Venezuela case, now before The Hague Court, furnishes an instance of an international question of law. Are the blockading allies entitled under the law of nations to priority of payment out of the Venezuelan customs duties set aside for payment of her debts, or do all nations share *pro rata* in this fund?

The distinction between questions of fact and of law is important because, under their treaty, France and England are free to resort to war in any question of fact, and are bound to arbitrate questions of law, unless they involve the independence, vital interests or national honor of one of them or the interests of a third Power.

The Treaty of The Hague, to which France and England are parties, provides for a Commission of Inquiry to try questions of fact; but either Power may appeal from a decision of such a commission to the arbitrament of war. Therefore, if France and England submit a question of fact to the Commission of Inquiry, they can appeal to arms after the decision. If they submit a question of law, they are bound to abide by the decision, and they are bound to submit such questions unless they fall within the excepted classes. The Powers signatory of the South American treaties, before alluded to, are bound to arbitrate questions of fact and questions of law, unless they affect the provisions of the constitution of one of the parties concerned, and are bound to abide by the decision in every controversy. In this connection it is important to remember that, since our Declaration of Independence announced the doctrine that every nation has a right to organize itself in such form as its people prefer, and to alter their constitution at will, this principle has become a recognized rule of the law of nations. And any international court would be bound by this rule of law as absolutely as our courts are bound by the laws of the States and of the United States. In deciding any question which involves the right of a nation to adopt such constitution as its people prefer, and to amend it at will, The Hague Court

would be bound to give judgment for the nation contending for this right. Only by a corrupt or manifestly unjust decision could this right be denied.

If questions affecting the independence or autonomy of any nation were included in those which must be submitted to arbitration, but with the right reserved of appealing to arms in such questions after the decision by the court, this would be an improvement on the South American treaties and on the Anglo-French Treaty. It would be an improvement on the South American treaties because all questions would be triable by the court in the first instance, and resort to force would remain in a case involving the constitution and internal affairs of any nation. Independent autonomy would therefore be protected by the honor of The Hague Court and by the power of each nation; whereas under the Argentine reservation the power of each nation is the sole protector of its independence and autonomy, and The Hague Court the sole protector of all its other rights. International relations under such a treaty would be better than that which exists between France and England under their arbitration agreement and the Treaty of The Hague, because this would necessitate the submission of all questions to arbitration in the first instance, with right reserved of appealing to arms after the decision in the most vital matters, whether of law or fact; whereas at present France and England are free to submit questions of fact to the Commission of Inquiry, and appeal to arms after the decision, or to resort to war in the first instance; and free also to resort to war in a number of questions of law which are so vaguely stated as to be incapable of clear definition.

New York City.

The Southern Man

[The following article is by a Northern woman now for several years a resident of the South. She is the author of the much discussed anonymous article we printed some time ago, entitled "Free Speech in the South," which she claimed "didn't exist." Therefore she fears to sign her name to this article. We expect to print a reply from a Southern woman in our next issue.—Editor.]

An amiable critic of "Northern Men and Women," writing in The Independent some months since, expressed the opinion that the men of North and South were much more unlike than the women. Had this writer's sojourn in the North been longer she would, I fancy, revise her statement that "American women are essentially the same everywhere;" for Southern femininity presents certain striking peculiarities so nearly universal that they may justly be called typical, and one need not go far beneath the surface to find that its aims and ideals—its whole conception of the "chief end of man," in fact—are fundamentally different from those of Northern women. But when it comes to the classification of the Southern male, strict accuracy seems to demand the employment of a number of sub-heads. He is in a process of evolution, whose advance has been so various in different professions and localities that your opinion of his likeness or unlikeness to his Northern brother depends much upon the stage of development reached by the particular specimen which you have taken for study. If the only kind of Southern man at present existing were the one who has always been kept most before the public eye it would be an easy matter to tabulate the distinguishing characteristics of the "gentleman of the old school" and his younger counterpart, easier still to make merry over his peculiarities as they strike a woman reared amid the less exaggerated types of the Yankee and the Westerner. And it is a curious revelation of Southern tastes and ideals that, out of all the masculine material at hand, fiction, political oratory and even daily

conversation instinctively choose this traditional hero alone for exhibition and endless glorification, until it is not surprising that among outsiders the impression generally prevails that Dixie is populated exclusively by bombastic gentlemen, whom one Northern man characterized to me as "wild-cat orators with false standards of honor," and that especially the fields of politics and journalism are open to men of this sort only.

Yet I suspect that even the Southern editor is in his unofficial capacity an amiable and comfortable person, and that his fire-breathing editorials, as well as his impossible gush about the sanctity of womanhood, are partly his necessary political stock in trade and partly a survival of that hard-dying Southern conviction that to lapse in his vigor in the maintenance of this peculiar literary style would be to be untrue to his traditions and his ancestors. For almost every Southern man, if you stir him up, can roll out a few periods upon these sacred subjects, but not every one is perpetually on the aggressive with them. So that these and similar manifestations which clamorously demand attention may, after all, be pronounced nothing more vital than a sentiment, which the Southern man *thinks* it a hallowed charge to keep forever burning, but which in reality smolders rather low, except where environment and the exigencies of his calling compel the keeping of it at white heat.

The man thus circumstanced is daily making such a revelation of himself in his books, his newspapers, on the stump and lecture platform that he is already well known to the American public, and it is in view of this fact, rather than because I underestimate his numbers or his influence, that I lay perhaps disproportionate stress upon my second and third subheads, which I should classify broadly as the business man and the college professor. Not that the scope of Southern professions is narrowed to cotton and sugar and pedagogy, but because the college professor represents the highest development of the type of mind predominant in his class. He may be doctor, lawyer or—less frequently—clergyman, but he is distinguished by being *really* educated enough not to let others do his thinking for him. And this counts for more in his case than in that of the Northern man of similar intellectual caliber, because he is the result of new conditions growing out of a great social convulsion, while the latter has developed from what his father was to what to-day's problems compel him to be, with no very marked breach of continuity.

The college-bred men of the older South—one may meet them yet—were as scholarly perhaps, certainly as gifted intellectually by nature, as the aggregate of their sons, but across their lives is drawn a line which effectually confines their reasoning within the bounds of their sympathies and their prejudices. It means much that the descendants of such men have in some instances been able to overleap these barriers of sympathy and prejudice so incredibly strong, and to believe other than their fathers did. Their number is least large in the two fields where they would be most conspicuous, for theologically the Southerner is a much more orthodox and less daring thinker than the Northerner, while a change of political opinions indicates a mental transfiguration almost to be reckoned among the miracles; but there is still a goodly number of scholarly men, young enough so that their memories are not deeply scarred by the firebrands of war, to whom travel and study have given an intellectual outlook, whence it is clear that our sectional feuds in Church and State do not overtop all else in human interest. It is they who are working for an educational ideal, where development shall replace showy accomplishment, for a real democracy among a people who, by a curious kink of destiny, are the most strongly intrenched in aristocratic notions of any who ever gloried in calling themselves Democrats, and for a welcome to good things generally irrespective of their having enjoyed the approval of their grandfathers.

Tho little alike in other respects. the scholar and the business man have this in common, that each in his own way has found an absorbing present interest which enables him to shake off that paralysis which is the curse of the South—the past. The man of business has probably no conscious philosophy of life which teaches him not to make a virtue of cherishing this disease of bitter memories,

but he has learned from actual contact that his Northern *confrère* is a very good fellow. Like the profesional man, he has traveled more or less; if less, he still is not without the touch of the outside world's influence, because it has come to him, now in the person of the capitalist or manufacturer seeking opportunities for investment, now in the shape of conventions and excursions of his fellows from North and West. To men thus drawn together by the paramount consideration of some material gain to be sought, conflicting opinions—especially inherited ones—temporarily become very immaterial things. In politics (for it is impossible to speak of the Southerner and leave out his politics) the man of business is naturally less tolerant than the professional man, for the obvious reason that having little time to think out the problems of government for himself, he takes his opinions ready-made from his newspaper. But because these opinions are not a vital part of him, he, too, save for some minor manifestations, might be talked to all day (about everything but the negro and the climate, which latter appears to be the "personally conducted" achievement of the Southern people themselves) without the revelation of any very marked qualities to differentiate him from the Northerner of like pursuits.

There are, however, the minor manifestations. For, after all, the right of these subdivisions to be grouped under one general head consists in the truth that the difference in the manifestations is only one of degree, and that, divide and subdivide as you may, you cannot make a group totally devoid of that something which sets apart the Southern man.

Possibly the essence of the thing is in what he thinks that he thinks about woman. It may be that he will never wholly divest himself of the idea that he possesses the one true brand of chivalry extant, and that no one will ever entirely persuade him that the kindness of letting her do what she will for herself can be compared with that of doing what he wills for her. As one man, whose evolution has reached an exceptionally advanced stage, put it when addressing the Female Suffrage Convention in New Orleans last spring: "While it is true that probably few of our men would vote for you, it is still no exaggeration to say that all of them would die for you."

It may be a peculiar mark of that Anglo-Saxon lineage about whose purity they are nowadays so strenuous that, as the ancient Germans feared captivity, so they fear toil "far more intensely for their women than for themselves." Many a poor clerk would rather support a collection of able-bodied women relatives in idleness than have the family name "disgraced" by letting them support themselves. And this same feminine contingent fosters the persistence of many of his antiquated superstitions concerning labor and the limitations in choice of professions imposed by the solemn circumstance of being the great grandson of Somebody. It was a Southern woman who said to me with inexpressible scorn: "I would as soon associate with my washerwoman as with my dentist."

A good deal might be said as to the actual value of Southern gallantry. Being somewhat "new" in my views, I individually probably underestimate a politeness which, tho it never would permit me to climb a hill unaided, veils a certain contempt for my weakness and inconsequence, both physically and mentally. Considering, too, the exalted estimate which each Southern man places upon his own chivalrous regard for my sex, it is somewhat remarkable how little confidence he has in the honor of all other men. Such, at least, is the inference to be drawn from his unalterable conviction that his wife and daughters are liable to certain insult if deprived for an hour of his protecting presence. In his public utterances he explains this as fear of the negro, but in reality he applies it to dozens of cases in which the negro could not possibly figure, and the Northern woman within his sphere of influence stands aghast at the catalog of places where she must not go without a man.

Of the Southerner's gallantry the supreme proof—in local estimation—is his street-car manners. It is quite true that it is only in the South that men offer me a seat in a crowded car, but it is equally true that nowhere else has a man, after doing so, told his neighbor audibly that "*his* wife isn't allowed to be on the streets at the time of day when the cars

are crowded." I have never decided whether I liked best his brand of politeness or that of the New England man who, having stood up beside me for a number of miles, when a seat near us was vacated crowded past me and sat in it till our car stopped in Boston. With these specimens of the courtesy of our two strongholds of American culture and gentle breeding I might be disposed to prefer the "go-as-you-please" habits of the unpretentious West, did I not recall the night when, on leaving a Denver theater, I was requested to arise from my seat beside a young woman because it was "reserved for her escort." (And he took it.) All of which leads me to suspect that, after all, our national street-car etiquet is not a subject upon which we can with safety indulge in sectional recrimination. And speaking of sectionalism, that of the reconstructed Southern man differs from that of his female relatives in lack of acidity rather than of potency. He has never gone quite so far from the boyhood of his kind as the man of the North, and as, even down to old age, he dances and flirts with a fervor which the Northerner loses in the thirties, so there is a sort of childlike *naïveté* in his unshaken confidence in the region which he proclaims (and one is tempted to wish that for variety's sake he could invent a new epithet) "his beautiful Southland." He points out to the visitor the beauties of its climate, its women and its hospitality, and when the guest politely acquiesces, he hurries off to his favorite newspaper the information that the distinguished Mr. So-and-so, after having visited extensively in Europe and America, declares that in all his travels he has never met such charming courtesy, etc., etc., like an ingenuous boy who believes that no masterpiece of French *chef* could equal his mother's doughnuts.

In his treatment of strangers his method of approach to a woman of reputed collegiate honors is worthy of mention. Unless her exterior be somewhat pleasing, be it added, he never does approach her—if he can find any one else to do it for him—but, supposing that she is comely, paying due heed to the fit of her gowns and tending to extravagance in hats, he brushes up his Latin, tries her on a Virgilian quotation ("*varium et mutabile,*" usually), and then, if she has received these tributes to her mental superiority in a becoming spirit, he expands into delightful reminiscences of his school-day scrapes and anecdotes of his favorite professor, "a graduate of the University of Virginia, and undoubtedly one of the finest Greek scholars in the entire South, ma'am." Such as she, he feels, are not to be approached with chatter of dances and ice-cream soda.

Another of his idiosyncrasies which has amused me is his profound and universal scorn for Chicago—especially its male population. For that of other Northern cities he displays some toleration. He admits that New York men know how to wear their clothes and order their wines at dinner, that Boston men (if there *are* any) are pre-eminently intellectual—but the Chicago man—heavens! a sordid beast, with a soul for naught but pork and filthy lucre. It is in vain that you remind him of Thomas concerts and a public library. Even the summer when he took his wife and daughters to spend a month at the Chicago Beach Hotel, he saw nothing but the Board of Trade and the Stock Yards. The reason, I suppose, why other Western cities are not included in this condemnation is that Chicago is all the West he knows. In his ignorance of the vastness of that portion of the North he almost rivals the Easterner, and he is as fully persuaded that the ladies of Omaha and Seattle can run back and forth to see each other of an afternoon as is any one ever born in Providence, R. I.

But, as I have said, the Southern man is in a process of development, and this development means, I believe, a gradual merging into the Northern type. Whether or not that is synonymous with approximation to the estate of the perfect man is probably open to question; but, then, how wearisome would be a perfect man! Only of this I feel assured, that she who undertakes to describe the Southerner a quarter century hence will find a different man; 'twere treason, doubtless, to predict that she can find a better one.

Social Heredity

BY H. W. CONN, PH.D.

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SOCIAL heredity is a term which has come into use in recent years. It is employed in discussions of social evolution and its use is clearing up some of the confusion which has hitherto characterized such discussions, since it brings into clear light the sharp contrast between *organic* and *social* evolution. It may be of interest to students of social problems to know just what is meant by the term.

It is not bone, muscle and brain that makes a man, but the *society* in which he lives. Physically man differs little from animals; mentally he differs more; but socially the difference is world wide. Isolate him from his surroundings and he would be hardly more than an animal of superior intelligence. Only *in his environment* does he become man, and this environment is of his own creation. Civilization and not any structural or even mental attributes constitutes the chief character of man.

A question of some interest that has occupied the attention of biological students of social problems is how these characters, which are man's most valued possessions, are transmitted and accumulated. Is developing civilization the result of a growing intelligence, or is the growing intelligence the result of the civilization, or have the two developed without causal connection? As the result of the discussions following Weismann's theories it has become pretty well acknowledged that acquired characters cannot ordinarily be inherited and cannot, therefore, be counted on as playing any very considerable part in evolution. Tho not yet admitted that acquired characters can never be inherited, it is practically agreed that their influence upon organic evolution must be slight. Now the bulk of the attributes which characterize civilized man are of the nature of acquired characters. For example, man acquires his power of speaking, but does not inherit it. Nor can we suppose that any similar characters are inherited, and we know that they are not transmitted like bone and muscle. Nevertheless, they are transmitted from generation to generation with unerring certainty and just these characters constitute the chief attributes of civilized man. They accumulate generation after generation, becoming more and more highly developed, and, as affecting evolution, they appear to have relations similar to those of innate characters—*i.e.*, those which are actually inherited. The transmission of such characters from age to age has recently been called *social heredity*. While this term is a convenient one and may be properly used, it must be carefully distinguished from organic heredity, for the two have nothing in common.

Social heredity may be not improperly defined as the creation of an environment. All other animals live in a natural environment; man alone in an artificial one. Animals wander over the earth or swim through its waters at the mercy of its forces. They freeze in winter, are overcome by heat in summer and destroyed by the storms. They appropriate for food only such fitting material as chances to lie in their way. A change in conditions, a little more or less rain, the drying up of a brook, the removal of a river bed, or the presence of too many enemies means the destruction of millions, for power to adapt themselves to new conditions they have not. A very few only have acquired even the simple habit of building a crude home for the rearing of their young. Among some of the higher insects an instinct for building a home has been highly developed and become the chief characteristic of the animals.

But such instances are rare, and where they do occur they do not resemble in the slightest degree the social conditions of man, either in nature or in mode of transmission. Indeed such examples only serve to bring into sharp contrast organic and social heredity. The insect builds its social communities because it

inherits an instinct demanding such social life, and each species inherits a different instinct and develops a different type of community. A bumble bee is hatched from an egg in the spring that has been lying all winter. The newly hatched insect has never seen its parents and knows absolutely nothing about the social customs of the race. It has no environment that trains it in the direction of social life. But it produces offspring which in a few weeks, with unerring certainty, form a community with identical customs of those of the year before. Tho never having seen a colony of its species, the community that develops in the coming summer is identical with that of the preceding summer. The community has not been produced by the environment, but by the internal nature of the insect. The bee has inherited, by *organic* inheritance, a nervous system the structure of which makes the individual act in certain ways which result in the organization of the social community. The social life in this case is the result of internal structure and not of the environment.

How different is the case with man. Man inherits no trace of civilization. If left to himself he might perhaps become a social animal under the influence of inherited social instincts, but he would not become a civilized being. Imagine, if we can, a child growing up like the bumble bee, without contact with other men, out of relation to a civilized environment, as a wild man in the woods. Just what he would be we do not and cannot know. Doubtless he would be an intelligent animal and perhaps recognizable as the species man, but he would not be man as he actually exists. Man does not inherit in his nature a nervous system forcing him to develop customs quite independent of the environment in which he lives. Civilization is not a part of his nature as communal life is a part of the nature of the bee, and he therefore does not acquire his distinctive human attributes by inheritance.

Nevertheless mankind does acquire his special attributes with a certainty no less than that with which the bee acquires his habits of colonial life. The man without the attributes characterizing civilized society is as rare as the insect without the colonial instinct. But in the one case it is the result of organic and in the other of social heredity.

Organic heredity is an unsolved mystery, but social heredity is easily understood. The child is born with no trace of language and with no innate power in him that would of itself develop into language. If left to himself he would develop none. If accidentally associated with others like himself he might develop some means of communication, but he would certainly not develop the language of his parents. But the conditions in which the child is actually placed, and which his parents have made for him, are such that he develops the power of speech and of speaking the language of those around him with a certainty as great as that with which he develops his truly inherited characters of blue eyes and black hair. To be sure, the blue eyes and black hair are part of his organism and positively inherited, while language is simply acquired by imitation. But the one is as certain as the other.

The child is born with certain innate moral tendencies. Over the much disputed question whether the moral nature is innate or acquired we need not disturb ourselves here. Doubtless man is born with certain innate tendencies, among which may well be included the moral sense. But it is certain that the method of expression of that moral sense is a matter of environment rather than heredity, one of social rather than organic heredity. If he is brought up in our own communities he develops the idea that murder is a great wrong, while if brought up among savages he develops the idea that murder may sometimes be highly justifiable. If trained among the Hindus the idea of breaking his caste is more abhorrent to him than that of committing a murder, and he regards it as more sinful to kill a serpent than to kill a man. The innate idea of right and wrong may be the same in all men, or it may be more highly developed in some races than in others; but the peculiar actions toward which these innate ideas are directed are dependent upon conditions and environment rather than inheritance. The moral *sense* may be a matter of organic inheritance, but moral *codes* are transmitted by social heredity alone.

Nevertheless it is just as certain that the Hindu will develop his own peculiar moral nature and follow the Hindu moral code, while the European will develop a moral nature entirely his own, as it is that the one will be dark skinned and the other light. Ethical customs are incidents controlled by social heredity and vary with the environment; but, given the environment, they are just as sure as are characters transmitted by organic inheritance.

The child is born with certain innate mental powers. These powers are not, of course, developed at birth; but his nature is such that as he matures he acquires the power of mental action. These powers develop as he grows and become wonderfully different according to the condition in which he passes his youth—*i.e.*, his education. There are doubtless differences in the innate mental powers of different individuals, but these do not account for the difference between the inhabitant of the slums and Fifth Avenue. There is no reason for thinking that the mental powers of the Chinaman are very different from those of the Englishman, but what a contrast between the two when they have reached adult life. Not only is the fund of knowledge which each has acquired different, but even their methods of thinking have become unlike. The mental powers of the adult are more dependent upon the kind of civilization under which he is reared than upon his innate capabilities. Whether the man of the civilized race has a mind much superior in innate power to that of the bright savage, whether the man of the twentieth century has mental attributes superior to those of the Greek, are questions that have only recently been raised, but are by many answered to-day in the negative. Be this as it may, all admit that the chief difference between these three is not in innate mental attributes but in the environment in which they are placed. The Indian chief may have by inheritance mental powers equal to those of the white man, but the latter has at his command the accumulation of the experiences of centuries and the combined force of united millions of people, while the Indian has only his own native ability, aided by a few crude traditions. Organic heredity has made them not so very different from each other, but social heredity has placed the one immeasurably ahead of the other. Each was placed as a child in an environment, and this environment has had more to do with determining the characters of the adult than have the innate powers with which he was endowed at birth.

Social heredity is thus the result of the action of the artificial environment with which man has surrounded himself. It affects acquired characters only, having nothing to do with innate or congenital characters. But in spite of this it has become a factor that supersedes organic heredity, as least so far as concerns human evolution of recent centuries. Its action is very different from that of heredity as commonly understood. The evolution of animals (organic evolution) has occurred only as structural characters have become so far incorporated in the organism as to be transmitted by organic heredity. This process is slow and is only slightly affected, if at all, by acquired characters, and only affected by the environment through the action of natural selection. The social evolution of mankind is brought about chiefly through characters that are acquired by the individual which never become part of the organism and are not transmitted by heredity. The former process takes many generations to accomplish any considerable change in evolution; the latter may produce a revolution in a single generation. Organic heredity is the result of internal factors; social heredity is the result of external factors and is almost wholly independent of organic structure. What a man possesses as the result of his organic inheritance he has quite independently of his environment and will possess even tho utterly isolated from other individuals. What he possesses by social heredity is dependent upon his relations to others and will never develop out of contact with men. That which we possess by social heredity is like the property that the father leaves his son, never being a part of himself but simply left in his possession to use, to increase and to hand on again to the next generation. But tho never part of his nature, it is just as truly a part of his possessions as any organic or structural character.

Indeed, characters transmitted by social heredity are even more certain than those due to organic heredity. Heredity is always an uncertain matter. A father may have black eyes, but it is quite uncertain whether his child will also have the same, and we are never certain about any particular hereditary trait. But not so with matters relating to social heredity. It is absolutely certain that the child, if a normal individual, will acquire the language spoken in his family. So in other respects social heredity, tho dealing with characters that never become part of our nature, is more sure in its action than organic heredity.

All this may seem only an old story under a new name. But whether an old story or not, its significance has only recently been appreciated. Writers have been trying to explain the history of the so-called social organism and in doing so have tried to apply to human evolution the same laws they have discerned in the study of organic evolution of animals. In some of the most suggestive discussions of this subject confusion and error have arisen as the result of such an attempt. Some have tried to compare the rivalries of social life with the struggle for existence. Some have found ethical instincts leading to degeneration because they reverse the action of natural selection. All this confusion arises from comparison of two types of evolution which should not be compared, and much of it will disappear as the real significance of social heredity is appreciated. A proper understanding of human history can be reached only as these two methods of inheritance are clearly distinguished. The social organism is not an organic structure at all, but only an immense accumulation of acquired characters handed on by tradition and record. Organic inheritance controls the development of the structure of animals and plants, including all the innate characters of man. Social heredity controls the evolution of the so-called social organism. The former is wholly beyond the influence of the human intellect; the latter is under the direct control of intelligence. As science is rapidly becoming convinced that human evolution is chiefly social evolution, it is realizing that social and not organic evolution lies at its foundation. It recognizes that an individual man, even tho failing to rear children for posterity, may be a primary force in the guidance of future generations, a condition totally impossible for any other animals. Other animals influence the course of evolution only through the offspring they produce; man even more through the life he lives.

MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

Decadent Art

BY EDITH M. THOMAS

THEY said to us, "Look, how the serpent's scale
The tints of the rainbow reflects!
How the honey-bee in the Colchian flower
No poison distillment detects!
Thus, even from basest and vilest, our Art
Her temple to Beauty erects."

We answer: "Let be that your Art can upbuild
From basest and vilest her fane;
Go, taste, if ye will, of the Colchian sweets,
Tho madness soon kindle your brain,
And gaze on the tints that the serpent reflects,
Tho ye reap but remediless bane!

"Yet know, that your choice is of weakness, not will,
Because ye are old ere your hour;
To the honey of Hybla your palate grows dull,
So, ye crave for the Colchian flower;
And the sheen of the serpent ye praise, who are blind
To the arc of the sun-lighted shower!"

WEST NEW BRIGHTON, N. Y.

Memories of an Early Boyhood

BY STEPHEN M. DALE

[The following is a continuation of the article we printed in our issue of May 7th under the same title, only that now the hero has passed from childhood into boyhood.—EDITOR.]

FROM a certain well defined point on I begin to remember Dick no longer as a Child, but as a Boy; for the period of boyhood is one distinct and separate from two others, the whole of those years up to Manhood being divided, like all (other) Gaul, into three parts. First, there is the stage of Childhood up to, say, the twelfth year, the stage the first installment of this paper dealt with. Secondly, there is the stage of real Boyhood, up to the sixteenth or eighteenth year, when he leaves home for work or college. Thirdly, there is that period wherein he is a Youth, a period in turn bounded on its last extremity by his twenty-first year, in which he reaches Manhood.

During his half dozen years of Boyhood, then, this boy was—well, was just a boy. Unlike himself in former years he was no longer lonely; for, in all this period, I can recall no single thing worth noting that he did alone. He always wrought conjointly with two others, and that trio were inseparable. Each had a personality of his own and together they embodied in themselves such traits of leadership as made them, by sheer right of preference, the true Triumvirate of

THE GANG.

The other two were "Skip" and "Bud." "Skip" was a wiry, wily little chap, excitable and nervous and yet suave and slick and politic. He had developed, to its highest point of efficiency, that rare ability of getting himself out of trouble and of getting other people in. He could perpetrate more mischief and yet keep a straighter face; could cause more trouble and yet look more saintly; could impose more torment and yet look more like a martyr, while he did it, than any other living mortal, old or young, whom I have ever known. When he grew up he studied law, later he entered politics, and has since married an heiress and is living in a villa in the South of France.

"Bud," on the contrary, was solemn and phlegmatic, slow and ponderous, the very opposite of "Skip" in everything. He was stolid and persistent, and thus, partly by nature and partly by practice, stubborn. When all the other members of the gang had scattered, each to his life's avocation, "Bud" stayed on at home, grew great and massive in blue jeans and overalls, married the sweet-faced, doll-featured "schoolmarm" of the village and has grown rich running livery and feed stables.

"Dick" was . . . But modesty—and other things—forbid. He was of use chiefly in pursuits at school, where his especial service was in doing written recitations in two other hands besides his own. He also had artistic skill to that extent that he could draw pictures—so long as things stood still and faced westward—and thus was of inestimable value illustrating show bills and drawing cartoons. The other members of The Gang, four of them, were mere henchmen, hewers of wood and drawers of water, good only to fetch and carry and to serve under direction, not to say dictation.

DOINGS IN THE DEN.

Strange is the sense of independence noticeable in boys even at this early age. The Gang, as every other group ever foregathered has had, had a rendezvous. It was a shanty, built along the river by the "Old Swimmin' Hole." Here, many, many times, they did as many things forbidden in the Rubrics, and here learned as well to do as many more. Would that the veil of Charity might be drawn over all those things! And so I think it may; for when such things occur methinks that the Recording Angel himself must grow reminiscent and turn his attention somewhere else.

Oh, what fun with that old deck of "Authors!" Much those seven youngsters cared for Longfellow and Whittier and Browning—until they learned how to use them as right and left bower and ace. Then all was different. Letters took on a new meaning; even poets had not lived in vain. There, too, they

learned; with corn silk and with mullein leaves; they learned to do what Sir Walter Raleigh learned after Drake's first return voyage. There also razors were stropped, surreptitiously, having been "hooked" by each boy in his turn from home, until it came "Dick's" turn, and thereby hangs a tale.

The razor was a good one; that was not the trouble. It was almost new, in fact, and served its purpose well. The real trouble was that, with the absent-mindedness which always has been his sole sign of genius, "Dick" forgot to take it home and put it in its place again. That evening its owner came to use it and, finding it absent, set about to search for it; the boy arriving home from play just while the search was on. He was afraid to tell; he was afraid not to; but in the end the first fear proved the greater. He could go and get it next day and would put it in a corner of the drawer, where it might have been overlooked. This plan he formed while he stood looking on, the father not seeing the boy the meanwhile. And if he had? No; "Dick" was never thrashed at home. His father was a quiet man, one of that sort with masterful manner and strange, clear, shrewd, black eyes. He had a way of looking through one as though he could read things written on the back of one's mind, where he thought he kept them out of sight. Oftentimes in after years, when "Dick" has realized how flimsy were his shams and how they had been seen through, those sad seasons of chagrin have been for him due punishment. All of a sudden, turning in his search, his eyes fell on the boy, and "Dick" could form no theory why as suddenly he stopped his search, broke into hearty laughter and set off toward the barber's. Nor did he know until the next morning, when he chanced to look into the mirror, that across his own small lip there was an awkward cut by far more noticeable than had been the down which it replaced.

AN EVENT AT THE CIRCUS.

To a boy each season of the year is defined by its appropriate pursuits and duties. The rotation of his games goes on with the precision of the equinoxes. Nor does he ever do anything out of season. He would no more play marbles in August, or fly kites in September than would sap reverse its periods for running up and down the tree. Kites, tops and marbles are for spring; swimming and boating—all that goes with water—for the summer: hunting, nutting, woods and fields for autumn, and all that is left for winter. And yet, with it all, one thing comes unannounced and equally unseasonable any time—that is, a wet day. So, for a wet day, there should be some standard pastime. And there is. It is the circus. With a barn for tent; with pins for money; with dogs for elephants; with cows, white rabbits, rats and guinea pigs for a menagerie, and boys themselves for actors, what is there left lacking? It was in another way that trouble came.

The way was this. At this circus held the week before in town a lady was shot from a cannon. This was a new idea and must be adopted at the next performance. Of course, in the barn, it was out of the question to use an explosive. It was also out of the question, without some such propelling power, to fire a body horizontally. But they would find, for both these, substitutes. A large mouthed cannon was constructed; that was easy—with a barrel. A scheme for firing was devised; that also was easy—with "Bud." Let some boy be loaded in the barrel, which lay roped across a girder of the haymow, and then let a spring-board be applied to boy and barrel at once. The impact would propel him, not horizontally to be sure, but downward, curving grandly through the air and lighting gracefully and gently on a pile of hay below. It only remained to find the boy. This threatened to prove difficult until "Skip" pointed out the honor to accrue to the one chosen and thus set four innocents wild in their rivalry each to be "It." At last the biggest and most innocent, a great, green, gawky chap was chosen (?), dressed in skirts and loaded up, heels foremost, in the barrel. The board was drawn back, loosed and . . . Bang! Out came the human missile.

All would have gone well had not his feet, as always larger than his head, got themselves tangled in the mechanism. As it was, down, down he dropped with one great thud, on what had always served him for a head, thump, on the bare barn

floor. It was a badly scared half dozen boys who gathered round the muddled, limp, unsightly and unconscious form to disentangle it from barrel and board and skirts. It took a full half hour to roll him, turn him, douse him with cold water, coax him back to consciousness and carry him, worse scared than hurt, off home. It also took "Skip's" best palaver for a week to placate his fond mother and persuade her that her darling's fall was the price of his supreme popularity.

AN OLD FASHIONED SNIPE HUNT.

Every one who notices at all has noticed the sudden reversals of temperament by which a boy at one time is frank, at another diffident, at one time boisterous and suddenly thereafter silent; has noticed, too, the variableness of those states of extreme goodness and badness by which he is one day angelic and another soon to succeed it diabolical. Some one or all of these things may explain the feelings of The Gang toward one who was thrown suddenly into their midst, a boy out from the city to spend in the town a summer's holiday. He was the exponent of a well-known type—that terrible monstrosity, a juvenile prig. He was learned in the ways of life, and nothing any more had power to interest him. The satiety that he had reached was best described by "Skip" after the night when in ribald excitement the boys all attended the annual "Entertainment" of the Reading Circle in the old town hall. "Skip," moralizing on it afterward, marveled, "Why he didn't nearly bu'st at all before the curtain went up." Such was "Skip's" comment; while in addition "Bud" had his own grievance; it was that, being from the city, he wore long pants and talked of "trouserings." "Dick," too, had a grievance; this foreign prodigy had taken drawing lessons, and could picture beasts that faced in either way with equal ease. The three discussed him thoroughly, lamented his *blasé* condition and decided they would furnish some excitement for him, even tho it took some trouble. Was he not a stranger and their guest?

How they chose to do it was by reviving an old form of sport, so old that he had never heard of it, and, therefore, new to him. Would he like to go snipe hunting? Snipe could be caught only at night, and that by holding nets in certain runways, the best of which was one in Farmer Jones's swamp land. Farmer Jones was well known to be one little in sympathy with boys and to have little mercy on persons caught trespassing. Besides, snipe were a good price that year; most probably he wanted all of his himself. Was Master City Boy afraid? Not he. So on and on, with just enough descriptive narrative and just enough of banter, they got him so interested that he begged to go—begged to be taken.

The hunt began with a three-mile walk from the town out to this swamp; it proceeded with circuitous wanderings through woods and underbrush until the boy, bewildered as he was already by the darkness of the night, had not the faintest notion where he was. There, as a special honor, he was left to hold the net while all the others went to drive the snipe. . . . Some time, long, late, hours later, there came trudging back to town a boy escorted by one Farmer Brown, at whose house, scared and scratched and muddy, he had hallooed for admission at the dead of night. After tramping and then tearing, terrified and lost, through acres of mud, brush and briars, he had brought up at that house. It was a hard but well-conned lesson he had learned. The next day The Gang took him to its heart and from that day forth he was one of them; for, tho he rusticated with his "country cousins" for three months, he never boasted either of his courage or his clothes again.

ALL HALLOWE'EN.

But this narrative can proceed no further without introducing Tim Flannigan. Tim was withal the most lighthearted, most improvident creature I have ever known. By special appointment he became the boys' *bête noir;* for every one knows that boys must have some such one, just one generation older than themselves, to tease. Tim acted well the part. He spent one-half his time in teasing them, the other half escaping or pretending to escape their plots laid for him. He was not an ideal farmer, nor, indeed, an ideal anything else, for he cultivated a studied indifference to the state of his fences and his garden patches. Yet who could say, that saw

how dogs ran after him and children tumbled at his heels, that he had not, after all, chosen that better part?

And, too, I had almost forgotten; in fact, to begin with, he was Irish. This meant that he had ready tongue, quick wit and large imagination, which together made him able to tell stories whether frivolous or grewsome. It was in the latter that he excelled chiefly. He could interpret dreams, could explain omens, and could translate signs. Also, as climax to the whole, he thoroughly believed in ghosts. It was at this stage, then, chiefly because of his tutoring, that the boys began to pay attention to their dreams. It was Tim, in turn, who could interpret these and match them with some former incident, fulfillment or coincidence.

The last night of October came that year, and with it would come trouble—so all older folk predicted; for all the boys by this time were old enough to be out late at night. They ran as wild as cats, and many a goodly dame they awakened from her slumber by the hurried patter of their feet on flag stone pavements and as many a maiden from her "beauty sleep" with cries of "Bob-o-rea." But that especial night it was on Tim that they would specialize. They knew his weakness; they would visit his lone cottage where he slept alone, and . . .

But they reckoned without Tim. Tim had a dog, a harmless dog enough—an ordinary, yellow, yelping, bounding, playful, pup dog, who would follow any one, jump over them and on them and about them, and who reckoned as especial friends those who would run from him and thereby give him a chance to give chase. Tim also knew the ways of phosphorous; the boys did not. He made a canvas cover to just fit the dog, then made a mixture with which, when the time came, he would smear that cover, went home early, ostentatiously, that evening and went to bed (?). Two hours later came the boys. They had dressed in the old covered wooden bridge below the house, and now a half dozen of as ghostly ghosts as ever trod a graveyard stood in shadow to wait his appearance in answer to loud cries of distress raised on his doorstep. Suddenly, in answer to their summons, there appeared, not Tim, but in his stead, a great, gaunt, bounding beast of fire, and . . . well, in less time than it takes to tell it, seven frightened boys were half a mile away, the only things that marked their path being the tattered remnants of as many sheets strewn all along the road.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Since those days twenty years have passed; and any of those boys would give . . . But what's the use? For who can live youth over? "Old inhabitants," who once looked down their noses or across their spectacles predicting final destinations for them all on certain platforms of a regulation type with ropes dangling above them, are those who now grow most proudly reminiscent and quote to each other tales of the pranks played in those past years. In houses where the mere pronouncing of those names once caused an apprehensive sigh, fond parents sit up late at night to tell these very tales.

And others share their joy. Good, frugal housewives, whose pantries were raided; erstwhile dairymaids, whose cream they stole; plain townspeople who missed ripe grapes and peaches by the bushel, and farmers who tried to raise melons for market, but in vain, now, when these visit them, press all their scanty store upon them and count it their chiefest honor and their greatest happiness to watch them eat. Devoted teachers, whose efforts they spurned, and friendly sages, whose advice they scorned—dear, lonely souls in whom the love of God dwells bountifully—fairly weep in foolish pride to think of them and tell to any who will listen their part in rearing of Blank, L.L.D., of Judge Dash or the President of the Gold Trust.

Six months ago it happened that six middle-aged men met at one time, for the first time in those twenty years, at home. As a consequence, the town today has a new bridge, whose buttress towers above The Den; the mortgage that for thirty years lay on the Jones's Farm is raised; somebody has bought Tim Flannigan an annuity for life, and over Jimmy Crawford's grave there stands the finest tombstone in the little cemetery. Such, such is life. And who would have it otherwise? For "what a wilderness were this old world if man were alwavs man and never child."

Literature

The Munching Habit

It was a salutary lesson in the deceitfulness of appearances which the reviewer received through the medium of a bunch of books by Horace Fletcher.* From their typography, literary style and zealous partisanship, he "sized them up" at a glance as belonging to the literature of clamorous causes, devoted to the booming of some such reform as acquires the name of "fad" and for its promoter the appellation of "fiend;" a class of literature which the educated literary palate rejects as instinctively as the palate of Mr. Fletcher refuses the indigestible morsel. Now, the reviewer is not ready to say he was wrong in his first impression—that is asking too much of any man—but he must say that the "fad" is a good one and that Mr. Fletcher is a beneficient *daemon*. He even will go so far as to admit—altho all that can be reasonably required of a reviewer is that he read the books submitted to him, and he is not expected to take any of their lessons to himself—that he, since reading these volumes, is chewing as he never chewed before.

The popularity and influence of these books seem the more remarkable when we consider how old are the truths they teach. That worry and anger and fear are unnecessary and harmful to the individual and society and ought to be eliminated; that they are not only injurious mentally and morally, but also that they have a bad effect on the digestion; that men ought to eat less and more slowly, and chew their food finer; all these are things which have been taught by saints, sages and scientists for several thousand years.

But Mr. Fletcher is not a mere talker; he makes himself conspicuous by following his own advice. He claims to have so far emancipated himself from these evil passions—the thing sounds incredible, but so it is printed in the book—as to feel no annoyance or irritation from book agents, cabmen and Pullman porters. What is capable of more objective demonstration is the fact that he has succeeded in cutting down the food necessary to keep himself in good condition to about a third of the ordinary ration, and feeds himself well on an expenditure per day of some nine cents in money and twenty minutes in time.

This he accomplishes by a method of prolonged mastication, which is so little in vogue as to be practically a new discovery and an acquired art. A person who wishes to adopt the new *régime* must first break himself of the habit of swallowing. He may eat what he wants, and when he wants and all he wants, provided he chews each mouthful until it is so completely insalivated that it slips imperceptibly down the throat, and any particles which cannot be brought into this condition are to be removed from the mouth. Taken under these conditions, a very small amount of food satisfies the appetite and apparently also the needs of the body, while the waste products are reduced to about a tenth of the usual quantity and become comparatively odorless and inoffensive, thus reducing the intestinal fermentation which is a source of so many diseases.

Mr. Fletcher, like writers of similar temper, shows some contempt for science, which is unfortunate, for his argument would be greatly strengthened by greater use of what is known of the mechanism and chemistry of digestion. The mouth is not a funnel for the convenient reception of food, as it is commonly considered, but one of the organs of digestion, where, through the action of the saliva, starch is converted into glucose and common sugar into similar products. If the amount of salvia added to the food is insufficient, or if the time of its action is too short, the process of digestion of this class of foods is checked when it passes into the stomach, and is never afterward so easily effected.

The dietary standards of Voit and At-

* The New Menticulture; or, The A, B, C of True Living. The New Glutton or Epicure. The A.-B.-Z. of Our Own Nutrition. Happiness as Found in Forethought Minus Fearthought. New York: Frederick G. Stokes Co. Each $1.00 net.

water are not so contradictory to the author's theories as he fears. They are simply based on the averages of well-fed people, with the ordinary way of eating. The reviewer has calculated the dietaries of several individuals, who maintained good health on an amount of food, especially protein, much below that supposed to be necessary for equilibrium.

Professor Chittenden, of Yale, is now carrying on a series of experiments to determine the minimum diet for efficiency, which will certainly give very valuable and much needed information on this point. The soldiers, who are the subjects of this experiment, called by the newspapers "the starvation squad," are doing more useful service than any other men in the army; for our greatest enemy, slaying more each year than are lost in war, is dyspepsia, and if they help us to conquer this disease they will better deserve a monument than their comrades who are practicing to destroy life instead of saving it.

In the meantime let Mr. Fletcher and his enthusiastic friends continue their propaganda by all their powers of speech and pen. If better food habits cannot be inculcated except by making a religion of it, so be it. There have been many religions started with less worthy objects. Professor James classes "Meticulture" among his "religions of healthy-mindedness" and healthy-bodyliness is a necessary adjunct.

Parliamentary England

THE latest addition to the "Story of the Nations" series, which already included volumes on "The British Empire" and "The People of England," is an account of *Parliamentary England,** by Mr. Edward Jenks, Reader in English Law at Oxford and editor of the recently established *Independent Review*. While it covers in outline the entire history of British politics from the Restoration of 1660 to the Parliamentary reform of 1832, its main business is to trace the evolution of the cabinet system, a system whose history and character are full of interesting problems to the student of the art of government.

The blending of scholarship and popular style which is a tradition of this series is not departed from in the present volume. There is no trace here of that immoderate stress upon technicalities which we so often find when the occupant of a chair of law takes to writing history. Professor Jenks, indeed, is a master of clear and even brilliant exposition. Take, for example, his picturesque character sketches of William III, Walpole, Chatham and Pitt, and this incidental comment on the reform agitation of 1831:

> "The old sophistical plea that the rotten boroughs had brought to light such shining stars as the elder Pitt and Burke, Charles James Fox and George Canning, was repeated with wearisome iteration; but the crude fact was, that this phosphorescence of decay had long ceased to shine."

An epigrammatic touch, again, may be found where Professor Jenks, explaining why for a long period the House of Lords was not unpopular, says of social dignities that "sensible men have a quiet contempt for such things, ambitious men hope to win them, ignorant and vulgar people admire them."

Obiter dicta of this kind are not, perhaps, strictly within the province of an historical record, but to the reader they are very refreshing; not the least when they are so pertinent to present conditions as Professor Jenks's cool remark that the Lord Chancellorship is always given for political services, and that "the assumption, by the occupant of the woolsack, of a superior privilege resting on vast legal attainments, is, in the majority of cases, quite unwarranted by the facts."

The particular feature which distinguishes this book from other investigations of the same subject is the author's rejection of the general opinion that the cabinet system was adopted in the crisis of 1693. It is true, of course, that certain features of it existed then and had indeed shown themselves as early as the reign of Charles II. The point is, however, to distinguish between those elements that are merely important and those that are essential. If this caution is observed, Professor Jenks holds that the real time of origin will be found to be later. "At the accession of Anne, the

* PARLIAMENTARY ENGLAND: THE EVOLUTION OF THE CABINET SYSTEM. *By Edward Jenks.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.35.

cabinet system was a dimly formed project; at the death of George I, only twenty-five years later, it was an accomplished fact." If one is not content with anything short of an exact date, 1705 is suggested as the year which has the greatest claim. The arguments by which this judgment is reached are too extensive to be presented here, even in summary, but they are cogent and easily intelligible. The account of the part played by Walpole in the development of the new system particularly deserves attention.

The final chapter, entitled "History and Criticism," outweighs in importance all the rest of the book, valuable as that is. It will probably be appreciated more highly in this country than in England itself, for it helps greatly to clarify those vague ideas of the function of the Cabinet which are natural in observers accustomed to a more exactly defined constitution. The excellence of the book in this respect is no doubt largely due to the fact that the author spent some years as Professor of Law in Sydney University, New South Wales, and thus had an opportunity of learning how the machinery of Westminster appears at a distance. His own Australian experience has thus helped him to write what American, as well as colonial, students will recognize as perhaps the most illuminating description that has ever appeared of that element in the British political system which is most perplexing to an outsider.

Admiral Porter *

The main objection to this book is its constant belittling by implication of the deeds of Farragut, and its needless superexaltation of the deeds of Porter. There was no real rivalry between these men while living—there is no need of injecting a supposititious one into history. Porter's achievements were peculiarly his own, and abundantly meritorious to secure for him ample renown. Nor has he ever lacked advocates to see to it that he got full measure. His uniform and sword are in the National Museum; the relics of the victor of Mobile still remain in the keeping of his son.

Porter entered the Navy as a midshipman in 1829, and when the Civil War broke out thirty-two years later, was still a lieutenant. The seniority system was the ball-and-chain tied to his leg—and he was a shining example of its braking effect since he had all possible "pull," family, political and otherwise, which got him repeated cruises on the Mediterranean station, then the most desirable of all. But no command came to him, save of the old "Supply," when she made two opera-bouffe voyages to Smyrna to get camels, which the ever fanciful army people imagined would be peculiarly suitable to haul artillery over the "Great American Desert." Some of their descendants are roaming around there yet. For a while he got furlough and commanded merchant steamers on the Pacific, and when the war came was seriously thinking about resigning, since the best that could be done for him apparently was the charge of a miserable little surveying expedition on the west coast.

The war gave him his chance. His mortar schooners on the Mississippi did excellent work — despite Farragut's doubts about them—and then it seemed that his career had ended, for some incautious criticisms made in Newport brought down on him not only the wrath of the powers that were but shelving orders to equipment duty with the Mississippi flotilla. A fortunate conversation with President Lincoln changed all that—and in lieu of effacement, Porter jumped over all the captains and commodores and found himself rear-admiral, and not the purveyor for, but the commander of, the Mississippi force. What he accomplished at Arkansas Post, Vicksburg and Red River under difficulties literally appalling is now every day history, and the better it is understood—and it is told nowhere better than in Mr. Soley's volume—the brighter Porter's fame glows.

After the war he changed the Naval Academy from a high school, ruled by a few civilian professors, to a naval college managed by officers of the Navy. He abolished the old system of espionage and put the midshipmen on their honor to observe regulations. He was made Vice-Admiral, and on the death of Farragut succeeded him as Admiral

* Admiral Porter. *By James R. Soley.* D. Appleton & Co. New York: Price, $1.50.

of the Navy. He was the *de facto* Secretary of the Navy during Mr. Bories's reign, and with much glee "shook things up," but afterward he ceased to be a factor of moment. He wrote voluminous yearly reports on everything naval, wandered for diversion into the flowery paths of literature, and after a life of seventy-eight years, during which he had always given his best to his countrymen and left them for all time his thankful debtors, and after, besides, beeing the new Navy well and safely launched, he peacefully passed away.

Of that new Navy—meaning now not ships, but men—Porter was the true harbinger. His life was one long protest against the levelling effect of the seniority system and the doctrine that rank alone counts, regardless of the attainments of individuals. In season and out of it he kicked at the lofty omniscience of numbskulls, who had merely lived into their places. He firmly believed in putting merit where it could do the most good. If the individual had the formal rank, well; if not, that fact did not trouble Porter any more than the color of the man's hair. His subordinates were always his admirers, and he never failed to commend them when he thought they had earned praise. The Navy of to-day is shaping itself automatically along Porter's lines. Seniority prevails as hitherto—but custom is modifying it. Ensigns and Lieutenants, if qualified, are listened to with respect by Admirals and Captains at the War College lectures—and if a battleship mess boy can shoot straighter than any one else, his is the coveted post and pay of turrent captain and—next to the division officer—his the command of the two great 12 or 13 inch guns. "Previous rank," recently said the Secretary of War, commenting on the Wood controversy, "is of little consequence, provided the service shall have been long enough to furnish the requisite experience and make the demonstration of capacity certain." That is Porter's doctrine, pure and simple.

The Reminiscences of an Astronomer. By Simon Newcomb. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $2.50 net.

Professor Newcomb tells the story of his life simply and modestly. He was ushered into "the world of cold and darkness," as he terms the world of his nonage, near the little village of Wallace, in Nova Scotia, and he lived in the British provinces until, in his nineteenth year, he ran away from a quack physician to whom he had been apprenticed, and came to the United States. From teaching school in Maryland he made his way to the Capital, and succeeded in getting an assignment to the office of the Nautical Almanac, in Cambridge, Mass., as an astronomical computer. His birth into "the world of sweetness and light" he dates on the morning in 1857, when he entered on his duties in this office. His long life has been a busy and a fruitful one, and it is doubtful if any man has contributed so much to the present eminence of American astronomy as has he. His work in determining and comparing the motions of the asteroids (1858-60) effectually dismissed the theory that these minute bodies are the fragments of an exploded planet. His next special work, prosecuted after his removal to Washington (1861), was that of studying the movements of the moon. His study led him to the Paris observatory, where he discovered manuscript records of star occultations dating as far back as 1675. The result of his work proved that the Hansen tables, which were everywhere in use, were inaccurate, altho, as he confesses, "the cause of the [moon's] deviation is not entirely unfolded even now." With his assumption of the headship of the Nautical Almanac office in Washington, in 1877, began his great task of computing the value of the positions of the sun, moon, planets and fixed stars, since 1750, and compiling the formulæ for the perturbation of the various planets by each other. The book is by no means a mere record of Professor Newcomb's labors. It is crowded with incidents, observations of men and things, and tributes to fellow-workers. Especially interesting are the accounts of his European travels, and his chapters on "Scientific Washington" and "The Old and New Washington." Sumner he knew well, and also Garfield, and the tribute which he pays to the latter is eulogistic beyond his wont. Civilian tho the author was, he did not escape military service. General Early's raid, in July, 1864, caused the hurried calling to arms

of nearly every able-bodied man in the city, and among these was Professor Newcomb. But after a two-days' fight the danger was past, and the volunteer army was dissolved. Another exceptionally interesting chapter is that on "Great Telescopes and Their Work," which pays deserved tribute to the excellence of the great disks prepared by Alvan Clark.

Pioneer Days in Kansas. By Richard Cordley, D.D. Boston: The Pilgrim Press.

This is a volume of sketches of the days before and during the Civil War in Kansas. They are vigorous, lifelike, and give the younger generation a notion of what was the stress of living and fighting in the stern days when Kansas was the center of the political conflict over slavery. Dr. Cordley came to Kansas in 1857, and does not tell the story of Ossawattomie Brown, but the Quantrell raid, which nearly wiped out Lawrence, where Dr. Cordley was pastor, with its wanton murder of nearly two hundred men, is the subject of one of the most vivid chapters. As Dr. Cordley was one of the Andover Band who established early churches in that disturbed territory, the volume is largely concerned with the church side of the settlement of the State, which was a very large side of its history, for it was the churches of the East that sent the flood of immigration which saved Kansas to freedom. One chapter tells the story of "Lizzie, and the Underground Railroad," and the present reviewer can vouch for its correctness, for he was in Dr. Cordley's house that night and watched till Lizzie was spirited away from her watchful pursuers. An unfortunate error occurs on the first page, which is accounted for from the fact that Dr. Cordley was educated in Michigan and not in New England, like the rest of that Andover Band. Williams College will not readily give up her historic missionary haystack to Amherst.

Railway Legislation in the United States. By Balthazar Henry Meyer. [The Citizens' Library.] New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25 net.

A careful and thorough analysis of charters and laws relating to American railways. The author points out the general resemblances of the early charters to their British prototypes, and the vast diversity of their specific provisions. The differences among them were far more numerous than the similarities. Out of the giving of these diverse charters gradually came the beginnings of the great mass of general railway legislation, State and National, that is now to be found on the statute books. The author's attitude is on the whole distinctly favorable to the railway managers. The acknowledgment is made, it is true, that "the present situation with respect to railway affairs in the United States is untenable and indefensible;" but the fault is held to lie in the harmful action of the "weak or unscrupulous manager," and not in the desires "of the majority of the officials, who would voluntarily pursue a more beneficent course." The powerlessness of the Interstate Commerce Commission to enforce its decisions, and the long period—averaging more than three years—required to get verdicts thereon from the Supreme Court, enables the one bad manager to thwart the wills of the ninety-nine good managers. The Cullom bill, a concise statement of which the author gives, would remedy matters. It would give the Commission power to order immediate compliance with its decisions, and to punish violations thereof. Up to the present, however, two Congresses have failed to pass the bill.

Vocal and Literary Interpretations of the Bible. By S. S. Curry, Ph.D. Introduction by Francis G. Peabody, D.D. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

It is not often one hears the Bible really well read in public worship, and many ministers appear to give little attention to the matter. Here is a text-book for clergymen and theological students on the public reading of the Bible by one who holds that no part of divine service is more important than the Scripture Reading. Dr. Curry is the first to prepare a text-book on this subject, but he has prepared a good one. He treats as fundamental appreciation of the function of the Scripture lesson, and insight into the literary character and spiritual quality of that which is read.

Studies in the Evolution of Industrial Society. By Richard T. Ely. [The Citizens' Library.] New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25 net.

Professor Ely's latest work is a collection and partial rewriting of a number of recent papers and addresses, arranged to form a more or less connected exposition. The field traversed, as he says, lies in "that general borderland where economics, ethics, biology and sociology meet," tho it is, of course, from the standpoint of an economist that he treats his various subjects. It is a wide field, and all the phases of modern economic life are considered or touched upon. His well-known views reappear, with but slight, if any, modification. The beneficence of competition when properly regulated; the hurtfulness of monopoly; the impossibility of applying socialism to agriculture and the inadvisability of applying it to industry—these and a dozen more of his fixed convictions are rehandled, amiably if not always profoundly. The most important and instructive chapter is that dealing with "Industrial Liberty." Herein the author, briefly touching upon the earlier ideas of liberty, conceived largely as absence from political constraint, passes to a consideration of the more modern idea, wherein liberty is held to be a positive power, secured largely by political regulation. Of the book as a whole it is to be said that it should be widely read. Its breadth of treatment, the freshness and accuracy of much of its data, and the importance of many of its subordinate subjects, give it high value. The reader can supply his own correctives for such assumptions and conclusions as seem to him unwarranted.

Literary Notes

ACCORDING to Mr. George P. Brett, president of the Macmillan Company, the people of California buy more good books, relatively to the population, than any other State in the Union. He says further that "The Far West is full of that buoyant American spirit which believes that the strange mixture of races now going on in this country is sure to produce the strongest race the world has ever known. And the writers of California share in this optimism."

....Professor William Ives Curtiss's "Primitive Semitic Religion To-day" has been translated into German and published in an attractive form by J. C. Hinrichs of Leipzig, with a preface by the distinguished German scholar of Biblical Antiquities, Count Baudissin. The volume is an important contribution in the line with Prof. Robertson Smith's researches in Arabia, and it is pleasant to notice the recognition of its value by German scholars. We observe that Professor Schwolly, of Giessen, in the *Literarisches Centralblatt* speaks of the book as "epoch-making for the knowledge of the popular religion of the Semitic East," and adds that such studies are an even more pressing need than excavations, because the ruins will keep, while railroads and civilization will soon put an end to the old customs inherited from pagan times.

Pebbles

OF course they jockey a little, but when a preacher receives a call, or a woman a proposal, they accept.—*Atchison Globe.*

....The Union League Club of New York ought to elect a few negro members as an evidence of good faith.—*The Memphis Commercial-Appeal.*

...."What is the difference between the northern and southern shores of Long Island?" "On one side you hear the sea and on the other you see the Sound."—*Princeton Tiger.*

....St. Louis has sent a man all the way to Africa to secure pygmies for the World's Fair, evidently overlooking the specimens on the Supreme bench of the State.—*The Washington Post.*

There was a young man named Willy,
Whose actions were what you'd call silly,
He went to a ball
Dressed in nothing at all
Pretending to represent Chili.
Princeton Tiger.

....The greatest of the earthly rulers of men is Abdul Hamid, who excels in glory all former Ottoman rulers. The more the years pass the greater becomes the affection of hosts of peoples for him. When a reign is so beneficent, when the well-being of the population is so dear to the ruler's heart, the future seems full of promise.—*Constantinople Servet.*

A hustling promoter named Coe
Was head of a big cocoa Co.
A native named Koko
Said, "Pay what you owe Coe,
Or give me the Coe Cocoa Co."
He had other projects, had Coe—
Coke ovens were one line, and so
The two coalesced
Imagine the rest:
"Coe-Koko Coke and Cocoa Co!"
—*Life.*

Editorials

The Democratic Party

THE history of American political parties shows nothing more ridiculous than the flight of the terror-stricken majority of the Democratic National Committee before the boom of Mr. Hearst. It was generally expected before the meeting of the Committee that Chicago would be chosen for the convention. Only half-hearted pleas for New York were made by those who represented that city; and it was perceived that so close an association of the convention with Tammany might handicap the party during the campaign. But Chicago was quite acceptable until the alarming discovery was made that Mr. Hearst published a newspaper there with a great frequency of editions and a startling profusion of poster type, that the labor unions of the city longed to shout and vote for him, and that some Western members of the Committee were cheerfully predicting the capture of solid delegations from their States by this rising candidate. And so Mr. Gorman, Mr. John R. McLean and certain other gentlemen hastily grabbed the convention and ran away with it to St. Louis. Thus, they reasoned, they would avoid the menacing influence of Mr. Hearst's newspaper and the Chicago galleries packed with Hearst men bound to cheer for thirty minutes at every mention of his name. But they fled to no purpose. He cheerfully follows them, planning to reproduce his Chicago paper within thirty days in St. Louis, where it will greet them during the convention, in company with a local daily edition of Mr. Bryan's *Commoner*.

No professor of advertising who lies awake nights to plan schemes for catching the public eye could have devised a more effective political advertisement for Mr. Hearst. He and his aspirations became at once the subject of editorial comment and political gossip throughout the land. His boom assumed larger dimensions, and now it must be taken into account by the leaders of his party.

All this tends to remove doubts and dispel illusions as to the situation in the Democratic party with respect to the coming nomination. Mr. Bryan is not to be a candidate, but he is not politically dead. On the contrary, he is very much alive, and he intends to prevent the nomination of any one who did not support him and the platform in 1896 and 1900. This he can do if he can control a little more than one-third of the convention's delegates; for Democratic nominations are made by a vote of two-thirds. Probably his influence would be dominant over one-third of the delegates without assistance from any quarter. Suppose, however, that he should need the aid of Mr. Hearst, with whom he is on very friendly terms, and in whose newspapers he is now relating his reminiscences of the crowned heads and other curiosities of Europe.

We presume that it would be given. Mr. Hearst, thanks partly to the advocacy of Democratic doctrines in his journals, partly to the activity of his agents, and partly to the advertisement given to him by the Committee's flight, will have a considerable number of delegates in the convention. With his aid, and probably without it, Mr. Bryan could prevent the nomination of any one who is on the blacklist. And if Judge Parker, Senator Gorman, Mr. Olney, and Judge Gray should thus be excluded (for we understand that Judge Parker, although he voted twice for Mr. Bryan, is by him regarded as really the choice of Mr. Cleveland's friends and the plutocracy), there would then be a fair opening for that dark horse of whom Mr. Bryan has recently spoken. A dark horse that should come to the front under such conditions would have his approval.

There are other possibilities. The Democracy is now looking to New York and is anxious to know the views of Mr. Murphy, Tammany's new ruler. At the recent meeting of the Committee in Washington, Mr. Murphy appears to have withheld his support from all except Mr. Cleveland, knowing, perhaps, that this gentleman will not be a candi-

date and could not be nominated against the opposition of Mr. Bryan and other foes in the South and elsewhere. The Tammany chief's attitude was quite chilling to some from other States who were expecting to have their favorable but somewhat vague opinions of Judge Parker confirmed by Mr. Murphy's enthusiastic commendation. For whom does Mr. Murphy intend to use his power? This is the question for which many visiting Democratic politicians sought an answer in New York, after the Committee's meeting, but sought in vain. Some think he has in mind young Mayor McClellan.

No alliance between Mr. Bryan and Mr. Murphy can reasonably be expected, for the Tammany chief's professed admiration for Mr. Cleveland points in the other direction. Still, Mr. Murphy may eventually bring forward a candidate whom Mr. Bryan would accept. There are no indications that Mr. Hearst and Mr. Murphy can be induced to agree. On the other hand, it is said that the Hearst and the Murphy forces will soon be in conflict in many districts. Tammany methods differ from those used by Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hearst, who rely mainly upon the advocacy of certain principles or issues of broad scope. These, we presume, are not very interesting to Mr. Murphy. But at the present time he holds a political position of great strategic importance and can exercise much power. These are the three men—Bryan, Murphy, and Hearst—who will determine the choice of the Democratic party at the convention in July. It does not seem probable that their action, whether it be taken in alliance or otherwise, will be satisfactory to conservative Democrats.

It appears to have been decided that the platform's foremost issues are to be the restraint of Trust corporations and a reduction of the tariff, with special reference to those duties which enable combinations to exact high prices. The movement for Mr. Hearst, except so far as it has been caused by his agents and the amusing fright of the National Committee, is due to popular interest in these issues and to the support of labor organizations. The sentiment to which he has appealed with all the exaggeration of forcible caricature in type as well as in cartoon, is one which neither party can afford to ignore.

The strength of the President to-day among the plain people is due largely to their approval of his suits against the Beef Trust, the Northern Securities merger and other combinations. By taking the position that it is impracticable or unwise to restrain combinations by revising the tariff, and by failing to enact the Trust bills recommended by Attorney-General Knox, the Republican party left the door open for effective appeals to public opinion by the Opposition. Recent events in the history of great corporations have given new force to hostile and partisan criticism. A candidate who, though several journals, addresses such criticism to the public every day in the year, and spends his money in supporting it by actions in the courts, can have the votes of a good many people if he wants them. The issues themselves, in the hands of a united party, wisely led, would have great weight in a campaign.

A Rich Man's Government

A GOVERNMENT of the rich, for the rich and by the rich,—is that what we are coming to in this nation, which Abraham Lincoln on the battlefield of Gettysburg adjured to consecrate itself to such high tasks that a government of the people, for the people and by the people should not perish from the earth?

We must have entered upon a period when thousands of thoughtful men have drifted into an acceptance of plutocracy as a normal order of things, when the president of a great New England university—the great university of that very State which has always been regarded as more democratic in its habits and institutions than any other in the Union—can say in a public address that politics as a vocation in America should be left to rich men.

No one who knows President Hadley well, and few that have read his recent book on "Freedom and Responsibility," will question the breadth or the sincerity of his democratic sympathies. Therefore it cannot be supposed that he advises young men to make politics an avocation

rather than a vocation because he himself is satisfied with a rich man's government. He can give such advice only because he believes that we have already gone so far on the wrong road that a poor man, trying to make politics a vocation, must encounter difficulties that he cannot reasonably hope to surmount, save at the expense of his moral manhood.

We should be sorry to believe that the truth is quite so melancholy as this. To those of us who live on the Atlantic seaboard, where the power of great wealth is most obvious, it is indeed difficult to realize that there are vast areas in our country where life is yet unspoiled, and a man stands or falls according to his moral worth. It is true that when rural politicians attain that degree of political success which takes them to Washington as Congressmen or administrative appointees, they find standards of expenditure there established by the wealthy class, and discover that political life is a desperately hard struggle for the man without independent fortune. The late Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, left a comforable legal practice at Pittsfield for a career at Washington, and his intimate friends knew well that he was often put to desperate straits to maintain his place in the political world and not yield to those questionable schemes that would have enabled him to acquire fortune through any use of his political influence. The world cannot too highly honor the men that have devoted their lives to the public service as Mr. Dawes did, as Senator Hoar has done, without suspicion attaching to their names of any concession to the mammon of unrighteousness. Nevertheless, we believe that the great majority of Americans still feel strongly that whatever the political career may be in practice, it should be regarded theoretically and ideally as one of the most honorable careers to which any boy in the land, of whatever station in life, of wealth or poverty, should be able to aspire.

To surrender this ideal would be to surrender practically everything that the founders of our republic dreamed of, that the men who fought through the wars of the Revolution and the Rebellion offered their lives for. It is plain, however, that if we are to maintain it, and to save our nation from a government by the rich and for the rich—a government under which the plain people will have such privileges as the rich graciously concede—we must soon take steps to amend many things that at present are going wrong. In a simple democracy like that idyllic community of Canton Uri, of which Freeman gives us so charming a picture, men may serve the State without appreciable reward. But in a complex nation like our own it is impossible to draw into public life men of character and talent who happen to be poor unless the State itself make suitable provision for their maintenance. The English tradition that members of Parliament should not be paid is all very well in a country still nominally monarchical and aristocratic. It is an unworkable plan in a republic.

The ineligibility of poor men to two of the most honorable offices in the gift of the State has long been recognized. The inadequate salaries of our American judges are a standing and crying disgrace. It is a shame that the disparity between the salary of a judge and the income of a practicing attorney should be so enormous that a man fitted by nature and training for the high judicial office is compelled to hesitate long whether duty to his family is compatible with service of the people. It is not less a shame and disgrace that only men of large means can aspire to the position of an ambassador of the United States to a foreign court. No man in American life has ever been better qualified for a foreign mission than George William Curtis was, and twice Curtis declined nomination, once to the court at Berlin and once to the court of St. James, because it was impossible for him to meet the pecuniary obligations of such a post. Senator Hoar declined the post at St. James for the same reason. One office only in the gift of the American people carries with it an adequate salary. When President Grant signed the bill raising the salary of the President from $25,000 to $50,000 a year he was venomously criticised by his enemies for doing an act which they described as not merely indelicate, but even reprehensible. The plain truth is that Grant never showed his stolid courage to better advantage than when he signed that bill. He knew from experience that the President could not proper-

ly maintain his office on the traditional salary, and he knew that some President must have the courage to share the responsibility of advancing it.

If we seriously intend to maintain a democratic spirit and the reality of democratic government in this country in the face of an increasing inequality of wealth, we must set about the work of advancing the salaries of all men who serve the people in a public capacity to such a level that it will be possible for men born to poverty to devote themselves to public life as a vocation, and set aside President Hadley's advice to make politics merely the avocation of the amateur.

National Aid to Public Schools

At a dinner in this city last week the work of the Southern Education Board, and of the General Education Board, controlled largely by the same persons, was under discussion. The men in special charge of the interests of these boards, including Mr. Robert C. Ogden, Mr. William H. Baldwin and Mr. George Foster Peabody, had invited to the dinner a hundred distinguished gentlemen from both North and South interested in the work of Southern education. The most interesting point in their addresses was not so much the statement, with which we are familiar, of the great educational needs of the South, as it was the suggestion coming from the Southern speakers, from Chancellor Hill, of the University of Georgia, and Professor Clayton, of the University of Tennessee, and sympathetically received by their hearers, that the United States Government ought to give aid to common school education in the South. The South, they declared, is unable because of its poverty to provide adequately for the education of the children. This, said Chancellor Hill, is "a national problem and a national burden," and "the proper relief is through legislation and national aid to remove the burden."

We hope the suggestion does not come too late. Some twenty years ago the Blair bill proposed precisely this thing, and three times it passed the Senate, to be killed in the House with the aid of short-sighted journalists and politicians of both sections, who raised the cry that it would pauperize the South. Chancellor Hill himself then opposed it, at the time when The Independent was strongly in its favor. We believed then, as we believe now, that the conditions in the South were such, following an impoverishing war, that it was the duty of the Nation, if the South would accept the aid, to assist the impoverished States in the work of popular universal education. But it was declined. The chance passed and the opportunity was lost, and we much fear it is now too late to resuscitate the plan. Its opponents in the North would raise the old cry of pauperization, and would add that the South is now gaining wealth, and is more and more appreciating the value of education, and that it is better to let them work out their problem from their own resources. On the other hand the enemies of popular education in the South are many and know how to appeal to sectional and racial prejudice. The Charleston *News and Courier* keeps attacking the Southern Education Board because of its supposed interest in the education of both races; and it attacks the Peabody Fund Board because of an idea that it is to be used for helping common school education. We notice that *The Southern Presbyterian,* a leading organ of its Church, wants the income of the Peabody Fund given to a college in Nashville, and condemns severely the proposal to "apply the funds to agitation throughout the South for better school facilities," which is the precise purpose of the Southern Education Board. It equally attacks that Board, because its ideas look to the education of all the people, which, it says, is "an unmitigated evil for both races," because "it makes the negro an anarchist, and rouses the white man to use brute force to curb the natural aspirations of the educated negro." It declares that "universal education, in any other than a pure democracy, is sure to be fatal;" and "the South is not a democracy; it is a pure aristocracy, so far as social and political life is concerned."

Such sentiments as these are abhorrent to the gentlemen under whose advice and direction the Southern Education Board is doing its work. They love their section of the country, and they honor its traditions and fame, but they do not want to see it lag behind the rest of the country. They believe in the education of all the people, and in giving to every poor child all the education he has the brains to assimilate. We believe the future of the South is with them, as it ought to be; but we doubt much if they will think it wise to press for national appropriations for the public schools, even altho Congress has given generously for agricultural colleges.

The time is passing when we need to be afraid of paternalism. Senator Latimer, of South Carolina, asks Congress to appropriate $24,000,000 for public roads. They are needed, and we believe the time will come when the Nation will own the railroads, as the States and towns own the highways. But most certainly the public schools have a higher claim than the public roads.

Social Constraint

THE questions raised in Professor Conn's interesting article on "Social Heredity" are far reaching. Most of the problems of civilization must be differently viewed, according as we believe that the inherited tendencies of family or of race determine human conduct or believe that the social environment is powerful to constrain the individual, whatever his innate character. Our expectations for the negro, for the native races of the Pacific Islands, for the defective and delinquent classes in the centers of civilization, will be small or great, according as we hold one or the other of these views.

Professor Conn has rendered a needed service in distinguishing that complex of cultural traditions and social constraint which sometimes is called "Social Heredity," from heredity in the biologist's sense of the word, or the organic transmission of qualities. Social heredity is analogous to inheritance in the legal sense, rather than to any organic process. It is the handing on from one to another, and from generation to generation, of acquisitions or possessions.

In the interest of clear thinking, and for the sake of those practical concerns to which clear thinking is indispensable, it is necessary not only to observe the distinction that Professor Conn has made, but also to ask ourselves what limitations of social influence over the individual are inseparable from its external character. No one is so blind to the commonest facts of life as not to see that in the same social environment dwell strong characters and weak characters; that under the same educational influence some men achieve great things in scholarship or in science, while others make no contribution to the world's store of knowledge, and themselves profit but little by their opportunities. There is something, then, in organic heredity which social heredity is powerless to offset or to overcome.

Without presuming to offer hasty solutions of problems that are confessedly the most difficult that science has to deal with, we suspect the truth to be that social heredity is powerless to do much more than provide a certain constraint, which obliges men to desist from courses that instinct might prompt, and persist in efforts that instinct would prompt them to abandon. This is what happens when we acquire language. As Professor Conn says, it is certain that a child will acquire the language of his parents, with whom he continually associates. Yet this very illustration brings out clearly, when we look at another side of it, the powerlessness of social heredity apart from organic heredity. In the same family different children acquire the language, the tastes, the moral standards of their parents in very different degrees. One child of a cultivated mother, whose speech is ever gracious and musical, is like her in the command of expression, while another never overcomes little faults of mispronunciation or errors of syntax.

These facts should be remembered as a safeguard against too easy discouragement when policies of educational

and social constraint seem for a time to fail of accomplishing all that we expect. They afford no ground for disbelief in the continuing uplifting of the ignorant, the continual enlightenment and moral strengthening of races emerging from barbarism. The lower races, like the civilized, are composed in part of those who can profit but little from the social constraint that is put upon them by civilization, and in part of those who have by organic heredity qualities that will respond to opportunity. And so of the masses that we call ignorant. They are not homogeneous. They differ infinitely in organic heredity. Among them are those whose potential abilities, if rightly played upon by the constraining power of an ennobling social medium, will take their places in the ranks of the benefactors of mankind.

There is one practical application of these somewhat difficult scientific principles. Whatever be the respective parts that organic heredity and social constraint play in the creation of civilization, it is certain that the part of social influence is immeasurably great. Our duty, therefore, is to see that this artificial creation, this system of traditions and constraints that plays upon the native instincts of men, and upon their infinitely varied abilities, as the natural environment also does, selecting some breeds or stocks, condemning or eliminating others, is one that shall select every quality of good, every potential power, irrespective of races or of class; irrespective of opportunities or disabilities in the past. It is a scientific error to say that because it has taken one race a thousand years to rise out of a state of savagery, another race to-day will be content to rise as slowly. Under the forces of social heredity suddenly and vigorously applied, the Japanese have in the life-time of the Elder Statesmen reversed their traditions and entered into the family of civilized nations. The same is possible for other races, and indeed all see it in process of rapid accomplishment in our own country with both Indians and negroes. Let us grant, if it be necessary, that only through the selection of individuals and stocks that have already been favored by organic heredity can civilization be maintained and advanced; it will still be true that the character of the social medium, the general scheme of social constraint, must continue to be the chief selective agency, and that whatever barriers misguided men may raise, it will respect no distinction of social caste.

Indifference to Religion

In an unusually interesting article in *The Hibbert Journal* on the alleged indifference of laymen to religion, Sir Oliver Lodge both acknowledges and denies the asserted fact. It is a matter of definitions.

Sir Oliver is one of the most competent physicists in Great Britain. Scarce any man stands higher in the esteem of scientific men. At the same time he is no materialist; he believes in God and in religion. He does not hesitate to speak his views plainly on this subject. Further, he is a man of letters. He knows how to think widely and how to write clearly. His opinions on this subject are well worth considering.

He declares that in England the intelligent classes are not indifferent to real religion, nor even to theology. Loftymindedness of any kind they value. They do not treat lightly such fundamental subjects as the existence of Deity and the relations between man and God. It is evident that they are not indifferent to such subjects, because they are always ready to read and talk about them. Politics and religion seem to be the chief topics thought worth discussing. Questions of biblical interpretation and inspiration are much considered. In Germany and France he judges that it is different, and that there the discussion of religious questions is confined to theological magazines and specialists; but perhaps he has not considered the interest taken in Germany in the "Babel-Bibel" controversy, nor among the French in Loisy's attempt to reconcile reason and religion.

But if religion means Ecclesiasticism, which is something different from the life of divine saintliness or from theology, Sir Oliver Lodge believes men are indifferent to it, and that they do not

in any great number go to church. The outward and visible forms of religion have, he says, very much lost their hold on both educated and uneducated people.

How does he explain it? He thinks that these men are so busy in their pleasures or their work that they do not find time for what they find or think unprofitable. To be sure, in this age of strenuous pressure a two hours of quiet meditation would be the best sedative and rest for men whose activities are wearing them out. So Gladstone was a faithful and attentive worshiper in church, and Sir Oliver would not be surprised to hear that the same is true of the German Emperor or of President Roosevelt, or that to them it may be a private solace.

But to most persons, he says, the Church service is tedious and unprofitable. Some men help themselves by using a Latin Prayer Book or a Greek Testament, and something of the sort is needed to keep the jaded attention fixed on old familiar formularies, recited or chanted in a meaningless manner. Accordingly most men cultivate the habit of inattention, even when reciting the worn formularies with their lips. To attend strenously to the meaning of the clauses in a creed, or even in the Lord's Prayer, is an effort not often made. Before the days of education it was profitable to let the words slip through, catching an idea now and then, but now it is tedious. He says:

"The fact is, the conventional English Church Service or eclectic admixture of combined services, is too long, and, as I think, too mechanical. The Psalter, as a whole, is oppressively tedious—I speak for myself; many of the chants one is weary of. Some of the prayers are beautiful, or would be if they were properly read and were not spoiled by such frequent iteration. The little song at the end of each Commandment is gorgeous when one hears it in the "Elijah," but it gets tiresome at the ninth repetition. The "Confession" is historically interesting and sometimes perhaps appropriate, but as a rule it is excessive and unreal; and if ever true it is not a thing one wishes to sing in public, and indeed to *sing* at all, still less to pay a few illiterate boys to sing or monotone for one.

"Constantly and rapidly repeated formularies must surely tend to become mechanical. We jeer at the Tibetan water-worked praying-wheel as a mechanical form of prayer; and yet I can imagine a peasant joyfully going on with his labor in the fields, in the consciousness that his prayer was being periodically turned up to heaven by the forces of nature, and his soul might send an aspiration after it, without interfering with the industry of the body. I doubt if such a ritual is really more mechanical than some English services that I have attended."

Sir Oliver's conclusion is, that if the Church wishes to hold active thinking men, it must "study reality and sincerity." Even if the rest of the service, in a State Church, must be fixedly repetitious, at least the sermon is free; and without over-attention to the conventional arrangement of the Church Year, which tends to laziness in the selection of topics, preachers should do their best to move the hearts of men toward a higher, more useful and unselfish life of true religion.

Doubtless Sir Oliver knows that the service, with all its iteration, is soothing and helpful to many tried and tired souls. But he is not talking of these, but of those who find it tedious and unprofitable. What he says of the English service is very nearly as true of those fixed forms which we miscall free, with so much prelude, so many hymns, so long a prayer, always coming in the same place. Doubtless we do not make enough of liberty in worship. The Apostles conducted worship differently. Our Lord, who prayed in the temple and talked in the synagog, was indifferent to the repetitious forms of Samaria or Jerusalem, but would have men worship the Father in spirit and in truth, which is what Sir Oliver means by "reality and sincerity." Real worship, with real teaching, will attract men.

International Arbitration

It was a notable conference that assembled last week in Washington for the purpose of promoting arbitration between the United States and Great Britain and incidentally the United States and all the other nations. The delegates present were not only eminent philanthropists, but representatives of great religious denominations, influential labor unions, boards of trade, chambers of commerce, etc. Altho some thought that a treaty full of "loop holes" like the Anglo-Frenc

one, described elsewhere in this issue, was all that could be hoped for at present, the majority held that the conference ought to urge an extension of the principles of arbitration as embodied in The Hague treaty, and their counsel wisely prevailed. Resolutions were accordingly adopted which if put into effect will secure an arbitration treaty between England and the United States far in advance of any now existing. If the assembled delegates represented the vital forces of the United States, this country is already in sympathy with the principle of international arbitration. It is well known that President Roosevelt and Secretary Hay are committed to the movement. England would unquestionably welcome any overtures on the subject from this country, but she could hardly be expected to make the first move after our discreditable rejection of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. Sir Mortimer Durand, the new British Ambassador to the United States, is also known to be both personally and officially most favorable to this plan. Who then is opposed to it? The Senate of the United States? It is this body that must be converted, if a treaty is to be ratified. Now that The Hague Court is an established fact and the Alaska Boundary dispute has been settled, it would seem as though the Senate might see things in a new light. At all events if this obdurate and much criticised branch of Congress cannot be prevailed speedily to ratify such a treaty as Secretary Hay and Sir Mortimer Durand are likely to frame, the country will have something to say.

The Bacon Resolution

Senator Bacon has offered a resolution in the Senate proposing to refer to the Court of The Hague the question whether the United States owes reparation to Colombia for damage to her done by our action in securing or protecting the independence of Panama. We see no objection to that, for we want to make the most of arbitration, whether as a preventive to war or as a means to secure international justice—but, provided that Colombia first accepts the independence of Panama. That is an accomplished fact, achieved by the people of Panama, and having our full sympathy, recognized but not inaugurated by us. But as to this there is a sharp difference of view between Colombia and the United States. We declare that we have done absolutely nothing that is not justified by the law of nations and the treaty of 1846; while Colombia declares that we have unjustly prevented her from maintaining her supremacy over the Isthmus, to her serious loss and injury, such as she is entitled to go to war to assert her right. This is a question of fact and interpretation. If our officers have really done what Colombia asserts, we ought to pay damages, and if they have not done wrong, our innocence will be made clear to the world by such a reference, and we shall be on better terms with Colombia and all South America for such a decision. Accordingly, under proper provisions, we should favor such a reference to The Hague Court of the main question between Colombia and this country. Whether our officers were right or wrong, we ought to be equally ready to abide by the verdict of such an august tribunal of the nations.

Professor Briggs

A great deal more is made by some unwise churchmen than is called for of the important but not revolutionary statements uttered by Professor Briggs in a late address before the Church Club in this city, which we will publish next week. Church unity is a subject in which Professor Briggs is greatly interested, and the Club asked him to talk on the subject, developing some things said by him last summer. He did so, and he took positions which no believer in Church fellowship ought to criticise. But he did say that Presbyterian orders are just as valid as Episcopal, as any Low Churchman or Broad Churchman might say in all loyalty. To find fault with that would have driven out from the Church not Simeon and Bickersteth only, but Dean Stanley and a multitude of bishops of to-day. We need say no more now—for our readers shall have the paper in full—but we will add that any one who has talked with Professor Briggs may know that it is absurd to think that he is in any danger of going over the Roman Catholic Church,

as some of these critics suggest. On that point we speak with knowledge. He is quite too broad a man to tie himself up in that way with a Church which denies fellowship with other bodies.

Radium in Solution

Last summer THE INDEPENDENT ventured on the speculation that, since helium had been found in the waters of certain mineral springs, it might be that the curative properties of these waters were due to the presence of radio-active matter in solution. This has now been to a certain extent verified by the discovery that the water of the celebrated springs at Bath, England, contains radium and therefore gives off the radio-active emanations such as are now being used with apparent success in the treatment of various external and internal diseases, even consumption and cancer. This may settle the old dispute between the physician and the chemist. The doctors and their patients have always held that drinking or bathing in the water or lying in the mud at medicinal springs had a very different curative effect from the use of the bottled or artificial waters away from it, and therefore prescribed visits to the sanatoriums at the springs. The chemists said that the spring water contained nothing weighable or even detectable by the spectroscope which was not also in the artificial waters he compounded. As usual, both were right in what they asserted and each wrong in his contempt for the assertions of the other. Radio-activity enables us to detect matter in amounts immeasurably less than can be determined by the balance or the spectroscope and at the same time the matter possessing radio-activity has a physiological potency far beyond anything ascribed by the homeopaths to medicines in their extremest dilutions and triturations. In several of our hospitals promising experiments are being carried on by exposing water or solutions of fluorescent substances such as quinine to the action of a small tube of a radium salt in close proximity, and using the "liquid sunshine" so obtained as a medicine. The radio-activity thus induced is temporary and may be made as weak as desired.

Recreation Centers

The growth of Recreation Centers in the larger cities is one of the most encouraging features of the day. In the Borough of Manhattan these Centers were first established in 1899, with the intention of providing places for the entertainment, and indirectly for the instruction, of young people, who could in this way be drawn from the streets, and possibly from mischief and crime. The centers had hardly been opened when older people appeared, and it was thought best to admit them on equal terms with the young. The age limit is now fifty years. The centers are open from 7.30 in the evening until 10 o'clock at night. No restriction is placed on those that attend, excepting that they avoid offensive conduct; and they may come and go as they please. It is the business of teachers to see that the interest is sustained throughout the evening, and in this way regularity of attendance secured. A good degree of regularity is sustained, notwithstanding the great dissimilarity of persons and of their tastes. The yards of the school buildings are divided into two sections, in one of which will be found a thoroughly equipped gymnasium, and it is intended that each shall have shower baths; in the other part of the ground arrangements are made for quiet games and for reading. Each month about one hundred books are furnished. During 1902 there was a call for rooms to be occupied by literary clubs, and these were furnished in the upper part of the buildings. Here debates are carried on under the supervision of competent teachers. by a small tax money is accumulated for outings and other objects of a social sort. As far as possible the Recreation Center is made a social center, where all the surrounding inhabitants may find it pleasant to spend their evenings and where the old and the young will meet together. The industrial feature of the centers is not of least interest and importance. A year ago that sort of work which has characterized vacation schools was introduced, and there was a satisfactory development of carpentry, iron

working, basketry, fret-sawing, sewing, bench work, weaving and knitting and chair-caning. It seems probable that these Recreation Centers will be fully as valuable to our city population as the graded schools as centers of social life in the rural townships.

Australian Electoral Laws

The Australians claim that the constitution of the Commonwealth is the most liberal in its basis of any constitution on the planet. Both Houses of the Legislature are elected by the direct votes of the people. In the Electoral laws adopted by the first Federal Parliament the two principles of one adult one vote, and one vote one value, were embodied. The administration of these laws in the elections that have recently taken place was in harmony with their spirit as well as their letter. The registration of voters was performed with so much care and completeness that in one State, at least, the number of names on the electoral rolls was almost equal to 93 per cent. of the adult population, as shown by the census returns. Among other arrangements to suit the convenience of electors, and facilitate the full exercise of the franchise, every institution that had 100 inmates (other than criminals) was appointed a polling place. Some effects of this action may be inferred from the following notification, which was published in an Adelaide paper three weeks before election day:

"VOTING-BOOTHS AT ASYLUMS.

"The Governor-General, with the advice of the Executive Council, has approved of the establishment of the following polling-places, in accordance with the provisions of the Commonwealth Electoral Act, 1902: Commonwealth Electoral Division of Adelaide—Destitute Asylum, North terrace. Commonwealth Electoral Division of Boothby—Home for Incurables, Fullarton."

The Destitute Asylum is a purely Government establishment, provided for friendless paupers who are past work, and who are therefore fed, housed and clothed at the public expense. The Home for Incurables is sustained by voluntary subscriptions, with a small subsidy from the Government. It is a refuge for aged persons, chronic invalids, paralytics and the like, whose cases are too hopeless for ordinary hospital treatment. As these people could rarely travel any distance to record their votes, the means of doing so were taken to them. Thus a pensioner of the State, or a half-blind cripple, either man or woman, provided there was ability to mark the voting paper with a cross, had exactly the same electoral power as the chancellor of a university, a millionaire, a bishop, or a shepherd king. In their electoral laws and proceedings Australians seem to have carried out to its utmost limit the principle that one man is as good as another, and one woman, too.

President Schurman said, in an address last week, that the Philippines should not be governed outside the Constitution. There we agree with him. Their government should be brought under the Constitution as soon as the people can be made ready for it. He seemed to anticipate war with Colombia, and added:

"Once Colombia attacks, we will not stop until the flag waves over Bogota, and the past tells that it will never come down."

Perhaps our prophecy is as good as his, that, in the improbable event of war, our people and Government would under no circumstances consent to annex or make a colony of Colombia.

The most notable result of the Kishineff trials is that several of the lawyers who dared to conduct the prosecution of the murderers have been imprisoned or exiled to Siberia. Such is the grotesque administration of justice in Russia. We do not wonder that the leader of the Macedonian revolutionists declares that it would be better for Macedonia to remain under Turkish rule than to come under that of Russia, for in the latter case there would be no hope.

What probably would offend Professor Delitzsch deeper than anything else in all the criticisms of his "Babel und Bibel" is Professor Gunkel's little word: "*Delitzsch spricht mehrere Male von dem Scheol; das Wort ist femininum.*" But *Sheol* is masculine in Job 26: 6.

Financial

Financial Items

THE annual statement of the Merchants' Trust Company, of which Edwin Langdon is president, shows total assets of $4,858,571. The capital, surplus and undivided profits amount to $1,739,750, and the total deposits are over $3,000,000.

....It is proposed to consolidate the National Citizens' Bank, of which Edwin S. Schenck is president, and the Central National Bank, of which Edwin Langdon is president. The combined capital of the two banks is $2,550,000. The deposits of the National Citizens' Bank are $7,860,300 and of the Central National Bank $11,353,000.

....Bids for the $7,000,000 of Philippine land purchase bonds amounted to $40,237,000. The highest was a joint bid for all or none from Harvey Fisk & sons, Fisk & Robinson, and the National City Bank (all of New York), and the bonds were awarded to them at 107.577. The total premium received will be $530,390.

....Shipments of iron ore from the Northern Lake ranges last year were 24,300,000 tons, against 27,869,000 in 1902. A little more than half of this quantity or 12,828,000 tons, was taken from the Mesaba range, which is only ten years old. The Steel Corporation's mines supplied 55 per cent. of the ore taken out in 1903.

....George S. Hickok, who for forty-seven years has been with the National Park Bank, and since 1888 has been its cashier, has resigned as cashier but remains a director. Mr. Hickok is held in high esteem by the Board of Directors and by customers of the bank in all parts of the United States who have had business relations with him. Edward J. Baldwin, who has been connected with the Park Bank for twenty-five years and has been assistant casheir since 1888, was last week elected cashier. Lewis Cass Ledyard has been added to the directorate of the Park Bank.

....The Lawyer's Title Insurance Company of New York, of which Edwin W. Coggeshall is president, announces that with the co-operation of the counsel of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, who are also of the Examining Counsel of the Lawyer's Title Company, the real estate law business of the Equitable Life has been placed in the hands of the Lawyer's Title Insurance Company. The capital and surplus of the Lawyer's Title Insurance Company are $8,000,000. The undivided profits are $400,000. The increase in net earnings during 1903 has been over a quarter of a million dollars, and the increase in sales of mortgages over twelve million dollars.

....A few of the recent changes in the leading banks in this city, including the election to the Board of Andrew A. Knowles, cashier of the Mechanics' National Bank are as follows: Sylvester C. Dunham president of the Travellers Insurance Company of Hartford, and John Hubbard, treasurer of the international Banking Corporation, were elected directors of the Shoe and Leather Bank. Henry C. Frick and James A. Stillman, son of President Stillman, became direcors of the National City Bank. Thomas P. Fowler, president of the Ontario and Western Railway Company, becomes a director in the Leather Manufacturers' Bank. William C. Duncan, president of the Colonial Bank; William Logan and William Woodward, son of President Woodward, become directors of the Hanover National Bank. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., a director in Lincoln Bank, and Chas. P. Armstrong, H. T. Morse and F. L. Eldridge become directors of the Mercantile National Bank. The new directors of the Consolidated National Bank are: W. O. Allis, J. B. Curry, D. S. Dunn, O. M. Farrand, G. B. Hagerty, C. Pugsley, L. V. F. Randolph and Charles E. Sprague. The new directors of the Phenix National Bank are William T. Minor, George H. B. Mitchell and Henry W. McVickar.

....Dividends announced:

Northern Securities Co., 1½ per cent., payable February 2d.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way Serial Debenture Coupons, payable February 1st.

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way Serial Debenture Bonds, payable February 1st.

Insurance

Life Insurance and Life

Mr. Darwin P. Kingsley, Vice-President of the New York Life Insurance Company, is an enthusiast on life insurance. He mingles pleasure with his business and likes to talk shop. Not very long ago Mr. Kingsley made an address on life insurance and life before the Eastern $100,000 Club (New York Life Insurance Company) at Atlantic City, New Jersey. His exposition of the principles and practice of life insurance was luminous, and there were many truths set forth by him. According to Mr. Kingsley the revelation which life insurance brings forth does not attack any theory of the Hereafter, but it reverses all existing theories about the present. It exalts life. It emphasizes the vast importance of the present and it clothes the passing hour with a new dignity. It also creates an intense belief in life itself.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York have issued a policy for $500,000 to Charles Netcher of Chicago, proprietor of The Boston Store. Mr. Netcher is fifty, and his annual premium is $19,940, the policy being an ordinary life, non-participating one, with the privilege of transfer to a higher form. The Mutual Life Insurance Company have issued policies for a million dollars each to George W. Vanderbilt, John M. Mack, of Philadelphia, and Frank H. Peavey, of Minneapolis.

Insurance Statements

THE HOME INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

The one hundred and first semi-annual statement of the Home Insurance Company, published on another page, shows total assets of $18,040,793.99. This is an increase, since the statement published twelve months ago, of $1,732,158. The net surplus is $6,574,751.49. The surplus as regards policyholders is $9,574,751.49, or $138,713.49 greater than last year. John H. Washburn is President of the Home Insurance Company, and Elbridge G. Snow is Vice-President.

THE GREENWICH INSURANCE COMPANY.

The assets of The Greenwich Insurance Company, organized in 1834, according to the sixty-ninth annual statement of the company, are $2,120,003.97. The company has a cash capital of $200,000.00 and a surplus to policy holders of $358,163.77.

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

The statement of the Continental (Fire) Insurance Company, of which Henry Evans is President, shows assets of $14,192,175, an increase of $1,234,336 during the past year and a net surplus of $6,563,428, an increase of $844,466. The increase of premiums written in 1903 over 1902 is $408,467, and the increase reserve for insurance in force for the same period is $326,343.

HOME LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The forty-fourth annual statement of the Home Life Insurance Company, of which George E. Ide is President and William M. St. John is Vice-President, contains some interesting figures. The total admitted assets of the company are now $15,102,840.60. This is a gain of $670,624 during the interval since the last report was issued. The present net surplus is $1,126,769.73. The Home Life Insurance Company now has 38,105 paid policies in force, which is a gain of 3,486. The paid-for insurance of this company now in force is $69,410,582.

THE WILLIAMSBURGH CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

has a very favorable showing in its fifty-first annual statement, dated December 31st, 1903, that has just been published. The company has increased its reinsurance reserve by $91,783.12, and its reserve for losses unpaid, taxes, commissions and all other liabilities by $13,378.07. The net surplus of the Williamsburgh City is now $1,230,653.06. Its total assets are now $2,465,415.09, as against $2,390,737.49 last year. The President of the company is Marshall S. Driggs.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

in common with many of the other insurance companies, has had a very prosperous year. Its report, issued on January 1st, shows a cash capital of $4,000,000.00, and a net surplus of $6,060,737.71. The total assets of the company are $15,190,888.15. Its surplus as to policyholders is $10,060,737.71. This company has paid losses during its eighty-five years of existence amounting in total to $96,328,139.96. The gains of the Ætna in various departments have been considerable, as the subjoined table will show:

Gain in assets	$241,367.17
Gain in surplus	38,134.35
Gain in net premiums	87,901.51

The company has increased its reinsurance fund and other liabilities by $203,232.82. It has suffered from a shrinkage in the market value of stocks and bonds held by it of $667,245.00. Wm. B. Clark is President and W. H. King Secretary of the company.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Mr. Bryan and His Party

Some Democrats in the Eastern States who were beginning to think that Mr. Bryan was willing to make concessions for the sake of harmony, have been greatly disappointed by his speech at a banquet in Lincoln, on the 18th, when 700 of his friends in Nebraska welcomed his return from Europe. In that address, having remarked that "we find corruption everywhere," and that the cause of it was the commercial spirit which he saw in the tariff, our financial system, imperialism, and the trusts, he asserted that the only remedy was an appeal to the moral sense of the country. The Democratic party could not make such an appeal successfully if it should change its attitude toward any great question with the hope of appeasing somebody:

"Shall we abandon our advocacy of bimetallism in order to conciliate those who defeated the party in other campaigns? Never! Some phase of the money question is always before Congress, and no one can predict when the coinage phase of it will again become acute. No reform of any kind would be possible with the money changers in control of the party. The Kansas City platform is sound in every plank; and the first act of the next Democratic convention should be to reaffirm it in its entirety; and its next act should be the addition of new planks in harmony with it. Then the convention should select candidates who believe in the platform, and the committee should announce that it will neither ask nor receive campaign contributions from those who are intrenched behind the bulwarks which we are attacking."

In his newspaper he has proclaimed his purpose to "make an uncompromising fight for candidates in full and sympathetic accord with the platforms of 1896 and 1900." The great issue, he says, is the one between man and Mammon, democracy and plutocracy, the old struggle "between the common people and organized wealth." Returning last week to the East, he has since been emphatically aggressive, predicting that the Kansas City and Chicago platforms will surely be reaffirmed, and attacking the prominent Gold Democratic journals, in which complaint is now made that conservative Democrats do not stand up and reprove him. Some of these journals say that the party can be saved only by casting him out, and that, having been defeated twice, his aim is to prevent the election of any other Democratic candidate. He has hired a hall in New York and has invited the clergymen of the city to hear a lecture which he is to deliver on "The Moral Issue." In many other places he is to make similar addresses. Democratic journals that oppose him have questioned members of Congress and influential politicians as to the policy of reaffirming the old platforms. The answers show that it is disapproved by a large majority.—At the annual dinner of the Holland Society, in New York, Mr. Bryan was a prominent speaker, following James M. Beck, formerly Assistant Attorney-General, who denounced "the tyranny of the boycott," defended non-union labor, and quoted Mr. Bryan's recent remark about the "struggle between the common people and organized wealth," saying that "this line of cleavage between the classes is as mischievous as it is lacking in justification," and that no greater injury could be done to the American people than by "throwing the firebrand of class hatred" among them. In reply Mr. Bryan, at the close of his

address on "Peace," spoke at length in defense of labor organizations, pointing out the good which they had accomplished, and saying that "we are more likely to suffer from the organizations of capital, that plunder stockholders and patrons, have no conscience, and constantly defy the law," and from the use of money in debauching politics, buying votes and corrupting legislators for the purchase of franchises.—In an article on "Socialism and the Labor Unions," contributed to a magazine, Senator Hanna, after reviewing the course of the Civic Federation, says: "I took some time to consider the work of the Federation, and am firmly convinced that it is the object to which I desire to consecrate the remaining years of my life."—The Republican delegates in Florida have been chosen, and all of them are instructed to vote for Mr. Roosevelt. The President has declined to exert any influence in behalf of Senator Foraker's contention for the instruction of Ohio's delegates, and it is said that they will be controlled by Senator Hanna, but in the President's interest.—General Black, recently appointed a member of the Civil Service Commission, has been arguing before a Senate Committee in support of the bill to pension every surviving Union soldier of the Civil War who served 90 days, and is 62 years old, at the rate of $12 a month. Estimates of the annual cost of such legislation range between $20,000,000 and $48,000,000.

The Panama Controversy

The new Panama Canal treaty was reported from committee in the Senate on the 18th, with three amendments relating to sanitation and the control of terminal harbors for improvements. Mr. Morgan complained loudly because more time had not been given to him for preparing and proposing additional amendments. It soon became known that the President and his Cabinet preferred that there should be no amendments whatsoever, because the addition of them to the treaty would delay final ratification. This was also the attitude of Minister Bunau-Varilla, who is said to have remarked that amendments made at Washington might cause other amendments to be attached at Panama. Such action would require a second debate and vote in the Senate. It was practically decided, therefore, that the three committee amendments should be dropped, assurances having been given in behalf of Panama that the control sought by them would be granted on the Isthmus.—At a conference of the Senate Democrats on the 19th, it was agreed that certain Democrats (said to be Messrs. Mallory Simmons, and Clay), who had intended to speak in support of the treaty, should refrain from doing so until after the Government's reply to pending resolutions of inquiry; and a committee was appointed to prepare a new resolution of this kind, including all the essential parts of those already before the Senate. This new resolution may refer to the charges published by a New York Democratic paper, to the effect that the revolution was promoted and financed by a group of speculators in Paris and New York, who were represented, it is alleged, by M. Bunau-Varilla, and who have made large profits by the advance in Panama Canal Company shares. It is expected in Washington that 12 Democratic Senators will vote for ratification.—In the Senate last week, the course of the Government was defended by Messrs. Quarles, Spooner, O. H. Platt and others. It was attacked by Messrs. Patterson and Morgan. Mr. Tillman remarked to an inquiring journalist that he did not intend to make a speech, but should sit through the debate and "throw rocks at the thing as it went along." Ratification, he thought, could not be prevented. Mr. Morgan caused some surprise by introducing a bill providing for the annexation of the Isthmus and for the construction of a canal on the Panama route; and appropriating $10,000,000 to be paid to Panama for annexation, $15,000,000 to be paid to Colombia for loss of territory, and $40,000,000 for the purchase of the Canal company's rights. "We ought," said he, "to take the whole Isthmus, since it is evidently the settled and determined policy of the United States to build a canal at Panama." Some questioned his sincerity, however, because at the same time he introduced a resolution directing the President to negotiate with Nicara-

gua and Costa Rica for a canal on the Nicaragua route. He had heard, he said, that the President had agreed to pay Colombia $15,000,000. The repeated assertions of the opposition that the President had connived at the revolution led Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, to say that these assertions were a national disgrace. The people, he continued, believed that Mr. Roosevelt was honest; they knew he was not a man who concealed his opinions or acts. He was brave and fearless, not rash and impetuous; he did the right thing at the right time. On the 22d the Senate passed Mr. Gorman's long resolution of inquiry, which calls for the official record of our Government's action on the Isthmus under the treaty of 1846 during the last fifty years. There was no opposition after a few changes suggested by the Republicans had been made.—It is reported in Panama that public sentiment at Cartagena and other points on the coast now opposes war, and that many soldiers who went to Titumari have returned in poor health, having been unable to endure the climate and a shortage of supplies. Newspapers in Bogota, it is said, urge conciliation, and a prominent citizen has published a letter there, saying that war might cause the secession of Cauca.—At a conference held on the 23d, the Democratic Senators decided to support a resolution calling upon the President for all the official correspondence relating to the canal question since the negotiation of the treaty with Colombia. Mr. Gorman's policy was sharply opposed by several Senators, who expressed the opinion that the American people could not be induced to believe that the President had connived at the revolution.

Correspondence with Gen. Reyes

Additional correspondence between General Reyes and Secretary Hay has been sent to the Senate. Under the treaty of 1846, which provides that in case of violation of that treaty the injured party may submit to the other a statement of grievances, General Reyes offered such a statement, long and historical. The treaty was rejected at Bogota, he said, because of Minister Beaupre's threats, but Colombia had decided to propose a new one. Panama became independent because the United States desired this, had prevented the landing of troops, had its war ships at hand, and had thus taken from Colombia "by bloodless conquest, but by conquest nevertheless, the most important part of the national territory."

"Sad indeed is the fate of my country, condemned at times to suffer calamities from its own revolutions, and at others to witness the unexpected attacks of a powerful but friendly state, which for the first time breaks its honored traditions of respect for right—especially the right of the weak."

He hoped, however, for justice, trusting that "that Government which has so many times surprised the world by its wisdom will, on this occasion, astonish it by its example." In closing, he asked that the controversy be submitted to The Hague Court. In reply, Secretary Hay said he saw no occasion for a resort to The Hague Court and did not regard Colombia's complaints as having any valid foundation. He expressed surprise that General Reyes, relying upon newspapers, should make "gross imputations upon the conduct and motives" of our Government:

"Any charge that this Government, or any responsible member of it, held intercourse, whether official or unofficial, with agents of the revolution, is utterly without justification. Equally so is the insinuation that any action of this Government, prior to the revolution in Panama, was the result of complicity with the plans of the revolutionists. . . . By the declaration of independence a new situation was created. The Isthmus was threatened with desolation by another civil war. Nor were the rights and interests of the United States alone at stake. The interests of the whole civilized world were involved. The Republic of Panama stood for those interests; the Government of Colombia opposed them. Compelled to choose between these two alternatives, the Government of the United States, in no wise responsible for the situation that had arisen, did not hesitate. It recognized the independence of the Republic of Panama, and upon its judgment and action the Powers of the world have set the seal of their approval."

In a later note General Reyes entered his "solemn protest against this denial of justice by one of the most powerful Governments in the world, bound by its very power to be equitable," and

gave notice that Colombia, inferring that her troops upon entering the Isthmus would be attacked by the United States, would hold our Government responsible for loss of territory. Mr. Hay replied that if Colombia should persist in assuming a hostile attitude, "it will be only after the most careful deliberation, and with extreme reluctance, that this Government would shape its course in accordance with the deplorable conditions thus created." He suggested that a plebiscite be taken on the Isthmus and that the differences between Colombia and Panama be submitted to arbitration.

Indictment of Senator Burton

Joseph R. Burton, United States Senator from Kansas, was indicted by a grand jury of the Federal Court at St. Louis, on the 23d, for accepting five checks of $500 each from the Rialto Grain & Securities Company while holding the office of Senator, between November 22d, 1902, and March 26th, 1903, as payment for his intercession with the Postmaster-General and other officers of the Post Office Department concerning a decision, already made or impending, withholding from this company the use of the mails. At the time of these payments, Mr. Tyner, afterward dismissed and indicted, was the officer to which such questions were referred. The Rialto Company has been the subject of investigation in the State courts of Missouri, at the instance of Attorney Folk, who also proceeded against another similar company, which had published a letter of recommendation from Senator Burton. The Senator says that as an Attorney employed by the company he received the money; and that while it is true that he inquired at the Post Office Department whether a fraud order had been issued against the company, he made no effort to influence the Department's action. The statute governing this case is the one under which ex-Congressman Driggs was convicted.—During a debate in the House, last week, Mr. Bartlett, of Georgia, asked the clerk to read a letter which he had received from M. W. Louis, recently dismissed from his office in the Post Office Department. In this letter Louis asserted that Fourth Assistant Bristow's report as to his appointment was misleading, saying that he had come in and been transferred under a prevailing and not unlawful practice. He added:

"Under that practice Mr. Bristow himself injected into the classified service, without examination, more than thirty persons, and among them his own father, who was appointed as a $600 laborer on March 5th, 1901, charged to the Sixth Congressional District of Kentucky, and who now draws $1,600 as a post office inspector in the Denver, Col., Post Office, and also his own son, who, during his school vacation, drew a salary at the rate of $720 a year in the post office at Washington, D. C. It is not amiss to state that even now Mr. Bristow's father is not performing inspector's duties, and that the son performed no work at all to warrant the payment of a salary."

Mr. Bristow says that his father and son were regularly appointed, and denies that either of them has been paid for service not performed.—It appears that in October last Mr. Holmes Conrad, special counsel for the Government, told General Payne and Mr. Bristow that the evidence against Perry S. Heath was sufficient to warrant the submission of it to the grand jury for Heath's indictment, and that District-Attorney Beach declined to make such use of it, disagreeing with Mr. Conrad and assuming all responsibility for this decision.

Navigation Laws for the Philippines

Senator Frye's bill prohibiting the transportation of merchandise between the Philippines and the States except in American ships, after July 1st next, under penalty of forfeiture, is opposed by the cordage manufacturers and by Secretary Root. Last year, only one-tenth of the stores forwarded to the islands for the army and the navy was carried in American ships; and all of the coal, about 60,000 tons, was transported in foreign vessels. At last week's hearing before the Senate Committee, the Eastern manufacturers of cordage asked that such an application of the coastwise navigation laws be deferred until 1909, asserting that the enactment of the pend-

ing bill would transfer the market for Manila hemp from New York and Boston to London, and ruin the cordage industry, the annual output of which includes $27,000,000 worth of farmers' binding twine. They were willing, they said, to make five years' contracts with American ships for the transportation of hemp at rates 10 per cent. higher than those they are now paying to foreign ships, if this were practicable; they would even submit to an increase of freight charges by 25 per cent., rather than be subjected to the restrictions of the Frye bill. They appeared to expect that the increase would be 100 per cent. if the bill should become a law. As there were few American ships available on the Atlantic coast for this trade, they predicted that the bill would transfer to the Pacific coast so much of the industry as should survive. It would also destroy their export trade in binding twine and other products. On the other hand, a Maine ship company asserted that it could carry all the hemp, but gave no prices. A ship company at New York told the committee that it had ships for the coal trade, although its rates would be from 25 to 50 per cent. higher than those which the Government now pays. The cordage manufacturers admitted they were associated in an organization—it was not a Trust, they said—by means of which they agreed as to the prices of their products.

M. Combes Long before the close of the year it was predicted that the fall of the Combes Cabinet was imminent. Later this was modified to the statement that it was already discredited, but that M. Combes would retain his position as a matter of form long enough to take part in the New Year's receptions and to bestow then certain decorations which he had promised. We are now well along in the new year, and he still holds his heterogeneous supporters together sufficiently to give him a clear majority of fifty to sixty in the Chamber of Deputies whenever he calls for the order of the day, even when that cuts short an exciting debate on his policies. He has just weathered a storm of criticism from the Nationalists for his expulsion of Abbé Delsor as he was about to deliver an address at Lunéville against the closing of the schools of the religious orders by the Government. Abbé Delsor is an Alsatian and a deputy from Molsheim in the Reichstag, and to have him expelled from France on the ground of interference in the domestic politics of the country implies that he is a foreigner and recognizes the separation of Alsace-Lorraine from France as an accomplished fact. M. Combes refuses to entangle himself with the politics of dead issues. He states that modern republican France stands for peace and is deaf to the war trumpet blown by the Nationalists. Peace is at once the first duty and first need of nations, and France is working for peace and arbitration, not because she is weak and irresolute, nor because she is strong and determined, but because it is a moral obligation of a democracy.

"Royalty by right divine, formerly so nobly personified in the Comte de Chambord, died a melancholy death in exile, and there is no fiction in the world capable of unsealing the tombstone which covers the remains of its last representative. The Empire ended as it deserved to end. Born of perjury and of military sedition, it perished by the arrows of savages in the obscurity of a warlike adventure. The death of Orleanism was not less lamentable."

Monarchism being dead and Nationalism impotent, there remains of the enemies of the republic only the last, Clericalism, to fight.

French Socialists At the same time that M. Combes was being accused by the Nationalists of being a traitor to the traditional policy of "revenge" he was attacked by the radical wing of the Socialists for not disavowing the conduct of M. Lepine, Prefect of Police, who by the energy with which he put down the Paris riots of last December has been nicknamed "the Fouché of the Republic." But M. Combes shouldered the responsibility for the acts of his subordinates in Paris as in Lunéville, and in an appeal to the Chamber received the support of the customary majority. M. George Clémenceau has placed himself in decided opposition to the extreme anti-clerical policy of M. Combes, taking his stand on liberty as the only true principle of republicanism.

In his opinion a monopoly of teaching by a State university is just as dangerous to freedom of thought as a monopoly of teaching by the Church schools. Some philosophy, some dogmas, some views of history must be taught; no school or teacher can be neutral in the discussion of disputed points. The fault, he says, of men of Latin mind is the pursuit of unity, instead of allowing the growth of diversity through liberty. "We escape the Church only to fall into the arms of the State." Man was ignored by antiquity, which absorbed him in the State. It was the French Revolution that discovered the individual and gave him his rights. The present policy of the Government is reactionary and is adopting the old weapons of persecution and suppression of those who will not adopt its dogmas as infallible. On the same ground of interference with liberty of opinion and speech M. Clémenceau objects to the recent expulsion of M. Millerand from the Socialist party. M. Millerand was Minister of Commerce in the Waldeck-Rousseau Cabinet and is one of the most able men in the moderate or "parliamentary" wing of the Socialist party. Because he refused to vote for the proposition that France should initiate the policy of disarmament without waiting the action of other nations, the Socialist Federation of the Department of the Seine (Paris) has excluded him from the party. He voted instead for the more practical motion that France would associate with any other European nation which would agree to disarm. M. Jaurès, a leader of the Moderate Socialists, was not re-elected one of the vice-presidents of the Chamber of Deputies on account of a group of radical Socialists joining with the Opposition to defeat him.

Spain The Republicans in Spain at each successive election show an increase of power, especially in the cities, and in the last Congress they were able by means of the tactics of obstruction and with the aid of the Democratic Liberals to cause the resignation of Señor Villaverde. This has resulted in the formation of a still more conservative cabinet under the leadership of Señor Maura, a former Liberal. The policy of economy and internal development of the former Government is abandoned. The chief efforts of the present administration will be to reconstruct the navy of Spain at an expense of $60,000,000, of which $16,000,000 is to be used for arsenals. Four cruisers and forty auxiliary vessels are asked for. It is pointed out by the Opposition that to fortify such important posts at Rosas, Mahon and Cartagena, and to make Ceuta, opposite Gibraltar, absolutely impregnable would make Spain much more desirable as an ally to either France or England than any navy she can afford to build and maintain. The new Minister of Agriculture, Señor Allendesalazar, has ordered all work to be stopped on the system of country roads connecting the villages and chief towns, which his predecessor, Señor Gasset, had begun to develop. There are now only about 7,500 miles of country roads in Spain, while France has some 300,000 miles, and nothing is more essential to its commercial progress. The present reactionary administration will also attempt to deprive the villages of a large part of their power of self-government. It is not expected that the Cabinet will last very long, as the Prime Minister has aroused great opposition by appointing to the bishopric of Valencia Father Nozaleda, who was Archbishop of Manila at the time the Americans captured that city, and who is regarded by the Spanish people as a traitor on account of his friendly relations with the Americans in the Philippines. The prospective coming to Spain of the 6,000 friars who are about to leave the Philippines is looked upon as a great calamity by all parties.—It is proposed to marry the young King Alfonso XIII to his cousin, Maria del Pilar, daughter of Prince Ludwig of Bavaria.

Russian Peasant Laws The first step has been taken toward carrying out the reforms in the laws relating to peasants recommended by the Czar in his manifesto of last March. Government conferences are to assemble to draft laws for European Russia with the following aims:

"First—To harmonize the existing peasant legislation with modern requirements.

"Second—To reorganize the courts in order to expedite the settlement of village disputes.

"Third—To define individual rights regarding communal lands.

"Fourth—To discover means for stimulating individual enterprise and the adoption of modern farming methods.

"Fifth—To settle disputes between the peasants and neighboring landowners.

"Sixth—To urge on the peasants respect for the laws and rights of property."

The peasants themselves are not directly represented in these conferences.

British and Russian Power in Persia

Lord Curzon is an adept in the use of the pageantry which is so necessary in the government of Orientals. His Durbar was the most magnificent ever given in India, and in his recent tour of three weeks along the Persian Gulf he utilized the same ceremonial to impress upon the local chiefs the importance of British favor and friendship. In his speeches he reviewed the history of the British power in the Persian Gulf for more than a century and called attention to its services in the suppression of piracy and the slave-trade and the development of commerce. Notwithstanding the importance of British interests in this region, as necessary for the protection of the route to India, and the fact that during the last century English troops have repeatedly occupied many posts along the Gulf, yet these have been voluntarily evacuated as soon as possible and no Viceroy of India has ever before paid an official visit to the t wns on the Persian Gulf. In spite of Lord Curzon's diplomatic visits and addresses it is doubtful whether the English can regain the influential position which they formerly had in Persia and which they have so largely lost through the commercial invasion of Northern Persia by the Russians. Englishmen obtained a consession for a railroad from Teheran to the Karun; Russians obtained one for a railroad from Teheran to Resht. The former failed for lack of financial support; the latter succeeded by means of a Government subsidy of $750,000. When the present Shah, Muzaffer-ed-Din, wished to borrow money he applied first to England, but was refused on the ground that the security was not sufficient. When he turned to Russia, however, he secured a loan of $12,500,000 and pledged himself that until 1910 he would not borrow any money except through the Russian bank. The Persian troops are drilled by Russian officers and the provinces of Aderbaijan and Mazanderan are practically under the control of Russia.

Korea

The past week has been a quiet one in regard to the situation in the Far East. The censorship of the press is very strict both at Port Arthur and Tokyo, and only Seoul, apparently, remains open. At the Korean capital, in spite of Japanese and Russian intrigues at the palace, and the constant efforts of the newspapers to incite the people to riots against all foreigners, there have been no very serious outbreaks. An accident on the electric street railway, which is owned and run by Americans, caused the death of a Korean. The car was attacked at once by a mob of natives and completely destroyed, but the marine guard of the American Legation saved the operators and checked the mob without using firearms. The Korean Government has issued a proclamation of neutrality in the case of a war between Russia and Japan; a measure of which the Russian Government has expressed disapproval.—Yi Yon Gik, the Korean Minister of War and Finance, who has been arming the troops with rifles and the populace with revolvers, is reported to ha e been deposed from his office by the Emperor.

Russia and Japan

Two reports were current during the week, which at the time of going to press had neither been confirmed nor disproved. One was that the Japanese had landed 10,000 to 12,000 soldiers at Masanpho, in Southern Korea, and the other that t ree thousand Russian troops had c ossed the Yalu River from Manchuria into Korea. More reliable is the information that Russian soldiers have been withdrawn from Tien-Tsin and other Chinese cities and concentrated in Manchuria. New-Chwang is now occupied by 6,000 Russian troops, and the city is managed by a Russian commis-

sioner. The Manchurian railroad is with great difficulty protected from the attacks of Chunchuses, or Chinese marauders, and it is reported that large quantities of dynamite have been found under the bridges, by which railroad communication could be at once broken by Japanese gents in the event of war. The Japanese residents near Vladivostok were attacked by Russian marines, and men, women and children killed and maltreated. No reply has yet been returned to the last Japanese note, but from Paris it is announced on good authority that Count Lamsdorff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, has control of the negotiations and the approval of the Czar and is working for peace, while Admiral Alexieff, Viceroy in Manchuria, is discredited. The two Japanese cruisers h·ve left Aden for the Far East, and are followed by the Russian fleet of two battleships, nine torpedo boat destroyers and a collier, which passed later through the Suez Canal. The Japanese Minister of Finance will issue a loan of a hundred million yen.

German Southwest Africa

The Hereros of German Southwest Africa have risen and settlers have been murdered and homesteads burned in isolated places. The insurrection had evidently been carefully planned long before, but so secretly that the missionaries and settlers were completely surprised and the outbreak was arranged to take place when the larger portion of the colonial troops were carrying on a campaign against the Bondelzwarts tribe, twenty days' march away. The Hereros surrounded Okahandja, a mission station of Damaraland, about 150 miles inland from Walfish Bay, the British port, and Swakopmund, the German port, and by destroying the bridges and telegraphs and twenty-five miles of the railroad, cut it off from the capital, Windhoek, and the coast. There was great danger that Okahandja and Karibib, and possibly Windhoek would fall into the hands of the natives but a force of 120 men under Lientenant Zülow fought its way through Waldau and relieved the garrison at Okahandja. The number of natives is estimated at 30,000 to 40,000 and they are well armed and mounted. There are only about a thousand German troops at hand and Chancellor von Bülow appealed to the Reichstag for an appropriation to dispatch reinforcements. The Reichstag immediately authorized supplementary credits of $705,300, and 500 marines with six machine guns and six pieces of artillery were sent at once on a North German Lloyd liner, which will arrive at Swakopmund about February 8. In 1888 the chief of the Hereros refused to continue the mining concessions and all the Germans in the interior were forced to take refuge in Walfish Bay.

Somaliland

The British forces in Northeast Africa have at last succeeded in dislodging the Dervishes from the Jidballi water-hole, which is in a clump of bush surrounded by open veld. The attempt made a month ago to surprise them by an attack on the camp from both flanks was a failure, as the natives were three deep in a line 1,500 yards long and the Mullah was only eight hours' march away. On the morning of January 11th the British returned to the attack with a force of 2,200 Regulars and 1,000 Irregulars. When they came within 700 yards of the enemy the Dervishes were no longer able to endure the fire from the infantry in front and the charge of the cavalry on the flanks, but broke and fled to the hills. They were pursued for two miles by the mounted troops and a thousand of them killed. The total force of the Dervishes is estimated at about 5,000.

Aalesund Burned

Aalesund, a seaport town in Norway of some 10,000 inhabitants, was completely destroyed by fire on January 23d. Twenty fishing boats and three steamers in the harbor were burned. There was very little loss of life, but property to the amount of over $4,000,000 was consumed, as the fire attacked every building inside of two hours, and the people were left without protection The German cruiser, " Prinz Heinrich," one of the Hamburg-American and one of the North German Lloyd steamers were at once dispatched, at the request of Emperor William, to Aalesund with supplies and medical stores.

How May We Become More Truly Catholic?

BY CHARLES A. BRIGGS, D.D.

[This article is the paper read by the Professor of Biblical Theology in Union Theological Seminary before the Church Club in this city, which has given occasion for severe attacks upon him by a number of High Churchmen, who declare that a man with such views has no right to remain in the Episcopal Church.— EDITOR.]

I.—APOSTOLICITY.

APOSTOLIC, in historic usage, stands for the inheritance of Christianity from the apostles of Jesus Christ—apostles being understood, not in the limited sense of the Twelve, but in the larger sense, including St. Paul, St. Barnabas, St. Timothy, St. Titus, St. Clement, and others, mentioned in early Christian literature as having the authority from our Lord Himself to be the teachers and founders of the Church. Those who would be truly Catholic therefore must first of all share in this apostolic inheritance, and the larger their share, the more they realize it and use it, the more truly Catholic they become.

This generation is intensely concerned with all that is Apostolic. No other generation has ever given so much attention to the investigation of the origins of Christianity as this generation.

(1) Many scholars, chiefly German Protestants, are pressing the inquiry, What is the Essence of Christianity? That question we are compelled to consider, partly because all the religions of the world are now brought into comparison with Christianity, and the distinction must be made between those things that are common with other religions and those which are the special characteristics of the Christian religion. This leads on to the further question—how much of our historic Christianity was derived from Greek Philosophy, from Roman Law, from Oriental Mysticism, and what was the residuum that came from the Apostles? Furthermore Christianity is divided into so many different organized Churches, so many different parties in these Churches, that it is necessary to determine what is essential to Christianity in order to know whether these are truly Christian or not, and how far they are possessed of genuine Christianity. To many minds such an investigation is disturbing, because from the necessity of the case the greater part of inherited Christianity must be put aside as irrelevant to this investigation—as not belonging to the essentials; but nevertheless it is an investigation that must be pursued to the very end, in order that we get down to the bed rock of Christianity, the corner stone of the entire structure. This will be found, I am convinced, in the mystic fish, the favorite symbol of the ancient Christians, inscribed all over the catacombs; on tombs, and in chapels alike, the ἰχθύς = Ιησοῦ Χριστὸς Θεοῦ Υἱὸς Σωτήρ "Jesus Christ, the Son of God the Savior." That is the essence of Christianity. Whoever knows that by practical experience and personal knowledge is a Christian. Other foundation can no man lay than this, for the Church as for the individual. That is the essence of our Apostolic inheritance.

(2) But it is not sufficient to know the essence of Christianity; it is necessary also to know the whole of it. Therefore the next step is to master the teaching of Holy Scripture. This is the problem of the discipline known as Bibical Theology, which aims to give the exact, the entire teaching of Holy Scripture, and distinguish it from all other teaching whatsoever—to give the teaching of Holy Scripture in its original meaning to those who wrote the Scripture, and distinguish this carefully and thoroughly from all later interpretations, logical deductions and elaborations. Only by the use of Textual Criticism, the Higher, or Literary Criticism, and Historical Criticism used in the exactness of the modern

inductive, scientific method, can the whole Apostolic inheritance, as recorded in Holy Scripture, be ascertained. This is also a painful process to many minds; because it is necessary to put aside a multitude of things which Christians hold sacred and dear which cannot in fact be found in Holy Scripture, although imperfect methods of Bibical Study in the past have found them there.

(3) But even if we had the entire Apostolic inheritance as given in Holy Scripture, clearly defined and agreed to by Christian Scholars, we would not then have the entire Apostolic inheritance. Many of the Reformers were here mistaken. They thought that they could reform the Church by rejecting everything not to be found in Holy Scripture. Thus Cartwright, the father of English Puritanism, thought it absurd that Christ should not deck his bride, the Church, with all her ornaments at the original institution of the Church, and he rejected everything not to be proved from Scripture, as human invention and corruption of the primitive institution. But in fact by false methods of Biblical Study he found many things in Holy Scripture that modern Bibical scholars cannot find. Biblical Criticism has made it certain that you cannot build Christianity on the Holy Scriptures alone. It is necessary also to determine the Christian inheritance in unrecorded apostolic tradition. The Anglican Reformers are justified in this respect over against their Puritan opponents. It is true, nothing is to be required of any man as necessary to salvation, that cannot be proved from Holy Scripture. But there are many things that are of great importance in Christian doctrine, life and organization, which must be sought, and can only be found, in apostolic tradition, such as appears in the documents of the Ante-Nicene Church. Those therefore who would be more truly Catholic must estimate and use the contribution to our knowledge of apostolicity in the Ante-Nicene Christian Literature.

(4) But having gone so far, have we reached the limit in our investigation of the Apostolic inheritance? If it is true that the Apostles left a sacred deposit in the Church to be used throughout its entire history, it was not to be laid away in a napkin, to be preserved in its original integrity as a sacred treasure; it was given to be used, to be increased, developed, enriched by usury, and that not by one generation, or by the Ante-Nicene Church merely; but by the Church of all ages, each adding its increment to the Apostolic inheritance;—not new doctrines,—not new institutions; but the development, the application to new times and circumstances and conditions, of the original institutions and doctrines. Therefore the contribution of the thousand years and more of the Christian Church subsequent to the Nicene Council and prior to the great Reformation of the 16th Century cannot be safely ignored if we would be more truly Catholic. In this respect all the Reformers were at fault, the Anglican no less than the Swiss and German. They ruthlessly broke with the pre-Reformation Church. They threw away and trampled under foot the wealth of Christian knowledge and experience which had been gained during a thousand years of Christian history. They did not give sufficient heed to our Lord's Parable of the Tares. They tore up by the roots the golden Christian grain together with the tares of human invention and fancy. The Anglo-Catholic movement, which began with the Oxford School, is therefore a genuine and all important movement for the recovery of a vast Christian treasure. Doubtless many of this party are simply blind partisans, mere reactionaries and, without discriminating between that which is precious and that which is vile, would restore the whole fabric of pre-Reformation Christianity. But Historic Criticism has the field here, as in the study of Holy Scriptures and early Christion literature, and it is entirely practical, with a right Christian perspective, to put all these facts in their proper light and relations.

If we would be more truly Catholic, therefore, we must not be narrow and partisan, but broad, truth-seeking and irenic, using all the resources of modern Historical Criticism to ascertain truly all the facts of the case, so that the modern Church may possess itself of the entire Apostolic inheritance, and enrich itself with the wealth of all the Christian centuries.

I have thus far said nothing of the Apostolic succession of the Holy Ministry, upon which Anglicans lay so great stress. Indeed, it is only an incident, in a vastly greater whole. The Anglican complacency in the Apostolic succession of the ministry of the Church of England received a rude shock when Pope Leo XIII, after a careful and searching historical investigation, declared Anglican orders invalid. From the Roman point of view, his decision cannot be successfully disputed. If it be necessary to a valid Christian ministry that it should be the intention of the ordinal to ordain a real sacrificing priest, I have not the slightest doubt that Anglican orders are invalid, because the Anglican Reformers had no such intention. Anglican orders can be vindicated only on the ground that it was the intention of the Anglican Reformers, in their ordinal, to ordain such a reformed ministry of deacons, priests and bishops, as they supposed was the genuine Apostolic inheritance. If they made a mistake in omitting the important element of the sacrificial character of the priesthood, it was a mistake of ignorance, and not of wilful disobedience to their Lord.

But if Anglican orders must be defended on this ground, so can Lutheran and Presbyterian orders, for the Lutheran and Calvinistic Reformers were just as sincere and desirous of loyal adherence to the Lord's institution as were the Anglicans. If their orders are regarded as more defective than the Anglican, yet their intention was substantially the same.

We should consider the historical situation when the Churches of the Reformation were separated from Rome and compelled to become national Churches. The Anglican episcopal succession depends upon a very slender thread. Not one of the four bishops who consecrated Archbishop Parker had jurisdiction in any of the historic sees. Queen Mary died in 1558, only 42 years of age. Her sister, Elizabeth, lived to her seventieth year. If Mary had lived only twelve years longer only one of Parker's consecrators would have been living, and in all human probability it would have been impossible to have secured a sufficient number of bishops to consecrate a bishop independent of Rome. If England had been called upon to choose between a Reformation without bishops or bishops without Reformation, can we think she would have chosen the latter?

The situation on the Continent was somewhat different. Hermann, Archbishop of Cologne and Elector of the Empire, a man of greater eminence and nobler Christian character than the Archbishop of Canterbury, began the reform of his diocese in 1536. In 1542-3, with the aid of Bucer and Melancthon, representing the two sides of the Reformation on the Continent, the Lutheran and the Reformed, he became a champion of the Reformation and was followed by the Bishop of Munster and others. But the German Emperor, by force of arms, deprived him of his electorate and archbishopric and destroyed the Reformation in his Electorate. If Maurice of Saxony had thought more of his religion and less of his personal animosities, and had led the Protestants against the Emperor at this time, instead of five years later, the Archbishop of Cologne would in all probability have been the great leader and mediator of the Reformation on the Continent.

It was, indeed, the providential interference of God in cutting short the life of Queen Mary, and postponing the Protestant rally about Duke Maurice, and not the deliberate choice of the Reformers, that made the Church of England Episcopal, and the churches of the Continent non-Episcopal. The situation might have been the very reverse.

Under these circumstances it is altogether unhistorical and unbecoming for the Anglicans to exalt themselves above their Protestant brethren on the Continent, as if they alone had the true Apostolic Ministry. It was due to the short life of Queen Mary and the long life of Queen Elizabeth that England was saved from the religious wars that for a generation devastated the Continent, and out of which the Protestant Churches emerged in feebleness and poverty to do the best they could under the circumstances. All churches should consider how to make their ministry more truly Catholic by a recovery of all its genuine characteristics and by lifting it to the ideals of Christ and his apostles.

II.—UNIVERSALITY.

The second constituent element of Catholicity is Universality. This is indeed its original and central meaning. When the Christian Church was organized on the day of Pentecost, the divine Spirit in Theophany distributed Himself upon a multitude of old and young, male and female, masters and servants; and His endowments were communicated to Parthians, Medes, Elamites, dwellers in Mesopotamia, in Judea and Cappadocia, in Pontus and Asia, in Phrygia and Pamphylia, in Egypt and the parts of Libya about Cyrene, and sojourners from Rome, both Jews and proselytes, Cretans and Arabians. (Acts 2: 8-11), instituting a world-wide Church. When these scattered abroad to their widely separated countries, they no more broke the unity of the Church in the Apostolic Ministry than the Jewish Dispersion throughout the world, broke their unity in the temple at Jerusalem.

The New Testament knows of but one Christian Church. It is impossible to find anywhere in the New Testament, or in primitive Christianity, the idea of a national Church, distinct and independent of the Universal Church.

How can any one doubt that Jesus and his apostles instituted one, and only one Church, which was to be in organic unity, notwithstanding its world-wide diffusion among all nations. This unity in universality is not a unity of identity, or of uniformity, or of abject obedience to absolute authority; but a unity in variety. The New Testament exhibits different types of doctrine among the apostles themselves. Primitive Christianity exhibits a great variety in its institutions. Christianity as world wide is divided as the waves, but united as the sea—divided as are nations by rivers and mountains, but united on the one solid earth.

It never was conceived that the universality should be absolute, but relative. Jesus and his apostles predicted that the Church would be troubled with heresy, schism, and apostasy. Never has the Church been so troubled by these evils as in the second and third centuries, when it fought a life and death struggle with Gnosticism; but it came out of the struggle with its unity and universality unimpaired.

When we look over the Christian world to-day, we must lament the failure of the Church in this element of Catholicity. The Roman Catholic Church claims to be the only truly Catholic Church. Its claims are certainly better sustained in the element of universality than those of any other Church. She is nearest to the ideal. She can say that by direct and unbroken inheritance she maintains her Catholicity, and that it has only been impaired by schismatic churches who have departed from her, not she from them. When her claims in this respect clash with the Anglican claims for Apostolicity, Newman shows us that an earnest and logical mind must eventually go to Rome. If it be Roman Universality against Anglican Apostolicity, there can be no doubt which will win. But, in fact, Anglican Apostolicity is not Apostolic enough, and Roman Universality is not universal enough. Roman Universality by no means corresponds in all respects with the primitive Catholic ideal.

Augustine's sentence is sublimely true: *Securus judicat orbis terrarum.* England and every other land must bow to the final judgment of the Catholic world. But the Catholic world was not in the sixteenth century, and has never since been, covered by the triple crown. The Universal Church was not represented in the Council of Trent, and has not been represented in any modern council. The final judgment of the Catholic world can be delivered only by the whole Catholic Church. The judgment of the Roman Catholic Church cannot be final to the Greek and Oriental Churches, or to the Protestant Churches. These, in fact, constitute a much greater portion of the Christian world than the Roman Catholic, and cannot be left out of consideration when Christian Universality is in question.

In fact, the Medieval Church had more zeal than discretion. She was too often like the fiery sons of Zebedee, ready to call down fire from heaven to consume those who were not quite ready to acknowledge her claims or grant full hospitality to her decisions. The Church developed more rapidly in the intensification of her doctrines and institutions than in her extension of them to the

outer circles of her own circumference; and so she lost her solidarity. Our Lord, the divine Teacher, reserved many things that He could not teach the Twelve, whom He had chosen to lay the foundations of the Church. He said in the last discourse: "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now, Howbeit when He, the Spirit of Truth is come, He will guide you into all the truth." But the teachers of the Church lacked the Master's wisdom. They had little consideration for the incapacity of mankind to advance in holy things. They tried to compel men to accept their decisions of all important questions, relating to life, doctrine and institution, on their bare absolute authority, without giving sufficient evidence, without hearing valid objections, without giving time for reflection, without respecting scrupulous consciences, without even making their own decisions sufficiently intelligible, and without waiting themselves for the guidance of the divine Spirit, who alone can teach the teachers of the Church when to teach that which the Christian people can assimilate and use.

That which is truly Catholic, *quod ubique quod semper quod ab omnibus creditum est*—was submerged in an ocean of scholastic subtilties and ecclesiastical eccentricities. That which is truly Catholic had to be drawn out of the mass of uncatholic material which the Roman Catholic Church still exacts of all who submit to her authority. Let the Pope limit his authority to those things that are truly Catholic, and let him make a sincere and loving effort to rally all Christian Churches to that and that only, then there will be no further reason for the existence of national Churches.

The Anglican Church, by her insular position, and the stress of historical circumstances, became a national Church, and emphasized her nationality at the expense of her universality. She not only separated from Rome, but held aloof from the Reformed Churches of the Continent. She exchanged papal absolutism for the tyranny of the Crown and prelates, and these so insisted upon uniformity, that they compelled large sections of the English people to dissent and non-conformity; and so the Church of England, tho established by law, has become the Church of the minority of the people of the British Isles, and is in throes of anguish, surrounded by a multitude of enemies who will not give her the autonomy she needs to allay the internal strife which threatens her existence, unless she will forego all the advantages of that very thing on which she has ever prided herself of being, the National Church.

But there is another and more hopeful side. The Church of England and her daughter in this country have been broadened by the discipline of history. She is now, notwithstanding her isolation, in an intermediate position, in which she may become the peacemaker of the Churches. There is greater diversity in the Anglican Church at the present time than in any other body. There are those who are straining every nerve in their reaction toward Rome. There are those who are striving to bridge the stream that separates them from the Non-conformists. There are others who seek, above all, fellowship with the Greek and Oriental Churches. God speed them all! If we would be truly Catholic, we should stretch forth our hands frankly and cordially to all the sister Churches of Christendom. We should break down the walls of prejudice, remove all misunderstanding and misinterpretation. Let us emphasize the consensus, those things upon which we agree. We should put our dissensus where it belongs, in a subordinate place. What is the consensus, that in which all agree, but that which is truly Catholic? What is the dissensus, that in which we do not agree, but that which is not truly Catholic?

The dissensus is that which needs reconsideration, reinvestigation, in an irenic temper, and with a truth seeking spirit, to solve the difficulties, to remove the differences, in order that we may eventually agree. The Consensus and the Dissensus will be calmly and patiently investigated, without heat, in the discipline of Theological Symbolics, and eventually will be stated in a scientific and accurate system.

In our attitude toward the Roman Catholic Church we should frankly recognize the mistakes of the Reformers; that Rome can teach us many things we

ought to learn, and we should strive to restore to our Church, at least for optional use, everything that is truly Catholic. In our attitude toward the sister Protestant Churches we should give up once for all and forever the prejudices born of the civil wars of the seventeenth century. Anglicans ought not to hesitate to follow many of the ablest of the Anglican divines, and agree to the validity of Presbyterian and Lutheran ordination.

The question is often asked, How may we bridge the gulf between Protestantism and Rome? It cannot be done on the level of past controversies, or of present differences. How has the East River been bridged? At first two huge towers are built on each side of the river, then a slender wire is stretched from the top of these towers; this wire gives place to cables, then a foot bridge is made at this great elevation. Then months of labor are necessary from this higher level before there can be constructed at the lower level the great highway which combines the two sides in permanent union. So will it be with the Church. We must rise above the present low level of doctrine and institution into higher and more comprehensive positions, and then some Reformer, called of God, will discern some simple principle which will become the first line across the chasm, and then the bridge will follow in good time.

The antithesis of the sixteenth century are to a great extent antitheses of one sidedness, which the modern world has outgrown. The world has moved since then. The world has learned many things. We have new views of God's universe. We have new scientific methods. We have an entirely different psychology and philosophy. Our education is much more scientific, much more thorough, much more accurate, much more searching, much more comprehensive.

All along the line of life, institution, dogma, morals new situations are emerging, new questions pressing for solution; the perspective is changed, the lights and shadows are differently distributed. We are in a state of enormous transition, changes are taking place whose results it is impossible to foretell—reconstruction is in progress on the grandest scale. Out of it all will spring, in God's own time, a rejuvenated, a reorganized, a truly universal Christianity, combining in a higher unity all that is true and real and worthy in the various Churches which now divide the world.

The great temple of Christianity has not yet reached its completion, it is in course of erection. The builders are separated in different bands under different leaders, building up its great walls over against each other. The time is at hand when they must be united. Some more comprehensive principles will appear, which will be as it were the ribs of a great dome that will overarch the whole and combine all sides in the one Catholic Apostolic Church.

III.—HOLINESS.

The third constituent of Catholicity is Holiness. This is the feature which was the earliest to emerge, in the New Testament itself. This is the feature which is the most essential and the highest. Whatever other elements of Catholicity a Church may possess, if it lacks this, it fails in the most essential element. This is the vital principle of Catholicity, unity with our Lord Jesus Christ in the ethical unity of love, and in the religious unity of the Holy Eucharist.

The great Reformation of the seventeenth century had its historic necessity in the failure of the pre-Reformation Church to be truly Catholic in just these respects. For several generations the Church had been in throes of Reformation; not only in the struggles of a host of Reformers before the Reformation to purify the spiritual life of the Church, but also in the efforts of great reforming councils, Pisa, Constance and Basel. But all in vain, the Papacy was the fountain source of corruption, and the Popes refused to reform themselves. "They shut the Kingdom of God against men. They would not enter themselves, neither suffer them that were entering to enter."

In Germany, Martin Luther, an Augustinian monk, doctor of theology and professor in the University of Wittenberg, was confronted by Tetzel, a coarse Dominican monk, to whom had been committed by the Archbishop Albrecht of Mainz the sale of indulgences in Germany for the rebuilding of St. Peter's at Rome. His preaching and conduct were most scandalous. Luther,

as an authorized teacher of the Church, was simply doing his duty in opposing him. But, unfortunately, Tetzel was sustained by an unscrupulous Archbishop, and finally by the Pope; and Luther was compelled to defend the Holy Church against the Pope himself. He appealed from the Pope ill-informed to the Pope well-informed, and finally to a Christian Council. What were the Reformers of Germany to do under these circumstances?

As Dr. Schaff says: "The Roman Church at the critical moment resisted reform with all her might, and forced the issue: either no reformation at all, or a reformation in opposition to Rome." The Reformers were compelled by the Pope to choose between a Holy Church without universality and a corrupt Church having universality; between the Pope and Jesus Christ; between the Holy Scriptures and the Church; between an enlightened Christian conscience and submission to an absolute immoral will; between vital union and communion with the living God, and a communion with God which could only be secured through the mediation of a corrupt priesthood.

It is possible that the German reformers should have been more patient, that they should have gone on waiting as did their predecessors; that Luther might have served his generation better by dying at the stake rather than by rending the Church. But, in fact, the German Reformers, in the interest of a Holy Church, became Protestants; and their protest remains valid until the Church of Rome becomes once more not only Catholic in the sense of universality, but also in the sense of a truly Holy Church.

The divorce of Queen Catherine from Henry the Eighth was an unholy deed, disgraceful to Cramner and to the English Reformation. But underlying it there was a principle of essential importance—namely, whether the English crown was to be subordinated to Papal authority, and its interests sacrificed for Roman politics. On that question the Papacy was in the wrong, and the English people were not in rebellion against the Catholic Church when they insisted that the supreme jurisdiction of the Church did not extend into the sphere of civic government. It seemed to most of the English Reformers that it was necessary to sacrifice Catholic universality in the interests of national autonomy. The Holy Church had been submerged in Rome in a vile Macchiavelian State. The Popes of the sixteenth century exhibited more of the spirit of the Cæsars than of the Apostles of Christ. The English Reformation at its start simply followed the command of Jesus: "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and unto God the things that are God's."

The Christian principle of authority is the authority of love, the authority of truth and justice. So far as the successor of St. Peter held supreme authority, according to primitive Christian thought, it was a primacy in love. The Pope as successor of St. Peter was *servus servorum,* the greatest of all as being the servant of all. The Papacy had become by gradual usurpation the very reverse of Jesus's institution, *dominus dominorum,* lording it over kings and emperors to an extent conceived only by the arch-tempter of our Lord himself.

St. Peter, in spite of faithful warning, denied his Lord. He was sifted as wheat by Satan, but his faith did not fail; he repented and, strengthened his brethren as the heroic leader in the first establishment of the Christian Church. St. Peter's successors, in spite of like ample warning, could not resist the devil when he showed "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them." The Papacy made a still more disastrous fall, which weakened the Catholic Church, retarded its growth for centuries and brought it to the brink of ruin.

England, as it seemed at the time, had to choose between the lordship of the Pope and the Lordship of Christ; between Canon Law and God's Law; between the liberty of sonship to God and the bondage of papal absolutism. It is possible to think that the English Reformers should have been more patient, that they should have used spiritual forces only, that they should have preferred death at the stake rather than have relied upon absolute monarchs and self-seeking courtiers, and be compelled to share in a reform which was, in its civil relations, downright robbery of God and murder of holy innocents. But, in

fact, when forced to meet the issue the English Reformers bravely met it. They determined upon Reform with the best weapons they had at hand. They sank deep in the mire of civil corruption, but they gave us a reformed national Church of England. The papacy cannot excuse itself from blame for whatever evils sprang out of the situation, which it forced upon British Christianity.

We are now in the twentieth century, not the sixteenth. The situation has entirely changed. Rome no longer defends Tetzel, or the abuses which provoked the Reformation in Germany. Rome has been chastened by the discipline of history. Every shred of temporal power has been stripped from the papacy. No country is in any peril of papal usurpation. It is true that in St. Peter's on great functions one hears the roar from assembled pilgrims and clerics, "*Viva il Papa Re.*" But this is a theatrical display, a mere outburst of popular enthusiasm, having no reality in it. It is safe to say that if the Catholic Church of the sixteenth century had been what the Roman Catholic Church is to-day there would have been no such rupture of the Church as took place in the great Reformation. Doubtless many serious differences have since emerged, which must be removed ere union is possible. But the original differences no longer exist, in any practical form. Why should we live on forever in the shadow of past controversies and raise up dead issues as obstructions to the reunion of Christianity and its progress in the modern world?

There were other and in some respects greater Reformers in the sixteenth century than the more popular heroes, Luther, Zwingli and Cranmer. Sir Thomas More, the greatest jurist of his time, Lord Chancellor of England, a chief leader of reform before Cranmer, resigned his exalted position and went to the block rather than recognize the supreme authority of the King in ecclesiastical affairs; a true knight, a martyr to the separation of civil and ecclesiastical jurisdiction. Erasmus, the greatest scholar of his age, regarded by many as as the real father of the Reformation, the teacher of the Swiss Reformers, was unwilling to submerge learning and morals in an ocean of human blood. He urged reformation, not revolution. He has been crucified for centuries in popular Protestant opinion as a politic time-server, but undoubtedly he was the most comprehensive reformer of them all.

John von Staupitz, Doctor of Theology, Vicar-General of the German Augustinians, the teacher of Luther and his counselor in the early stages of his reform, a man without a stain and above reproach, a saint in the common estimation of Protestant and Catholic alike, the best exponent of the piety of his age, was an apostle of Holy Love and good works, which he would not sacrifice in the interests of the Protestant dogma of justification by faith only.

These three immortals, who did not separate themselves from the Roman Catholic Church, who remained in the Church to patiently carry on the work of reform therein—these three were the irenic spirits, the heroic representatives of all that is truly Catholic, the beacons of the greater Reformation which is impending.

The situation in the Christian world since the sixteenth century has been, so far as Catholicity is concerned, a distracted one. The three constituent elements of Catholicity have been used in different degrees and proportions. If Rome has stood for Universality, the Anglicans have emphasized Apostolicity, and the Lutherans, the Reformed, and the Puritans have insisted on the Pure doctrine, the Holy Discipline and a consecrated life. Have they not each in their way been enriching the great conception of Catholicity? Have they not each their contribution to make to the Catholic Church of the future? When once the great fundamental Catholic principle of Holy Love has become the material principle of entire Christianity, it will fuse all differences, and, like a magnet, draw all into organic unity about that center where Love itself most truly reigns.

Nothing in this world can stand against such a Catholic Church. She will speedily draw all mankind into the kingdom of our God and Saviour.

New York City.

Bishop Greer

BY WILLIAM R. GIVENS.

THE consecration on last Tuesday morning of the Rev. David Hummell Greer, D.D., LL.D., Rector of St. Batholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church, as Bishop-coadjutor of the Diocese of New York, occurring in that church of which for fourteen years he has been rector, was an occasion of large interest to a circle larger than that embraced alone by the confines of that diocese or even of that one communion. In New York City the Episcopal Church has been for many years deservedly famous as being foremost among all denominations in two extreme regards: in the patronage it has enjoyed of the rich, and in the service it has rendered to the poor. The choice by this diocese of its Bishop from this especial parish, then, which for ten years has been known, on the one hand, as one of the wealthiest of the "wealthy churches," and, on the other hand, as the leading "institutional church" in America, brings this man into prominence at this time as a veritable Captain of Religious Industry.



DAVID HUMMELL GREER

Dr. Greer, altho a man mature in both experience and judgment, is still a young man, both in looks and years, and should have many years left yet to live and work. Born in 1844, graduated from Washington and Jefferson College in 1862, from the Divinity School of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio, in 1866, and ordained to the priesthood the following year, he has since had such a ministerial career as was calculated both to deepen and broaden him. He has served three congregations: First, one in Covington, Kentucky, for two years; then Grace Church, Providence, Rhode Island, for sixteen years, and St. Batholomew's since 1888. He has also before declined three other bishoprics; that of Rhode Island in 1897, that of Western Massachusetts in 1901 and the proffered coadjutorship to Bishop Whitaker of Pennsylvania in 1902. But when, on the 23d of last September, he was unanimously chosen by that convention, the unanimity of all "parties" in which choice was illustrated by the fact that he was nominated by Dr. Dix, the decidedly "High Church" Rector of Trinity Church, and the nomination was seconded by Dr. Huntington, the pronouncedly "Broad Church" Rector of Grace Church, he accepted that which no man could decline. His acceptance also was in language so modest, tender and solemn that all who heard him were agreed his words bespoke his honest attitude: "I did not seek this, and I did not want it. . . . I was happy and contented in my field of work, and hoped in that field to have filled up the full measure of my usefulness to my God and to my fellow men. It breaks my heart to leave it. But you have called me."

The work that, as Rector of St. Bar-

tholomew's, Dr. Greer has done in these years past is confidently looked on as presage of what he will be able to do in the greater field of the diocese of New York in the years to come. The transformation wrought in that parish during those fourteen years has been wonderful, considered even in itself; but it is chiefly interesting as an illustration of that revolution which has come about in just those years in the methods of all modern city church work. Some one has described that parish when he came to it as "a mere ecclesiastical club house, open once a week and closed between times so tightly that one could not have gotten into it with a can opener." But half its pews were rented, and these were but half filled—even on "ladies' days." Now it is open every day in the week; its pews are not only all rented, but there is a long waiting list; its average Sunday congregations are the largest in the city; its communicant list numbers more than 2,000 names; it has five mission congregations, with a Sunday school each, which in as many different languages minister to at least a part of New York's polyglot population; its parish house on East Forty-second Street covers almost an entire city block, and in and out of the doors of that house there pass 5,000 people every week.

The very existence of that "House" is an augury to those who know of it, as the scale on which work there is done would be a revelation to those who do not. Here are housed under one roof a Working Men's Club of 600 men, with gymnasium, library and reading rooms; a Boys' Club of 500 boys, with a cadet battalion and other minor sub-societies; a Working Girls' Club of a thousand girls, with night school classes in cooking, sewing, calisthenics, etc.; an Employment Bureau, where 5,200 of the city's unemployed have found work in one year; a Loan Bureau, where, in the form of mortgages on household furniture, $88,970 has been loaned in sums averaging $98.74 in one year, and a Clinic, where in that year 53,073 patients have been treated. There is also a Working Girls' Boarding House in Forty-sixth Street, a Summer Home at Washington, Connecticut, where 300 women spend two weeks each, and a Fresh Air Farm at Elmsford, New York, where 400 children spend the same amout of time each summer. The simple enumeration of all the societies connected with this parish fills two closely printed pages of the New York Charities Directory, and the full account of their working a Year Book each year of 300 pages.

It goes without saying that the doing of this work costs money—how much is suggested by four items from the "summary" of the Treasurer's printed report for last year:

RECEIPTS FROM ALL SOURCES.

Pew rents, etc.	$64,686.79
Offerings, donations, income from legacies, etc.	151,953.74

DISBURSEMENTS FOR ALL PURPOSES.

For objects in the parish	$170,750.86
For objects outside the parish	36,434.42

The property value of the church's "plant" is several million dollars, the parish house also being endowed in the sum of more than half a million dollars. These figures and the names of donors back of them necessitate the parish being, and they justify its being, called "The Millionaires' Parish." Among the vestry representative names are those of Mr. James W. Alexander, Mr. W. W. Appleton, Mr. George A. Crocker, Mr. Frederic Cromwell, Mr. George H. Morgan, Mr. William D. Sloane.

The Treasurer is at once the Treasurer of the Amalgamated Copper Company; chairmen of committees are presidents as well of banks; the roster of the Missionary Society reads like a page from the Social Register, and dozens of pew holders own also the New York Central and a dozen other railroads. The man whom fortune has placed in this environment and ability has raised to the head of this institution must of necessity be one who is of the firm conviction that "There is no virtue in poverty; there is no crime in wealth. It is the vulgar ostentation caused by, and the display of wealth, and not its possession, which causes social unrest." He has simply constrained men of wealth to put their money at the service of God and their fellows.

Of course, these facts in themselves are only facts; they have no significance except as illustrating some phenomenon. The thing back of them which they do

illustrate and which alone can vitalize them is the personality of the man who has been able to develop this energy and to correlate these forces. The man is one possessing a combination of qualities rarely found together; one of those whose psychological portrait it is not easy to paint. That portrait is interesting chiefly because it is so elusive; it is elusive because the very traits which in him seem to have spelled Success in others have as often spelled out Failure—and *vice versa*. He is a man in whose career the ordinary facts have wrought without the ordinary corollaries, one in whose character each element has been developed because of, and not as usual in spite of, its very complement; for they break all coteries, defy all catalogs and seem bound all in incongruity. He is a man of gentlest manner, kindliest spirit and intensest sympathy, yet earnest, strenuous and practical; a man of exceptionally sentimental disposition, yet of as exceptionally sound judgment concerning men and things; a man who gains his ends usually because he bides his time, and yet withal an indefatigable worker; a preacher whose pleading is so forceful that great multitudes are drawn by it, yet one whose treatment of a theme most "scholars" would dub superficial; an orator with a voice so powerful as to be famous, yet with an enunciation so faulty that at times his words are indistinguishable to half his congregation; a writer of choice diction, yet so given to mannerisms as at times to be even ungrammatical; a churchman cautiously conservative in public utterance and orthodox in private faith, yet one so liberal in methods and so ready to adopt expedients as to shock whole classes of reformers by having billiard rooms, card tables, cigar counters, dancing classes and a Sunday playing football team in and connected with that Parish House; a man as full of surprises as of excellencies yet of sterling qualities as striking contradictions—such a man is Bishop Greer.

Just in proportion as by the wording of those phrases I have failed to make their content clear, I have succeeded in that paragraph in drawing a true picture of a man who is great because he has been true rather than consistent, who has been successful because that his dreams have happened to become his duties. Forecasting his future career in his untried office, there are two or three traits which are sufficiently marked to warrant their continuance and to insure their abiding value.

One of them is this: On the night after the election spoken of above, at a reception tendered to the clergy of the diocese by Bishop Potter, a man who stood by, looking on, comparing the Bishop and the Bishop-coadjutor Elect, who stood together to receive, comparing and contrasting the two men with each other and with the clergy about them, commented: "Dr. Greer has no sense of humor." This is true in the sense that it was meant—fortunately for him, from the point of view of any man's success in this profession. That is to say, he takes both himself and his profession seriously. This any man in the ministry must do. He must deal oftentimes with people who are foolish, deal with them in matters that are often trivial, tolerate at times much eccentricity and bear more times with manifold peculiarities. The man who can do this naturally saves himself much labor—the labor of pretending that he does so. The ability to do this very thing has been indeed in no small measure the secret of this man's success.

Another thing that is expected of a bishop is that he shall be facile in public address—especially impromptu address. If it is true that "An orator is one who has learned and forgotten every rule of oratory," such is in no small degree the case with Dr. Greer. He is especially happy in being able to rise to an occasion on occasions which are of sufficient importance to make a speaker entirely forget himself. This will be attested by all those who heard, for example, his eulogy on Mr. McKinley the day of the memorial service held after the Martyr President's assassination; his memorial to the late Cornelius Vanderbilt on the day of the dedication of the memorial doors erected at the church's entrance in his memory some six months since; his speech on the proposed amendment of the canon dealing with divorce at the General Convention in San Francisco two years ago, and the brief address in

terms of which he accepted his election to this office in the Church of the Heavenly Rest last September.

But the crowning quality of any man in any office is, when all is said and done, a moral quality. This, in felicity let it be heralded, those who know New York's Bishop-coadjutor best all unite to declare he has as few men have. In any search for secrets about his success, *the* secret is an open one. It is simple. It is this: He is a *good* man. It is the confidence rich men have had in his integrity—and this alone—that has made them make of him their almoner. It is this that has won for him such a wealth of loyal affection as has been showered upon few men, either in the ministry or out of it. It is this that has now overflowed the limits of one parish and bids fair to exceed the bounds of a whole diocese, even of a whole denomination. If it does, none will be more ready to congratulate that diocese and that denomination than those who are at present just outside its pale.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Real Southern Man

[We printed last week an article, entitled "The Southern Man," by a Northern woman for several years a resident in the South. This week we print a reply by a Southern woman. We do not say who gets the best of the argument.—EDITOR.]

LEARNING deprives some people of imagination. It gives them the crawling, nearsighted mind and endows them with a hypercritical faculty as the only means of intellectual expression. Persons of this class fail to comprehend the Southerner, because he does not belong to their world of ideas. He would be somewhere in the regions of their dreams if they had dreams. He is an unreality to them. If I should say to such a critic, "It is necessary to appreciate the Southern man in order to understand him," he would miss the real point of my observation and comment upon the inversion of my logic. "How can one appreciate what one does not understand?" This kind of mental integrity is incurable because the imagination has been destroyed. Such a man does "his own thinking," of course, but the trouble is he has nothing of his own to think about. His mind was made up for him by a college faculty, certified to by a "diploma," and warranted to reach certain conclusions so long as he lives. He cannot understand any condition or any man who does not conform to what he "studied." These are the people who sit in judgment upon everything Southern with a sense of omniscence that would be amusing if it were not so disgusting. And they are pathetically unconscious of the impression they produce upon the unenlightened Southerner.

Recently a Northern lady and her husband were conversing with some Southern friends, when one of the latter, having long since caught the keynote of their minds, maliciously used a well thumbed, pedantic phrase to convey a copy book moral. The Northern guest started as if she had heard an echo from her native land, turned to her husband and remarked with the air of a missionary commanding a heathen, "She has expressed a *wholesome* idea, Mr. H.!" Mr. H. is disposed to herald with enthusiasm any dawn of intelligence in the darkened Southern mind. "Now tell me, my dear lady," he exclaimed, taking the wicked one by the hand encouragingly, "tell me exactly how you reached this very creditable conclusion. I never heard such a sentiment in this section before, it's—er—encouraging!" And she told him such a moving fiction that his eyes filled with thankful tears. But this insolence merited the deceit practiced upon him.

From this simple illustration the incompetence of many of our critics may be inferred. Their censure is not the result of malice, but of academic provincialism and of invincible ignorance con-

cerning every class of men and things not laid down in their theoretical way bills of life.

It is true that we have "wildcat orators" among us. The war deprived the Southern man of his wealth, but he can still speak with the tongue of men and of angels from any convenient stump or from the gallery of a crossroads post office. Meanwhile, the record of the reconstructionists in the South proves that he is not the only man in this country shortened by "false standards of honor." And it is true that our editors still write "fire breathing" editorials and "gush about the sanctity of womanhood," but if any one wishes to risk the "fire" or test the genuineness of the "gush," let him appear in the open and question either. Also, some professors among us are working *too* hard for "an educational ideal," which is not indigenous to this section. But when one of these is imprudent enough to *show* his ideal, we get rid of him even if we resort to guile, as did the trustees of Trinity College the other day in the case of Professor Bassett. They did not turn him out, but they left the door *wide open.* In the end he will go. Already his grass withereth.

Considered as a Southern factor, the Southern man is abnormal, because he has survived the civilization that created him, and has not accepted the civil conditions that now constrain him. Peculiarly endowed with the instinct to govern, he has lost the chairmanship of national affairs. But if he governs less, he lynches more, for he has a temper that may be trusted to even up things one way or another. According to the history of a conquered people he should have adopted by this time the sentiments and opinions of the victorious North. However, the dangers of his situation forced him to regard as the most abominable heresies what is there reckoned as fundamental principles of political righteousness. The very truth must be acclimated, shaded with the color line, before he will accept it. And the wisdom, even the virtue of his position, is easily proved: Had he submitted to the inevitable at the close of the Civil War, accepted the conditions imposed upon him by merciless victors, and docilely adopted the ethical conclusions of the abolitionists, by this time his legitimate grandsons would have been mulatto barbers shaving Yankee deacons somewhere in New England. This is the explanation of his political frenzy. He is busy avoiding the inevitable, contracting those conditions of "freedom" which interfere with his own supremacy, and in fitting his ethics to the exigencies of every situation. The integrity of his name and the honor of posterity are thus insured.

But if he is a realist in politics, he is a romanticist in love. His relation to all women is bounded by one definition or another of that term. His social charm depends upon his manifestation of it; and when he ceases to be a lover he is retired to the archives of society, having really ceased to exist in the most delightful sense of being. But by the title, lover, I mean something more and something less than it suggests to the people of the vulgar West, or in the practical North. A lover in the South is every man, not simply the one who is attached to one woman. His is a narrowed vocation. But there is something fine, innocent, chivalric in the Southern man which leaps into a rose of speech, a look of prayer or benediction whenever he comes in contact with women of his own kind. And by "his own kind," I mean a Southern woman with flowers in her hand and a lifelong determination in her heart to be loved. The man may think he is a bishop or the governor-elect, and all may agree with him in this laudable illusion, but somewhere beyond the area of his bishopric, beyond the confines of his political office, on the moonlit summit of his imagination, the angels in heaven know that there is the helmet and sword of a Galahad or a Launcelot.

I have been told that well bred Northern women would resent the fulsome attention we receive from Southern men. I doubt this. They only think so because they do not comprehend the "spirit of the service," nor the happiness of the experience. Not long ago a Northern woman of great social prestige was detained a few days at the hotel in an old Southern town. She had the manners of a Puritan and the frozen face of a queen. In the afternoon she established

herself in lonely grandeur upon the veranda, which reached to the sidewalk. As is the custom in that place, every man who passed, young or old, black or white, lifted his hat. Her indignation changed to amazement as the gallant wayfarers, unmindful of her agitation, continued their quaintly impersonal homage to the sex. At last, with naïve simplicity, she inquired of us within, "How in this world did so many people learn of my arrival?"

"They have not," one replied, "they lift their hats because you are a woman." She was delighted, poor thing, and in five minutes I observed her returning each bow with a smile, which, for rareness, surpassed anything a Southern woman could do. This was shocking, of course, but she did not know that it is not the custom here to return such salutations. During the remainder of her stay she spent as much time as possible on the veranda, and it is needless to add that the sidewalk was crowded. But I did not blame her. I reflected how terrible it must be to live in a region where one might freeze into an unnatural hauteur for the lack of such inexpressive masculine attention.

But even the Southern man has his limitations as a lover. He stands in awe of the intellectual prude, who he imagines must be wooed upon the Socratic plane. He is sincerely sorry for her, and he is willing, but he simply does not know how to approach the blank walls of her citadel. And, therefore, he could not be more awkward at the business if he were halt, dumb and blind. Primarily he is not himself an intellectual being, and there is nothing in his imagination or experience that prepares him for coping with her forlorn condition. In this connection I recall the courage and sacrifice of a brilliant Georgian, who numbers among his acquaintances a venomously virtuous woman from Boston, who has herself been warped by a system of ethics which she failed to digest properly. The pain and bewilderment upon the Colonel's face when he meets this person at a social function is pitiable. He feels that she despises his eloquence, his grace, his traditions and his ancestors; but, because he is a Southern man, he must break a lance against the bleak austerity of her virtue. He longs to soften and redden her face into something sweet and becoming. But after a passage of flowers and arms between them, the limp in his gallantry is even more pitiable. Meanwhile, the unhappy woman really believes that she is protecting herself against the wiles of the devil. She has no imagination. She does not understand that a man can be honest and not be in earnest. He is honest in the knight errant pose he assumes, but it is monstrous and vulgar to suppose that he wishes to marry every woman to whom he feels it his duty to "make love." Doubtless, if the women of the South were in competition with him intellectually, politically, or industrially, they also would feel that hideous thing, male antagonism. As it is, all he asks of his womankind is that they possess beauty, charm and goodness. It is not for me to say that they excel in these particulars; indeed, I have sometimes thought more wit would add a relish to the combination, but I do know that our most strenuous efforts are made in this direction; which, of course, may convict us of weak mindedness in the opinion of some. But we have our reward—we are ridiculous enough to be pleased, because we are the most beloved and the best protected women in this country.

This interpretation of the Southern man is incomplete without some notice of his higher life. He is not ethical, but he is spiritually minded. That is to say, no matter how perverse his ways are, he has a courage of the soul which overlooks the deeds of the body and depends upon God for salvation. Religion is the sincere romance of his soul. There is little material in him for the making of a saint, but no wider field of repentance can be found than he sows and reaps year by year beneath an ever forgiving heaven. Such vices as he has are private, sacred, and he resents their exposure as much as if they were really dear to him. Thus, if one is exploited in the Northern press, he is ready to contend for it as valiantly as if it was the family coat of arms. He is the only man living who fights as gallantly for his faults as he does for his virtues. They also are his offspring, halt, lame and

blind children of his common nature, so near and kin that to deny them would seem to his romantic soul a kind of treason.

I do not believe the Southern man will ever become identical with the Northern type any more than I think the soil in Vermont will grow cotton, and for the same reason. The climate there is too cold, the earth too lean to win a silken bloom. And in the South the air is too mild, too fragrant, and too languorous with dreams to produce a nutmeg Yankee. A man is a man the world over, God help him! But in the South, I think, he is nearer kin to angels and devils than he is in any other region.

Governor Taft's Record in the Philippines

BY JAMES A. LEROY

FORMERLY SECRETARY TO COMMISSIONER DEAN C. WORCESTER

ONE of America's "deans of literature," in an attack of pessimism over our public life of to-day, lamented the passing of "the typical American of the good old days," or something to that effect. This outburst centered chiefly about our undertaking in the Philippines, which seemed to the good man of the pen the head and front of our offending, and both main cause and incident of our decline as a nation. At the very moment of his giving voice to this lament, there was coming to the chief control of affairs in the Philippines a man who represents the very best traditions of American citizenship, who is faithful to the ideals of the "good old days," while fully in touch with all the currents of national life to-day, nor yet less jealous of our honor, nor less solicitous of our welfare for the future. He, too, would have wished that the United States should not involve itself in the holding of territory in the Orient; but that did not prevent him from recognizing that his country had certain duties of the moment to meet nor from loyally engaging all his splendid activities in the effort practically to discharge them. And the reward of his faithfulness to duty will be the credit, if not of having "solved the Philippine question," at least of having started it well on its way to solution, by bringing clearly before his fellow citizens what are the essentials of the situation and by marking out for the Filipinos the lines along which their future political activity will proceed.



WILLIAM H. TAFT

This man, whose success with the Filipinos since 1900 makes us wonder why he was not sent out to them in 1898, is William Howard Taft, now on



Crowd listening to W. H. Taft's inaugural address as Civil Governor, Manila, July 4th, 1901. Picture looks toward Manila Cathedral. Stand is erected on site of old Governor-General's Palace, ruined in earthquake in 1861. The "Ayuntamiento," present seat of Civil Government for the Islands, is directly across the Plaza from this

his way home to become Secretary of War. He went out in 1900, known popularly only in Ohio and the other States of the Sixth Judicial Circuit, tho marked as a coming man among jurists and men more intimate with the public life of the nation; he returns at the beginning of 1904 as a striking national figure. The Philippine career of this American citizen is worthy of reperusal at this time.

The name by which he has always been familiarly known, "Bill" Taft, is still an appropriate name to-day, when the memories of his athletic career at Yale (where he rowed on the 'varsity crew, was champion wrestler and boxer, etc.) belong only to a limited circle. There is a pretty general conviction among us that a man who can carry his nickname into middle-age and into public life is quite worthy of confidence; one can go for precedents into the early days of our national life, when our "shirt sleeves" methods earned us the reputation Europe still gives us of being an undignified nation. And Governor Taft has lost nothing in the esteem of his countrymen for having proved that wholesome, hearty good-fellowship and direct, plain speech have in three years given him such a sort of hold upon a people of the "subtle East" as the wise Oriental specialists do not contemplate in their philosophy.

At the farewell banquet given by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, before the Second Philippine Commission, sailed from that port on April 17th, 1900, Judge Taft said frankly in his speech that he had not at first been in favor of retaining our hold on the Philippines, and had come to face it only as a necessity which conditions forced upon us. There was at least the intimation that he was still open-minded as to what the future would bring forth for the Philippines, close-handed rule, a large measure of autonomy or independence. But it passed unnoticed in the general assumption of the time that all these five McKinley appointees were necessarily "imperialists."

The Commission and its then slender staff of assistants disembarked at Manila June 3d, 1900. The succeeding three months were spent in investigating the main subjects of Philippine affairs they were soon to deal with. Judge Taft reserved for himself the friar question, public lands and the civil service, in particular, and was generally alive to every phase of the not simple "Philippine question." On September 1st, according to the instructions of the President of April 7th, 1900, which will stand as a sort of Magna Charta of American-Philippine administration, the Commission began the formal exercise of its functions as a legislature for the islands, General MacArthur for the time being retaining executive control of civil affairs as Military-Governor, besides being commanding general of the army in the Philippines.

At first, the Commission's duties were most important as controlling the expenditure of the insular revenues, up to then managed by the army administrators under no very well defined system. But the broadest plans for the reorganization of the archipelago on a civil basis were well under way, and shortly after the election of 1900 they began to be put into effect. First, there was the educational act, calling for the expenditures by the central government on primary schools of about $1,400,000 annually, and the hiring of 1,000 graduates of American universities and normal schools as teachers; then, the municipal and provincial government codes, giving the towns of the archipelago nearly the same measure of autonomy that American municipalities have, while for the first time both towns and provinces were freed from semi-ecclesiastical and semi-military rule; meanwhile, the merit system had been inaugurated in the civil service, and, soon after the first provincial governments were under way, a new code of civil procedure was enacted and the courts of the archiplago reorganized and put in very large part into the hands of American judges.

All this work went forward so rapidly, being more or less coincident with the visits made by the Commission to one after another of the provinces of the archipelago, as they were ready to pass from under military rule, that it was a long time before the public at home got



The "Ayuntamiento," or City Hall, of Manila. As the best available structure, this has been occupied by American Military and Civil Government as Headquarters since 1898. Governor Taft's office is in the corner room facing this way; view taken from Cathedral

a clear idea of what was going on in the islands, while it has not yet fully explained to itself what it was that came about in early 1901, which seems so to have given the right-about-face to our relations with the Filipinos, hitherto so unsatisfactory and thereafter so steadily improving.

Probably the average citizen, patching together the odds and ends of what has reached him from the islands, is inclined to believe that the cause of it all has been Taft. And in truth, tho this view does not take fair account of the zealous labors of Mr. Taft's colleagues, of the return of the conservatives to control among the Filipinos, nor of the effect of a more consistent and intelligent military policy, it is not very far from the truth. Absolute straightforwardness, combined with sympathy and tact, whatever may be true of other Orientals, these are the traits of a personality which will acquire prestige among the Filipinos. And affection, too, for no man really has prestige among them who has not gained their affections. Within two months after Taft's arrival in Manila a Spanish newspaper editor had caught the drift and dubbed his future course the "policy of attraction." As the Manila Filipinos came to know Taft, they let their friends in the provinces hear about him. When the Commission went on its tours, organizing civil governments, the provincials in turn came under the charm of a personality which wins even the cold-blooded Anglo-Saxon to what it will with him and which could not less than make of the responsive Filipino a subject. Add to this the fact that he was herald-in-chief of a new civil policy of government calculated to satisfy, either entirely or in a large measure, the aspiration of the intellectually intransigent then holding out against the United States, and one may understand why Taft has become the "idol of the Filipinos" in sober truth. Quite to understand, however, all the subtleties of this sub-surface change in the islands one would need have been at the side of the man himself while it was making; have seen how he pierced straight to the kernel of the problem, and gauged the real needs and desires of the Filipinos, never more clear than in the emphatic way in which he identified himself with them in their cause against the friars; how he drew to himself all the solid elements of the native population, and so gained the respect of the superficials or the scoundrelly that he frequently was the repository of their confidences; how consummately he handled *all* these, playing them and their jealousies off against one another when he could not appeal to their virtues; how he met them in social equality, danced with their ladies, broke bread at their tables, and in a dozen ways gave them opportunities to exhibit themselves at their very best as hosts. These are all, the last as well as the first, elements in the Taft *régime* which the future historian of the Philippines will have to take into account. If "genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains," there are more ways than one in which Governor Taft has it.

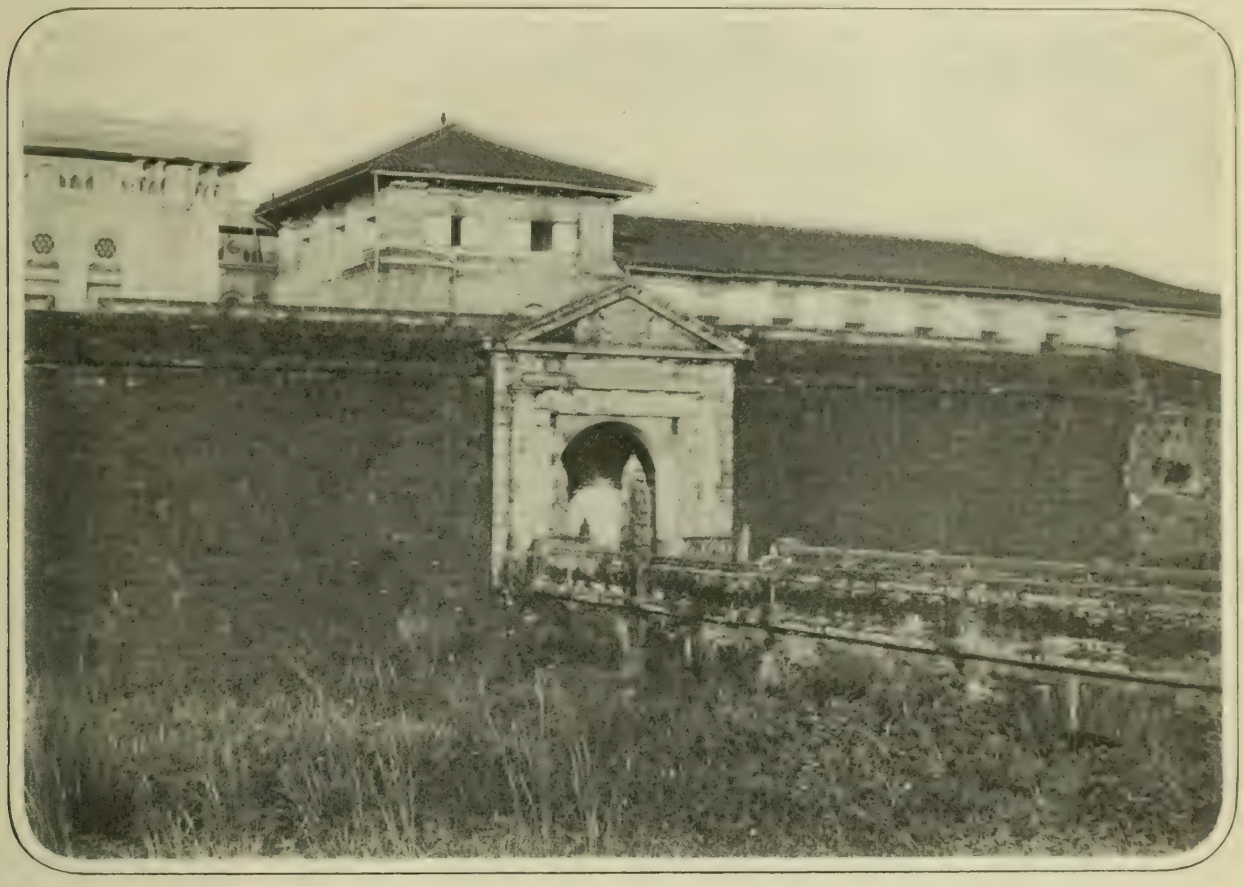
He was inaugurated Civil Governor of the Philippines, the first non-military governor the islands had had since the early days of Spanish rule, on July 4th, 1901, while the Commission was yet in the very midst of its organization work. That work was not yet completed when he was taken sick from intestinal troubles, and eventually had to submit to an operation in November, 1901. One understood how Filipino hopes were centered on him when he observed how anxiously every report about the patient was caught up, and what apprehension was created by the Manila-born rumor that he was to be recalled home and replaced by a Military Governor once more. When he finally was starting for home, he took pains to assure the throng of natives who had gathered at the Malacañan Palace to say good-by that he positively would return.

Judge Taft is a very large man, of powerful frame, and has also in recent years become quite stout, so that he really needed to go to a more bracing climate to recuperate fully from the operation. His fellow Commissioners sent Secretary Root a telegram, saying he ought to come home on vacation, and he accepted President Roosevelt's invitation to that effect only when put on the ground of the need for him to lay his work before Congress and advocate the legislation necessary to put things on a more permanent basis in the Philippines.

The "army cruelty" campaign

brought about an extensive ventilation of Philippine affairs in the Senate. Without Governor Taft, however, it is almost certain that the attention of Congress and the country would not have been focused on the real point at that time at issue—viz., should the progress realized toward a peaceful status and an efficient Government be crystallized into permanency, or should things be allowed to drift? Following his appearance before the committees of Congress, even in the midst of one of the fiercest partisan debates of recent times, not a speaker on either side but paused a moment to pay at least some small tribute to the man Taft. And more than that, the public at home had come nearer to the man, had felt a little of the magnetism there is about him, and had been able, in some measure, to realize how he had accomplished what he did in the Philippines. In all fullness and frankness, he had taken his fellow-citizens into his confidence on the dangers and the doubtful points of our "experiment," as well as on its rosier aspects; he had received in return that public confidence in his sincerity and his ability to meet the task in hand which has ever since been manifest in editorial utterances, public speeches and private arguments.

It was a bold stroke which carried Governor Taft to Rome on his way back to the Philippines—conceived and engineered among the President, the Secretary of War and himself. They bid high—a "transaction" was offered which would secure, at one stroke, the elimination of the friars from the islands where they have clung to the seats of unwelcome guests. Success in this would have unified the Filipinos under American rule as nothing else possibly could. But monastic influences were too powerful of the Vatican to permit the making of this "bargain," advantageous tho it was to the Church. The friar land question was postponed for settlement between Taft and Monsignor Guidi, and the Vatican gave the Governor verbal promises as to eliminating the friars as rapidly as circumstances would permit. The orders in Manila had, by exorbitant de-



One of gates of walled city, Manila, looking toward Manila Bay, showing part of the big convent of Augustinian Friars

mands, maintained until very recently a deadlock on the question of Government purchase of their estates. Furthermore, most of the Filipinos believe that the Pope's Bull on the Philippines, published last December, shows that the Vatican had by then gone back on its promises to Taft in regard to the withdrawal of the friars. Meanwhile, there is a new *régime* at Rome, and we must await results when the Philippine policy comes in for its share of attention. (The recent elimination of the land question means much; and the new American bishops may do more, in provinces not affected by the land troubles of the friars.) But even more important than that, as affecting this old and vital issue in the Philippines, the Filipinos at large are beginning to get some inkling of what religious liberty really means, and the friar question is losing importance day by day. How much it has meant since his return to the islands in August, 1902, that Governor Taft held the absolute confidence of Filipinos of all classes, and how large a part he has had in steering the Church schism into peaceful channels, as a legitimate movement against the friars, and the first such movement not resultant in disorder, it is difficult to appreciate. There were some indications that toward the close of the negotiations he grew indifferent as to whether the Vatican and the orders came to an agreement with the Philippine Government or not; that he now believes that the friar question is not so full of dynamite as it once was, but may perhaps be left to the people to work out by going their own way in Church matters. At any rate, it is just now of much greater concern to the authorities at Rome than to the American Government that there are upward of 3,000,000 schismatics under Aglipay's banner, with minor revolts from Rome under way.

The picture of the personality of Taft would be entirely incomplete for those who do not know the man himself without the light thrown upon it by his refusal twice of a place on the bench of the United States Supreme Court. He has stated that this was his dearest ambition. He was altogether a probable candidate even before President McKinley asked him to leave his quiet and, for him, chosen career on the bench of the Sixth Circuit to go to the then turbulent Philippines. When he accepted the reporters either guessed, or were informed, that he would be given the first opportunity to take a place in the Supreme Court. At any rate, President Roosevelt has since regarded this as a promise of his predecessor which he was bound to respect. When he first offered Taft a place where his ambition has been to sit the latter promptly declined on the ground that he "believed he was needed in the Philippines" and he had promised their people he would come back. Again, a year ago, there came another vacancy, and Governor Taft, but a few months since back in the harness at Manila, after a reception unparalleled in that city's history, again replied that he felt that he ought to stay by the work he had on hand. The invitation was repeated, more as a request; this time it was not refused, less because Governor Taft yielded to his real longing for a place on the Supreme Bench than because he felt he had, like the soldier, to say "I am at your command," and because he was too modest to urge a second time his own importance in the islands. But the people themselves took it in hand and did that for him. They deluged the President with cable messages, all parties, all classes, even all nationalities, until he said to Taft, "Stay, if you wish." It was a demonstration worthy of record in all colonial history. And the object of it turned aside for the second time from his cherished ambition, and plunged again into the multifarious details of his duty, this time as the plainly elected guardian and protector of an alien people, in a climate which expert physicians had said to him he should avoid,

Those details it needs one experienced in the Philippines to appreciate, if recited in their bareness. Suffice it to say that at the end of 1903 Governor Taft himself evidently does not feel that his presence is so necessary as it was; more significant, the people themselves seem to feel somewhat in this way about it, and have acquiesced in his return to Washington, partly because they may think another protest would be out of place, partly because they see the greater firm-

ness of the structure which Taft has been rearing. And this time he returns home to a post where he will retain his control over Philippine affairs. We may believe that no effort will be spared in the islands to let the people feel that his hand is still guiding their affairs.

Some approximation to a likeness of the man William H. Taft may have appeared in this recital of his deeds. Not all, however. Part of him is revealed in his hand-clasp, in what the Filipino press calls that "characteristic smile" which so frequently sweeps over his face and bespeaks geniality and good-will for all humanity. More than the jurist, the statesman identified with the Filipino problem, or an official who still stands before the public as distinctly a figure of the future, he is the whole-souled, full-hearted, all-around man Taft, clear-brained and clean-handed. Paraphrasing one of our State mottoes, if you seek an American of the "good old days," look around you.

DURANGO, MEXICO.

The Condemnation of Loisy

BY PRESBYTER

["Presbyter" is a Roman Catholic scholar and cleric of distinction. Of the Abbé Loisy's works, "The Gospel and the Church" was issued in an English translation last year by Christopher Howe (Islister & Co., London, 1903). Loisy's "*Autour d'un Petit Livre*" and "*Le Quatrième Evangile*" are published by Picard, Paris.—EDITOR.]

THE two opening treatises of Catholic Dogmatics, "*De Revelatione*" and "*De Ecclesia,*" cut the ground from beneath Scholasticism. Scholasticism calls for a universal Major, for the most part a revealed truth, whence by means of a handy Minor a conclusion is found. In other words, Scholasticism follows the deductive method. But revelation and the Church stood outside the old Scholastic disputes, were accepted facts, and figured nowhere but as undoubted Majors. In the sixteenth century the questions raised by the Reformers struck at the Church; those of the French Encyclopedists and English Deists of the eighteenth were aimed at Revelation. Thereupon Scholasticism and the syllogism were seen to be helpless. Thus Induction got a hearing and had to be depended upon in order to put Revelation and the Church on some sure foothold. Along the lines of Induction stand forth in our day the writings of Abbé Loisy, specially in his work, "The Gospel and the Church." There the learned Frenchman rears the Christian system by inductive processes and argues "solely according to the data of history" (p. 3). He wrote therefore as an historian, not as a theologian. This, however, did not save this work and two others of his from being denounced at Rome and there condemned. Not only are these works condemned, but their author was denounced to the Holy Office. Three hundred years ago this would have meant for Loisy the fate of Galileo or that of Gordiano Bruno. To-day it will fall flat.

Let us look first at the writer and then at the three books under the ban. The Abbé Loisy is still young, probably in the forties. He got his taste for Scripture studies, we believe, at Strasburg under Holtzmann, the well-known professor of New Testament Exegesis. While lecturing in the Catholic Institute of Paris he fell foul of the Church authorities of the French capital and was thrown upon the street in spite of the protests and friendship of the Rector, Monsignor D'Hulst, who died shortly after, it is said of a broken heart. Loisy was now reduced to beggary. His own people passed him by with averted faces and closed pockets. Salary he had lost and with it support. The favorite weapons of Clericalism in all ages and lands—calumny and ridicule—were let loose upon his devoted head. But who worried about the good man's bread and butter? The Protestant Berger, whose history of the Latin Vulgate is now a

classic, turned over to the forlorn Catholic priest a course of lectures at the Sorbonne which netted four hundred francs a year [$80—about]. With great courage Loisy joined a few other scholars in starting "*Revue D'Histoire et de Litterature Religieuses.*" This is a very learned magazine, thoroughly abreast of modern scholarship. We regret to add that it counts hardly more than a baker's dozen subscribers among the ten thousand Catholic priests in the United States. In it appeared most of Loisy's writings; those on the Old Testament we pass by, also the work on Synoptics. At present he is bringing out a commentary on the Second Gospel. Of the three condemned books, only one—the Fourth Gospel—appeared in the *Revue.* "The Church and the Gospel" is about a year old. At once on its coming out—January 1903—Cardinal Richard proclaimed it, because it had not his *Imprimatur,* and also because it might "seriously trouble the faith of Catholics in certain fundamental truths of their religion—in particular, the authority of scripture and tradition, the Divinity of Jesus Christ and his infallible knowledge, the redemption wrought by his death, his resurrection, the Eucharist and the divine institution of the Papacy and the Episcopate."

While less than one-tenth—eight out of eighty-four—of the French episcopate condemned the book, still it was denounced at Rome. There the decree of condemnation was actually drawn up, but Leo XIII refused to sign it and died leaving it blank. Perhaps the dead Pontiff remembered how he had been fooled into signing the document which declared the *three witnesses* of First John authentic. It is an open secret that when that decree came out Cardinal Vaughan hurried off to Rome and saw the Pope. On learning how the scholarly world, as well as the early Fathers, rejected the text as spurious, Leo XIII declared that Mazella, the Jesuit Cardinal, had deceived him by saying the disputed text was in the Fathers. Leo XIII would not have his fingers burned a second time.

"The Gospel and the Church" is, indeed, an answer to Harnack, but it is much more. Loisy attempts to lead up Catholicism into line with the achieved results of biblical study and criticism. For this his theory of development leaves room without touching the faith of the Church. After De Lammenais, Loisy makes humanity itself the basis of Catholicism, not perhaps without some influence from Comte and Hegel. As mankind grows and develops, and in so doing sloughs off its dead weight, so the Church grows and develops and drops its drawbacks. Or, to use another figure, the scaffolding which upholds Christianity needs to be adapted to the Zeit-Geist.

"It is just the idea of development which is now needed, not to be created all at once, but established from a better knowledge of the past. The acquisition of this new dogma will have no different effect to that of the old ones. These latter were not contained in primitive tradition, like a conclusion in the premises of a syllogism, but as a germ in a seed, a real and living element, which must become transformed as it grows and be determined by discussion before its crystallization into a solemn formula. They existed as more or less conscious facts or beliefs before they were the subject of learned speculations or of official judgments. The Christological dogma was, before everything, the expression of what Jesus represented from the beginning to Christian consciousness; the dogma of grace was the expression of the divine work accomplished in the souls that were regenerated through the Gospel; the ecclesiological dogma was the expression of the permanent position of the Episcopate and the Pope in the Church. . . . The efforts of a healthy theology should be directed to a solution of the difficulty, presented by the unquestionable authority faith demands for dogma, and the variability, the relativity, the critic cannot fail to perceive in the history of dogmas and dogmatic formulas" (pp. 214; 215).

When Cardinal Richard denounced "The Gospel and the Church," the Abbé Loisy held up the second, enlarged edition. Now this is out, and from it is made the English translation from which we have quoted. Once again clerical calumny and ridicule found full vent. At last Loisy broke silence. The "*Autour d'un Petit Livre*" is a fresh picture of another Gethsemane. The man of sorrows is the portrait drawn. Therein he pictures how for fifteen or twenty years he has applied himself to the study of Biblical Exegesis. His disinterested labors are tracked "*comme bêtes danger-*

euses." For a dozen of years he has struggled on without help from those who had some grounds (*quleque raison*) to help him. "Is there—he asks—under the pectoral cross the heart of a father and under the golden miter the mind of a master?"

With some honorable exceptions, especially Archbishop Mignon of Albi, who went to Rome in defense of Loisy and brought him thitherward, the French Episcopate showed stony hearts and wooden heads. We expected better things of the Monseigneurs, particularly so of Le Camus of La Rochelle, who before wearing the miter outstripped Loisy. It is queer how often the forked hat serves also as colored spectacles to its wearer. The bishop sees quite otherwise than the priest.

"The Fourth Gospel," the last of the condemned books, labors to prove that John's Gospel is rather a treatise on the Incarnation than a life of Christ. The sermons, the dialogs, the miracles, the resurrection of Lazarus serve rather to explain the thesis of the Divine than to offer historical data. This view is not original with Loisy; it is quite a common opinion among scholars of our time, altho, probably, Loisy is the first Catholic to commit himself to it.

Let us conclude with an extract from a notice of the second book in the Hibbert Journal [January, 1904] and signed "*Romanus:*"

"The truth appears to be that the facts on which theology rests are, in themselves, indifferent to this or that theology; they may be made to support any or none. For faith and science differ in content as in origin. Their relationship to one another is negative; it is enough—but it is essential—that there shall be no contradiction between the two. M. Loisy has done for Catholicism what Harnack has done for that *Wesen des Christentums* which is common to Protestanism and Catholicism. He has done it with singular ability, with singular sincerity, and with singular success. He is the one writer of our time who has stated the Catholic position scientifically, showing its sufficient reason in history and in the human mind. From this point of view his writngs are of first importance; no criticism of Catholicism can be taken seriously which leaves them out of account. Whether they commend themselves to the authorities or the average opinion of his Church is a matter of small importance. Ultimate acceptance, not immediate popularity, is the test of truth" (p. 389).

If not mistaken, we fancy that "*Romanus*" is the Catholic layman who writes so well in the *Contemporary Review* under the pseudonym "*Voces Catholicæ.*" Well he says "ultimate acceptance." Rome repudiates Loisy. But if the distinguished French scholar followed his name with S. J. immediate acceptance would be pretty sure to follow, and Loisy might get the Red Hat, instead of the ban.

Within twenty years manuals of Catholic apologetics, notably by Jesuit authors, will appear, in which all of Loisy's positions will be held; based, too, upon his arguments. At the end of many propositions, however, will be a lot of objections, which will be made up of the now condemned propositions. They will run somewhat like this: The Abbé Loisy says so and so—a condemned proposition will follow. But under Pius X this was condemned. Therefore Loisy is wrong and his opinion must be rejected "*uti erronea, falsa, hæresi sapiens, piarum aurium offensiva, hæretica.*"

Yes, Loisy is cast out, but Loisyana will be accepted. For Loisy's ideas are those of the Zeit-Geist, which are common to thoughtful men. In fact, in many places Loisy acknowledges his indebtedness to Newman. Again, the great English Cardinal is regarded by Wilfred Ward, a devout Catholic ('Problems and Persons'), and with him coupling Sabatier and Harnack, as having "had already anticipted the deeper suggestions of these writers, supplemented them by a more accurate historical survey and pointed out their bearing on Catholic thought in a work ('Development of Christian Doctrine'), the full significance of which his contemporaries were not in a position to understand" (p. 51). Sabatier and Harnack, Newman and Loisy; two Protestants and two Catholics. Two are gone to their rest but live on in their works. Loisy and Harnack remain, let us hope, to heal by the unifying strength of the evolution of thought the unhappy breach which divides and distresses Christendom.

Rizpah

BY E. TALLMADGE ROOT

Why should my Lord, the King, inquire the name
Of such a dead dog? such a worthless flea?
Thy servant is a man of Gibeon.
Placed by my brethren here on guard. For when
Jehovah sent long famine on the land,
Because Saul's bloody house kept not the oath
Which Joshua to our wily fathers swore,
My Lord himself gave up seven sons of Saul,
And them we hanged before the face of God.
Then, to thy servant, said the Gibeonites:
"Watch thou, lest any pluck these bodies down."
Let not my Lord in wrath say: "None would touch
"The hated of Jehovah and the King!"—
For one did dare show kindness.
When I saw,—
Just as the first long day grew dark with night,—
That figure robed in sackcloth, quick I ran,
Stood in the path, and cried: "Back, on thy life!"
Then, lo! a woman's sob shook the strange form;
And as the parting cloud shows white and gold,
The swaying sackcloth to mine eyes disclosed
Fine linen and such gems as queens may wear.
"Wilt thou forbid me to approach my sons?"
"Daughter of Aiah," I exclaimed, "for thee
"This grim sight were not fit! To gaze on flowers
"Thine eyes were made; thy limbs, for damask couch.
"True, dead is Saul; and princely Abner, dead;
"But men there are who live—" I stopped, amazed.
So have I seen the lioness, at bay,
Glare, while she screened her whelps.
"Fool! let me pass!
"Two, yonder, are my boys!"
"Woman," said I,
"If one be taken, my corpse hangs for his."
"Now as Jehovah liveth," burst she forth;
"I swear that I will loose nor thong nor nail!
"I will but drive away the beasts by night,
"And birds of air by day, from their dear forms.
"Then, if I break my oath, strike thou me dead."
My Lord, what could I do? I let her pass;
For in my heart I thought: "Within an hour,
"From the first wolf that howls, back will she flee!"
O, King, see'st thou these big and welcome drops?
The rains for which this bloody offering prayed,
The autumn rains, are near. 'Twas harvest then,
First days of barley harvest, when they died.
See, still she keeps her vigils!
Stout my heart,
King David, tho ye call "hewer of wood
"And drawer of water" still; and I have seen
Thy lion-hearted men of Judah fight.
But never have I known courage like this!
No man of all mankind but what had fled,
Long moons ago, from yon accursed spot!
Fled from the grim realities of day,
And from the half-heard horrors of the night,
Lest sounds and sights and smells had set him mad!
But Rizpah spread her sackcloth on the rock,
And bared her dainty arms to sun and wind.
And with her slender wrists beat back brute might;
Till angry eagles quailed before her eye,
And lions fled rage fiercer than their own,
The fierceness of a human mother's love!
My Lord, Saul would not know the girl he made
The pretty plaything of his idle hours;
Nor Abner recognize the face for which
His soul turned traitor to his master's house.
Gaunt, haggard, withered, browned, unkempt and foul—
She that once matched the glowing, fragrant rose!
Yet to my mind, she seems more glorious,
Thus stripped of every grace that woman loves,
In the sheer grandeur of her motherhood.
Wo, wo is me! that I have spoken thus,
Who am but dust and ashes, to the King!
What saith my Lord? Have mine ears heard aright?—
Ho! Rizpah, ho! Thy vigils have an end!
Yet shall thy sons lie with the great of earth
Where troublers cease and where the weary rest!
For one hath told King David of thy deed;
And lo! he comes to give fit burial
To all the house of Saul.—Now weep, poor eyes!
Hands tense and torn, unclench! Relax, brave heart!
E'en hate and hell yield to a mother's love!

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

The Proposed Navy General Staff

BY PARK BENJAMIN

[The statements made in this article may be depended upon as coming from the best authority —EDITOR.]

IT is proposed that the civil power of the Secretary of the Navy shall be made more effective, in order that he may be better able to comply with the law which requires him to recommend to Congress an adequate naval force, and which holds him responsible for its provision, distribution and maintenance. It is further proposed to do this by creating by law a General Staff. The need originates in the natural outcome of a condition which has long been developing and which is now rapidly becoming acute. This is because of the recent extraordinary progress in the art of naval warfare and in every form of naval material.

The magnitude of the civil authority is ample. The units which make up the great military weapon which it must wield are of the best. But between power and weapon something is missing which prevents the latter being used to its effective capacity and which renders the control of it imperfect. As a consequence, the Navy to-day is being administered through expedients. Its individual units are working splendidly; but under a strain which cannot indefinitely be borne. Relaxation must come, and already there are signs of it. A dozen strong men hauling on a rope may lift and hold up a heavy weight. But sooner or later human muscles must tire and yield and then the weight will go down. We want something like a handy belaying pin on which to catch a turn of the rope and so permanently hold the load. We have not got it.

That is the imminent situation. The General Staff proposal is therefore not merely an appeal to Congress to recognize and provide for an urgent need, but a warning to the country of an impending peril.

The actual conditions are as follows: The Secretary of the Navy being a civilian, untrained in the military profession, and sometimes, on taking office, wholly ignorant of naval matters, must, of necessity, rely upon the knowledge of others, and be guided by their advice. This counsel, it might justly be assumed, is provided for him by law and permanently installed in his Department. Such is not the case. The law simply commands him to divide the "business" of the Navy Department among eight bureaus —and these are nothing but purveyors of men and material. To each bureau is assigned the provision of certain naval elements. The Bureau of Navigation finds and qualifies men, and the Bureau of Medicine conserves their health; the Bureau of Construction provides ships, the Bureau of Ordnance arms them; the Bureau of Engineering contributes their engines and boilers, the Bureau of Equipment gives them coal and all their multifarious furnishings; the Bureau of Yards and Docks maintains the places where they are refitted and sometimes built, and the Bureau of Supplies is the fiscal agent which, as directed, buys and pays.

Each Bureau Chief is supreme in his own department. Each receives and disburses great sums of money. Each finds in the performance of his own specific work enough, and sometimes more than enough, to exhaust his energies. No Bureau Chief has time now for duties outside of his immediate field —and as, in every branch of naval material, complexity is increasing, it is plain that to impose upon him new burdens is merely to invite him to neglect old ones fully as important. The Bureaus being independent of one another, the chiefs speak with equal and often conflicting authority. Each jealously maintains his own *imperium in imperio*. His tendency is always to consider all questions from the point of view of his own functions, to magnify the relative importance of his domain, and generally to take positions very much akin to those

assumed by the individual States prior to the adoption of the Constitution.

In brief, there is no co-ordination of the Bureaus save by voluntary action of the chiefs, short of the Secretary himself. And thus he, altho really a layman seeking counsel and help, finds himself forced into the position of an arbiter and, before he can decide how to act, called upon to pretermit his administrative duties in order to judge between the opinions of disputing experts.

It is only necessary to recall the recent wrangles over double turrets, and inclined armor, and submarine boats, and 7-inch guns, and submerged torpedo tubes, and battleship tonnage which have attended the effort to construct a Cabinet out of the Bureau Chiefs, to show the futility of diverting them from their proper employments. Nor can any redistribution of business help matters, nor give to any Bureau the right to control the others; and of course, no new Bureau can be created save by legislative act. Individual power and individual responsibility, both valuable in themselves, the Bureaus possess; but nothing co-ordinates them to a common end, nothing fixes the responsibility under the Secretary for the general efficiency of the fleet and its preparedness for war.

A homely illustration readily suggests itself. Any one desiring to build him a house, takes order as to its cost limit, and determines generally upon what he wants. Carpenters, masons, stone cutters, decorators, plumbers are all at hand and of high competency. Yet our house builder does not call them in advisory congress. If he did the carpenter might well advocate an edifice of wood, and the mason, with equal force, one of brick; the stone cutter would extol the merits of an ornamental façade, and the decorator the comforts of an elegant interior, and so the immutable laws of "business" would set every purveyor to purvey his utmost and always to capture for himself the biggest share of the building appropriation.

Wherefore our builder consults an architect—and then order reigns. On the ne hand, he is advised as to his outlay and the best results obtainable in accordance with his desire—on the other, the artisans are co-ordinated to best produce these best results. The Secretary of the Navy is our house owner and the Bureaus are the purveyors; but there is no one in the Navy organization to correspond to the architect. His functions are the functions of the General Staff; and just exactly as the architect enhances the power of his employer to obtain the desired house, so the General Staff enhances the power of the Secretary to obtain, provide for and manage the fleet.

It has been stated that the Navy is now getting along—tho under perilous strain—with expedients. By that is meant that some of the special functions—tho by no means all—which a General Staff would perform, are done by existing officials or committees. The Office of Intelligence, which gathers information regarding foreign navies and controls the naval attachés, contributes certain data—and the War College, where questions of strategy and tactics largely academic are discussed, takes up living issues in the same field. The heads of these institutions together with the Chief of the Bureau of Navigation (who details all the officers, enlists all the men, disburses over a million dollars a year and distributes all the ships), the Admiral of the Navy and a few other officers form a so-called General Board—a body unknown to the law, created by one Secretary and capable of abolition by any other. This to a limited extent sends advice upward to the Department. But it is powerless to send directions downward to the Bureaus or to see to it that they execute its plans after the Secretary has approved them. It has been a good makeshift so far as it has been able to go; but the distance has necessarily been very short.

The name "General Staff" has proved somewhat delusive and seems to have evoked many singular ideas from apprehensive people. It does not imply a coterie of favored marine warriors moored permanently at Washington and ready at a moment's notice to fill any "soft billet" which may present itself, or to grab the center of the stage in event of war, any more than it connotes the band of gilded citizens which trails behind the prancing Governor and falls from unaccustomed steeds. Nor does it involve new vice-admirals, nor rear-

admirals additional or otherwise, nor multifarious committees, nor the climbing of any living soul into office particularly choice and sinecure. Simply for purposes of family discussion within the Navy probably half a dozen detailed plans have at different times been privately suggested, and these have served the useful purpose of clarifying ideas and drawing the fire of chronic objectors to any naval progress at all; but, as a matter of fact, no plan whatever has been or now is officially advocated by anybody. It is simply asked of Congress that it will consider and in its wisdom meet the need. The advocates of a General Staff will be equally well satisfied whether the idea be embodied in one individual or in a plurality; whether in a new group of officials or in one already existing. They will submit carefully considered details if desired, or advice on any plans, or give any information they possess, as Congress may see fit to order.

Of course it will be asked how the Navy managed to get through two wars by the aid only of the Bureau system and without a General Staff. It did not. Providence during the Civil War raised up Gustavus V. Fox—officially Assistant Secretary of the Navy. He was a successful business man and had been a naval officer. He knew the Navy and it knew him. He assumed about all of the functions of a General Staff and some others—even to the extent of going down to the blockade and taking command when the spirit moved him. The Bureaus followed far in his wake. When the Spanish War broke out did we not immediately become panicky and evolve the "Strategy Board" as a direct substitute for a General Staff?

The object and purpose of the Navy General Staff—however it be made incarnate—is to present to the Secretary the needs of the service, as a whole; to maintain a definite, coherent and continued policy—for permanency is most essential—and to co-ordinate the work of the several Bureaus in all that affects the efficiency and conduct of the fleet as a military organization—this always under the direction of the Secretary of the Navy.

More specifically still, it has been suggested that the General Staff may advise the Secretary and determine subject to his approval:

1. The number and types of ships proper to constitute the fleet, the number and ranks of officers and the number and ratings of enlisted men required to man them—and the yearly increase necessary. This implies prescription of the speed, coal endurance, armament, displacement and draft of every class of vessel.

2. The location and dimensions of dry docks and the location and capacity of coal dépôts and the provisions for defending them.

3. The reserves of ordnance and ammunition needed to meet the demands of the fleet in war—and where supply dépôts shall be established.

4. The distribution of the fleet on home and foreign stations and reinforcements thereof; the supervision of the naval militia, all reserve and auxiliary forces in active service, and the determination of the supplies of war, ammunition, provisions and stores of every sort to the fleet and of the places and times for their delivery.

5. The preparation of plans of defense and campaign and of co-operation with the army.

6. General policy.

In none of these particulars will the General Staff encroach on the prerogatives of the Secretary on the one hand, or on those of the Bureaus on the other. It will not, as has been thoughtfully remarked, convert the Secretary into a "figure head" or the Bureau Chiefs into "tradespeople." It will augment and secure the ascendency of the civil power over the military power, and do this by the instrumentality of the military power itself.

A General Staff has just been successfully established in the Army. Similar provision for the Navy has the approval of the President, the Secretary of the Navy, Admiral Dewey, the military Bureau Chiefs and nearly all the naval officers. No project for the betterment of the Navy has been proposed which more fully deserves the cordial support of the people.

New York City.

Mr. Moulton on Shakespeare Again*

BY HENRY A. BEERS, M.A.

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH LITERATURE AT YALE UNIVERSITY

MR. MOULTON'S "Shakespeare as a Dramatic Artist," originally published in 1885, was a very stimulating piece of criticism. True, it seemed to many readers that the author carried his system of plot analysis by graphical illustration to a mechanical extreme. Literature is not geometry. The same feature is repeated in this new volume. Diagrams in the appendix depict rising and falling action, subactions "link circumstances," and the like. The shifting relations of the two pairs of lovers in "A Midsummer Night's Dream" are made plain to the eye by a series of parallelograms and triangles.

Still, all this is ingenious and, up to a certain point, useful. But one of Mr. Moulton's main contentions appeared to many others quite inadmissible. This was his claim to have invented, or expounded, a method of scientific, inductive criticism, workable by anybody, and attaining demonstrable truths with the sureness of a mathematical formula. But there is no such *organon* or instrument in literary criticism. You cannot criticise plays and poems by the book of arithmetic. Everything depends on the man who works the "method." A man as clever as its designer, gifted with his sympathetic insight and powers of reflection, will get valuable results with it. But some of his disciples, who have tried to apply the system, have reached conclusions sometimes trivial and sometimes misleading.

If this second book of Mr. Moulton's has not quite the freshness of the first, that is perhaps because we have grown familiar with his point of view, and now and then a little distrustful of the importance of his analyses. The point of view itself is often rather arbitrarily selected, as where "Henry VIII" is made to illustrate the antithesis of the outer and inner life—in other words, Browning's "apparent failure." It requires a sturdy ingenuity to read this into one of the "root ideas" of Shakespeare's moral system, or to prove that it constitutes the leading theme of "Henry VIII" in any greater degree than it does of a dozen of his other plays.

The besetting vice of Shakespearean criticism is over-subtlety. Mr. Moulton, in his search for a deeper or a more novel principle of interpretation, is always eluding the obvious. And yet the obvious is apt to be the true. Thus the time-honored comment on the three Roman plays is that "Coriolanus" represents a conflict of parties—Patrician *vs.* plebeian; "Julius Cæsar," a conflict of principles—republic *vs.* empire; and "Anthony and Cleopatra," a conflict of persons—Anthony *vs.* Octavius. But Mr. Moulton considers more curiously. He considers that this Roman trilogy represents the conflict between the old classical idea of the State and the claims of the individual, and that it exhibits the progressive development of the latter. If it be objected that Shakespeare was not historically in a position to understand the contradiction between the ancient and modern ideas of the relation of the individual to the State, the answer is easy: Shakespeare builded better than he knew. Shakespeare, it has been frequently pointed out, anticipated Hegel, Darwin and other thinkers. But this view of the Roman plays leads the author to the startling discovery that Coriolanus was not proud:

> "Hence the injustice of the common interpretation, which in this drama sees pride and its fall. . . . If we force ourselves to do justice to this hero, we must acquit him of the charge of pride."

He is actuated, it seems, by the purest devotion to principle, to the ideal of the State as opposed to the claims of the individual, represented by the plebs. As a proof that Coriolanus is not proud, Mr. Moulton cites his impatience under praise

* THE MORAL SYSTEM OF SHAKESPEARE. *By Richard G. Moulton.* New York: 1903, Macmillan.

and his unwillingness to show his wounds. But this is to lose sight of the distinction between pride and vanity.

Again, Coriolanus is not proud, since he is willing to serve under others, and is not personally ambitious—is not an office seeker. On the contrary, it is a high evidence of pride that he submits to take orders from the consuls, his official superiors, in the full and calm assurance of his own supreme military genius, knowing that where the MacGregor sits is the head of the table. Let it be granted that Coriolanus's pride is a noble pride, without taint of vanity or self-seeking. Still it is pride—a proud consciousness of worth; and, above all, it is the patrician pride, pride of rank, birth, caste, loyalty to the senatorial order. Coriolanus is a Tory. It will not do to explain his unwavering contempt for the people—

"Yon common cry of curs whose breath I hate
As the reek of the rotten fens"—

as due, not to aristocratic haughtiness, but to a "whole-souled devotion to principle."

This view compels the critic to regard the other patricians, even Volumnia, as trucklers and temporizers, infected with the spirit of compromise. If we understand Shakespeare's meaning in Menenius Agrippa, the humorous old patrician was a wiser man than his friend. His principles were equally senatorial, but his human sympathies were broader than those of the rigid, narrow and insolent soldier whom he idolized. With aristocratic politics he joined democratic manners. His skill in joke and anecdote (Coriolanus had no more humor than Charles Sumner or Salmon P. Chase) endeared him to the people like Abraham Lincoln, whose favorite poem asks "Why should the spirit of mortal be *proud,*" and who said that "God must have loved the plain people—he made so many of them."

Mr. Moulton is hard put to it to reconcile his theory of the hero's character with his action in returning against Rome at the head of a Volscian army. Was not this angry pride, hurt pride smarting for revenge? The word revenge is used by Coriolanus himself; but "this may be called revenge," comments the expositor, "but it is no less service"—*i.e.*, service to his new masters, the Volscians. Here we may ask what compelled him, then, to take service with the Volscians? Was it pure devotion to principle, or was it injured pride?

But, indeed, it is unnecessary to go any further than Plutarch, Shakespeare's authority, for the interpretation of this character, and Plutarch says of Caius Martius, "for lack of education he was so choleric and impatient that he would yield to no living creature; which made him churlish, uncivil and altogether unfit for any man's conversation." Oh, Coriolanus was proud, all right.

We have dwelt somewhat tediously on this point since it illustrates Mr. Moulton's tendency to run into paradox, from his desire to get deeper below the surface, or from his habit of choosing an original point of view and twisting everything into conformity with that. Anyway a paradox is better than a commonplace. It sets us thinking, even tho we dissent from it.

Any one can *fantasiren* upon Shakespeare if he will only let himself go. Did Portia mean to give Bassanio a hint in the song,

"Tell me where is fancy bred"?

Is "The Tempest" an allegory, and does Ariel personify the air? And if so, do his groans, when prisoned in the cloven pine, represent the sound of the wind in a cranny? Lowell and Dowden and Fanny Kemble have all allegorized "The Tempest" in different ways. It is a fascinating occupation.

Let us try our hand at this sort of thing for the nonce, and by way of showing what can be done with the "method."

It will be remembered that Lear says in his dying speech: "And my poor fool is hanged." Sir Joshua Reynolds and others thought that he meant literally the fool, and that either we are thereby indirectly given to understand that the fool had been hanged, or else that Lear, in the wanderings of his mind, confuses his fate with Cordelia's. But most of the commentators agree that "my poor fool" is a term of endearment and is meant for Cordelia. How can this ambiguity subtly apprize us that the fool *is* Cordelia? Notice that they are never on the

stage together. The Fool does not appear until after Cordelia has gone to France.

"*Lear:* But where's my fool? I have not seen him this two days.

"*Knight:* Since my young lady's going into France, sir, the fool hath much pined away." **(I, iv.)**

And he disappears (III, vi) before Cordelia's return. Both parts could therefore have been played by a single actor, and very probably were at a time when women's parts were taken by boys. Let me not be misunderstood when I affirm that, in a sense, Cordelia has never gone away at all. She has only disguised herself in the motley, sticks close to her father and "labors to out-jest his heart-struck injuries." Then the jester vanishes and the daughter reappears in her own person as a comforter; and this double personality is subtly suggested in the King's words: "And my poor fool is hanged." Is this any more nonsensical than a dozen other Shakespeare "interpretations": *e.g.*, that Prospero is James I?

New Haven, Conn.

The Plaint of Psyche

BY LILIAN MULDOWNEY

The way is long, and I am very weary,
The grove is dark, and I am sore afraid;
The olive boughs, in cadence low and eery,
With dismal harmonies the night pervade;
Unholy forms are lurking in the shade,
Their brows awry with menacing grimaces;
The timid starlight, shivering through the glade,
Betrays in mocking leer the hideous satyr faces.

Love, cruel Love, that fleetest at a breath,—
Soul, weary soul, that lovest Love till death,—
Heaven, pitying heaven, that hears the cry of sorrow,
Forgive, sweet Love, and ease, O heaven, the burden of the soul's to-morrow.

O'er weary leagues of wandering have I sought thee,
With drooping heart, through many a joyless day;
Tho dire the wrong of black distrust I wrought thee.
Hath grief no charm to wash the stain away?
A slave beneath remorse's withering sway,
Forever shall the iron scepter daunt me?
Shall sad repentance ever vainly pray
A single look benign from eyes that ever haunt me?

Love, cruel Love, that fleetest at a breath,—
Soul, weary soul, that lovest Love till death,—
Heaven, pitying heaven, that hears the cry of sorrow,
Forgive, sweet Love, and ease, O heaven, the burden of the soul's to-morrow.

The romping sprites of glad Arcadia's fountains
Forsook the dance to bathe my bleeding feet;
The brooding nymphs of dark Thessalia's mountains
Distilled for me the grape's ambrosia sweet;
Of all his fair dominion, is it meet
That Love alone forswear his name immortal?
Forever, lord, wilt thou disdain to greet
The crushed and humbled spirit lying suppliant at thy portal?

Love, cruel Love, that fleetest at a breath,—
Soul, weary soul, that lovest Love till death,—
Heaven, pitying heaven, that hears the cry of sorrow,
Forgive, sweet Love, and ease, O heaven, the burden of the soul's to-morrow.

Boston, Mass.

Literature

Rome and the Renaissance

THE present work * is something more than the story of the Italian Renaissance in art—architecture, sculpture and painting—at its finest, or, at least, most interesting period and upon its most appropriate stage; it is also a powerful psychological study, in which politics, morals and religion play their respective parts as well as art. Only those who have some degree of historic culture can form any conception of the author's marvelous knowledge of this strange epoch, or of the immense amount of research and erudition he has brought to his task. The work is, in the best sense of the term, a popular work; for Mr. Klaczko carries the burden of his learning so lightly, he has reduced his critical apparatus to such a minimum, that the ordinary reader will only have a sense of the transparent clearness of the exposition, and the simplicity and communicative vivacity of the style.

We have here not a consecutive history of Julius II, but rather a panorama of changing pictures, in all of which the majestic figure of the fiery-souled priest who projected and brought to completion so many magnificent achievements towers above the artists he has summoned to his aid. Among the latter the chief is, of course, Michelangelo.

The author takes a rather favorable view of the character of the *pontifice terribile*. He shows that altho the successor of the scandalous Alexander was as warlike as a feudal lord, he was as chaste as an anchorite also, and that, with all his fits of temper and acts of violence, he had never been guilty of an act of cruelty, had never avenged a personal injury, and had sought no other grandeur than that of the Church. Whether or not we agree with this estimate it must be admitted that he understood the greatness of his country and the beauty of art; for this, much should be forgiven him.

We are not sure that Mr. Klaczko has discovered any new facts in the career of Michelangelo, but he has combined, with a keenness of vision that nothing escapes, all that perhaps can ever be known of his life at Rome and his relations with Julius, and he has analyzed, as far as was possible, the character of this extraordinary artist and wonderful thinker, leaving on one's mind the strange impression that Buonarroti's genius was superior even to his works.

The most important chapters, perhaps, are those which treat of the "Old Basilica," the "Sistina," the "Upper Rooms' and the "Camera della Segnatura." We feel, after reading them, that a flood of light has been thrown on questions which have been repeatedly discussed for centuries, especially in the study he devotes to the old basilica of St. Peter, whose demolition cannot be sufficiently deplored in spite, or because, of the splendors of the new one. His analysis of the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel is as penetrating as it is fascinating, and, whether his interpretation of the Camera della Segnatura be the correct one or not, it is certainly replete with charm. He succeeds in stamping on the reader's mind his own feeling of the grandeur and originality of these works.

Then, we have, in addition, a complete picture of the Roman life of the period, some fine esthetic pages on the fashion in which the Renaissance ignored the true genius of antiquity, and a number of intricate problems which, if not solved, are, at least, stated with all the precision of which they are susceptible, such as the real date and meaning of a celebrated sonnet of Michelangelo (p. 52).

Mr. Klaczko, while he does not hide the defects of the truculent Pontiff's qualities, has for him a sentiment of mingled affection and admiration, in which he almost forces the reluctant reader to

* ROME AND THE RENAISSANCE. *The Pontificate of Julius II. Translated from the French of Julian Klaczko by John Dennie.* With 52 illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

join him. Speaking of the farewell address delivered by Julius to the cardinals, just before his death, he says:

"We must recognize the fact that most of the members of the Sacred College had been restive under the reign that was now about to end. The Ligurian parvenu, who for nine years had dragged them from one end of Italy to the other in his army, had transformed them into aides-de-camp, into generals, had forced them to lie in camp as he did under the fire of besieged towns, was scarcely a Pope after the heart of these effeminate, refined eminences of the south. Leo X would be very much more to their liking. But when they approached the dying man, one by one, to receive his blessing and to kiss his hand there was not a single one among them all who did not weep and sob aloud. . . . At that solemn moment, the rancorous *porporati* perhaps said to themselves that there was needed nothing less than this *pontefice terribile* to lift the papacy from the profound abasement in which a Borgia had left it."

The work is profusely and magnificently illustrated. This volume, while it must have a great attraction for every one interested in art, should have a special value for those who intend to visit Rome.

A Standard Dictionary of the English Language. A new edition, revised and enlarged. Also Abridged Cyclopedia with Atlas of the World. Two vols., quarto. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co.

Every ten years a dictionary or an encyclopedia needs re-editing. The conclusion of this term brings us a new and enlarged edition of the *Standard Dictionary*. The value of this dictionary is generally recognized and it might have seemed one of those that would least need to have their revision hurried. But such is the rivalry of dictionaries that a publisher can take no chances, but must correct and enlarge before the public fairly recognizes that the work has begun to go stale. The English language has never grown faster than during these last ten



Details from Raphael's "La Disputa" (St. Peter, Adam, St. John, David, St. Lawrence). From "Rome and the Renaissance," by Klaczko. (Putnams)

years. The South African War has introduced a multitude of new words, and the Spanish War has made us familiar with another crop of Philippine words. Besides, the growth of science has been marvelous, and hundreds of new terms are introduced. He is a poor writer on philosophy, sociology, biology or physics who does not invent a dozen or two words. Even THE INDEPENDENT has every little while to create a new word, such as *symbolatry*, for which Dr. Schaff, and the *Standard Dictionary* after him, wrongly prefer *symbololatry*, a finicality of accuracy in derivation that would give *idololatry* for *idolatry*. This new edition adds some three hundred pages and 17,000 new words or definitions of old words. And yet it is impossible to catch every word that creeps into the language. We can mention a few that we do not find, such as *illiterate* (noun), *laplands* or *laplanders* (cooked in a fluted gem-pan), *covert-cloth, Landmarker, malaric* (e.g., mosquitoes), *doublé* (inside of book cover), *shingle-crib* (engineering term) and *trollop* (trounce). But it is nothing against a dictionary that it omits a hundred or a thousand words; the wonder is that it includes so many. The 17,000 new words and definitions mean about five a day for ten years, Sundays included. Besides these new words there is a good set of maps of the United States and the world, in colors separating countries and counties, added to the first volume, also a compact geographical encyclopedia. The Appendix has been thoroughly revised and a dozen new features added, with new colored plates and illustrations in great number. We heartily commend the work, whether bound in one volume or two. It will be remembered that as much preference as possible is given to the shorter spellings, while great care has been bestowed on the pronunciations and the definitions.

The Russian Advance. By Albert J. Beveridge. New York: Harper & Bros., $2.50 net.

This book is largely a republication of newspaper letters written by Senator Beveridge during his travels in the Far East—or, as we ought rather to say, the Near West—in 1901, and, while, of course, it is not in the same class with such comprehensive studies of Russia and Siberia as those of Wallace and Leroy-Beaulieu and Krause, it will be more useful for most readers. It is the sort of a book which ought to be put into the public libraries. For the very reason that it is so elementary in character and so naïve in its point of view it



ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

will do much to remove the fogs of ignorance and prejudice which, from the continual emphasis laid upon certain features of Russian life and policy in novels and melodramas dealing with "Darkest Russia," pervade the mind of the average American. He will be as surprised as was Senator Beveridge to learn that the "Russian advance," like the expansion of the Anglo-Saxon race, is a natural and inevitable movement of the people, which statesmen can to a certain extent guide and control, but not altogether check; that the Russian officer does not always carry a knout in his hand, figuratively speaking, but treats his soldiers more as a father does his children; that Russian statesmen can and will talk politics and even have something to say in defense

of hereditary autocracy in comparison with our own system of boss autocracy; that the Russian people are sincerely devout and their church service is beautiful and impressive; that Irkutsk has a museum and an opera house (the town is only 133 years older than the one Senator Beveridge hails from). The observations of such a clear-sighted and impartial man as the author on the appearance and conduct of Japanese and Russian soldiers in the territory which they seem preparing to fight over are timely, and if more of our statesmen would follow his example our foreign policy would cease to be a matter of chance and guesswork, and Senators of the "Dodge Club" species would be less conspicuous. Such a book needs an index and better maps, which, by the way, should not be on Mercator's projection. In the case of the map of "Russia and the remainder of Europe and Asia," the "remainder" looks too small to put on the bargain counter, and one would certainly not realize that Siberia is only three times the size of India. It would be interesting to know just how much of the awe and terror inspired by Russia's extent of territory are due to the nautical expedient of the Flemish geographer of the sixteenth century.

The Divine Processional. By Denis Wortman, D.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell & Co.

A poem by Dr. Wortman, entitled "Reliques of Christ," prepared the way for this even more ambitious volume, which, if it had a little more story, would be an epic. The little thread of story which runs through the four first cantos represents the Strangers as having come to earth from some star world, courteously received and shown the wonders of this world. But nothing surprises them, as all they see is so inferior to what the heavens have made familiar. They are in the mood of Moore's Peri:

> "Oh, where was there ever a gem that shone
> Like the steps of Allah's wonderful throne?"

until, wandering over the world, they happened on Judea, and there they were startled by a new emotion. Their finer sense recognized some tremendous drama as having there been enacted. By degrees they discover its meaning, nothing less than the sacrifice of the Son of God. Here was something that excelled and surpassed all their previous experience or knowledge. They hear the voice of Nature in sympathy with the Divine Sufferer. At last they hear the voice of the Father God, who addresses them and addresses Nature and Man. The purpose of the introduction of the Voice of the Divine Father is not so much to justify the ways of God to man as it is to express the love of God and his part in redemption, through the gift of his Son and through his indwelling in Nature and Man. The blank verse is interrupted frequently by short lyrics, like the Greek choruses. The whole mood of the poem is tender and reverent, but also often surprisingly modern in its expressions and in its scientific or historic allusions and illustrations. Indeed, at times it almost passes what is conventionally allowed to poetry, and in this way reminds one of Bailey's "Festus." The feeling of the poem is broad, hospitable and optimistic in the truest Christian sense, and while we are not ready to say that Dr. Wortman has proved himself a new Milton, yet there is an originality and fervor about his verse that make it well worth the reading.

A Century of Expansion. By Willis Fletcher Johnson. New York: The Macmillan Co. 1903.

This new volume on expansion is the work of a newspaper man rather than a trained historian. For this reason it is more suggestive and less scholarly. It brings the large outline into great prominence, and gives less of accurate and vital detail. There is more brilliant and sweeping generalization, with a consequent loss of conservative and weighty judgment. The freshness that comes with original research is lacking, but the wide reading of secondary works has enabled the writer to give the book a broader scope. The work is, on the whole, not a great or indispensable one, but is suggestive and readable and opportune. The writer himself says that he has no ambition to do his work with completeness. He aims rather "to present the salient features of the great story, succinctly yet with sufficient comprehensiveness, at least, to suggest where

it does not instruct." To Mr. Johnson the history of American expansion "involves the history, in a large measure, of Constitutional development and interpretation, of domestic institutions, of foreign relations, and of our whole national life." He points out very clearly that it was the lot of the United States to set an example to the world, "of a new system of expansion, in which the acquired territory became in due time sovereign and equal parts of the sovereign nation." The result of this method has been that the acquired territory has prospered, even tho acquired "violently and dishonorably," as were Texas and California. In a closing chapter called "Retrospect and Prospect," the author holds that the "Monroe Doctrine does not, in either letter or spirit, bar us out of Asia." Asia, he contends, is left neutral ground between Europe and America, "in which the latter has equal rights with the former, in both peace and war." After thus suggesting this field for expansion, the author urges in closing that expansion should never be an end in itself, but merely "a means for working out our highest national destiny."

South Carolina as a Royal Province, 1719-1776. By W. Roy Smith, Ph.D. New York: The Macmillan Co., 1903.

This new volume on South Carolina is not a history for popular use. It can have little interest for any but the special student of American and English constitutional history, but for them it is of great value. The author has based his whole work upon original, contemporary documents, both in manuscript and in print. He has ransacked the archives of the State, and has made use of private collections as well. Every significant statement is confirmed by references of convincing weight. Having no desire for popularity, the author has planned and executed the work in the manner of the most approved scholarship. Dr. Smith holds that the real history of the American Revolution dates from the founding of Jamestown. From that time until 1775 there was in every colony an unceasing strife between the representatives of the people and the defenders of the royal and parliamentary prerogatives. It was a miniature of the constitutional struggle in the mother country. In this monograph the author seeks to trace the progress of this struggle in South Carolina, hoping that he may throw some light upon the American Revolution. In a dryly scientific presentation, unrelieved by any attempt to offer matter of human interest, the purpose has been attained. The history is not treated cronologically, but is developed by subjects. A brief chapter on the proprietary period is followed by a study of the land system, its origin and development, the frauds connected with it, and subject of quit-rents. Next the Government, in all its departments, is fully discussed, and there is an interesting and valuable study of colonial agents—those lobbyists in England in the interest of the colony. After two chapters on the militia and the financial history, there comes the most interesting chapter of the book, "The Downfall of Royal Government"—a straightforward story of the steps that led South Carolina to enter the struggle for Independence. The author gives New England more credit for initiative in the Revolution than does McCrady and other Southern writers. There is a list of authorities and an index. The latter is the work of the author and not machine made in the office of the publisher. There is an intelligent appreciation of the subjects of real value in the book.

The Apocryphal and Legendary Life of Christ. By James deQuincey Donehoo, M.A. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.50 net.

All the extra-canonical literature purporting to tell anything of the life and words of Christ, from the first century to the seventeenth, is here classified and made into chapters of the apocryphal Life of Christ. The material so arranged are the apocryphal Gospels and the portions of the apocryphal Acts and Apocalypses which refer to the Life of Christ; the Agrapha; the heretical, forged and hostile Gospels, Acts and Apocalypses, and the traditions reported by Church writers down to the seventeenth century. These various Apocrypha are brought into 38 chapters, such as The Birth and Childhood of Mary, The Betrothal and Annunciation, etc. Brief introductions set forth the origin and character of each apocryphal work. Notes furnish cross-

references, divergent readings and illustrative matter. The value of the New Testament Apocrypha is not to tell the Life of Christ, but to testify to the Christianity that prevailed at the time these strange writings were produced. That purpose is not served by this arrangement, but because one often desires to know all that is said in apocryphal literature on a given point in the Life of Christ, and the difficulty of bringing this material together as found in the usual editions, and because there is here some material not previously accessible in English, this volume is an addition to the valuable, labor-saving works of reference.

The Journal of Montaigne's Travels in Italy by Way of Switzerland and Germany in 1580 and 1581. Translated and edited by W. G. Waters. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Three vols., $5.00 net a set.

Very few of the lovers of Montaigne's Essays are acquainted with his Travels, and the editor in his introduction to this edition would persuade us that this neglect is altogether unmerited. For the student of Montaigne knowledge of these volumes is necessary, since in them he will find the source of many of the curious bits of information which are used in the Essays, and to those who are interested in the social conditions of the latter part of the sixteenth century they are also essential, but to the general reader they are not so entertaining as the name of the author might lead him to expect. The Travels were not discovered and published until 1774, and they are mostly written in the third person from dictation to his valet. Like most traveler's journals, they deal largely with the kind of food and quality of beds to be found in the various inns, and the narrative often seems to have more in it of the valet than of Montaigne.

My Friend Prospero. By Henry Harland. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co., $1.50.

Those who enjoyed "The Cardinal's Snuffbox" will want another story just like it, and here they have it. Given an Italian garden as the *mise en scène*, with well manipulated clouds and sunset effects, and as characters no supernumeraries, but only those essential to carry the story—namely, a young and witty English gentleman, incognito, a high-born Austrian lady of surpassing beauty, incognita, a naive little Italian girl for them to talk through, and a bountiful *dea ex machina* to supply the necessary 6,000 pounds a year, how could the course of love fail to run as smoothly and gracefully as a scene of a light opera, undisturbed by the passions and perplexities of real life. The heroine is said to have been drawn from Princess Christine of Lahn and Dyck, who lives at Schloss Wischenau in Moravia, and is a friend of Mr. Harland.

The Country Boy. By Forrest Crissy. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.50 net.

This is a book of pleasantly written sketches of boy life in the country; a topic treated by many recent as well as older writers, but while these stories have neither the humor of W. D. Howells or the snap of W. A. White, they give, by the patient accumulation of accurate detail, the effect of a painting in the manner of the Dutch school.

Honor Dalton. By Frances Campbell Sparhawk. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.50.

"Doth Job fear God for naught?" asks the Satan of the old drama, thus insinuating that every man has his price. From this doctrine the author of "Honor Dalton" dissents, if not formally, at least in characters whose purpose and actions illustrate the opposite conviction. Tho weakened by verbosity and over much sentiment, the story is bright and interesting, and from the ethical standpoint worthy of respect.

Florestane the Troubadour. By Julia de Wolf Addison. Boston: Dana Estes & Co., $1.00.

A tale of France in the old days when love made knights of swains and religion made men soldiers of the Crusades. It is written in the prose ballad style, and the interest depends upon the delicacy and charm with which the author presents the familiar details of a romantic age.

Editorials

Whom the Gods Would Destroy

THERE is no longer any pretense of concealment by the great corporations of their firm purpose to defeat any political candidate whose determination to bring trust activities under legal restraint is known. The Wall Street opposition to Mr. Roosevelt was brought to a head when the Administration began its suit against the Northern Securities Company. The President's determination to bring corporate activity within the bounds of the law and equity is perfectly understood, and no one doubts his stubborn persistence in a course that he has decided to be right. The conflict is irreconcilable, and one party or the other must be brought to terms.

Let us inquire what results may reasonably be looked for if the corporate interests can place in the Presidential office a man who represents their methods, who thoroughly sympathizes with the notion that America is for the millionaires, and that the common people ought to thank God that they are, on the whole, so well taken care of. Can they really accomplish the purposes that they have in mind, or will events so develop as to make them curse their folly, and wish that they had permitted a man like Mr. Roosevelt to carry out a moderate policy of legal restraint that might have averted the deluge?

In the first place, what do the promoters and corporate financiers think would have happened if the wild schemes of "the Street" had not been checked by the Northern Securities suit? It is no secret that when this suit was brought plans were making for the organization of four more great "mergers"—namely, a Southern Securities Company, a Southwestern Securities Company, a Western Securities Company, and an Eastern Securities Company. Suppose that all of these iridescent bubbles had been floating in the financial blue last September. Does any sane man believe that the immerged properties, which came through those days of distress greatly reduced in value, would have been worth anything whatsoever, or that any confidence could have been maintained? This much, at any rate, we know—that level-headed business men, whose transactions are of world-wide reach, have admitted in conversation that the bringing of the Northern Securities suit, by stopping those crazy schemes in their inception, probably prevented the most destructive panic in our history.

Turn now to the political aspect. It is notorious that New York City, cosmopolitan as it is, and in touch with the life of the whole civilized world, is always curiously ignorant of the thoughts and passions of the millions of "plain people" living beyond the Alleghanies, on the prairies and the plains. This ignorance is sometimes unfortunate. Political power long since passed from the Eastern States to the Mississippi Valley. More than fifty-three per cent. of our population now dwells in the region that drains to the Gulf of Mexico. In that region the interests that men have at heart are still relatively simple, and there are still cherished the ideas of elementary justice which have their source in honest industry as a means of livelihood, and which are incompatible with gigantic schemes for "raking off" millions of dollars by the easy process of floating old properties under new names. Any man who can acquaint himself with the history of Grangerism, Populism and Bryanism, and then believe that the Western population will submit to the election of a President selected for his known antipathy to the Roosevelt program, and his avowed eagerness to serve the trusts at their bidding, ought to take his mind to a dime museum as an exhibit.

The situation, we believe, is a grave one. We do not desire to see the economic organization of the Western World swept by a cyclone. Far better for all concerned will it be if by cautious legislation and firm administrative measures the supremacy of popular sovereignty and of the law of the land over great industrial undertakings can be asserted, and

great properties be saved from indiscriminate destruction. The idea of the promoters that they can direct American politics from Wall Street, and that they have only to defeat the ambitions of Mr. Roosevelt in order to have the continent to themselves, is the sheerest lunacy. The American people will yet control the economic life in the interests of the multitude. They will do it quietly and without destruction if they can. They will do it radically and in a spirit of vengeance if they are driven to bay. The time for the corporation interests to resume their reason is now. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

The Chautauqua Postal Frauds

THE effect of the postal fraud disclosures upon the fortunes of the Republican party will depend upon the party's treatment of those whom the public, with reason, believes to be guilty. There is no doubt anywhere, we think, as to the attitude of the President and his assistants toward the dismissed bureau officers and their fellow-conspirators who have been legally accused in nearly fifty indictments. One indicted man has been convicted; the others will be prosecuted with vigor. A ruling party loses nothing by its detection and earnest prosecution of dishonest employees. This investigation, however, has pointed to the probable guilt of persons who have not been indicted, and a majority of whom cannot be, but are not beyond the reach of some kind of punishment. If the leaders of the party shall continue to hold these persons in places of honor and trust, and shall fail to inflict upon them such punishment as may still be lawful, a loss of strength at the polls will thereby be invited.

In the Bristow report there were passages that were read with much interest in Chautauqua County, at the western end of the State of New York. They have since become the basis of grave charges against a Justice of the New York Supreme Court, Mr. Warren B. Hooker, who recently represented the Chautauqua District in Congress, and is said to have been a friend of George W. Beavers, the former Superintendent of Salaries and Allowances, who is now under indictment. The substance of these passages was as follows:

That Maurice Hooker (a nephew of the Justice) was appointed a laborer in the post office at Fredonia, Justice Hooker's home, at a salary of $400 per annum, which he drew for a year and a half, but did no work in the office. The Jamestown Bar Association asserts that at that time he was attending school.

That the postmaster at Fredonia was directed, in 1898, to appoint one Frank P. Ball as laborer, at $600 per annum, and that Ball was carried on the rolls until the end of 1902, receiving $2,532, "for which he rendered no service whatever, being engaged most of the time in business at Dunkirk."

That the same postmaster was directed to appoint Minerva Jeffery a clerk in his office at $600 per annum. He says that she did no work there and that he never has seen her. Payment was made by checks that were sent to Washington. "An examination of Beaver's bank account," said Mr. Bristow, "shows that these checks were deposited to his personal account."

That in the neighboring post office of Dunkirk, John A. Link was appointed a laborer in 1898, at $600 per annum, and that he drew pay until June 30th, 1903, $3,100 in all, "without rendering service." "He was a barber, and he continued to work at his trade during all that time."

That the post office in Dunkirk occupied premises for which it had a lease for five years, beginning in 1898, at $450 per annum; that a lease of rooms in a new building, for ten years, at $1,350, was executed in 1901; that by successive cancellations and new leases within eight months thereafter the rent was increased to $1,500, and then to $2,000, to which the Government was committed for ten years. Said Mr. Bristow:

> "No additional service was provided for in any of the subsequent leases that was not included in the lease at $1,350. It will be observed that instead of using the authority given by Congress to make long time leases, in order that better buildings might be secured for less money, it has been used for the benefit of 'grafters,' who seek to pillage the public revenues."

In resolutions adopted at a Republican

mass meeting in Fredonia it is asserted that the building in question was erected and is owned jointly by Justice Hooker and Lester F. Stearns, a State Tax Commissioner; that it is occupied also by a telegraph company, a telephone company, and other tenants, and that its assessed valuation is only $5,500.

It is now reported that the money received by young Hooker has been paid back, in response to the Department's demand, and that a part of the other illegal payments has been collected from the postmasters.

The disclosures summarized above caused much excitement and indignation in Chautauqua County. Prominent Republicans directed the attention of Governor Odell to the charges, complaining because he, after the publication of the Bristow report, had designated Justice Hooker to sit in Brooklyn as a member of the Appellate Division, an appointment carrying with it a large increase of salary. The Governor's response was so unsatisfactory that at a Republican mass meeting in Fredonia resolutions were adopted in which he was denounced as the foe of reform. It was also asserted that the postmasters involved had been appointed upon the recommendation of Justice Hooker. Then the Bar Association of the county considered the charges and forwarded to Justice Hooker a resolution expressing its opinion that he should make some answer to accusations of so grave and serious a nature. A week later, having received no reply, the local association submitted to the Bar Association of the State a long memorial, setting forth the facts but making no accusation. At a meeting held last week, that memorial was referred to the Standing Committee on Grievances for investigation, against the opposition of some of Justice Hooker's friends, who asked that it be laid on the table.

We express no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of Justice Hooker. We are publishing the official statement of the Government, the substance of the memorial of his own local Bar Association, and the assertions repeatedly and emphatically made to his discredit by meetings of his own party at his home. We should be glad to publish also his reply to all this, but we cannot learn that he has made any.

Turning from the purely personal and local aspect of the case, we say that here are disclosures and charges the treatment of which by those who lead the Republican party cannot fail to affect in some measure that party's fortunes. Mr. Bristow's report shows that certain persons have been guilty of fraud. How are they to be punished? Are they to be punished at all? The postmasters who thus conspired to rob the Government, or consented to assist in robbing it; the men who drew salaries fraudulently for years; the other men who suggested and procured the appointment of them and are believed to have profited by their unearned pay—are they to suffer no penalty? Are not the offenders in this case to be reached in some way by the Post Office Department, the State of New York, or the leaders of the Republican party either at Washington or at Albany? If not, then the party will enter the campaign under some disadvantage in the greatest of our States, where its success must depend upon the support of independent voters. It cannot afford to carry such burdens in New York, or to have the people of other States know that it is carrying them there.

The Abbé Loisy

Five of the books of the Abbé Loisy have been condemned by the Pope. The decree says:

> "Let no one, therefore, whatever be his grade or condition, dare read or retain the aforesaid condemned and proscribed works in any place or any language whatever, nor read them hereafter, under the penalties indicated in the 'Index of Prohibited Works.'"

These books are: "The Gospel and the Church," "As to a Little Book," "The Religion of Israel," "Studies of the Gospels," and "The Fourth Gospel." Cardinal Merry del Val in his letter to the Archbishop of Paris announcing the decision states that the grave errors that abound in these works relate especially to primitive revelation, the authenticity of the Gospel facts and doctrines, the

divinity and the knowledge of Christ, the resurrection, the divine institution of the Church, and the sacraments.

A well informed ecclesiastic of the Roman Catholic Church provides us this week with an illuminating article on the subject. The question may be asked whether he is a good and loyal Roman Catholic. As with so many other questions the answer depends on the definition. Can a man be a good and loyal Roman Catholic and yet disapprove of a papal utterance? We suppose he can. The condemnation of Galileo had papal approval; loyal Catholics do not approve it now. The massacre of St. Bartholomew was honored with a papal medal; good Catholics now disapprove of it. The last Pope condemned a bit of biblical criticism about the three heavenly witnesses, and Leo himself regretted his blunder. Half the American Catholics believe that the same Pope made an error when he condemned what is called Americanism in the Church. The condemnation of Loisy's doctrines is not one of those *ex-cathedra* promulgations of doctrine which come under the definition of infallibility; and we may truthfully say that the declaration of Infallibility by the Vatican Council itself is regretted by many good and loyal Catholics. It is therefore clear that our able correspondent does not read himself out of the Catholic Church by his unveiled disapproval of the interdict in the case of the Abbé Loisy.

Of course, the great mass of the Roman Catholic writers, who sign their names, will declare our correspondent, and men like him, to be disloyal, and will tell them to get out of the Church. It is always so. The conservatives always think that the Church belongs exclusively to them, that reformers have no place in it. A certain denomination in this country has been called "the roomiest Church in America," and yet those who think it belongs only to themselves are just now telling Professor Briggs that he came into it for his own convenience, and that he ought to get out, just because he teaches that its orders do not have exclusive validity. Bishop Potter, we are glad to know, finds nothing schismatic in Professor Briggs's address, which we publish this week.

The process of theological or ecclesiastical reform is about this: Scholarly investigation raises a question; it begins to be talked about and discussed. Soon some one in the Church boldly adopts and publicly defends it; he is charged with disloyalty and driven out by ecclesiastical censure or by public sentiment. But the new view thereby gains vogue and credence, and a multitude of other men think it plausible, or probable, at least tolerable, but they hold their view privately and express it only in conversation, or in those ministerial clubs where men speak in confidence and where new views spread unseen. At last the whole Church is permeated with the new thought, and it is allowed or accepted with no question, except by a few paleozoics, who resist evolution despite the elevation of mountain chains or the intervention of glacial periods. Thirty years ago good riddance was said to Baptist ministers who ventured publicly to defend and practice open communion; now we never hear of the discussion, because the open communionists own the Church. A dozen years ago Professors Charles A. Briggs and Henry Preserved Smith were suspended from the ministry by the Presbyterian General Assembly for their teachings of the Higher Criticism; the battle is over now and the Church is full of the higher critics.

So is it, and so it will be still, in the Roman Catholic Church. The Copernican theory is taught in all Catholic schools. Loisy is condemned, but it was a sad blunder. He does not recant his teachings, because he still believes them true. That is, he exercises the right of private judgment, which in these days will have to be allowed to Catholics under penalty that their twilight intellects must ever flee the approaching sun, enamored of rest in eternal crepuscule. Neither the Catholic Church nor any other Church is *semper eadem et ubique*,—always and everywhere the same. It is different in Italy from what it was in the days of Dante. It is different in the United States from what it is, or has been, in the Philippines, and American bishops are going there to reform it. What the Abbé Loisy is condemned for teaching to-day will be taught in Jesuit seminaries twenty years hence.

College English

It has been evident for some time that English, as taught in our colleges and universities, is by no means all it should be. If it were, there would be no such utter confusion in regard to aims and methods, no such general dissatisfaction with results, as obtain at present. One professor, for instance, is bringing up his students to write magazine stories. Another declares that a student has no business to write anything at all—certainly nothing original. A short time ago a popular Rhetoric undertook to settle every difficulty by turning the usual order of topics end for end—and naturally had a great success for a while. At present Rhetorics and other systematic means of instruction are very much in disrepute; and the favorite medium consists of a mixture of pictures, questions and scraps of literature, which are supposed for some reason or other to stimulate the pupils' productiveness. In the meantime, however, while the teachers are entertaining themselves and the public with these ingenious and curious experiments, the ability to write good English appears to be declining, if not *pari passu* with the efforts made to educate and train it, at least in a manner to prove their futility. The Oxford or the Cambridge man seems always to have written his own language creditably without other training than that which he got from the study of Latin. And fifty years ago, when there were few or no English courses in our own colleges, the student was to all appearance as capable of expressing himself with facility and propriety as is the present undergraduate with his elaborate and complicated training.

Of this unfortunate state of affairs there is, in our opinion, but one explanation. A certain professor of English used to bewail the perplexities of his subject. "How am I to lecture on such a topic," he would exclaim, "where everything that is true is self-evident, and everything that is not self-evident is false!" And his complaint, tho exaggerated, contains a solid kernel of sense. The fact is that English is over-taught—or, rather, it is taught too exclusively for its own sake, without reference to other matters of much greater importance.

The fault is natural to the present policy of excessive specialization. The historian teaches as tho there were nothing else in the world save History, and his students were all to become historians; the physicist as tho there were nothing else save Physics and physicists. Every department tends to monopolize and engross its members, and looks at other departments askance as dangerous and intrusive rivals. As a result instruction becomes daily more one-sided, narrow and jealous, more widely estranged from life and more fatally prone to take refuge in the purely technical and recondite. And the spread of the elective system continues to aggravate the mischief. It is impossible that any subject should be taught as it ought to be—and particularly English. For English occupies a peculiar position among the other studies of a curriculum. It is valuable neither as method, like physics, nor for its information, like chemistry, nor yet as a mental discipline, like mathematics. It is serviceable merely as a means to an end, as a process whose materials must be supplied from without. To insist, therefore, upon teaching English as a closed subject, without reference to the real branches of knowledge whence its contents are to be extracted, is the hight of absurdity.

What our colleges and universities most need at present is some rational organization of courses, whereby every subject shall be properly associated with its fellows and restored, as a whole, to a fair participation in life. But from the very nature of things this requirement is indispensable in the case of English. In some colleges the work in debating is already carried on conjointly with history and political economy. And if matters could be so arranged (as they could at half the present expense and complication) that the student might utilize the material supplied in course toward the discipline of thought and expression, the problem of efficient English instruction would be well nigh solved. For the fact is that the college student has as yet nothing of his own worth writing; and the effort to reduce his crude and tenu-

ous ideas to shape and consistency tends, not only to fill him with a strong if mistaken sense of the inanity of literature in general, but also to breed in him vicious habits of thinking as well as of writing, since the one reacts inevitably upon the other. For this reason the so-called laboratory method, which insists upon galvanizing the student to original production, is probably the most mischievous of all these recent experiments, inasmuch as it must needs set a thoroughly false value upon undergraduate attainments in order to succeed at all. In our opinion the translation of Latin, or of some modern language, whose idiom is not too like our own, offers the best elementary discipline in writing, since the happy alliance of idea and form just meets the student's peculiar deficiencies and sets him a task well adapted to his needs. Such, whatever may be thought of it, is the sort of training on which English letters have grown and flourished. We shall have something further to say on this subject.

Chemical Fire-Extinguishers

DURING the fire in the Iroquois Theater, when the flames were just creeping up the hangings on the side of the stage, one of the stage men seized a hand-grenade and threw it upon the flames, with no other result, he says, than to get his eyes filled with salt water. This emphasizes the fact, which has long been known by those who have examined into the matter, that the chemical fire-extinguishers which are so carefully fastened up in public places, and upon which so much reliance is fixed by the public and the proprietors, are in most cases of little more value as a preventive than is the asafetida bag tied around the neck of a school boy as a prophylactic against all manner of contagious diseases. In fact, not so much, for it may be that in the latter case the imagination of the individual may assist in warding off disease; while it is not known as yet that faith or mental power will do anything toward extinguishing a fire which is under good headway.

Chemical fire-extinguishers of the hand-grenade order are supposed to act in three different ways; first, by the development of gases capable of extinguishing a flame; second, by coating the inflammable material with an incrustation of salts of some kind; third, by extinguishing the fire by the action of the water which they contain. The best chemical fire extingishers are composed of solutions of carbonic acid gas absorbed by the water under pressure; as soon as the pressure is relieved by the breaking of the container this heavy gas spreads through the vicinity, and since it is in itself a non-supporter of combustion and shuts out the air, all fire in the region through which it spreads is necessarily extinguished. The action, therefore, of a hand-grenade charged with carbonic acid gas under pressure is very much more efficient than the action of those where the solution has to be applied to the flame itself in order to extinguish it, because it is then impossible to throw the contents directly upon the source of the fire, as in the case of blazing drapery or curtains, and besides it is not every one who is cool enough in such an emergency to throw straight, even if he knows exactly where the root of the flame is.

Very few hand-grenades upon the market are thus charged with carbonic acid gas under pressure. Many of them attempt to reach the same result in a much cheaper manner by using some salt which, by the action of fire, will develop gases capable of quenching the flame. Of these salts the most important are the ammonium salts and bicarbonate of soda. All ammonium salts decompose with heat, producing non-combustible gases, and bicarbonate of soda gives off carbonic acid at high temperatures. These are useful, therefore, in case the contents of the vessel can be thrown directly upon the fire.

But both the salts of ammonia and bicarbonate of soda are somewhat expensive, and since fire extinguishers are generally bought, not by chemical analysis of their contents but on account of the beauty of the receptacle or the eloquence of the agent, it has been found more profitable by the manufacturers to fill them—we refer to the grenades, not the agents—with brine or the liquid refuse from some chemical manufactory. Even in this case the extinguishing power of such a solution is greater than that of so much water, because of the

partial volatilization of the salts at high temperature and the effect, already mentioned, of coating the inflammable material with the residue left on evaporation and, to a certain extent, rendering it incombustible. Such hand-grenades, also, have the advantage over water of always being ready for use and of not freezing in a cold building. Fire-buckets, it is found in practice, cannot be kept filled with water without more attention than is generally given to such precautions, and the buckets themselves—no matter how red they are painted nor how much they are decorated with prohibitory legends—will be carried off.

A form of fire-extinguisher now extensively sold under various fancy names substitutes for the solution a dry mixture of salts, usually in a long tin tube. The contents generally consist of common salt and bicarbonate of soda, of course in their cheapest commercial forms. Such a fire-extinguisher, making a liberal allowance for the cost of the tube and the brilliantly colored wrapper with the picture on it, probably costs the manufacturer about fifteen cents; it is sold for two dollars, altho if you work hard you can beat the agent down to twenty dollars a dozen. The mixture is, of course, fairly effective for extinguishing a fire if thrown directly on the burning material, and at a reasonable price such extinguishers are good things to have around.

The most efficient of the chemical fire-extinguishers are modifications of the old Babcock fire-extinguisher, and consist of a solution of bicarbonate of soda with a bottle of sulphuric acid so arranged that it can be broken by turning a screw or by simply inverting the apparatus. A short hose is attached, and without much skill on the part of the operator a stream of water, charged under pressure with carbonic acid gas, can be directed on the fire. The hand-grenade is apt to be thrown wildly, and often on account of the smoke the source of the fire cannot be seen; but with this form of extinguisher the stream of water from the hose can be directed on the remnants of the fire as the smoke clears away. If the fire is under such headway that the contents of one of these does not extinguish it, it is time to run any way, and turn over the job to the fire company.

The method of selling these fire-extinguishers in country towns is to build a large fire of boxes and excelsior in one of the principal streets, which, of course, immediately draws a crowd. After the flames have spread sufficiently to give the whole pile the appearance of a house afire, a well-directed hand-grenade thrown by the operator extinguishes the flames instantly. The trick consists essentially in knowing just where the fire is situated and getting the contents of the grenade exactly upon that point, and in most such spectacular fires a quart of water as carefully placed would produce precisely the same result. However, these traveling agents do a great deal of good in their missionary work by arousing people to appreciate the importance of having some method at hand in houses and public buildings for the quicker extinguishment of incipient fires, and it is undoubtedly a good thing that people should not consider a public building properly furnished until it has at least "nine green bottles hanging on the wall."

The Mosely Educational Commission

It is a common saying that the chief advantage of foreign travel is that it makes one so glad to get home. This seems to have been the effect of their visit to America on the Mosely Commission. The Chief Inspector of Secondary Schools in Liverpool began a recent address with the statement that "any one who went to America, where he had been for the last two months, came back with a feeling of thankfulness that he lived in England." Other members of the Commission agree with him in thinking that England has less to learn from America on school matters than they thought before they went; and, while they admit that we are ahead of the old country in some points, still it would be very risky to attempt to imitate us in these respects.

This feeling of self-satisfaction is eminently British, and no doubt a very comfortable mental state, tho it may be

doubted whether it was exactly the result desired when Mr. Mosely invited this distinguished body of thirty-one educators and school officials to study the American schools at his expense, to see in how far the prosperity and progress of the United States were due to its school system. Still he had much the same experience with his Industrial Commission, most of the members of which seem to have concluded that tho the American workingman gets higher wages and more luxuries, he is not, on the whole, any better off than the English workingman.

What seems to have struck the Mosely Commission most forcibly about our school system was that there is no "system" about it. They found some "universities" inferior in grade to some colleges, and some "colleges" with lower standards and poorer equipment than some high schools, and came to the conclusion:

"Of the American college and the American degree may be said, *mutatis mutandis*, what has been said of the Etonian tutorial system, that no one but Etonians can understand it, and they cannot explain it."

They find a lack of definite educational ideals and fixity of purpose, which seems to them to lead to chaotic and desultory training and waste of energy. At the same time they recognize that this flexibility and fondness for experiment has its advantages. They say:

"There is no doubt that we need more freedom in this direction, and that our ancient Universities would do well to recognize a wider and more varied standard of culture."

Two of their criticisms seem to us very sound and worthy of our attention. One is that our colleges and high schools attempt too much, and so run the risk of not doing anything well. This is certainly a noticeable tendency in American institutions; each wants to have everything that every other has. No matter with what definite and peculiar aim a school may have been established, it tends toward the common type. The agricultural and mechanical colleges add literary and classical courses, and the old-fashioned college takes on technological features.

The other vulnerable point which they point out in our educational practice is that the teaching in the secondary schools and colleges aims too exclusively toward intellectual cultivation rather than the formation of character; and, accordingly, teachers are chosen more for their attainments than for their personality. Admitting that one essential, at least, for a professorship in a university is profound knowledge and the ability to conduct and stimulate research, still it is certainly not so important that the teacher in the lower grades should be an eminent specialist, as it is that he be a man of wide knowledge and sympathies, and of sound and sane influence. The tendency to disregard this has led to the displacement in many places of men who were in the prime of usefulness, tho not in the prime of life, in favor of young men fresh from the university, who, however superior in their training, are yet deficient in some elements of character quite as important in those who would be "guide, philosopher and friend" to young men.

Of the greater liberality of our rich men to educational institutions, whatever may be the cause, and the greater willingness of our people to submit to heavy taxation to support the schools, the Mosely Commissioners speak with great admiration. The London School Board is commonly denounced as extravagant because it expends $22.90 per head for the education of children under 14, while Boston cheerfully pays $27.50 for the same purpose. In England only 5 boys and girls per 1,000 receive secondary education, while in the United States, as a whole, black included, the average is 10 per 1,000, and in the progressive States of the Mississippi Valley it is 20 per 1,000.

Our custom of saluting the flag seemed to our visitors "a theatrical display," and such a sentimental procedure evidently struck them as unfavorably as it did the school boys in Kipling's story. But they realize the advantage of it in promoting a feeling of national unity among a population so largely foreign, and the *Times* expresses the opinion that the practice might well be imitated in England and in the King's dominions beyond the seas, where the flag waves over such a multitude of nationalities.

The *Times* also seizes from the Mose-

ly Commission a weapon to defend the Education Act, and says:

"To a citizen of Boston, or of Chicago, or of Philadelphia, it appears incredible that we in this country could suffer our educational system to be clogged and hindered by the trivialities of Dr. Clifford and the passive resisters, or by the ridiculous pretenses which have been advanced in support or in extenuation of their vagaries."

In reply to this it may be confidently asserted that if any attempt were made in this country to put schools supported by public money under the control of a State Church, with denominational requirements for teachers, it would meet with a resistance anything but passive.

The Referendum Upheld

About the last objection that one would imagine could be made against the plan of direct legislation by referendum is that it violates the Constitution of the United States, which guarantees a republican form of Government to the States. One has to pummel his brains to discover anything unrepublican in allowing the people to vote whether they want a law or not; but the objection made is that, being democratic, this cannot be "republican," as if there were, in this land of town-meetings before we had constitutions, any conflict between the two. But the question has been brought to the Oregon Supreme Court, which was asked to decide on an amendment to the State Constitution providing for direct legislation. The court declared, of course, that the Initiative and Referendum amendment does not destroy the republican form of Government, nor substitute another in its place, but that the people have simply reserved for themselves a larger share of legislative authority without overthrowing representative government. It is incredible that the United States Supreme Court will reverse this decision. Three other States, Massachusetts, Missouri and Nevada, last year passed amendments providing for direct legislation.

A Letter of General McClellan

A letter of Bishop Keiley, of Savannah, in *The Baltimore Sun*, tells a curious story about General McClellan which, if true, would make him guilty of treason while in command of the Army in 1862. Bishop Keiley says that he more than once was told by General Longstreet that immediately after the battle of Antietam, or Sharpsburg, when he was in General Lee's tent, the General handed him a letter he had just received from General McClellan, which proposed an interview between himself and General Lee. Generals Lee, Longstreet and Cobb judged that there was no construction to be placed on the letter but that General McClellan wanted them to end the war then and there by having the combined armies march to Washington and restore the Union. General Lee felt that the proposal was not properly sent to him, but belonged to President Davis, to whom he referred it, declining the interview. It would be interesting to know whether General McClellan had President Lincoln's consent to such an interview with General Lee. If not, and if his purpose was correctly divined in his extraordinary request, it was nothing less than the rankest treason, and the fact thus divulged justifies the judgment which held him to be only half-hearted in the performance of his military duties.

President Hadley on Public Office

The full report of President Hadley's address relieves it, as we hoped, of all serious criticism. He advises every man to connect himself actively with the political party which best meets his views, and not to accept any lucrative office until he has means enough to be independent, or some business or professional career to which he can return for support. In that way he can afford to give up an office if the position of the party is one which he disapproves, and will not be tempted to stick to it for support for his family; or if he is defeated as a candidate the financial loss will not be a serious one. Having thus obtained "the necessary minimum for self-support," President Hadley says:

"I should advise him to connect himself with the party whose attitude, on the whole, most meets his view of what the country is going to need in the long run in the way of measures and men. When he is in full sympathy with what that party is doing he should identify himself with it as prominently as possible. When he thinks it is doing badly he

should keep out of those offices where he will be forced to support measures which he disapproves. . . .

"If it happens that a man can find within the councils of his party a leader somewhat older than he is, and whom he trusts thoroughly and to whose fortunes he can attach himself, I believe it to be a good thing. The fact that this sort of attachment between a leader and followers is so often used for bad ends in American politics should not blind us to its rightness and excellence when it is used for good ends.

"The man who becomes a free lance in either politics or religion habitually loses more in the way of influence for good than he gains in the way of independence from evil. His error is almost as great as that of the man who so completely sinks his individuality in the party that he is not able to improve its standards or insist that it shall become a means of service to the nation."

President Hadley's views are both practical and ethical. His good sense holds him from going astray, and we observe that he did not sign a paper condemning the Administration in the Panama matter which bore the signatures of some New Haven men of distinction.

Spencer and the Decimal System

The clause in Mr. Spencer's will providing for the future publication of his articles in opposition to the metric system shows that neither the arguments nor the facts brought against his position changed his opinion. It will be remembered that he opposed the metric system on the ground that the duodecimal division, or counting by twelves, is superior to the decimal arithmetic now in use. In this he was probably right, but a change of the method of numeration and calculation in use all over the world since the fall of the Babylonian empire is too remote for serious consideration, and has no bearing on the metric system, which attempts the comparatively easy step, already accomplished in most countries, of bringing our weights and measures into harmony with our arithmetic. Whether the metric system is adopted in English speaking countries or not, some decimal system is inevitable, as is shown in the United States by the division into hundredths of the mile and the inch and the practical displacing of the bushel and "long ton" by units divisible by ten. England is also moving in the same direction. Last year the Liverpool Cotton Association dropped the old binary system of quotation by halves, quarters, eighths, etc., and adopted the decimal method of quoting by tenths. The British Government has now gone a step further, and authorized the use of a weight of 50 pounds in place of the present so-called "hundredweight" of 112 pounds and the "half hundredweight" of 56 pounds. The Liverpool merchants and chambers of commerce in other places have petitioned for this reform for many years. It may not be long before the English will find out the falsity of the statement made by Mr. Spencer that it is easier to calculate in their present system of farthings, pence, shillings, pounds and guineas than in a decimal coinage, like our dollars and cents.

Taxing Suffrage

One of the worst provisions of law as related to suffrage is that which in some States makes the previous payment of a poll-tax a condition of the right to vote. The purpose of the law is to restrict suffrage to those who care enough for the right to pay one or two dollars a year for it. It is thought that in that way the ignorant and incompetent will be shut out, and those shall vote that have the money. It is in the line with the laws often proposed, and actually still in force in one or two States, as in Rhode Island, under which property conditions are made for the suffrage. The best way is the most democratic, which attempts not to exclude, but to include, as many as possible, and then make them fit to vote. We observe that the Virginia papers are much disturbed over the working of the poll tax provision in that State. The law has acted as a boomerang, and has excluded a vast multitude of white men who failed or forgot to pay the tax and so are not registered. As one of the Virginia papers says, it is like the working of the scheme to introduce sparrows into New York to eat the worms. Now we are looking for some sort of big worm to eat the sparrows.

Service Pensions

Doubtless this is a rich country, or our lawgivers would not be rivaling each other with schemes to exhaust our surplus receipts. Several men in both Houses

of Congress are proposing bills to expend twenty-four million dollars for good roads; and scarcely are we over the feeling of surprise before half a dozen more are racing to claim the honor of their names for a universal service pension bill, which shall pension all soldiers of the Civil War who have thus far escaped the annual pecuniary gratitude of their country. It may cost an added hundred million dollars, or two hundred—nobody knows. Such a law does not seem necessary. Those who have been at all incapacitated through sickness or wounds received in service are already provided for, as also their widows. We are not at all pleased with the activity in this direction of the Grand Army of the Republic, which might be doing better service than everlastingly besetting the Treasury. It looks a good deal like one of the schemes to prevent the reduction of taxation. What the country needs is economical, but not stingy, support of the public service, and then the steady reduction of the national debt, and the coincident reduction of the tariff and of internal taxation. Happy is the land that has no debt.

THE INDEPENDENT, like all the other papers, and trusting the same information, spoke of the asbestos curtain in the Iroquois Theater as having proved to be no protection whatever, and to have collapsed under the heat. We have a communication from the manufacturers, who declare that investigation made since the fire shows that it was not lowered, but that by mistake the drop curtain was lowered and burnt, and that it was pieces of "burlap-backed" screens covered with mineral paint that were mistaken by reporters for the asbestos curtain, and that the latter fell when the supports were burned away, unconsumed, and was frozen solid afterward. They have recovered pieces of it that show that it fully resisted the fire, and they declare that if it had been lowered it would have shut off the flames and no lives would have been lost. We are glad to publish their statements.

It may well be a matter of interest to THE INDEPENDENT that the British Government has released Col. Arthur Lynch from prison, to which he was condemned for life for treason, as he had taken arms with the Boers against Great Britain. Colonel Lynch wrote several interesting articles for THE INDEPENDENT on his experience in South Africa, and was elected to Parliament by an Irish constituency, but when he returned from France to claim his seat he was arrested. There was no possible question that he had fought against his country. We are not sorry that President Roosevelt interested himself in his release, which is a gracious act toward Ireland.

This is what President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton University, said in an address at Montclair, N. J., the other day:

"Because of our Americanism we had no patience with the anti-imperialist weepings and wailings that came out of Boston, not because we didn't think them entitled to their fair opinion, but because we knew that the crying time was over and that the time had come for men to look out of dry eyes and see the world as it is."

President Wilson is not quite exact. The weepings did not represent so much Boston as sub-Boston and sub-Springfield and sub-New Haven—the Gamalielites of the lower caves where grope the eyeless amphibia, and out of which wail the gusty subbings and sobbings which imaginative souls take to be the voices of Themis and the Erinyes.

The proposed marriage of the Archduke Frederick Charles, nephew of the Austrian Emperor, with the daughter of a university professor, is forbidden as a misalliance. We do not see why. A university professor ought to be quite as good as a grand duke—and, doubtless, the professor's family has had much less scandal in it.

The election of William E. Huntington, D.D., who has since 1882 been Dean of the College of Liberal Arts of Boston University, as President of the University, is a happy conclusion, and it protects the institution from the threat that it might be captured by flibbertigibbet mischief-makers.

Insurance

Interesting Decision on Suicide

A DECISION has recently been rendered by the Supreme Court of Ohio, in which it is held that the suicide clause in insurance policies is without effect. The case inspiring the decision was that of Lucas Hanner, administrator, against the Ætna Life and the National Life. According to the evidence, one Charles Hanner insured his life for $15,000, and two months afterward he committed suicide in the city of Chicago. His policies expressly stipulated that suicide within two years would vitiate the contract, but concurrent decisions rendered by both lower and higher courts are to the effect that these clauses are void in law.

The Berkshire Life Insurance Company and Its New President

THE Massachusetts insurance commissioner, who has examined the accounts, property and affairs of the Berkshire Life Insurance Company, of Pittsfield, Mass., has made a report which is highly complimentary to that company. He has characterized as wise the conservative management of the company and has expressed satisfaction as to the company's observance of the law as to the reserves for premiums and other liabilities. Satisfactory progress in the volume of business transacted by the company has also been made during the year just closed. No exception is taken as to the company's methods, which are reported to be systematic and painstaking. The policy holders receive liberal treatment and all just claims are promptly paid. The officials are entirely competent. The assets of the company exceed $12,000,000. William H. Swift, of Pittsfield and Chicago, and D. A. Kimball, of Stockbridge, Mass., were recently elected directors. Mr. James W. Hull, the new President, was Secretary of the Berkshire Life Insurance Company from February, 1872, until December 21st, 1903, and held the office of Treasurer from April, 1878. Mr. Hull was elected President of the Berkshire on December 21st, 1903.

Insurance Statements.

PROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, NEW YORK.

The Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, of which Edward W. Scott is President, may well be proud of its record for 1903. Forty-two million dollars of assurance written, a gain of nearly $7,000,000 over 1902; income of $4,205,081, an increase of $83,747; assets of $7,310,138, more than $1,000,000 greater than a year ago; a surplus of $1,030,999, as against $983,676 at the beginning of 1903—these are some of the notable features of the twenty-ninth annual statement, which is just published, and which may be read in detail on another page. The amount paid to policy holders during the year was at the rate of nearly $1,000 for every working hour of every business day. The total assurance now in force is $105,000,000, and the amount paid to policy holders and now held for their benefit is $30,000,000. Not a single death claim which is due remains unpaid.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

In conformity with the company's charter the trustees of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company have issued their financial statement for the year 1903. Interesting items in this statement are as follows: Total marine premiums, $3,974,516; income from interest, rents, etc., during the fiscal year, $448,108. Losses paid during the twelve months covered by the report, less salvages and reinsurances, were $1,177,016. Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof or their legal representatives on and after Tuesday, the 2d of February next. A dividend of 40 per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the company for the year ending December 31, 1903, for which new certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, May 3d. A. A. Raven is President of the Atlantic Mutual Insurance Company.

THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

During the year just closed the Travelers Insurance Company has added over $3,000,000 to its resources, which now amount to over $40,100,000. The reserves to insure the payment of Life Policies and to protect Accident Policies have been increased $3,180,000, making the reserve funds at the close of the year $34,460,000. The total cash income from all sources amounted to $11,670,000, which was an increase of $1,460,000 over the previous year. Payments to policy holders amounted to $4,200,000, making total payments by the company since organization of $54,000,000 in round numbers. Seventeen thousand one hundred accident claims were paid during the past twelve months. Sylvester C. Dunham is the President of the Travelers Insurance Company.

THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA.

The following figures are taken from the report of the Prudential Insurance Company of America:

Life insurance issued and paid for during 1903, including ordinary insurance ($102,822,648), over	$293,000,000
Assets, end of 1903, over	$72,000,000
Income during 1903, over	$39,000,000
Paid policy holders during 1903, over	$11,000,000
Surplus, end of 1903, over	$10,000,000
Number of policies in force, over	5,000,000
Increase in paid-for insurance in force, over	$129,000,000
Making the grand total of paid-for insurance in force over	$931,000,000
Total payments to policy holders in twenty-eight years, over	$79,000,000

The President of the Prudential, whose items are written in millions, is John F. Dryden, United States Senator from New Jersey.

THE NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY (MUTUAL), OF MONTPELIER, VT.

The fifty-fourth annual statement of the National Life Insurance Company shows that the company has now assets of $28,363,797.97. The surplus of the company has reached in total to $2,928,310.16. The following are interesting increases during 1903:

Increase in insurance	$7,391,080
Increase in assets	3,028,768
Increase in income	475,417
Increase in surplus	343,546
The amount of insurance isued during 1903 was	20,822,389
The total amount of insurance in force is now	125,692,778

Joseph A. De Boer is President of this company, James T. Phelps is Vice-President, and James B. Estee is Second Vice-President.

SPRINGFIELD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

This company, which was organized in 1849, according to its annual statement just issued now has a net surplus of $1,620,489.94 and a surplus as regards policy holders of $3,620,489.94. The total assets of the company have now reached $6,282,402.15. The increase in assets over last year has been $254,989.09. There has been an increase of $202,804,48 in the reinsurance reserve of the company and an increase in net surplus of $108,419.44. The President of the Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company is A. W. Damon.

THE AMERICAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The ninety-fourth annual statement of the American Fire Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, shows total assets of $2,832,840. Last year the amount was $2,534,984, so that there is a gain of $297,856. The reinsurance reserve has increased $101,349 and is now $1,812,129. The net surplus, which is $354,025, is $174,204 greater than it was one year ago. The President of the American Fire Insurance Company is Thomas H. Montgomery. John H. Packard, Jr., is Vice-President and Secretary.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The fifty-sixth annual statement of the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which Harry F. West continues as President, again shows a gratifying increase of over $6,000,000 in assets, the gross assets on January 1st, 1904, having been $61,116,235.48. The total surplus, as shown by the company's last statement, reaches $7,423,468, which is a gain of $681,539 for the past year. New insurance written during the same period was $69,728,754. This was $95,977 in excess of last year.

ÆTNA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The fifty-fourth annual statement of the Ætna Life Insurance Company, of which Morgan G. Bulkeley, formerly Governor of Connecticut, is President, shows great gains in business during the past year. The increase in assets was $4,661,633, making a present total of $68,155,179 in this department. There was an increase of $1,742,074 in total income, account, and an increase in life insurance in force of $12,002,866 and of accident insurance in force of $9,067,034.

NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The statement of the National Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., dated January 1st, 1904, shows a net surplus to the credit of the company of $1,823,258, which is a net gain over last year's figures of $272,456. The total assets of this company are $6,463,828, an increase of $258,434. The President of the National Fire is James Nichols.

THE MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The annual statement of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company shows that the company has made substantial progress. The total assets of this company are now $17,807,225.07. The surplus is $1,879,430.69. The total payments to policyholders since organization and amount now held for their benefit are $69,987,665.99. The President is Henry B. Stokes.

THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

The fifty-ninth annual statement of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, just issued, shows an increase in total receipts of $998,415; in assets of $4,625,162, and in surplus of $328,843 in 1903 over 1902. Mr. Frederick Frelinghuysen is the President of the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company.

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE OF LONDON.

The Sun Insurance Office of London has just completed its 194th year of active business. The Trustees of the funds of the office in the United States are John J. McCook, Herbert L. Griggs and James May Duane. The statement of the condition of the United States branch, just issued by these gentlemen, shows an increase in reserve and surplus. The assets of the company are $2,911,882.

(*Continued on page* 226.)

Financial

Financial Items

THE Steel Corporation's profit-sharing plan is still in force. This year the subscription price of preferred shares is $55; last year it was $82½, and 48,933 shares were taken by 27,379 employees.

....Valentine P. Snyder has been elected a director of the Audit Company, of New York, to succeed T. Jefferson Coolidge, Jr., and Cornelius Vanderbilt a director to fill a vacancy.

....J. P. Morgan & Co., of this city, are offering for sale five-twenty four per cent. collateral trust gold bonds of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company at 96½ and accrued interest.

....It is estimated that the cost of making steel rails at the Corporation's mills will be reduced from $14 to $12 per ton by the new scale of wages. The combination selling price of $28 is still maintained.

....According to the figures of the *Daily Stockholder,* this year's January payments by corporations for interest and dividends ($115,565,000) exceed all previous totals except that of 1902, which was $118,199,000.

....In December the output of pig iron was only 898,000 tons, against 1,570,000 in December, 1902, and 1,596,000 in September last. The weekly output on January 1, was 197,931 tons, the smallest since September, 1897.

....The Board of Trustees of the Provident Loan Society, of New York, has decided to increase the amount of certificates of contribution from $500,000 to $1,000,000. These certificates bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. annually.

....During the last three calendar years the railroad companies of this country have given very large orders for equipments—497,623 freight cars, 8,648 passenger cars, and 12,288 locomotives. There was a marked decline, however, in the second half of 1903.

....The last of twenty suits against the New York Central Railroad Company for deaths in the Park avenue tunnel disaster was settled last week for $40,000. For accident and death claims growing out of this collision the company has paid about $1,200,000.

....Attorney-General Cunneen has ruled that the $7,000,000 of Philippine land purchase bonds are not a legal investment for the savings banks of the State of New York, because the faith of the United States is not, in a strict sense, pledged for the payment of interest and principal.

....The annual statement of the Fidelity Trust Company of Newark, N. J., of which Uzal H. McCarter is President, shows total assets of $25,929,168, a gain of nearly $6,000,000 during the past year. The surplus is $6,500,000, a gain of $3,000,000. Deposits now amount to more than $16,000,000.

....For the $10,000,000 of 3½ per cent. gold bonds sold by the City of New York last week the average price obtained was 100.23. Many awards of small lots were made. The largest award was $4,400,210, to Harvey Fisk & Sons and Farson, Leach & Co., whose joint bid, at 100.077, was for the entire issue or any part of it. The average price is the lowest received for several years.

(Continued from page 225.)

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The fifty-second annual report of the Directors of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company records the transactions of another prosperous year. The new business secured was ample in amount and of excellent character; and the total outstanding insurance shows a notable increase over the previous year. The gross assets of the company on December 31, 1903, amount to the great sum of $33,590,999. The surplus of the company was shown to be $2,647,491. The reserve, according to the Massachusetts standard, was $30,314,692.

The new policies issued represented risks assumed amounting to $24,317,223, and the total insurance in force on the 31st of December was $169,668,456—a gain of $10,964,654. The premium receipts were $6,136,254, a gain of $408,565, and the receipts from interest and rents were $1,394,497, an increase of $159,064.

There was paid to policyholders or to beneficiaries, for death and endowment claims, dividends and cash surrender values $3,348,047, an increase of $364.991.

John A. Hall is President of the company.

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

Mr. Bryan's demand for a reaffirmation of the Democratic currency platforms of 1896 and 1900 has not been favorably received by a majority of his party. At present it does not appear that he will be able to control on that issue even one-third of the delegates in the July convention. A canvass of Democratic Senators and Representatives in Congress shows 162 against reaffirmation, 7 in favor of it, and 42 who are non-committal. State Legislatures in the South are almost unanimous in the negative. Prominent Democrats who have supported Mr. Bryan continuously in the past, now say that while they are still faithful to his silver doctrine, they think it should not be made an issue this year. Leading politicians of the party in New York permit the publication of their conviction that overwhelming defeat awaits them if he induces the convention to accept his views. Mr. Williams, Democratic leader in the House, when asked, on the 26th ult., in the course of debate, whether he wished to return to "sixteen to one," replied that he believed his party had been right in 1896 and 1900, but conditions had since changed. Great deposits of gold had been discovered, and Providence had solved the problem. "The silver question," said he, "has been relegated to the rear, and now exists only in memory."—In New York, on the evening of the 26th ult., Mr. Bryan spoke for two hours to a crowded house on "The Moral Issue." He had invited the clergymen of the city to attend, and more than one hundred of them were present. The address was of a political character. Mr. Bryan protested against the influence of money and commercialism in politics and upon questions of national policy, denouncing corruption at the ballot box, in municipal councils and in Legislatures. Incidentally he asserted that his party in 1892 had collected from corporations a campaign fund of more than $1,000,000 (one Trust giving $175,000), and that the result was "the most plutocratic Government the country has ever known." A part of his speech was upon bimetallism and the proposed reaffirmation of the old platforms. "If we are to have bimetallism at all," said he, "what other ratio is there than the present one that is seriously supported?" On the following day he said that he did not regard the currency question as the issue of supreme importance at present:

> "There is a broader and more pressing issue. I have believed, since the campaign of 1900, that the great question is: Shall the money-changers rule the United States? That question includes all the issues—the currency, labor, Trusts and the rest. Free silver is only one of the relief measures."

When Mr. Cleveland was asked to comment upon Mr. Bryan's attitude, he made only this brief remark: "He's got the stage; let him go it."—Reports published by journals that oppose the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt indicate that the movement in support of Mr. Hanna is more persistent in Indiana than elsewhere. Senator Platt, of New York, says, however, that the delegates from Indiana, Illinois and Ohio will be instructed for Mr. Roosevelt; also those from New York, if he has "anything to say about it."—The controversy over the post office at Indianola, Miss., appears to have been settled by the appointment of W. B. Martin, a white man and a Democrat, who was the bondsman and has been the

firm friend of Mrs. Cox, the negro postmaster, who was virtually driven from the office by the white people of the town. Mrs. Cox's term has expired. She positively refused to accept a reappointment, and asked that the place be given to Mr. Martin. The office, closed some months ago, will now be opened.—Hostilities between the Republican factions in Delaware have been resumed. Mr. Addicks intends to be elected Senator to succeed Senator Ball, who now predicts that there will be two contesting delegations at the Republican national convention.—At the annual dinner, in New York, last Friday evening, of the Pilgrims, an association designed to promote Anglo-American friendship, an Atlantic cable was leased for a time, in order that there should be quick communication with the British Pilgrims, who were dining in London. Pleasant messages of esteem and congratulation were interchanged by Bishop Potter and Lord Roberts, Ambassador Durand and Ambassador Choate, Lord Beresford and Admiral Rodgers, General Nicholson and General Corbin, and other representatives of the two associations.

Important Projects of Legislation

A short bill, but one of great importance in the field of Trust legislation, was introduced in the Senate on the 29th ult. by Mr. Foraker, and referred to the committee of which Senator Elkins is chairman. It provides that nothing in the Interstate Commerce law of 1887, or in the Sherman Anti-Trust law of 1890, or in any law amendatory of either of these

"—shall hereafter apply to foreign commerce, or shall prohibit any act or any contract in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States, *provided that such restraint be reasonable;* or shall hereafter authorize imprisonment or forfeiture of property as punishment for any violation of such Acts, except for perjury or contempt of court."

Some say that this proposed modification of the Sherman law would leave no ground for such suits as the one against the Northern Securities merger. Mr. Foraker asserts that his purpose is so to change that law that it shall represent the real intent of the authors of it and of the Congress that enacted it. Newspapers of the Opposition insist upon associating the introduction of the bill with the presence in Washington last week of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Cassatt, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Mr. Stillman, President of the National City Bank (in which Standard Oil interests are prominent), and Mr. Frick, of the Steel Corporation.—Mr. Sulloway, chairman of the House Committee on Invalid Pensions, has introduced a bill granting pensions for service only, and the prediction is confidently made that it will be passed. It grants pensions to all surviving Union soldiers of the Civil War who were in the service for ninety days and are 62 years old, at the rate of $8 per month; at the age of 66 years the rate becomes $10; at 70 years it is to be $12. Pensioners now receiving less than these rates have their allowances correspondingly increased; the rate for widows is increased to $12, and $2 is added for soldiers who served two years or more. Estimates of annual cost range between $15,000,000 and $60,000,000. According to the calculations made some years ago by Colonel Ainsworth, of the War Department, the cost would be about $60,000,000 at the present time and would decline to $44,000,000 in 1910. Reports that the President approves the bill have not been confirmed by evidence.—The House bill for the Navy will carry a large appropriation. Secretary Moody suggests the construction of one battle ship, one armored cruiser, three protected cruisers and four fast scout cruisers. The Department plans to spend ultimately $12,000,000 upon the naval station at Guantanamo Bay, and $9,000,000 for a similar station at Subig Bay, near Manila. It is also proposed that $1,500,000 be spent for a fortified coaling station on Kiska, one of the Aleutian islands.—In connection with the Northwestern land frauds eleven persons who testified at the trial in Oregon of A. B. Thompson (recently acquitted) have been arrested for perjury and for frauds like those for which he was indicted. The investigation concerning land frauds in Louisiana has yielded 350 indictments. Among those so accused last week were James L. Bradford, Gen. George Baldey and Francis Lory, Jr., prominent lawyers who have held Federal and State offices.

The Panama Controversy

There was an interesting debate in the Senate last week upon a resolution of inquiry prepared by the Democratic caucus and introduced by Mr. Culberson. This resolution, in its original form, asked the President whether all the official correspondence concerning the Hay-Herran treaty, the revolution in Panama, and the new canal treaty now pending, had been sent to the Senate; if not, the President was required to send all that had been withheld. The usual phrase, " if, in his judgment, not incompatible with the public interests," was intentionally omitted. The Republicans insisted that it should be inserted. After two days' debate, it was added to the resolution by a vote of 39 to 20, and the resolution thus amended was adopted without opposition. During the discussion, Mr. Spooner contended that the Senate had no right to demand the submission of executive correspondence by the President, who, he said, should be addressed courteously. Not a scrap of paper, Mr. Spooner believed, would be withheld, because the Government had nothing to conceal; but the President had a right to use his discretion concerning diplomatic correspondence, which might contain something offensive to other Powers. Mr. Cullom remarked that the Democrats were merely seeking partisan advantage. On the other hand, the supporters of the resolution argued that it was within the rights of the Senate, altho one of them admitted that there would be no remedy if the President should decline to send any of the papers. Mr. Aldrich suggested that the resolution should exclude papers relating to negotiations which might be in progress, designed to satisfy Colombia. Whereupon Mr. Gorman said he was delighted to hear that such negotiations had been or might be undertaken.—Mr. Stone introduced a resolution providing for an investigation of published charges that M. Bunau-Varilla and others in this country had promoted the revolution and had obtained official information as to the course which our Government would pursue. He intimated that he would vote for ratification of the treaty, but under protest unless these charges were cleared away. Mr. Bacon spoke in support of his resolution for a treaty to adjust our differences with Colombia, or for a submission of these differences to arbitration, so far as they related to the treaty of 1846. He had heard, he said, that Colombia would be satisfied if we should spend $10,000,000 in making a railroad from the canal to Bogota. —Mr. Simmons was the first Democrat to announce an intention to vote for ratification. He could not, he said, reconcile all of the President's acts with his own notions of right and law. The President's course, he thought, " was, to say the least, hasty, rash, improvident and dangerous to the peace and welfare of this country." He was not defending that course.

" What has been done in Panama has been done and cannot be undone. It was not done by the Democratic party, nor could that party have prevented it; and therefore it is in no way responsible for its doing. If what has been done in Panama can be undone at all by this Government, it can only be undone by doing a greater wrong to Panama than has already been done to Colombia. The defeat of this treaty will neither undo nor remedy that wrong."

Replying to a request from a business association in Texas that they vote for the treaty, Senators Bailey and Culberson say that they cannot do so.—A memorial representing conservative opposition to the treaty and the action of the Government, signed by a considerable number of Yale professors and other prominent residents of New Haven, has been presented by Senator Hoar. On the same day, Senator O. H. Platt presented another memorial, in which thirty Yale professors and fifty other prominent citizens of New Haven, including the President of the New York & New Haven Railroad Company, uphold Mr. Roosevelt's course and ask for ratification of the treaty.—At a public meeting of the Aldine Association, in New York, the Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth attacked the course of the Government, asserting that we had acted as a lawless Power. General A. C. Barnes described and commended the Mandingo Canal route, asserting that it was better than the one between Panama and Colon, and

that a canal there would cost only $100,000,000. This is the route where a tunnel 5½ miles long and 166 feet high, through the solid rock, would be required.

On the Isthmus

In the Panama Constitutional Convention a clause proposed by Dr. Amador, authorizing the United States to intervene for the restoration of peace and order, if these should be disturbed, was the subject of bitter debate, and was adopted by only a bare majority. It was denounced at public meetings. Clauses have been passed which prohibit gambling (now authorized by concessions), provide that $8,000,000 of the canal money shall be laid aside for the future benefit of the republic, and validate all acts of the Junta, including the ratification of the Canal treaty. After a heated discussion the following clause concerning religion was approved:

"The profession of all religions, as also the exercise of all forms of worship, shall be free, without other limitations than respect for Christian morality and public order. Nevertheless, it is recognized that the Catholic religion is that of a majority of the inhabitants of the Republic, and the law will provide assistance toward the founding of a seminary in the capital and missions for savage tribes."

Ministers of religion are exempted from charges for and employment in the public service, civil or military.—The unfriendly Indians of the San Blas coast, resenting the presence of the gunboat "Bancroft" in adjacent waters, set out in the night, on the 26th ult., to surprise and capture her, 200 of them approaching in 20 canoes. The searchlight and a rain of bullets from a rapid-fire gun, so aimed that it would do them no harm, sent them back to the shore. A large delegation of friendly Indians from Darien recently visited Panama to complain, but were speedily conciliated by a banquet.—Reports from Bogota say that the Government, having been assured by General Reyes that the United States will at present protect only the canal and railway zone, has decided to invade the Isthmus. This decision is regarded by some, however, as designed merely to prevent the overthrow of the Marroquin Government, which has lost popular support. At the State Department in Washington it is said that if General Reyes gave such assurance he did not rightly understand the attitude of our Government, which has not changed since notice was given that no troops with hostile intent would be permitted to enter the territory of the Republic. Joaquin Velez is said to be now the foremost candidate for the Presidency, General Reyes having lost a considerable part of his following. The local Government of Bolivar, where General Reyes has much popularity, is at variance with the central Government, which is assisting Velez.

Explosion in a Coal Mine

An explosion, causing great loss of life, occurred on the morning of the 25th ult. in the Harwick mine of the Allegheny Coal Company, at Cheswick, near Pittsburg. The usual inspection was made at 5:30; at 6 the day workmen went into the mine; at 8 o'clock an explosion of great force blew the cage out of the shaft, wrecked the buildings at the entrance, and killed two boys who were at work there. In the mine 180 men had been at work. All of them, one excepted, were killed. It was ascertained on the following day that death must have come instantly. By the terrible force of the explosion of gas their bodies had been driven through the dark passages and shockingly mangled. At the mouth of the shaft, where hundreds of their bereaved relatives anxiously waited for many hours in the bitter cold, there was scarcely any smoke or other sign of the terrible accident that had taken place. There were brave men who volunteered to go down into the gas-choked galleries. One of these was Selwyn M. Taylor, a wealthy mining engineer, known far and wide. He was one of the first to go down, and while looking for the miners, hoping that they could be saved, he was killed by the gas. His yacht was waiting for him, off the Florida coast, and he had intended to go South with his wife on the following day. Another volunteer, David Lysle, who came from a neighboring mine, lost his life while searching for the dead. All the rescuing parties were in great danger, because a long time passed before the air could be purified.

Only one miner was brought up alive. Among the dead was an unknown stranger. The number of those killed, including Taylor and Lysle, was 184, and not more than half the bodies could be identified. There had been gas in the mine, and it is thought that the explosion was caused by defective tamping for a blast. In the little mining village there are now more than 100 widows and four times as many orphans.

The Islands Governor Taft arrived in Washington on the 27th ult., and was escorted to the War Department Building by a troop of cavalry. He thinks the military force in the Philippines can safely be reduced to 10,000 men. This week he begins his term of service as head of the War Department.—It appears that Lieutenant Campbell W. Flake, who was killed near Cotta, in the Lake Lanao district of Mindanao, was shot by treacherous Moros while he was engaged in a conference with their leaders. The capture of Cotta by assault immediately followed his death. Twenty Moros were killed.—At Manila, General Lucban, the instigator of atrocities in Samar, has been arrested upon a charge of conspiracy.—The American capitalists who obtained the street railway franchise in Manila, intend to invest $4,000,000 in a trolley system, and to use 40 miles of track.—Alonzo R. Cruzen, formerly Collector of Customs at San Juan, Porto Rico, sailed from that port last week for the States. Remarks made in conversation indicated his purpose to begin a campaign in Nebraska as a candidate for the United States Senate. Mr. Cruzen's resignation, which is said to have been a result of the investigation of the charges against military and naval officers for smuggling, was accepted in December. Replying to a resolution introduced in the Senate by Mr. Carmack, Secretary Shaw has declined to send to the Senate the report of a special agent of the Treasury concerning Collector Cruzen, saying that it is a confidential statement, the disclosure of which would be incompatible with public interests.—A beginning of work upon the projected electric railway from San Juan to Ponce has been thus far prevented by litigation concerning the bond required by the terms of the franchise.

British Army Reform The War Office Reconstitution Committee, appointed three months ago, has made its report and its recommendations will be put into effect very soon, perhaps even without waiting for the approval of Parliament. The most important changes are the abolition of the office of Commander-in-Chief, now held by Lord Roberts, and the substitution of an Army Council or General Staff on the plan of the German military organization, which has also recently been adopted in this country. There are three divisions, a defense council, an army council and an inspector-general. The duty of the last is to examine and report on the efficiency of the military forces. The object of the changes is to decentralize the command by placing the Army Council under the direct authority of the civilian Secretary of State for War, divorcing the administrative from the executive department, and making the individual members responsible for different branches of the service. A very important feature of the report, tho not made prominent, is the admission to the permanent Defense Committee of representatives of the colonies, such as Sir Frederick Borden, the Canadian Minister of Militia. The report states that the inefficiency of the War Office, so clearly shown in the South African campaign, is due to the fact that it "has no thinking department." Emphasis is laid on the following recommendation:

"New measures demand new men. We therefore attach special importance to the appointment of military members not hitherto closely connected with existing methods, and who, therefore, are not likely to be embarrassed by the traditions of a system which is to be radically changed."

Macedonia The scheme for reform in the administration of Macedonia as dictated by the joint Powers, Russia and Austria-Hungary, has been accepted by the Porte, and the first steps have been taken to put it in operation. This provides for the appointment of an Italian general to reorganize the

gendarmerie, and permit the Powers to send civil agents through the country to question the inhabitants as to their grievances and wishes. The inhabitants of the destroyed villages are to be exempt from taxation for one year; amnesty to be granted to all concerned in the recent troubles except those guilty of dynamite outrages and attacks on railways, and neither race nor religion to be a barrier to official employment. Lieutenant-General Emilio de Giorgis, an Italian officer of distinction, who is 60 years old and has been twice on the General Staff, has been selected to command the new *gendarmerie.* A proclamation of general amnesty to the Bulgarian and Macedonian revolutionists has been issued by the Sultan, but will not go into effect until the Porte is assured that there will be no repetition of the outbreaks and that Bulgaria will cease to interfere. No such assurance can, however, be given, since the leaders of the revolution, Sarafoff and Guerjicoff, declare that Turkish rule is preferable to Austrian or Russian control, because under the former they may easier reach their goal of Macedonian independence. A revolt is proclaimed for March 28, and already Bulgarian soldiers are reported to be crossing the frontier. Seven battalions of Turkish troops have been ordered to Monastir. At a secret session of the Bulgarian Sobranye an extraordinary credit of $5,000,000 was voted to the Government for an unknown military purpose.

Japan and Russia

Exactly what has been doing in Russia during the past week is not known, nor will it ever be unless Russian statesmen are like their French allies in their fondness for publishing memoirs posthumously. No reply has yet been returned to the last Russian note, and the reason for the delay is not disclosed, altho the facts that the Empress of Russia is in a critical condition of health and the Viceroy Alexieff has been confined to his room by illness have been alleged as explanations. Russia repudiates the suggestion that there is anything offensive to her in the recent action of the United States opening the Manchurian ports of Mukden and Antung. The Korean Cabinet is now friendly to Japan, and it is reported that the Korean port of Wiju on the Yalu River will be opened.—The Japanese naval preparations actively continue. Twenty-eight transports and 35 war ships are lying at Saseho and 40 transports at Tsushima, already filled with troops ready for the invasion of Korea, according to some correspondents. The military authorities have taken possession of the Japanese railroad running from Fusan on the coast to Seoul, the capital, and large numbers of Japanese laborers have been transported for work there. These could be easily converted into soldiers whenever needed. There have been some riots in Korea, but of no great importance.—The Russian military strength in Siberia and Manchuria, east of Lake Baikal, consists of 3,115 officers, 147,479 men and 266 guns, including the railway guard. The infantry number 2,100 officers and 105,829 men; each regiment with one company of mounted infantry. There are 188 squadrons of cavalry with 603 officers and 21,914 men, 87 squadrons of these being Trans-Baikal Cossacks. The artillery consist of 36 batteries, each composed of six officers and 242 men with six to eight guns. The engineers comprise 22 companies, with 88 officers and 3,745 men, including two submarine mining companies and a balloon section. The transport division is composed of 60 officers and 5,423 men. Four armored cruisers are at Vladivostok and all the rest of the fleet at Port Arthur.

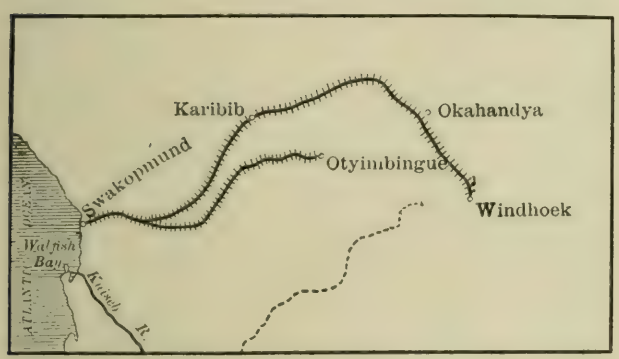
The Herero Outbreak

At the last report from Lieutenant Zülow, sent by messenger to Karibib, January 21st, he is still holding Okahandja with a force of 200 men. An attempt was made to raise the siege by a small corps with a machine gun from Windhoek, but it was repulsed with loss, and the capital itself is surrounded by several thousand natives and in danger of falling into their hands. It is reported that the Kaffirs have joined the Hereros, and so over 20,000 men are in arms against the whites. Families caught on the farms have been horribly slain, and captured soldiers are tortured and buried alive. The German gunboat "Habicht" was sent from Cape Town and has gone as far as possible up the Swakop River.

The Reichstag passed the supplementary credits asked for by the Government to send troops, altho Herr Bebel declared the Hereros are, like the ancient Germans, defending their soil against the Romans.

German Southwest Africa

In the great African land-grab of twenty years ago Damaraland fell to the Germans chiefly because no other country had thought it worth while to lay hold of it. In the extreme aridity of its climate, due to the off-shore winds, it differs decidedly from Southeast Africa, and for ten miles back from the coast it is barren sand. Beyond this there is a belt of rocky highlands or steppes, some forty to fifty miles wide, and then mountains ranging from 3,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea level. Most of the country will never be used for anything except grazing, as it is now, altho there are numerous fertile valleys hidden in the mountains which will support a considerable population, and other districts can be brought under cultivation by irrigation. Since the settlers are necessarily isolated in these areas of arable land and cattle ranches, they are always, like the early inhabitants of our Western States, in danger from the attacks of the natives, to whom a chance of driving off cattle and ravaging a ranch is too strong a temptation to be long resisted. It was Bismarck who saw the possible importance of this region, the largest on the coast left unclaimed at the time, and in 1884 he extended the protection of the German Empire to Lüderitz, a Bremen merchant, who, the year before, had purchased from the natives 215 square miles near Angra Pequeña. Later the German interests were extended northward, altho the British held the only good harbor there, Walfish Bay, and 430 square miles of the vicinage just south of the Swakop River. Just north of this the Germans constructed the artificial harbor of Swakopmund, and in the last three years have constructed a railroad from this port to Karibib and Windhoek. The Government spends over $2,000,000 a year on this colony, and yet the white population is only about 4,000, two-thirds of them male, and not more than half of them Germans. Since the war a thousand or more Boers have trekked into it from the Transvaal. The area of German Southwest Africa exceeds that of Germany by one-half.



The Scene of the Herero War

The Hereros

The Hereros or Damaras, who have recently gone upon the warpath and massacred the settlers in German Southwest Africa, belong to the Bantu family, which extends over the larger part of Central Africa. The name "Hereros" is said, from philological reasons only, to mean "cheerful men." They are a purely pastoral people, with no settled villages and almost no property except the cattle they herd on the open range. Their food consists of milk and nuts, with the flesh of such of their animals which die a natural death or are killed on some festival occasions. Their bodies are smeared with grease and red ocher, and their clothing is made from skins. The boys are circumcised, and in both sexes on reaching puberty the upper front teeth are filed and lower front teeth are knocked out. In appearance they are nearer the Caucasian type than other South African negroes, for they have higher foreheads, longer noses and less protuberant lips. Tho warlike in their inclinations, they were not able to stand against the encroachments of the Hottentots on the south, who by 1850 had driven them into the extreme northern part of Damaraland, when Chief Kamaherero succeeded in turning the tide, and in 1865 successfully held Otyimbingue against four attacks of the Hottentots, who lost 1,500 men in the final assault. In insur-

ing peace and stability to his kingdom Kamaherero was greatly aided by German missionaries, and in 1885 granted to Germans the right to settle in his country and develop mines. This concession was revoked in 1888, when the settlers were forced to flee to the British port of Walfish Bay until they could be protected. In 1897 the Zwartburg Hottentots rose and attacked the cattlemen, but were dispersed by the German troops.

Anti-Alcoholic Crusade in France

The "First Anti-Alcoholic Congress of France" recently convened in Paris. It consisted of about five hundred representatives, men and women, including pastors and priests, officers in the army, university and lycée professors, judges, physicians and others from the leading and influential circles. Even the Social Democrats participated, with the pronounced purpose that they owed this to the welfare of the workingmen. The reasons for the inauguration of this new crusade against alcohol on a national scale are found in the data and facts which several of the addresses at the convention made prominent. Since the year 1871 there has been absolutely free license in France to sell intoxicants. As a consequence public houses have increased to such an alarming extent that there is now one such breeding place of intemperance for every 81 inhabitants, while in Germany there is only one to every 187, with Sweden and Norway representing the other extreme, the former with only one to every 5,000, and the latter one to every 9,000 souls. With the increase of saloons the percentage in the use of alcoholic beverages has also grown in France. In 1830 it was only 6.75 liters for each person, but in 1900 it was 13.71. Another factor that has developed drunkenness in France is the fact that the peasants have been permitted by the authorities to make as much intoxicating drink as they desired for their own use. It has been statistically demonstrated that more than one million small farmers have made use of this legal permission, called "*bouilleurs de crû.*" One of the consequences has been that the use of intoxicants has increased much more rapidly in the villages and country towns than in the large centers of population. In this way several of the best provinces, notably Normandy and Bretagne, have been headquarters of King Alcohol. Women and children drink as do the men, and an alcoholic drink has become to be a regular part of the breakfast. Thousands of peasants secretly sell the product of their stills to the city, and in this way have defrauded the Government of millions of revenues. The State has been afraid to attack the growing evil because the half million sellers of intoxicants wield tremendous political power that may endanger party power. Attempts have been made to have Parliament act, but on every occasion at least two hundred votes have promptly been cast against the abridgement of any of the saloon rights. It is this condition of affairs that has brought about the new movement independent of party or state authorities. It is particularly gratifying that the army officers are taking such a prominent part in the anti-alcoholic crusade, and it is largely through their influence that no liquors are allowed to be served in the barracks. None has been more prominent than General Galliani, now in Madagascar. Indeed, the propaganda has prospered more in the army abroad than at home. The different local societies that united in constituting this first national convention work according to different methods, some trying to work through local legal enactments, others through abstinence vows, others through the spread of literature, etc. They do not even all agree in demanding total abstinence. The strongest organization of this tendency is the "Society of the Blue Cross," which is a confederation of fully one thousand local temperance societies, with a total membership of fifty thousand. It has been found very difficult to enlist the co-operation of the Catholic priests, chiefly for the reason that the manufacture of the finest liqueurs in the country is in the hands of the cloisters and the monks, and the Church adds millions every year to its revenues from this source. This first convention had more of an educational purpose, a definite mode of procedure and a clearly outlined program having been left for future meetings to settle.

A Proposition for Christian Union

BY AMORY H. BRADFORD, D.D.

MODERATOR OF THE CONGREGATIONAL NATIONAL COUNCIL

IN many efforts for the unification of Christendom the mistake has been made of trying to unite those who are farthest apart, instead of those who are nearest together. There is most hope of success where there is least resistance. Therefore, union between Presbyterians, Congregationalists and Baptists seems to me comparatively easy of realization. The object of this article is to point out a few facts in support of this statement.

First consider the case as it lies between Congregationalists and Presbyterians. That there are, or appear to be, fundamental differences will not be doubted. The Presbyterian polity represents authority outside the local church; the Congregational insists on the autonomy of the local church. These principles seem to be antagonistic and yet the differences are not as wide as they seem. Congregationalism stands for government of the local church by the local church, whereas Presbyterianism recognizes the local church in its representative assemblies. The latter polity is not one in which the local church is neglected, but one in which it has full and fair representation. It is not without a large element of independency. Moreover, in its practical working, that communion has been steadily growing toward a distinct recognition of the rightful liberty of the local congregations. The Church courts still have a semblance of authority over them, but little more than a semblance. Individual churches call their own ministers and manage their own business as they like, and would give short shrift to any dictatorial spirit in Synod or Assembly. Authority over the weaker churches continues because it is exercised in so mild a form; it is sometimes, tho seldom, asserted over influential congregations. There must be organization and co-operation for the administration of missions and benevolent enterprises, and no change is probable in the conduct of such work; but, as I study movements within the Presbyterian body, the tendency toward independence in regard to all matters of creed, and in regard to all that concerns the relation of the local church to the individual, seems to be increasingly left with the separate congregations.

When we turn from the Presbyterian to the Congregational body we find a similar gravitation. There is no tendency to diminish emphasis on the independence of the local church so far as it has to do with the statements of doctrine, tests of membership, ritual, etc. On the other hand, there is a decided movement toward Presbyterianizing the body for the administration of its benevolent and missionary enterprises. Presbyterianism stands for Puritanism of the Scotch type; Congregationalism stands for Puritanism of the English type. There was a time when those differences were more distinctly accentuated than now. At the beginning of the Puritan Revolution the Presbyterians declared for the union of the Church and State, but that heresy went down before the sword of Cromwell. It still has a formal sort of recognition in Scotland; but nowhere else, that I remember, is the Presbyterian community in alliance with the State.

What changes would be needed in order that there might be union between the Presbyterian and Congregational bodies?

No change in doctrinal statements would be required. The Presbyterians would need only to leave questions concerning creed, ritual, church membership to the local church, and then press on to perfect their organization for the extension and administration of missionary enterprises. Congregationalists, on the other hand, while retaining their historic independence, would have only to recognize that there must be wide co-operation if they are best to accomplish the best results for the Kingdom. Thus the Presbyterian principle would prevail in all aggressive work, and the Congregational in all that concerns the local church. In

short, both bodies would have only to anticipate the end toward which they are swiftly and inevitably tending.

Of course, on both sides many would repudiate these suggestions as impracticable, but I cannot think that the day is far distant when those who are as near to one another as the Presbyterians and Congregationalists surely are will recognize that they belong together. If the ecclesiastical leaders were as anxious for unity as the rank and file of the people it would not be difficult to reach an understanding. There is no shorter step in Church unity than that over the narrow chasm which now divides these two great denominations. If each would make a slight concession, which would not involve a question of moral principle, the scandal of many churches where only a few are needed, especially where those churches stand for the same traditions and truths, would no more disgrace the Christian name.

The division between the Congregational and Baptist bodies ought to be closed still more easily. All Baptists are Congregationalists. Both communions have fought for the same principles and have essentially the same history. All that separates them concerns the subjects of baptism and the method of baptism. On what basis could this division be healed?

My proposition is very simple. Let them unite on the basis of the individual conscience. At present the mode of baptism and the subjects of baptism are made a denominational issue. Why not leave both questions to be settled by individuals? Those who believe in immersion should be immersed; those who believe in sprinkling should be sprinkled. Parents who believe that the New Testament authorizes baptism of children should have their children baptized. On this basis no one would give up anything. We would simply cease to impose the collective conscience on the individual conscience. In the church of which I am the pastor there is a baptistery, which is frequently used by those who prefer immersion to sprinkling. The preference of the individual is always respected. Again, we baptize children where parents believe such a course to be sanctioned by the New Testament, and, on the other hand, we have a form for the Consecration of Children. The first infant presented for the reception of this rite was the child of a Baptist, who would never have been willing to have him baptized. In one church, at least, therefore, the preferences of the minority are respected and provided for. If Baptists would take exactly the same position unity would be accomplished. They would baptize by sprinkling where the individual conscience demands that; they would baptize children when parents conscientiously believe that to be the right course. In short, the responsibility for deciding all such questions would be placed on the individual conscience. Then all differences between the two denominations would disappear. I may be told that those differences are more deep-seated than I imagine. Possibly. But when I remember that a large proportion of the Baptist ministers of my acquaintance have already become open communionists, and when I also remember that most of the intelligent laymen whom I know have long practiced open communion, I cannot believe that the difficulty is as great as some may imagine. In the spring of 1903 President Day, of Syracuse University, who had been supplying the Central Baptist Church in that city, was unanimously invited by that church to conduct the communion service, and the invitation was accepted. Thus one more church abandoned the exclusive policy of the past. Not long ago at dinner in the home of one of the most distinguished Baptist educators in the United States fifteen ministers were at the table, fourteen of whom were Baptists and one a Congregationalist. This subject came up for consideration, when I ventured to suggest that all that separates the denominations should be left to the individual rather than be made an occasion for corporate action. Of the fourteen Baptist ministers present, and all were men of great prominence, thirteen agreed with me in the suggestion which I made. A year or two later I was at dinner in the home of a very eminent Baptist layman. Both clergymen and laymen were present. The question again came up, and this time there was no dissenting voice. I cannot believe that the difficulties in the

way of realizing the plan here suggested are insuperable. Some problems which have to do with the administration of institutions of learning and benevolent societies, of course, would require careful consideration.

It is possible that in all three denominations the question of name might be a hard one to settle, but surely a name, however dearly it may be loved, ought not to be allowed to prevent the taking of such a long step in the direction of Christian unity.

The effort to secure co-operation and unification should be along the lines where Providence has so clearly indicated that it ought to begin. Indeed, Providence is already slowly but surely forcing such a union. Individuals may hinder this movement, but they cannot long obstruct it. Presbyterians are already becoming Congregationalists so far as to insist on leaving to local churches all that concerns the local church, and Congregationalists are demanding more compact organization for benevolent work. Many of the more prominent Baptists, both in this country and abroad, are open communionists. I have myself received communion from Mr. Spurgeon, he knowing that I was a Congregational minister.

What recommendations do I make as to union between Baptists and Congregationalists? Simply this: Let the Baptists decide to do what is already a common practice in at least one Congregational church, baptize with little water those who believe in that system and with much water those who prefer the more. And let them leave to parents to decide as to the baptism of infants. Let Congregationalists be willing to immerse those who prefer immersion, and cease to emphasize the importance of infant baptism, always insisting on the sanctity of the individual conviction. Indeed, no Congregational churches now insist on infant baptism. If a few representative churches would set the example of leaving the responsibility of deciding these matters where it belongs others would soon follow; and if those among the clergy and laity who already believe in the feasibility of this plan would publicly commit themselves to it, not in an aggressive or dictatorial way, but in a spirit of love, their influence would have immense weight.

The desirability of the unification of Christendom is hardly a subject for debate. It is urged in the interests of economy, of brotherhood, of Christian efficiency. It is feasible, and the greatest hope of its speedy realization is to be found in the way of the least resistance. It cannot be very long before Providence will force Presbyterians, Baptists and Congregationalists into closer relations. Would it not be well for those communions to anticipate what has already been so clearly indicated to be the part of wisdom, and thus prepare the way for union with others who are separated from them by principles no more sacred, and but slightly more difficult of adjustment?

MONTCLAIR, N J

The Cebu Diocese in Prospect

BY BISHOP THOMAS A. HENDRICK, D.D.

[Bishop Hendrick was appointed to the Catholic see of Cebu, Philippine Islands, last summer. Until then he had been pastor of a church in Rochester, N. Y. He visited Rome to be consecrated and to receive instructions for the rule of his diocese, and he is now on his way to San Francisco. He will sail for the Philippines about the middle of February.—EDITOR.]

IT is hard to get reliable figures concerning the population of the Philippines, but so far as I can estimate with the statistics at hand, the native clergy of the archipelago are far outnumbered by those of Spanish birth. In the diocese of Cebu there are, I understand, 300 priests. Out of this number, only about 75 or 100 are Filipinos. The work of a diocese of 1,745,000 souls, as Cebu is, cannot be carried on with so small a force of clergy as 75 or 100, and I shall endeavor to persuade the Spanish priests to stay in the diocese.



BISHOP THOMAS A. HENDRICK

The Cebu diocese consists of about 25 islands southeast of Luzon. Bishop Rooker's diocese—that of Jaro—is also the southern portion, with the difference that he has those islands to the west, while the diocese of Cebu includes those to the east. The island of Negros we divide between us.

The northern portion of Mindanao is included in the Cebu diocese. The rest of the island of Mindanao is occupied by Moros who are Mohammedans, among whom the Jesuits are laboring. This pioneer work of the Jesuits is a good example of what their order is trying to do in the Philippines. The Jesuits' function there, as I am told by their Father-General, is mainly missionary. They go out among the savages, and when they get a district fairly well settled they turn it over to the Benedictines, who have a different function. The Benedictines' work is rather to have continuous jurisdiction, to care for the people and to build them up. The Jesuits have colleges and the Observatory in Manila, the latter institution being under the direction of Father Algue, who is in charge of the Philippine exhibit at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

There are some Augustinians and Franciscans in the Cebu diocese, about 25 Jesuits and probably as many Benedictines, all of whom will stay in the diocese. The function of the religious will be largely to assist by means of colleges, missions and special work of a similar character. The various religious communities will be distributed according to the need in different parts of the diocese, by the same method as prevails in the United States. In one city in America, for instance, the Franciscans are well represented; in another, the Augustinians, and so on.

As far as I am concerned, my purpose

in the Philippines is simply to carry out the provisions laid down by Pope Leo XIII in the bull which he issued on the Philippines. Outside of this I have no policy, because I am not intimately enough acquainted with the conditions there. I presume that in a little while the bishops of the Philippines will hold a council, and methods and means of work will then be more definitely established.

Some Considerations of the Far Eastern Crisis

BY COLGATE BAKER

[Mr. Baker was born in Japan and has lived there many years. He has also had considerable military experience, having served for a long period in the United States Army. The following article is written, therefore, by one well qualified for the task. —EDITOR.]

IF Japan and Russia are left to fight it out by themselves, as the present complexion of the diplomatic situation would indicate, there is no question that the sooner the long threatened war begins the better for Japan. It is hard to imagine the spectacle of one country fighting the battles of another without the aid of the other, as Japan may have to in respect to China, yet even this anomaly may be presented to the world, altho Japan seems assured of some material aid from China, and even the active co-operation of the Chinese populace in the theater of war would be of immense advantage to the Mikado's forces.

For many years preparations for a war with Russia have been going on in Japan, and to-day Japan stands ready to strike. It must also be admitted that Japan has every chance of defeating Russia, both on sea and land, in the Far East at the present moment.

In the first place, every strategic advantage is with Japan. The bases of the Japanese army and navy are adjacent to the scene of conflict, and she can operate on "interior lines," both by sea and land. It is possible for Japan to bring a superior force against Russia at any point in the theater of war at the present moment. Vladivostok, the greatest Russian stronghold in the Far East, is now ice-bound, the troops stationed there are bottled up, and the ships in the harbor are fast in the ice. Until next spring, when the ice melts, Vladivostok and the Russian forces there may be eliminated from consideration by the Japanese. Prodigious efforts have been made by the Russian Government to establish a permanent military base at Port Arthur and make that place impregnable to attack. It may be taken for granted that Port Arthur has been magnificently fortified by the Russian engineers, and is to-day quite impregnable from any direct attack by sea or land, but the strategic position of Port Arthur on the map is very weak if Russia cannot maintain command of the sea. If the Japanese navy overwhelms the Russian fleet and secures for Japan the mastery of the sea, the Russian line of communication and supply for Port Arthur along the Liao Tung Peninsula is left open to attack by Japan, while the latter's own line of communication will not be in any way endangered. Such will be the predicament of Russia should Japan win a great naval victory.

That the first strategic objective of the Japanese war council will be the Russian fleet is an open secret, and having established their supremacy on the sea it is easy to guess that the next objective will be the destruction of the Russian lines of communication and supply overland to Port Arthur. This task will be intrusted to a Japanese army operating from a conveniently established military base on the Liao Tung Peninsula, while

the Japanese navy blockades Port Arthur and other Russian ports in the Far East.

The success of the Japanese military operations will largely depend on the celerity with which they are conducted and not a little by the disposition, sympathy and assistance of the Chinese. It would be a comparatively easy feat for a Japanese army corps to cut the Russian line of communications, but to prevent Russia from opening the line again in time to relieve Port Arthur means a long campaign in Manchuria. The prosecution of such a campaign in winter so as to win any decisive success is well-nigh impossible.

For months Russia has been rushing troops overland via the Siberian Railway and sending them in transports from the Black Sea to the Far East, in order that she may have a sufficient force in Manchuria with which to meet Japan. How many men Russia now has in the theater of war is a question. But the augmentation of her forces has proved to be a slow and tedious matter. The Siberian Railway, with its limited facilities, has been worked overtime for a year, and yet Russia, it is well known, has been unable to place all the troops she would like to have in the Far East.

It is quite certain that the Japanese war council, through the army of Japanese spies which has been infesting Manchuria and Siberia, is well aware of the numerical strength of the Russian forces in the Far East, and the Japanese army of invasion sent to Manchuria will be large enough for the work in hand. Japan has also undoubtedly carefully calculated the rate at which Russian reinforcements may be expected to arrive overland, and in her plan of campaign these things have been taken into consideration.

The Japanese army on a war footing numbers about 500,000 effectives, but in any war with Russia every able-bodied Japanese man may be considered a soldier, and it is not unlikely that Japan will have to use every available man. Korea must be occupied and probably defended by a large army; Manchuria must be invaded by another of sufficient strength to match the Russian forces; Port Arthur, Newchwang and possibly other Russian strongholds will have to be invested, and then there remains the necessity of leaving an army for home defense and for the garrisoning of Formosa.

It is evident that in any prolonged war with Russia, Japan will have to strain her military resources to the utmost, and even then, if she is unable to win some decisive victories in Manchuria, the day will come when Russia will have an overwhelming preponderance of force there. The winning of some decisive victories in Manchuria and the capitulation of Port Arthur and perhaps some of the other Russian posts are probably just what the Japanese war council counts on.

In the campaigning over Manchuria's desolate plains Japan again has the advantage over Russia. The Japanese soldier, who is able to live on a meager diet of tea and rice and yet retain his fighting and marching vigor, is a better type to withstand the hardships of such work than the Russian. Military experts agree that the Japanese soldier is a marvel of endurance, both physical and mental. It may almost be said that the Japanese soldier is born a veteran. He is certainly born with that philosophy and stoicism which in Europeans only comes with experience. The old soldiers of the regular armies of Europe and America acquire such qualities, but the Japanese has them by inheritance from generations of the fiercest stoics the world has ever seen, the "samurai" of old Japan, and by training. It is quality and stamina such as the Japanese soldier possesses that count in a campaign such as this will be.

In maneuvering the Japanese columns should have another advantage over the Russian because of the ability of the Jap infantryman to carry as much as ten days' rations in his haversack and cut loose from his base of supplies when necessary. Swift-moving, self-sustaining columns of Japanese would give the Russian generals no end of trouble, in spite of the famous Cossacks.

As to cavalry, Russia is far superior to Japan, and in the use of cavalry lies the greatest hope of Russian victory. The Japanese is an inferior horseman and the mounts of the cavalry are weakling Arab half-breds. The Jap cavalryman is no match for the Cossack or the Russian, except as a swordsman.

However, the weakness in the cavalry arm is more than offset by a superior efficiency in the infantry and in the service of all the Japanese staff departments, particularly in the commissary and transport. The Russian artillery service and that of the Japanese are equally efficient, but the Russian field and light batteries are probably better horsed.

In marksmanship there is little to choose between the Russian soldier and the Japanese—both are wretched military shots; the Cossack probably is the worst of all. Strenuous efforts have been made to raise the standard of marksmanship in the Japanese army, but the prevalence of defective vision among the soldiers has proved too great an obstacle to overcome. A large percentage of men in the Japanese infantry have been provided with eye-glasses, but satisfactory results have not been obtained on the target range or in the field. The practice of the Japanese artillery, however, is excellent.

That the Japanese soldier is animated by the most intense patriotism, verging almost to the point of fanaticism in the ardor of his devotion to Mikado and country, every one familiar with Japan knows. Victory or death for the Mikado will be the motto of every man in the Japanese army and navy. The Russian soldier is brave and patriotic, but not in the same spirit or the same degree of intensity as the Japanese. The Russian soldier is generally a conscript, while the Japanese is an enthusiastic volunteer. The Russian private is ignorant, slow witted, and his feelings toward his commissioned officer combine respect, fear and dislike. The Japanese private reverences, admires and loves his superior officer, who sets him a fine example of courage, patience and restraint.

The Russian officers and soldiers have an unwise contempt for the prowess of the Japanese soldiers. The men of the Russian army, mostly ignorant peasants, have been told by their officers that the Japanese are a "race of monkeys," of whom they need not feel the slightest fear in battle. The result of this kind of talk has been to encourage a swaggering over-confidence among the Russian rank and file as to the outcome of any fighting with the Japanese. These Russian illusions will be quickly dispelled when the Jap meets the Russian in battle. As a matter of fact, the Japanese soldier of to-day, descended from the old-time "samurai," is one of the most dangerous and fiercest fighting men the world has ever seen; every one who has seen him fight in recent years will bear testimony to this.

In considering a Russian-Japanese war one must come to the inevitable conclusion that the end of the war must result in compromise. Even tho Japan is victorious on sea and land, as she has every right to expect to be, she must eventually retire from Manchuria in the face of an overwhelming Russian army. The result would be a compromise. Why not compromise now, without fighting, one may well ask, and the answer is that the Japanese hope to turn the Chinese into soldiers and raise a Chinese army big enough to keep Russia at bay. The question is, "Can they do it?"

NEW YORK CITY.

A Prairie Flower

BY EDMUND KEMPER BROADUS

FULL many a flower the prairies bear,
Blue and yellow and white and red,
Daisy, larkspur, buttercup fair,
Honey-pressed blooms where bees are fed.

But fairest meed of the prairie quest—
Sun-kissed ringlets and dancing eyes—
Blossoms a flower—mayhap you've guessed
Where father and mother botanize.

VERMILION, SOUTH DAKOTA.



The Wright Machine Gliding High in the Air

The Experiments of a Flying Man

BY WILBUR WRIGHT

[Recently scientists and the public generally were surprised to read a report in the daily papers that the air had been successfully navigated by a device which covered a distance of about three miles without the aid of a balloon attachment. While the distance was somewhat exaggerated it was demonstrated that the flying machine had actually gone over a half mile before accidentally touching the ground; the operator then continued his flight for some distance further. The inventors of the new type of air ship are Messrs. Wilbur and Orville Wright, two engineers of Dayton, Ohio, who have been carrying on experiments on the Atlantic Coast in North Carolina for the last three years. The Messrs. Wright have been following plans which differ considerably from those of Langley and other notable navigators of the air. Many of their experiments have been witnessed by eminent scientists, among them Professor Octave Chanute, of Chicago. The earlier experiments which have so successfully culminated were included in the report made by the Messrs. Wright to the Western Society of Engineers, of Chicago.—EDITOR.]

THE person who merely watches the flight of a bird gathers the impression that the bird has nothing to think of but the flappings of its wings. As a matter of fact, this is a very small part of its mental labor. If I take a piece of paper, and after placing it parallel with the ground, quickly let it fall, it will not settle steadily down as a staid, sensible piece of paper ought to do, but it insists on contravening every recognized rule of decorum, turning over and over, darting hither and thither in the most erratic manner, much after the style of an untrained horse. Yet this is the style of steed that men must learn to manage before flying can become an everyday sport. The bird has learned the art of equilibrium, and learned it so thoroughly that its skill is not apparent to our sight. We only learn to appreciate it when we try to imitate it.

Lilienthal's experiments in balancing began where others left off, and thus saved the many thousands of dollars that it had been customary to spend in building and fitting expensive engines to machines, which were uncontrollable when tried. He built a pair of wings of a size suitable to sustain his own weight, and made use of gravity as his motor. This motor not only cost him nothing to begin with, but it required no expensive fuel while in operation, and never had to be sent to the shop for repairs. It had one serious drawback, however, in that it always insisted on fixing the conditions under which it would work. These were that the man should first betake himself and the machine to the top of a hill and fly with a downward as well as a forward motion. Unless these conditions were complied with, gravity served no better than a balky horse—it would not work at all. Altho Lilienthal must have thought the conditions were rather hard, he, nevertheless, accepted them until something better should turn up; and in this manner he made some two thousand flights, in a few cases landing at a point more than a thousand feet distant from his place of starting.

Other men, no doubt, long before had thought of trying such a plan. Lilienthal not only thought, but acted, and in so doing probably made the greatest contribution to the solution of the flying problem that has ever been made by any one man. He demonstrated the feasibility of actual practice in the air, without which success is impossible.

From this I was led to read more modern works, and as my brother soon became equally interested with myself, we passed from the reading to the thinking, and finally to the working stage. The wonder was not that he had done so little, but that he had accomplished so much. It would not be considered at all safe for a bicycle rider to attempt to ride through a crowded city street after only five hours of practice, spread out in bits of ten seconds each over a period of five years, yet Lilienthal with this brief practice was remarkably successful in meeting the fluctuations and eddies of wind gusts. We thought that if some method could be found by which it would be possible to practice by the hour instead of by the second, there would be hope of advancing.

We found, according to the accepted tables of air pressures on curved surfaces, that a machine spreading 200 square feet of wing surface would be sufficient for our purpose, and that places could easily be found along the Atlantic Coast, where winds of 16 to 25 miles were not at all uncommon. Our next work was to draw up the plans for a suitable machine. After much study we finally concluded that tails were a source of trouble rather than of assistance, and therefore we decided to dispense with them altogether. It seemed reasonable that if the body of the operator could be placed in a horizontal position instead of the upright, as in the machines of Lilienthal, Pilcher and Chanute, the wind resistance could be very materially reduced, since only one square foot instead of five would be exposed. As a full half horse-power could be saved by this change, we finally arranged to try at least the horizontal position.

We began our experiments on the Atlantic Coast at Kitty Hawk, N. C., in 1900, trying the machine as a kite. The results were very satisfactory, yet we were all well aware that this method of testing is never wholly convincing until the results were confirmed by actual gliding experience.

Our attention was next turned to gliding; but no hill suitable for the purpose could be found near our camp at Kitty Hawk. This compelled us to take the machine to a point four miles south, where the Kill Devil sand hill rises from the flat sand to a hight of more than 100 feet. Its main slope is toward the northeast and has an inclination of 10 degrees. On the day of our arrival the wind blew about 25 miles an hour, and as we had had no experience at all in gliding, we deemed it unsafe to attempt to leave the ground. But on the day following, the wind having subsided to 14 miles per hour, we made about a dozen glides. It had been the original intention that the operator should run with the ma-



Lilienthal Sailing in His Machine Two Days Before His Death

chine to obtain initial velocity, and assume the horizontal position only after the machine was in free flight. When it came time to land he was to resume the upright position and light on his feet, after the style of previous gliding experimenters. But on actual trial we found it much better to employ the help of two assistants in starting, which the peculiar form of our machine enabled us readily to do, and in landing we found that it was entirely practicable to land while still reclining in a horizontal position upon the machine. Altho the landings were made while moving at speeds of more than 20 miles an hour, neither machine nor operator suffered any injury. The slope of the hill was 9.5 degrees, or a drop of 1 foot in 6. We found that after attaining a speed of about 25 or 30 miles, with reference to the wind, or 10 to 15 miles over the ground, the machine not only glided parallel to the slope of the hill, but greatly increased its speed, thus indicating its ability to glide on a somewhat less angle than 9.5 degrees, when we should feel it safe to rise higher from the surface. The control of the machine proved even better than we had dared to expect, responding quickly to the slightest motion of the rudder. With these glides our experiments for the year 1900 closed.

Our 1902 pattern was changed to a double-deck machine having two surfaces, each 32 feet from tip to tip and 5 feet from front to rear. The total area of the main surface was about 305 square feet. The front rudder spread 15 square feet additional and the vertical tail about 12 square feet, which was subsequently reduced to 6 square feet. The weight was 116½ pounds. Including the operator the total weight was from 250 to 260 pounds. It was built to withstand hard usage, and in nearly a thousand glides was injured but once. It repeatedly withstood without damage the immense strains arising from landing at full speed in a slight hollow, where only the tips of the wings touched the earth, the entire weight of the machine and operator being suspended between.

The practice ground at the Kill Devil hills consist of a level plain of bare sand, from which rises a group of detached hills or mounds formed of sand heaped up by the winds. The three which we used for gliding experiments are known as the Big Hill, the Little Hill and the West Hill, and have heights of 100 feet, 30 feet and 60 feet, respectively. In accordance with our custom of beginning operations with the greatest possible caution, we selected the Little Hill as the field of our first experiments, and began by flying the machine as a kite. The object of this was to determine whether or not it would be capable of soaring in a wind having an upward trend of a trifle over 7 degrees, which was the slope of the hill up which the current was flowing. On trial we found that the machine would soar on, the side of a hill having a slope of about 7 degrees whenever the wind was of proper force to keep the angle of incidence between 4 and 8 degrees. If the wind became too strong or too weak the ropes would incline to leeward.

The kite experiments having shown that it ought to be possible to glide on the 7-degree slope, we next proceeded to try it. Altho on this first day it was not considered advisable to venture upon any absolutely free flights, the machine soon demonstrated its ability to glide with this angle of descent. At a later period we made more than a hundred flights, the full length of this slope, and landed a short distance out on the level ground. On the second day the machine was taken to the Big Hill, and regular gliding was commenced. The wind was somewhat brisk. In one flight the wind struck the machine from the left and began lifting the left wing in a decidedly alarming manner. Owing to the fact that in the new machine changes had been made in the mechanisms operating the rudders, so that the movements were exactly reversed, it was necessary to think a moment before proceeding to make the proper adjustment. But meanwhile the left wing was rising higher and higher. I therefore decided to bring the machine to the ground as quickly as possible, but in my confusion forgot the change that had been made in the front rudder, and instinctive-

ly turned it the wrong way. Almost instantly it reared up as tho bent on a mad attempt to pierce the heavens. But after a moment it seemed to perceive the folly of such an undertaking and gradually slowed up till it came almost to a stop, with the front of the machine still pointing heavenward. By this time I had recovered myself and reversed the rudder to its full extent, at the same time climbing upward toward the front, so as to bring my weight to bear on the part that was too high. Under this heroic treatment the machine turned downward and soon began to gather headway again. By the time the ground was reached it was under fair control, but as one wing touched first, it swung around in landing and came to rest with the wind blowing in from the rear. There was no unusual shock in landing and no damage at all resulted. In several other glides there were disturbances of the lateral equilibrium, more marked than we had been accustomed to experience with the former machines, and we were at a loss to know what the cause might be. The new machine had a much greater tip-to-tip dimension than our former machines; it also had a vertical tail, while the earlier ones were tailless; and the wing tips were on a line with the center, while the old machine had the tips drawn down like a gull's wings. We decided to begin alterations at the wing tips, and the next day made the necessary changes, thus bringing the tips six inches lower than the center.

In the next trials my brother Orville did most of the gliding. After a few preliminary flights to accustom himself to the new method of operating the front rudder, he felt himself ready to undertake the management of the lateral control also. Shortly afterward he started on a flight, with one wing slightly higher than the other. This caused the machine to veer to the left. He waited a moment to see whether it would right itself, but finding that it did not, then decided to apply the control. At the very instant he did this, however, the right wing most unexpectedly raised much worse than before, and led him to think that possibly he had made a mistake. A moment of thought was required to assure himself that he had made the right motion and another to increase the movement. Meanwhile he had neglected the front rudder by which the fore and aft balance was maintained. The machine turned up in front more and more, till it assumed a most dangerous attitude. We who were on the ground noticed this in advance of the navigator, who was thoroughly absorbed in the attempt to restore the lateral balance, but our shouts of alarm were drowned by the howlings of the wind. It was only when the machine came to a stop and started backward that he at length realized the true situation. From the hight of nearly 30 feet the machine sailed diagonally backward till it struck the ground. The unlucky aëronaut had time for one hasty glance behind him, and the next instant found himself the center of a mass of fluttering wreckage.

This little misadventure, which occurred almost at the very beginning of our practice with the new machine, was the only thing approaching an accident that happened during these experiments, and was the only occasion on which the machine suffered any injury. The latter was made as good as new by a few days' labor, and was not again broken in any of the many hundred glides which we subsequently made with it. By long practice the management of a flying machine should become as instinctive as the balancing movements a man unconsciously employs with every step in walking, but in the early days it is easy to make blunders. For the purpose of reducing the danger to the lowest possible point we usually kept close to the ground. Often a glide of several hundred feet would be made at a hight of a few feet, or even a few inches sometimes. It was the aim to avoid unnecessary risk. While the high flights were more spectacular, the low ones were fully as valuable for training purposes.

During a period of five weeks of 1902 glides were made whenever the weather conditions were favorable. In the last six days of experiment we made more than 375, but these included

our very best days. The total number for the season was probably between 700 and 1,000. The longest glide was 622½ feet, and the time 20 seconds. On one day of experiments we made a few attempts at records. A line was drawn a short distance up the slope as a starting mark, and four trials were made. Twice the machine landed on the same spot. The distance was 156½ feet, and the angle of descent exactly 5 degrees. Time, 6½ seconds. From a point higher up the slope, the best angle was 5 degrees and 25 minutes for a glide of 225 feet. Time, 10½ seconds. The wind was blowing about 9 miles an hour. The glides were made directly to windward and straight down the slope.

In October last we resumed the trials on the Kill Devil practice ground with the machine which we had used during the previous year, and succeeded in making flights in which the operator remained in the air over a minute, at one time being suspended 1 minute 11 4-5 seconds. While carrying on the experiments, our power machine was under construction. In dimensions it measures a little over 40 feet from tip to tip of the wings, of which there are a pair. Its length fore and aft, to use a nautical phrase, is about 20 feet, and the weight, including that of the operator, as well as the engine and other machinery, is slightly over 700 pounds. We designed the machine to be driven by a pair of aërial screw propellers placed just behind the main wings. One of the propellers was set to revolve vertically and intended to give a forward motion, while the other underneath the machine and revolving horizontally, was to assist in sustaining it in the air.

We decided to use a gasoline motor for power, and constructed one of the 4-cycle type, which, revolving at a speed of 1,200 revolutions a minute, would develop 16 brake horse-power. It was provided with cylinders of 4-inch diameter and having a 4-inch stroke and intended to consume between 9 and 10 pounds of gasoline an hour. The weight of the engine, including the wheel, is 152 pounds.

We had calculated that this amount of mechanical power would be sufficient to maintain the machine in the air, as well as to propel it, the calculations being the result of gliding experiments, which showed that when the wind was blowing at a rate of 18 miles an hour the power consumed in operation was equal to 1½ horse-power, while with a wind of 25 miles an hour it represented 2 horse-power, being capable of sustaining a weight of 160 pounds per horse-power at the 18-mile rate.

After the motor device was completed, two flights were made by my brother and two by myself on December 17th last. The apparatus had been placed on a single rail track, built on the level, the track supporting it at a hight of 8 inches from the ground. It was moved along the rail by the motor, and after running about 40 feet ascended into the air. The first flight covered but a short distance. Upon each successive attempt, however, the distance was increased, until at the last trial the machine flew a distance of a little over a half mile through the air by actual measurement. We decided that the flight ended here, because the operator touched a slight hummock of sand by turning the rudder too far in attempting to go nearer to the surface. The experiments, however, showed that it possessed sufficient power to remain suspended longer if desired. According to the time taken of each flight a speed varying from 30 to 35 miles an hour was attained in the air.

We should have postponed these trials until the coming season, but for the fact that we wished to satisfy ourselves whether the machine had sufficient power to fly, sufficient strength to withstand the shock of landing, sufficient capacity to control. Winter had already set in when the last trials were made, but these facts were definitely established, and we know that the age of the flying machine has come at last.

DAYTON, OHIO.

The Land of the Midday Moon

BY FRANCIS E. CLARK, D.D.

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED SOCIETY OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

WHEN, early in February, I took my seat in a very comfortable carriage of the well managed State Railway of Sweden at Stockholm, with the headlight of the engine pointing toward the Arctic Circle, I found that only half a dozen passengers of the same class were going to make the journey with me, and these were solely on business bound. Not a tourist of any nationality was among them. An American is a *rara avis* in Northern Sweden in Winter, and I had the whole of my compartment to myself for nearly a thousand miles. This incident simply shows that as yet the glories of these northern latitudes in winter have not been discovered; and, in fact, it is only within a very recent time that they have become accessible to the traveler, at least to him who insists upon combining comfort and speed with his sight seeing.

To be sure, they have always been open to the rugged tourist who, like Bayard Taylor in his younger days, could ensconce himself in the robes and hay of a Swedish sledge, and hire a Swedish pony to carry him over the unfrequented roads, or who was willing to essay the ludicrous perils of a reindeer ride. But to undertake such a journey required more hardihood and love of adventure than is given to most men, and only recently, within a very few years, has it become possible to see these same glorious sights, for which Bayard Taylor risked frost-bitten ears and toes, from the luxurious upholstered quarters of one of the best railway trains in the world.

This railway was not built primarily for the convenience of the tourist, but was attracted northward by the lodestone of the great iron mountains at Gellivara and Malmberget, which lie well beyond the Arctic Circle; and now the road has been pushed on two hundred miles further to Kiruna, on the banks of the Arctic Sea, to afford an outlet for this wonderful deposit of iron on the Atlantic side of Scandinavia as well as on the Baltic shore.

But, whatever the purpose of the railway, or its original intent, the fact remains that it has been built and is well built and well equipped; that the trains run regularly, and exactly on schedule time; that the rolling stock is substantial and of the most modern type, and that the second-class cars (for only second and third class are at present used on this northern section of the road) are commodious, comfortable, and even luxurious in their appointments, furnishing handsomely upholstered seats by day and comfortable beds by night; that the road is almost never impeded by snow even in these high northern latitudes; and that the fares are extraordinarily cheap. When all these attractions are combined it is easy to see that a journey to Northern Sweden in winter time may easily compete in attractiveness with a tour in Southern Italy, or sun-baked Egypt.

I cannot describe adequately, much less exaggerate the beauties of that wonderful journey, from Stockholm to Kiruna.

As soon as the train leaves the environs of the Swedish capital, one of the most beautiful cities in all the world, and well worthy of a visit in summer or winter, its joys begin. Snow of the purest and whitest, unsullied by factory smoke or the tramp of grimy boots, lies spread everywhere upon the landscape, like a fleecy coverlet of softest down. The coverlet is not too thick, however, so as to be clumsy and burdensome, for the snowfall in Northern Sweden is by no means so heavy as one would suppose from its northern latitude. On the coast of Norway it is much heavier, as the abundant moisure borne from the Atlantic Ocean falls there, and does not so largely get across the mountains which separate Northern Sweden from Norway. North of Trondhjem in Norway



In Northern Sweden

I found the houses buried up to their eaves in snow, the fences and hedgerows entirely obliterated, and even the telegraph poles standing waist deep in snow banks. On the Swedish side of the mountains, however, tho there is sufficient snow for all practical purposes, it is not usually such an appalling and overwhelming thing as in many lower latitudes. Railway trains have little difficulty in making their way through it, and there are seldom such astounding drifts of wind-driven snow as often exhaust the energies of railroad men in the United States.

One of the chief attractions of this winter scene in Scandinavia comes from the remarkable stillness of the atmosphere. Storms are few in the late winter, and the wind breathes in zephyrs instead of cyclones. However intensely cold it may be, it is comparatively endurable, if not accentuated by a bitter wind, and there is nothing more delicious than a walk or drive on a still crisp sparkling morning over these roads of polished white marble, or on the diamond encrusted fields of snow.

This remarkable stillness of the atmosphere, which often prevails for weeks at a time, adds another charm to the landscape, in that the snow loads every tree and bush and fence rail with a fleecy burden that remains in its place for days, without being disturbed by the slightest puff of wind. In the journey which I am describing, there had been no snowfall for fully two weeks, and yet the stately pine trees were loaded with pyramids of white, until each one looked like a canvas tent, and a forest of trees like a bivouac of soldiers, the lofty roofs of their tents gleaming in the sunlight. Every lady birch, too, drooping gently under its burden, remains thus gracefully bowing to the sturdy pines and oaks, tho apparently never weighted to the breaking point by the snow.

The journey from Stockholm to Gellivara, which may well be our first stopping point, a distance of some seven hundred miles, requires about thirty-three hours, and can be made without change of cars. Soon after leaving Stockholm the train stops for a few moments at Upsala, the city of Sweden's

great university, with its stately buildings, its magnificent library and its hoary traditions; for Upsala has been connected during all the centuries of Swedish history with the greatest and most stirring events of the national annals. Here is the historical center of Sweden. Eight hundred years ago the archiepiscopal see was transferred to this city and the Gothic cathedral, finished nearly five centuries ago, is the architectural pride of the nation.

But the glories of a Swedish winter are too tempting to allow us to linger long even in Upsala itself, and tho we may wait over a train or two, we will soon find ourselves speeding northward again. There are few large towns to interest us on the rest of the journey; even the villages are few and far between, but the scenic beauties of the snow land never pall upon us. Perhaps the most beautiful surprise comes when we wake up on the first morning after leaving Stockholm, and find, if we are so fortunate, that the fairies have been at work while we slept, and have rimmed every twig and pine needle and every spray on every bush with thick frosty rime. Once in a lifetime one sees such a sight in America. In Sweden it is an almost everyday occurrence, but it is always inexpressibly lovely. So lavish are these frosty decorations that no humblest stump or fence rail is omitted in the distribution of these glittering treasures. It is no little layer of frost either that has to be examined with a microscope to see its beauties, but a thick and heavy fringe, often fully two inches deep, I should judge. Neither is it an evanescent creation of the fairies, for, as the low running sun is not yet very powerful, it does not melt until well along toward high noon, and there is no wind to dissipate it.

Even when this glory of the morning frost is gone the snow still remains on all the larger branches of the trees, and one misses only the fine tracery of the frost which brings out in marvelous black and white the wonders of this rarely beautiful winter scene.

The views on this journey are seldom imposing and grand; there are no Alps, and even our own White Mountains eclipse in majesty anything that I have seen in Northern Sweden. For the most



Ermine-tipped Pines. Group of Skis in the Foreground

part the landscape is a peaceful pastoral one. Little farm houses, with their cluster of out buildings, abound; the stables for the cattle and the hardy horses being built as warm as the cottages for the hardy men and women. The smoke curls up straight toward the zenith, and hangs like a cloudy pillar over every chimney. The people who come to the railway stations are healthy and ruddy, well contented with their lot, as, indeed, there is no reason why they should not be.

Sometimes, however, the scenery grows more bold and striking. Some hills of considerable size appear upon the horizon; charming valleys open up between them, where the frequency of farm houses shows that the soil is peculiarly fertile; wide brawling rivers rush to the sea so impetuously that even Arctic cold cannot fetter them. There are hours of such scenery which satisfy the desires of the most romantic imagination; yet for the most part there is a mild and subdued loveliness about the view from our car window which has its own peculiar charms, and which needs no precipitous cliffs, or bleak mountain sides, or cavernous gorges to enhance its beauty.

After a time the snowy charms of the landscape may allow us to turn our attention to our fellow passengers, or to the inhabitants of the country whom we may see at the railway stations. We shall find the study interesting and satisfactory, for we are among the kindest, politest and most honest people in the world. You need not count your change, or examine every coin with scrupulous care, with the expectation that the man you are trading with has given you insufficient change or palmed off spurious metal upon you, as you must do in Italy. Without counting it you can pocket your small coins with the confident conclusion that if any one is cheated it is the dealer himself, rather than the unsuspecting traveler. Your fellow passengers are politely interested in your welfare, but not inquisitive. If they see that you prefer your book or your writing case they will not intrude upon you from sunrise to sunset. But if you wish information about the country, or get into trouble with an unfamiliar language, they will give you every assistance in any one of the three or four different languages of which most educated Swedes are masters.

The Swedish language is one of the most musical in the world, and as you listen to a company of educated Swedes talking together they seem to sing their sentences, and one almost thinks that they are talking in improvised rime and meter. Some of the words are exceedingly like English in all the Scandinavian languages, and when you see in Copenhagen that a man is a "Victualie-handel," and that he has "Fin The" for sale, you do not have to look into his windows to see his assorted groceries, or the Oolong mark on his tea chest. Over the butcher's shop you will see "Cottelet, Kalv, Svin and Lam," while in a Swedish tram car you have little difficulty with the signs, which tell you how many seats and standing places there are within and upon the platform, and also give a piece of information of interest to smokers, all on the same card, as follows: "Tobaks rokning are Forbjudning, Settande 12, Staende 3, a bake platforme staende 4."

At a railway station you will see the somewhat startling sign "Dam Rum," which is not at all profane, nor is it the objurgation of a teetotaller against spirituous liquors, but simply points to the ladies' apartment, or dames' room. The "Rak Salong" is another frequent sign in Swedish cities, which has at first a sinister look to American eyes, but we soon find that it only indicates a barber's shop.

These signs and common words in Scandinavia are so unlike our own, and yet at the same time so similar, that one almost feels as if he were taking a journey with Alice in Wonderland.

In some districts of Northern Sweden almost every man, woman and child who comes to the railway station will travel on long skis, which form the universal means of locomotion over the snow fields. Skiing is, indeed, the most popular pastime of these northern latitudes, and bids fair to rival golf or tennis as an international sport. Already many English and American people go to Christiania every winter for the sake of the skiing, and some of the great hotels overlooking that beautiful city rely for their popu-

larity very largely on their skiing facilities. It is, indeed, a fascinating sport, either to engage in or to watch.

I saw in Stockholm on one occasion the cadets from the naval academy practicing on their skis, and I never saw more bewitching and exciting sport. Starting from the top of a considerable hill, they gained momentum with every yard traveled, until their speed rivaled a fast railway train. About half way down the hill, when going at the swiftest, they came to an artificial embankment; then, crouching low, they made a mighty spring over this bank twenty feet into the air, coming down on their long wooden runners, and without a break or the slightest retarding of their speed they kept on in their headlong career to the bottom of the hill, across the road and up another hill, on the wings of the wind. Sometimes two sailor lads would take each other by the hand and make their tremendous leap together, never losing their grip on each other in midair, when they struck the snow once more, or when they ascended the opposite hill.



Leaping on Skis from the Artificial Embankment on the Descent

It is not necessary, however, to go to Stockholm or Christiania to find this sport in its perfection, for every hillside in Sweden is furrowed with the marks of the skis, and every country village affords magnificent opportunity for this splendid sport.

But to return to our journey: The railway eating houses are sources of constant interest, not only to the hungry man, but to every one who is in search of national characteristics or gastronomic novelties. Shall we descend to such trivial things? It takes some little time to get used to these restaurant customs, but when one understands them he quite enjoys their go-as-you-please style. On one end of a long table, or on a side table by itself, are cold viands of every kind. A dozen kinds of pickled fish are there, which the Swede greatly affects; four or five kinds of cold meat, two or three varieties of cheese, and all sorts of toothsome snacks, to say nothing of little mountains of delicious fresh butter and larger hills of snow-white bread, or the hard, black rye cakes of the country.

It is always safe under such circumstances to watch your fellow passengers, and imitate their example to the best of your ability. If you thus take a lesson in Swedish restaurant manners, you will see the natives, one by one, wander nonchalantly to this "bread and butter table," which I have already described, spread a piece of rye cake with butter, help themselves to one of the little fishes "biled in ile," or a slice of the cold meat, and then walk around the room, their sandwich in hand, munching away carelessly, or conversing with any neighbor whom they may meet.

But this is only a preliminary. After five or six minutes of such a perambulatory meal they settle down to business, and if you are wise you follow their example. You take a plate from the pile at the other end of the table, where the hot dishes are displayed, and you load it as suits your fancy, with roast beef or roast lamb, chicken or pork, potatoes or other vegetables which the season may afford. You can add the gravy and mint

sauce if you like, or let it alone. You take a knife and fork from the pile of polished silver, a snowy napkin, which is also at your disposal, and carry your booty to a small table nearby. Then you return to the large table, if you choose, for a cup of coffee or tea.

Having disposed of these substantial dishes you return to the charge, and, taking another plate from another pile, help yourself to pudding or pie, or tart or sauce, as your fancy inclines you. Once more you return for a piece of delicious Swedish cheese, a scrap of bread and butter, an apple or an orange, to put the finishing touches upon such a meal as one can get at very few railroad restaurants in all the world.

And this in midwinter upon the borders of the Arctic Circle, in a wilderness of snow and ice, where no green thing will show its head for months to come! The last land in the world which you would expect to flow with such metaphorical milk and honey at its railway restaurants treats you better than any other in which you may travel, for the dishes are not only abundant, but of the best quality and deliciously cooked.

When you come to pay you have another surprise, for no officious waiter is hovering around with his bill, counting the pieces of bread which you have eaten or the number of nuts that you may have cracked for your dessert, as in some continental countries; no smirking *garçon* in a swallow tail coat, gauging his politeness by the expected size of his tip; but, as you help yourself to your own dinner, so you hunt up your cashier, who sits behind a table in a remote corner of the room, waiting for you to pay your dues when you get ready.

Moreover, the cashier trusts your honesty implicitly. If you tell her that you have only patronized the bread and butter table, she accepts your assertion, and gives you back one-half of the twenty-five-cent piece which you offer her for your meal. If, however, you have been tempted to go "the whole figure," and indulge in the Swedish equivalent of an American "square meal," you have to pay two crowns, or about fifty cents, for a more delicious repast than any railway restaurant in America furnishes for twice the sum.

When I came to pay such a modest bill at one of the railway restaurants well beyond the Arctic Circle, the pretty cashier, when she saw that I spoke English, beamed all over with delight, and exclaimed in rapturous joy, "When did you come over, and how are all the folks?" In the remaining minute before the train started, I found that she had lived for several years in America, where she had many relatives, as, in fact, has almost every Swede that you meet, and that she had only just returned to her Arctic home. I was glad to inform her that all the folks in America were well, so far as my knowledge extended, and this artless little piece of Americanism amid the snows of Sweden brightened the journey for many an hour.

When night comes on within our car a bright electric lamp begins to glow overhead, whose radiance we can shield from our eyes with a dark curtain when we go to sleep. Soon a porter, who has been invisible during the day, appears, and asks us if we would like our bed made up. If we choose to use our own rugs and stretch out on one of the berths into which our compartment is made it will cost us but seventy-five cents for the night, while if we choose to have sheets and pillow cases and blankets furnished it will cost us another quarter of a dollar, a moderate tariff at which our Pullmans and Wagners would sneeze, even should we choose the largest luxury obtainable.

Our compartment is beautifully upholstered from top to bottom in plush of variegated colors, and there is a pretty carpet upon the floor. The double windows keep out the cold, and the corridor which runs along the side of the compartments affords egress and ingress to the car, so that when the door is shut no one disturbs us through all the long hours of the night, and a most delicious and refreshing night's sleep is obtainable. Washing and toilet accommodations are all that could be desired, and the *carafe* of fresh water, frequently renewed, with sparkling glasses of delicate crystal, occupy a little shelf over the mirror in our stateroom.

Again I must remind my readers that all this comfort and luxury is found on the borders of the Arctic Circle, and that for it, in addition to the very moderate

charges for sleeping berth and meals, he is charged by the railway authorities only about one cent a mile, the cheapest railway fares that I have found in any part of the world, for anything like such excellent accommodations.

As one goes North there are no sudden or marked changes in the landscape. Gradually the country becomes more barren and less inhabited, and the trees more



Scene from the Car Window

and more stunted. Few of them can survive the Arctic cold, except the hard pines and the white birches, the most hardy of all our trees. But even these do not have summer time and sunlight enough to show what they can do in more southerly climes, and all have a dwarfed and stunted appearance, like the Laplanders themselves, who live in their shade.

However, the glories of the snow do not decrease, but are rather enhanced, as one journeys northward. Not a breath of biting wind disturbs the calm serenity of the scene. Where the snow falls, there it lies, and the lovely purity and whiteness of the landscape never weary one. About three hours beyond Polcirklen loom the great hills, some 1,500 or 2,000 feet high, built of solid iron, that have attracted the railway to this point. Here is the thriving city of Gellivara, and five miles beyond twinkle the electric lights of Malmberget, which lies high up on the mountain side, in the midst of the iron mines themselves. Here for seventeen days at midsummer the sun never sets, and for seventeen days in midwinter he never rises. If you climb that frowning iron mountain, on top of which the Swedish Tourist Club has built a stone hut for such enterprising tourists as yourself, you can see the midnight sun every day for more than a fortnight in June and July, while from any street or window in Gellivara you can, in December or January, grow romantic under the rays of the midday moon.

I have never seen in all my life a more exquisite sunset than I beheld on the

nineteenth of February last from the hills beyond Gellivara. The train reached the town about three o'clock, and the sun was already near its setting. After depositing my few belongings in the modest hotel near the railway station, I sallied out to view my first Arctic sunset. A mile beyond the town I could see that the road led up a considerable ascent, which I rightly thought would prove a coign of vantage for the beautiful scene which had already begun to display itself in the western sky.

Before I reached my hilltop the sun was already below the horizon, but for hours his beams played upon the fleecy clouds, and constantly changed them from glory to glory. At one time the brilliant reds predominated, and the splashes of color lighting up the white snow would have put even Turner's pictures to the blush. After many minutes these fiery colors change to exquisite green and blue tints, and broken opalescent hues adorned the clouds. Then a red gleam showed under the dark blue cloud, the sun seemed to summon all its strength for one last burst of glory, and the western sky, which I thought had passed its acme, glowed once more with a deep red, as tho some vast furnace was throwing its hidden light upon the clouds. For fully three hours this wonderful display lasted, and it was not till nearly seven o'clock that the last beams of setting day had entirely faded.

But the beauty of the scene did not consist altogether in the glorious colors of the sunset. All the accessories made it forever memorable. The stillness on that hilltop could almost be felt. A dog barking a mile away was distinctly audible. The axes of the workmen, whom I left building a log house, half a mile below me, as I climbed the hillside, made a melodious tapping which was entirely audible. The trees everywhere were loaded with their beautiful burden of snow. The pines and the birches seemed in the dim light of the setting sun to have blossomed out like cherry trees in May. The mercury registered nearly twenty degrees below zero, but the air was so dry and still that the ordinary clothes which I found necessary, and none too much, for Boston east winds, were entirely sufficient. As I came down the hill the workmen were still busy on their log house in the deepening twlight. A Yankee in a white slouch hat must be a rarity in these altitudes in winter, but they did not pause in their work, or exhibit any curiosity at the sight of an outlander. Perhaps their natures partake of the largeness and solitude of their great forests and snow fields, and they are not moved by the curiosity which affects other mortals. After watching them a few moments, I left them fitting their logs together without nails or spikes, sawing and cutting with bare hands in this zero weather as tho it was balmy June.

Beyond Gellivara lie other towns and villages still further to the north. The railway has laid its track with greatest difficulty through the mountain gorges, which grow more precipitous as one goes north, until, at last, it comes out in Northern Norway, at an open port which the Gulf Stream never allows the Frost King to fetter. All the way it is a scene of beauty, and a perpetual joy to the traveler, who may have been cloyed with more ordinary sights in warmer climes.

If one can stop for a day or two at any of these towns, a ride in a comfortable Swedish sleigh will bring him to some encampment of nomad Lapps, with their herds of reindeer, their one and only source of wealth. Everywhere the roads are good; the sleighing is excellent; the air is sparkling, the scenery charming, and everything in the sky above and the earth beneath invites you to remain longer, or to repeat once more your journey to the Land of the Midday Moon.

Boston, Mass.

My Life in the Penitentiary

[The convict who, after his release, writes the article which follows, is a man of education, who entered upon his term of imprisonment with a keen sense of the degradation that attached to it and a clear conception of the justice of the punishment with which society visited his crime. A man of unusual keenness of intellect, even as it applied to the moral order, he cherished no resentment against the society that made his incarceration its reprisal. Nor, upon his release, did he entertain any opinion of his jailers other than that which he believed to be a just appraisement of their personal characters. The study of prison life, in what is conceded to be one of the model penitentiaries of the United States, gives in frank detail its effect upon the mind and spirits of the ordinary, intelligent prisoner; but, when all is said, it would appear that a convict, not serving a life term and endowed with some small measure of philosophical patience, need not find his punishment wholly insupportable. The evidence of this paper strongly supports the view, held by many eminent penologists, that the reformatory value of all systems of solitary confinement is least appreciable among those most urgently in need of moral correction, as distinguished from the punitive measures now happily in disesteem. Violent outbreaks, as well as sullen resistance to prison disciplinary methods—and prompt or ultimate return after release to the vicious courses which brought about the first arrest—are far more common with convicts of a low grade of intelligence than they are with men of the type represented by the writer.—EDITOR.]

"TICK-Tick! Tick-tick-tick!"

The clear, distinct sounds, coming from the outer side of my cell, were like music. To be imprisoned is bad; to suffer solitary confinement is infinitely worse. I count myself somewhat of a philosopher. In the beginning I tried to reconcile myself to prison life, but the lack of companionship bore heavily on me. I was often tempted to shout over the transom to the men in the adjoining cells, and I was always deterred by the thought of the swift and heavy punishment that would inevitably follow. I was moping one day, thinking of this, when my heart was gladdened by the magic taps on the other side of the cell wall.

I had been a telegraph operator in my early youth and I instantly recognized the intervals of the Morse system. Here was a man who understood the code and was trying to talk to me. I strained my ears and spelled out the taps with painful eagerness. There were taps and then dashes, and then more taps, as follows:

.... . — — ..

"Hello!" my unknown friend was saying with the slate pencil he was using as a sending key.

I called back "Hello!" and he put a series of questions, which I answered to his satisfaction and my own great delight. That was the beginning of a series of conversations which lasted, with intervals, during the most onerous portion of my term of imprisonment. We learned each other's names, why we were in jail, and for how long. It was Coptic to the keepers, and, using ordinary discretion, we were enabled to make our cloistered life more nearly endurable.

I do not intend to name the crime that sent me to the Penitentiary. It has nothing to do with the purpose of the narrative. Suffice it to say that I served a term for a penal offense.

I first experienced the peculiar feeling that comes over a man with the loss of liberty when I was thrust into the prison van, at the court house door. When we drew up before the big iron gates and the dull gray walls of the Penitentiary, the full significance of my situation dawned on me. There are moments in our lives when the most trivial details make a lasting impression upon our memories. This, for me, was one of those moments. I can recall as if it were yesterday the pattern of that prison door and the detail that it was thickly studded with nails of an enormous size. I remember that the cold walls were partly covered with a luxurious growth of what is commonly known as a Virginia creeper, which gave a touch of color and a hint of warmth to an otherwise bleak and desolate outlook. On one side was life and liberty: the birds, the trees, the sunshine, the bustle and roar of a great city. On the other was solitary confinement, with the world—the great, throbbing, inexhaustible universe—compressed into a 6 x 8 cell, 9 feet in hight. The gate opened to receive me in the spring time. As the door swung into place a brazen toned

gong broke the silence, a very counterpart of that sad, monotonous bell that rings out when a funeral procession is slowly wending its way through a cemetery gate.

Once inside the prison, the door was heavily barred. There came a small, covered passageway, and then we were confronted by another closed gate. The two gates are never allowed to be opened at the same time. The second door was carefully unlocked and opened, and we walked across an open courtyard into the office of the prison physician. He made a minute examination of my physical condition. My personal history was entered on the "Receiving Book." It told my age, my nativity, trade, complexion, color of eyes and hair, stature, the peculiar marks on my body, names of my parents, the fact that I knew how to read and write, was temperate, unmarried, and owned no property. When the clerk had concluded I was taken to another room, stripped and given my first prison bath. After putting on the prison suit, consisting of a flannel shirt, a pair of trousers and a blouse of blue material, and a pair of heavy soled shoes, I lost my name and became a number.

My cell—my future home—caused my heart to sink. It was spotlessly clean, but cheerlessly cold. The furnishings were meager. An iron cot, on one side, contained a pillow, a counterpane and a quilt. There was no chair—in lieu there was a little wooden, two legged stool. On the wall was fastened a mite of a closet, where, I was told, I might put the remains of any of my prison meals—if there ever were any remains. A little sink completed the trappings of the narrow abode which was to be mine for nearly two long years. As I stood there, looking through the iron gratings into the dreary corridor, I felt sick.



A Convict's Hour of Leisure

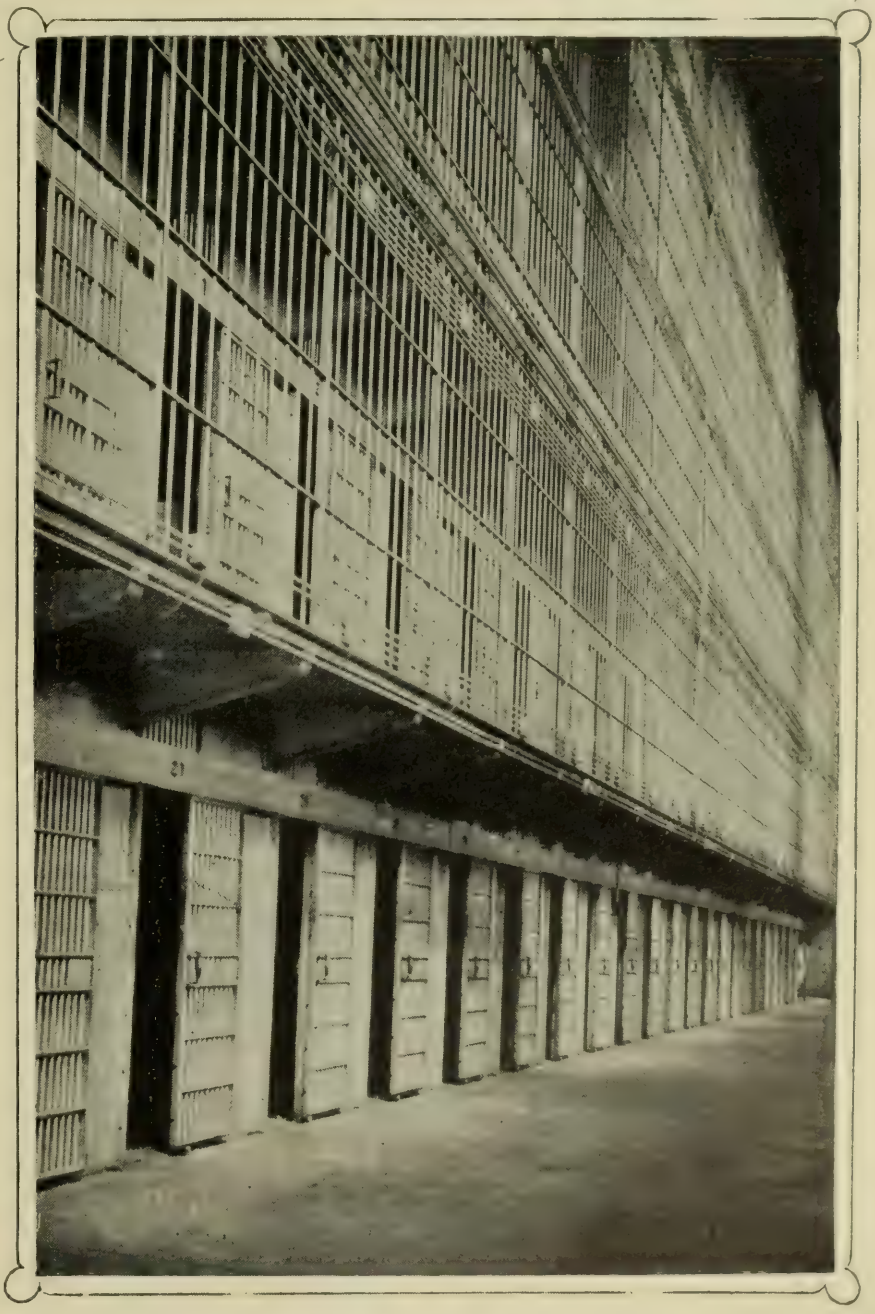
For a time I walked around and around the cramped apartment, like a rat in a trap. There was a rear door, which, I afterward learned, led to a tiny yard, where the prisoners were permitted to go for fresh air and recreation during a certain period each day. Glancing up above the corridor doorway, I noticed an inscription, which had been left upon the wall by my predecessor—who was he, anyhow? It read:

"I believe in God, my Father,
And in Jesus Christ, my Savior,
And in the Holy Spirit,
Who comforts me and leads me unto all truth."

I passed a sleepless night on that hard

bed, and when I rose in the morning I felt my position more keenly than ever. I found a tin basin and discovered that my supply of water was controlled by means of a stop-cock. There was a coarse towel on a rack, a comb and a brush and a toothbrush. Besides these things there was a scrubbing brush and a sweeper, for each convict was expected to keep his cell clean. When I had washed my face and hands and combed my hair, I sat and waited for the overseer to visit me. Not a sound was to be heard anywhere. I peered through the lattice work of my cell; not a living being was in sight. The oppressiveness of silence began to prey upon me. Oh, the agony of it! I only wish I had the power to express it in words, but that would require the skill of a Stevenson or the genius of a Hugo. It bore down upon me like an awful nightmare. Did you ever have a horrible dream, when a weight like lead seemed to be crushing you to the earth, and when you had an intense desire to yell at the top of your voice and could not find the power to do so? Well, that feeling only begins to give you an inkling of the tortures I suffered from the ghastly, deathly silence of my first few days in the Penitentiary.

Presently, when the stillness had become nerve-racking, I heard footsteps in the corridor. The overseer came along with a handcart. I put out my mess-pan, and a huge piece of bread, partly cut into slices, was placed in it. A can, holding nearly a quart, was filled with smoking hot coffee. For dinner I had boiled mutton and potatoes, and for supper stewed prunes and tea. That may not look like the *table d'hôte* of the Waldorf-Astoria, but it was plain and wholesome. What troubled me most was the fact that I had to take my coffee and tea without sugar or milk, and my bread without butter; this was a penance to me. Dinner was the one meal of the day. It varied from bean soup all the way to boiled ham and rice. On Wednesday nights we had dates for supper, and on Saturday nights we received figs. Every Sunday was a red-letter night in our calendar, for then we each received a can of cocoa and two big home-made ginger cakes. It did not take me long to discover that prisoners



Bars Within Bars

without organic troubles thrived on this sort of living. To tell the truth, we lived a great deal better than many persons outside the prison walls.

The unexpected sometimes happens—even in prison. One fine morning I was informed that I was to have a cell mate. Solitary confinement for me was to be at an end. The officials did it, not from any special consideration, nor because they were willing to surrender the principle of the thing, but simply because the Penitentiary was overcrowded. I thought, whimsically, that prosperity was extending even to the prisons, and that my hostelry, like a seashore inn, would soon be compelled to ask some of its guests to sleep in the office.

The newcomer was evidently a man of refinement. He seemed delighted at the thought of company. When the keepers were out of sight he greeted me effusively. He talked to me in a superior sort of way and intimated that he had seen better days. He said he had influential friends, and I do not doubt it, for he had more visitors than all of the prisoners on our tier combined. I have a pretty good knowledge of German, and he said if I would give him lessons in that language he would see that I was repaid for it in many little ways. I readily undertook the task and found him to be an apt pupil. His self-improvement was carried on during our leisure hours.

He had not been there ten days when he received a visitor, who came muffled in a big storm coat. I asked the stranger whether it was freezing outside, at which he indulged in laughter. When he recovered himself he winked at me, and, diving down into one of the pockets of the greatcoat, he drew forth a little crock of butter. He went into another pocket and produced a glass of jelly. I looked on in amazement, but he only winked at me again and brought out a bag of sugar and a can of condensed milk. They were handed, one at a time, to my cell mate, who took them as a matter of course and, apparently, without any symptoms of gratititude.

"Before I get out," said the visitor, "see that those things are put where they won't be seen."

They were stowed away with tender care. The condensed milk was put under the cot, the jelly and the butter in the little closet, and the sugar in the pocket of an old coat.

"My boy," said the stranger to my companion, "don't expose them unnecessarily. We don't want to make it harder for the guard than can be helped."

"My boy" promised, sullenly enough, I thought, and, when the visitor had gone, he turned to me with a leer and said:

"Now, if you are good, I may share some of these things with you. It all depends on yourself."

"Oh, thank you," I replied, with a burlesque bow.

"You needn't," he said indifferently, yet noting the sarcasm in my voice and manner. Looking at me intently for a moment, he remarked: "You're a lucky dog! To think that, of all the people in this prison, you should be the one fortunate enough to share my cell."

It appeared to me that *he* was the man who was in *my* cell, but I forbore to argue the point. But from that day the mere physical presence of the man annoyed me. The way he lorded it over me was exasperating. He patronized me every time he opened his mouth.

The mysterious visitor in the storm coat came, not once or twice, but dozens of times; with every visit he left some delicacies. One day he brought half a dozen eggs. We rigged up a sauce-pan and a frying-pan in our modest apartment and had boiled eggs for breakfast and an egg omelette for dinner. On another day—ye gods, the thought of it makes my mouth water yet!—he brought half a dozen reed birds.

But, all the time, my fellow prisoner was wearing on me. He never gave me a pat of the butter or a spoonful of jelly without reminding me of the obligation I was under. Each day my feelings toward him grew more bitter. I came, finally, to hate the man. I used all the will power I possessed to kill the feeling. I argued with myself in the silence of the night, but to no avail. The climax came one sunny afternoon. I made some ordinary request of him and he granted it with a curl of the lip and in such a supercillious manner that I simply could not restrain myself any longer. I turned to and gave him a thrashing. He would not strike back; he merely yelled "Murder" at the top of his voice. Before the keepers

reached the cell I had painted both his eyes in the most artistic manner imaginable, and I hammered his nose until it looked like the Bloody Angle at Gettysburg. And oh, how happy I felt! It was a blessed relief to me. All my animosity had been worked off on his mean carcase. After that I felt almost sorry for the fellow. Looking at it in an impersonal manner, I thought I might even learn to grow fond of him.

I was taken to another cell and put on a diet of bread and water. At the end of twenty-four hours I was asked if I felt any contrition, and wrathfully replied that I felt none. The second day the bread was taken from me, but still I vouchsafed no signs of sorrow. The following morning I was removed to a darkened cell. They tell me I was there for only six hours, but until the day I die that experience will remain one of the aching parts of my memory. When the door was closed on me I groped around on my hands and knees. All that I could find, by feeling, was the four walls of the cell—not a chair, cot, table or closet of any description. Becoming wearied, I lay down on the floor of the black hole. I had not been there many minutes when something smooth and sleek passed noiselessly over my face. The sensation was one of pure horror; I shrieked out in frenzy. My cries echoed all about my stuffy and stifling apartment, but they brought no response from without. I jumped to my feet and walked guardedly around the cell, shielding my face with one hand and waving the other in front of me, in anticipation of an attack from some unseen, unknown foe. But none came. I was as restless as a lost soul. I could neither keep still nor move about for any length of time. Finally, worn out, I sat on the floor. I was again startled by the swish of some object passing me. I made a grab at random—and caught the tail of a rat. The vile thing began to squeak and gnaw at my fingers. I dropped it with a cry of rage. The thought of that thing coming at me again filled me with a loathing I can scarcely put into words. Weak, conquered and really frightened, I battered on the cell door and, at the top of my voice cried out: "Enough!" The keeper responded promptly. I promised never to resort to violence again—and kept my word.

Of course, I could not return to my lordly cell-mate. But I made myself a good prisoner and did my best to win back the confidence of the authorities.

The overseer who had charge of the tier of cells where I was next located was a low-browed fellow with the face of a murderer. He had a more forbidding countenance than any of the prisoners under his charge. Nevertheless, I got on with him famously. Possibly it was because I seemed to defer to him a great deal. I often did little odd jobs of work for him. I considered it a good investment in two ways. First, it kept me employed and so I had my mind occupied; and, second, it gained me the good will of an ill-tempered man.

Before I had been in the Penitentiary long I became an apprentice in the noble art of caning a chair. The man who has had no special training for trade in life is either taught to cane chairs or make brooms. I was quite successful. Fifty per cent. of the money earned went to the State, the other fifty per cent. was laid aside for me until the day of my discharge. One day I caned a chair for my keeper—free of charge, of course—and he was so pleased that he rewarded me with a handful of cigars. His generosity amazed me until I learned that the cigars were made by a convict in the next corridor from tobacco furnished by the State. It was one of the little perquisites of an overseer's position. I tried hard to discover some good traits in my keeper, but I did not succeed. He was surly and sometimes cruel to the prisoners. Once I saw him strike a defenseless man in the face with a heavy cane. The thought of that cowardly blow never left my mind all the time I was in prison, and I looked forward, with an obsession of anxiety, to the hour when he would ill-use me; but, I am glad to say, it never came.

In a few months I was promoted to the position of librarian of the prison, a post that I filled with pleasure to myself and to the satisfaction of the authorities. The library contained English, French, Spanish, Italian and Latin books. Of the English books 773 were of a religious character, 1,350 came under the head of

"instructive works," and 3,467 were flagrantly entertaining.

Meritorious behavior shortened my term of imprisonment very materially. My time ended when I was rather beginning to like the life. I was discharged with the good wishes of the prison officials and the $5 allowed by law. I had besides $73.50 as my wage for making cane bottoms for chairs.

My first feeling on coming out into the world again was a sense of utter helplessness. I looked at the pushing, bustling crowds and felt as weak as a child. But this anæmia of the spirit, together with my prison pallor, wore off in a few weeks. Through the influence of a friend I secured clerical employment in a position I still retain. I have had my ups and downs, but this is neither the time nor the place to recite them. I can only say that, in spite of all temptation, I remain honest and that three separate attempts to have me discharged, on account of my prison record, have failed.

After all, the majority of men and women in this world are humane; and, as for me—well, I have a painful reluctance to go to the Penitentiary again.

PHILADELPHIA.

Modern Advertising Methods

BY HROLF WISBY

RECENTLY MEMBER OF THE STAFF OF THE PHILADELPHIA COMMERCIAL MUSEUM

FEW people have any idea of the power wielded by advertising at the present day, and fewer still are acquainted with the modern tendencies that guide the expenditure of this power. A conservative and well-qualified estimate places the total annual outlay for advertising in the United States alone at $500,000,000, and of this enormous sum no less than 75 per cent. is in payment for space in newspapers, magazines and trade journals. In other words, we spend as much on advertising as Russia, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary and Spain spend on their armies every year. Huge as the expenditure is, it is not in undue proportion to the value of business done, being little less than 5 per cent. of the total annual sales of the United States. Assuming that two billion dollars are spent annually for advertising in all countries, it will be seen that our share as the leading nation in publicity methods is one-fourth of the total amount spent.

The newspapers occupy the most prominent position in the advertising arena. Their phenomenal growth from 2,526 modest specimens in 1850 to a round 25,000 at the present time does not, however, give any idea of the growth of the advertising they contain. The number of copies annually printed is about 4 billions, and counting an average of 100 "ads" to each copy, we face the gigantic number of 400,000 billion impressions of "ads" made yearly by the printing press. The energy here put forth in print is so exceptionally large that we need not consider the few hundred billion impressions taken by the magazines and trade organs. Of this energy how much is wasted in unsuccessful effort and how much by competition? Figures will never be able to tell the story. It is purely a matter of judgment as to what constitutes waste and what harmful competitive publicity, but the modern tendency is to have no fixed rules; to make each case a case for itself. In the majority of cases, however, competitive advertising is more likely to result in waste rather than in benefit, as it only increases the cost of putting the goods into the hands of customers without improving the quality of the goods.

The impossibility of fixing the factor of waste has turned the attention of the business man to the very modern and not unsatisfactory method of gauging the result of his

advertising by the tabular system. I do not mean what is generally known as result tables, such as are printed by mediums to show their efficiency, for they are often misleading and irreliable, and besides no one table of results can be made to fit all kinds of business. One medium may be the making of one advertiser and the undoing of another; the high rate and limited circulation of one may be offset by the quality of its readers, etc. The modern advertiser creates his own tabular matter out of the quantity of circulation measured by the rate for space, afterward tracing the outcome with "ad" keys. In this very simple way the advertiser gradually compiles accurate data, demonstrating in figures what it has paid him to do in advertising and what not. Instances are not wanting to show that such data constitute an important asset in building up the good will of a concern, which is not the least consideration at the sale or transfer of the business. In a proper system of this kind, the results shown will not be the number of inquiries received in answer to advertising, but the volume of trade obtained through the inquiries.

Experience gained by this and other means has given rise to very accurate ideas governing the size of appropriations for certain definite lines of advertising, but there are no general ideas and no system of rules that can possibly be made to apply to advertising in general. While 2½ per cent. of the sales amount is looked upon as being the ideal rate, 5 per cent. is more frequently spent nowadays, and there are instances when it has paid well to invest two-thirds of the capital in advertising. The data of department stores are very reliable in this respect. The twenty large department stores in New York City spend a total of $2,000,000 annually for advertising, or 4 per cent. of their combined sales of $50,000,000. A Chicago house improves upon this rate with a half per cent., giving $500,000 to publicity to sell $15,000,000 worth of goods.

The evolution of the advertising art has progressed so remarkably during recent years as to make the commercial traveler largely or wholly superfluous in many lines of trade that were formerly dependent upon his efforts. This tendency first evinced itself prominently in 1898, during which year twenty-eight large concerns in New York City, twenty-one in Chicago, seventeen in Boston and probably a score additional in other cities, discarded their traveling staff altogether, substituting printed matter. Tho advertising is making serious inroads on the domain of the salesman, he, nevertheless, continues to be one of the main assets in the general publicity scheme. There are some 350,000 commercial travelers in this country, costing on an average $2,000 per man, which amounts to a total expenditure of $700,000,000 annually. As each man is supposed to advertise his house as well as to solicit orders for goods, we may safely place at least one-third of his total expense —a round $230,000,000—to the credit of advertising.

The enormous increase in "consumption goods" is due more to women than to men. The bulk of modern advertising appeals more to the general household, and to the relief of housekeeping duties by means of novelties and contrivances, than to the business man. The growing popularity of evening papers as advertising mediums also points to the fact that woman is the chief buyer. During the day's housekeeping she has experienced certain benefits by the use of articles brought to her notice by advertising, and when the work is done, it is an evening, and not a morning, paper she scans for new announcements. In country homes woman is the principal buyer, and as there are six million farms in the country, containing probably thirty million people, to say nothing of the fifteen to twenty millions living in villages, the logic of appealing to the housekeeper by preference is quite justified by modern advertisers.

The number of general advertisers is not definitely known at present, estimates ranging between 10,000 and 20,000. Taking 15,000 as a safe mean we find that the number of general ad-

vertisers has almost doubled itself six times during the last five years, since 1898, when it was 2,583. The local advertisers number a round million, counting seventeen in every 1,000 inhabitants. These are the people who pay for advertising in all its forms, and the most successful of them disclaim the existence of rules and precedents of real aid to secure results.

Between 1828, when Orlando Bourne, the first advertising agent, hung out his shingle in New York City, and 1871, when one-half the agents in the country were hiving together in the Times Building of that city, doing nine-tenths of the annual publicity business transacted in the United States, the growth in volume of advertising was more remarkable than any improvement in the methods of publicity. Even magazine advertising did not begin until at the time of the Civil War, when in February, 1860, the first magazine "ad" appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The rapid success of periodical publicity has led up to a present average of about five pages of advertising to seven of reading in the 160 leading monthlies of this country, having an aggregate circulation of 25,000,000 copies. The professional success of the advertising craft in making this huge volume of mere publicity vie in attractiveness and interest with the contents of the magazines, is due principally to the skill of the advertisement writer and the artist. The common belief is that "ads" have grown larger, and that more advertising is required to-day for a given result than yesterday. Skill in writing and in illustration is responsible for this delusion. There has been a growth in the size of "copy" only in certain individual lines, while the leading tendency is toward the small "ad," the well-worded, aptly-illustrated economic space. Judicious advertisers prefer to appear often and persistently in print in a brief, convincing manner, rather than to appear only on occasion in large space, crowded with their entire proposition, and thus running the risk of having it merely noticed, not read. Less copy is now used for large space than formerly. The increase in printed publicity is due more to the frequent appearance of small or medium "ads" than to the enlarging of the space occupied. The small "ad" carries more weight now than ever. People are either too busy or too impatient to read the old-time leisurely kind of advertising. The page "ad" to-day in order to be successful by every inch of space must, in most lines of trade, be a comparatively small "ad" as to copy. It is safe to say that while "ads" have not grown larger, larger space is used for little copy now than formerly. The favorite vehicle of publicity of insurance companies is calendars, because they are daily referred to in some conspicuous place. Some companies spend as much as $20,000 annually for calendar publicity. Almanacs are chiefly in favor with medical houses, because they have a more complicated story to tell, that can best be sandwiched in between contents for periodical reference. Some houses circulate more than two million almanacs yearly, and one house in particular claims an annual edition amounting to twenty-five million copies. Nearly all the larger medical companies maintain printing plants of their own to get out their editions economically and satisfactorily. The catalog of a single house measures over a thousand pages, on which 75,000 different articles are described; in another modern catalog no less than 100,000 items are listed for sale. The success of modern advertising in bringing the producer and the consumer together, without the interference of middleman's profit, has benefited the consumer with a better quality of goods at a lower price, and the producer with larger profit growing out of small margins on big sales. Yet another benefit of the direct from maker-to-user advertising is the growing desire to tell the truth in print and back it up with the goods. It is not exactly a moral triumph, since the truth is told not for truth's sake, but for profit's sake—it having been discovered that continued lying is unprofitable—but it is a triumph for modern advertising, removing as it does

the last vestige of the old-time taint of nonreliability. The modern idea is to advertise a thing just as it is, so that the consumer will receive the thing exactly as represented. The argument is that when this point is not observed the confidence of the consumer is destroyed, and hence his patronage is forfeited. Nevertheless, at the present stage advertising concerns itself merely with the merit of things, leaving the demerits unsaid. It is honest in what it chooses to say, and dishonest in what it prefers not to say.

The craft has created many new employments besides the writer, the artist, the manager and the agent.

The capital invested in window display amounts to 750,000 store fronts in the United States fitted with plate glass at an average cost of $100 per front, or a total of no less than $75,000,000, not figuring the value of the goods displayed or that of the time of the men who do the trimming.

The window trimmer, who is usually a card writer also, has a national organization of his own numbering 1,500 members. His salary ranges from $18 to $50 a week, and sometimes exceeds that figure.

The letter broker plies his underhanded trade of selling, buying and renting letters, received in answer to "ads," chiefly with unscrupulous mail order houses. Few letters are sold outright, the custom being to rent them at the rate of $4 for each hundred thousand, with a rising scale in price governed by the recency of the date and the number of originals in the lot. In the medical, financial and publishing line there are a surprising number of prominent houses who are in the dishonest habit of publishing as testimonials of their own goods letters received in answer to the advertising of others. Letters from speculators in response to discretionary pool "ads" are thought to command the highest rental, and sharpers looking for victims have been known to pay as high as $1,500 for 50,000 such copies. Letters from debilitated persons in response to the efficacy of some remedy or cure hold the record for tenacity of usefulness, and are used over and over again by dozens of different concerns selling dozens of different remedies. The public is to blame itself for this shameful imposition on its credulity, since the letter brokerage business would never have been possible were it not for the silly testimonial habit of consumers.

The "ad" models are mostly recruited from the ranks of pretty women, or, rather, women who know the art of looking well and making the things they advertise look well. The payment ranges from $2 to $5 a pose.

In outdoor advertising England has the honor of being the pioneer, fully a generation in advance of us. This has not prevented us from outstripping her completely, not only in display and design, but in scope and diversity as well. More than $50,000,000 is annually invested in billboard posting in the United States. The sign business is largely increased through the breweries furnishing saloons with signs. In New York City alone a round $3,000,000 is yearly paid for new signs. The street railways of the United States carry an annual investment of $2,000,000 in car "ads," which are controlled by a few companies, the largest supplying the advertising for 14,000 cars in 100 cities. The "sandwich" men, so-called because they are sandwiched in between two boards carrying display "ads," and of which New York City alone boasts a regiment of 1,200 faithful regulars, are to outdoor advertising what the army of 10,000 professional demonstrators are to printed advertising. Poster "ads" vie with street car "ads" in picturesque effect, and in some countries, like France, they represent the quintessence of art illustration for commercial uses. P. T. Barnum originated the use of posters in this country as early as 1840, but the commercial poster did not appear here until after the Civil War, tho posters of art merit were known in France as early as 1836. To Cherèt, the father of the modern poster, who made his first hit in Paris in 1867, belongs the honor of the artistic finish and power in the poster advertising of to-day.

No field of modern advertising is

more typically American and commercially important than that of the mail order business in conjunction with the follow-up system. Vast quantities of consumption goods are annually disposed of through mail order houses, the larger number of which are essentially middlemen between the consumer and the producer. The most enterprising of mail order concerns make it a policy to create a fine reputation by selling some one thing of superior quality and at a lower figure than any other competitor, and to rely on the patronage thus secured for the disposal of other articles. The requirements for success in the mail order business are very exacting. A thorough knowledge of advertising is the first essential, and even then mistakes are bound to happen, since the publications that have paid other concerns in the same line often disappoint the newcomer. The fault may lie in his advertising copy, or the mediums chosen may not be the proper ones. Either one or both of these conditions may bring the advertiser a vast amount of replies and inquiries, only a few of which lead to sales. The fault sometimes is in the deficient service rendered by the advertiser to actual purchasers, for unless deliveries are as prompt and regular as clock work, and the values at least as good as can be had across the counter, no mail order house can exist.

The follow-up system, as it is termed, consists of a series of cleverly written and aptly designed postal cards, novel folders, *fac-simile* letters, booklets, brochures, catalogs, etc., forming a veritable battery of advertising artillery, with which the customer is bombarded at regular intervals, following a general campaign schedule. This system, which is used in general advertising as well, is fit to promote the sale of anything from a Yankee notion to a battle ship. This is the proper manner of operation: You are a manufacturer or a mail order house disposing of manufactured articles—you are that for argument's sake, of course—and you have 5,000 steady customers, say, on each of whom you are spending a dollar annually in the shape of salaries for two salesmen to call on them. You substitute the two salesmen with a follow-up system that enables you to call by mail on every one of your 5,000 customers with a clever, striking message twenty-six times a year. The expense remains the same, but the result is pretty certain to be in favor of the printed matter. Let us suppose that you receive "straight" orders from ten per cent. of your clientage, and trial orders from twenty per cent., but five per cent. of which may be relied upon as permanent trade. This makes a direct result of 750 orders, and indirectly the way has been prepared for your salesman's staff on a body of 4,250 prospective customers, most of whom can be induced to buy from you on personal solicitation because the follow-up campaign has educated them on the good points of your goods. You turn the remaining eight salesmen on your staff lose upon these customers, and they secure thirty per cent. of them, so that, all told, you will have in hand orders from more than two thousand customers at the year's end,—a result you could not possibly reach simply by retaining your full quota of ten traveling salesmen. You dispense with two salesmen for the privilege of "talking shop" with all of your customers every other week at the rate of four cents per time per customer. Properly conducted such a follow-up campaign will be found to be profitable in almost all cases, and not infrequently it has been known to pay better than the addition of salesmen to double the amount of the cost incurred by it. It is the dogged persistency of this system that enables you to conquer obstacles that are unsurmountable by the old method. It is the constant dropping of the proper say at the proper time—same place, same date—that finally wears away the stony crust of indifference, producing a favorable impression inducive to new business.

New York City.

Literature

Historical Puzzles

In these twelve studies of historical mysteries* Mr. Lang does not claim to be quite sure that he has offered a definite and certain solution of any of them; he sums up the evidence on both sides and submits the case to the public. This may spring from a tender and over-scrupulous conscience, or it may be an artful scheme to flatter his readers into the notion that they are wiser than they really are. However, he generally indicates pretty clearly that he has views, altho he is perfectly satisfied to let these problems continue problems, as they have been for centuries. After all, their secrecy is perhaps their greatest attraction; the raising of the veil might disclose nothing very romantic. And the first two articles, *The Valet's Tragedy* and *The Valet's Master,* in which Mr. Lang, if he does not state directly, at least insinuates, that he has discovered the Man in the Iron Mask, would, if the author's hypothesis be correct, lead to the conclusion that the world has been making a great ado about a very small matter. It was bad enough to have to admit that the state prisoner of Pignerol, the Isle Sainte Marguerite and the Bastile was *not* a son of Mazarin and Anne of Austria, or a twin brother of Louis XIV, or the real Louis XIV himself, or the Duke of Monmouth, or Molière; but just a mere Mantuan intriguer. Still the proofs identifying him with Mattioli appeared to be irresistible, and the romantically inclined were compelled to accept the evidence. And now it seems he was the poor servant of an obscure Huguenot nobleman! Mr. Lang is, as usual, marvelously ingenious, but, in this case, decidedly, not convincing; however, he does give a shock to our confidence in the claims of Mattioli.

While all the articles bear the stamp of Mr. Lang's almost impeccable erudition, charm of style and a humor that sparkles on every page and never wearies, perhaps the most remarkable are the "mysteries" of *James de la Cloche* and *Amy Robsart.*

That the James de la Cloche who made his appearance at the Jesuit college in the Quirinal on the 11th of April, 1688, was the son of Charles II is beyond doubt. The letters of the English monarch in the archives of the Gesu show that he was summoned to London, where he stayed a short time with his father, and that, on the request of Charles, he received 800 *doppie* (about $3,000) from the General of the Jesuits to defray his expenses on the return journey to Rome. After this James de la Cloche disappears, and there is no further authentic mention of him to be found anywhere.

But some months later a young man turns up at Naples who claims to be a son of the King of England; he is arrested, searched, and 200 *doppie,* several jewels and documents, apparently showing that he is what he claims to be, are found on his person. The late Lord Acton, who was much interested in the subject, regarded the James de la Cloche of Naples as an imposter. Mr. Lang holds that the arguments on both sides of the question may be evenly balanced. We venture, with much diffidence to offer a solution of the enigma of the first James de la Cloche's disappearance. Suppose (among so many hypotheses another one does not matter) that the true James was murdered and robbed on his way to Rome by the false James, and that the false James afterward made use of the remaining *doppie* and the papers to prove he was the true James.

In *Amy Robsart,* Mr. Lang is the first writer to show, as far as we are aware, that Elizabeth was in as equivocal a position with regard to her death as was Mary Stuart in regard to the murder of Darnley. If Sir Walter Scott had been as patriotic as he was chivalrous he might have constructed a romance of Cumnor Place in which Mary would have been amply avenged on "her sister and her foe." However, Mr. Lang ab-

* The Valet's Tragedy, and Other Studies. *By Andrew Lang.* With illustrations. Longmans, Green & Co.

solves both Leicester and Elizabeth from any connection with the death of the unfortunate Amy.

The *Shakespeare-Bacon Imbroglio* has become such a weariness of the flesh to people on this side of the Atlantic that, to many of them, Mr. Lang's discussion of the subject, acute, logical and conclusive tho it be, will seem like a waste of good literature.

Greek Sculpture

ANOTHER beautiful book on Greek sculpture! Nothing is lacking on the publishers' part. To say nothing of the excellent paper and printing, the illustrations surpass anything that we have had in this line, both in quantity and quality. There are thirty-one full-page plates interspersed in the text, and at the end of the volume are forty more plates, containing one hundred and thirty illustrations in smaller form, only three of which are not from photographic reproductions.

The title of the book reveals that it is in no sense an ordinary handbook or history of Greek sculpture. It does not claim to do somewhat better what has been so often done and well done in English, French and German. It is rather a discussion of principles which underlie Greek sculpture. The first part, of 101 pages, about one-third of the book, is by no means easy reading, but is in some respects the most interesting and important part. A good example of the author's close reasoning may be seen on page 24. He has gone deeply into the philosophy of sculpture, and in particular of Greek sculpture. His judgments may sometimes be disputed, but no one can deny that he has profoundly thought.

The description of the technic of the Parthenon frieze, in which so many planes are produced in the total small depth, is clear and incisive. The distinction between the dreamy pathos of Praxiteles and the fiery energy of Skopas is well set forth. He calls the former's Hermes "Hermes the Dreamer" (p. 273) and rejects the idea that he is in any sense part of a group. The child Dionysos does not interest Hermes in the slightest. The restoration of him dangling a bunch of grapes before the child he thinks a profanation.

* GREEK SCULPTURE: ITS SPIRIT AND PRINCIPLES. *By Edmund von Mach.* Boston: Ginn & Co. 1903. $4.00.



Pergamon Altar (Reconstructed). From Von Mach's "Greek Sculpture." Ginn & Co., Publishers.

The author exercises independent judgment, and does not overcrowd his book with references; he has, however, neglected none of the authorities and worshiped none. His explanation of some features on the ground of technical reasons seems sometimes more ingenious than plausible—*e.g.*, the contention (p. 113) that the hair of the "Apollo" of Tenea "hung down the neck long and loose" because it was not "possible that the thin column of the neck could hold up the heavy weight of the head." Did not the early Greeks *wear* the hair long? The broadening of certain copies of Polykleitos's Doryphoros head at the back is explained as "a labor-saving device of the Roman stone-cutter, who did not care to carve the ears standing out from the head. The skull is therefore broadened and the ears are not undercut" (p. 255). But does not the bronze bust at Naples show the same broadening of the head as the marbles?

The chapter entitled "The Human Body," in which is described the art of Polykleitos, whose limitations make him schematic and dull compared with Myron, so full of force, and especially with Lysippos, who is his beau ideal, may be singled out for especial praise.

Lysippos is extolled as follows: "This Apoxyomenos is, if one is permitted to stretch the term, the first real statue in the round." Earlier (p. 114), it is said: "The Strangford 'Apollo' is really the first statue in the round deserving the name, even in its most modest application."

The claims set up for Naxian, Chian, Samian, Parian and Dorian schools, which have caused much wrangling among the authorities, are disallowed.

The author is a master of felicitous phrases. In speaking of the advance in technic in the Acropolis figures, he says (p. 152): "The earlier sculptor conceived his task to be the carving of a human figure which happened to be draped, the later endeavored to show the drapery which happened to be worn by a woman." In speaking of Polykleitos (p. 251), he says "his Doryphoros was not to be a man, but the body of a man. To-day we are not much interested in a mere body—we want the man." Of the same sculptor, he says (p. 260): "He began with the 'head' and neglected the 'heart,' he paid more attention to things as they are than as they appear to be," which latter is, of course, the duty of the artist. His phrase, "Autumn Days," for the period after Lysippos, is felicitous, suggesting the glorious fruits, the Apollo Belvidere, the Venus of Milo, the Nike of Samothrace and the Pergamon sculptures.

One may, of course, challenge some of the positions of the book. The statement (p. 145): "Not even Roman copies of this period (viz., of the Acropolis maidens) are extant, for Roman taste did not appreciate the earliest attempts of the Greeks." But certain Romans are said to have had a sort of pre-Raphaelite liking for works of Bupalos and Athenis, which belong to the very period referred to.

The author couples (p. 151) two heads as closely related, Plate ix, Fig. 4, and Plate p. 144. These two heads were long ago so associated by Winter, but Lechat and others then pointed out that the relation between them was mere contrast. The former is in line with the long series of which she is the best in execution, and has the "archaic smile" toned down, but that she still belongs to the series is shown by the eyes, not set in deep sockets, but protruding, and hardly held in by the thin eyelids; while the latter has eyes set deep back in the skull and inclosed by thick fleshy eyelids. Her mouth shows a feature, unique among all the Acropolis maidens, of a distinct pout like that on the mouth of the yellow-haired youth in the room next to her, called *le frère de la petite boudeuse*. One statue stands deep in the old tradition, while the other is in open revolt from it.

In the description of the west gable of the Parthenon, the author appears to ignore Sauer's careful examination of the horizontal cornice, on which he found beddings for figures enough to include nearly all the Olympian gods. In his hope that the central figures of the east gable "may some day turn up again, perhaps in a museum, where they have passed unnoticed," the author probably stands alone.

A few errata may be noticed. "Agelaadas" is probably designedly used, instead of Agelaïdas, since its use is constant.

Page 238, second line from bottom, read *pediment* for "frieze." Page 217, first line, read Pl. x, Fig. 1, for Pl. x, Fig. 2. Page 347, third line from bottom second column, *Pl. xxix,* for "Pl. xix."

What is meant by the statement (p. 336) that Polykleitos is seen by the Oxyrhynchos papyrus "to have been active as a sculptor as early as the fifth decade before Christ, and perhaps even earlier," is difficult to see, for if we change "decade" to "century" we have the possibility of Polykleitos working in the sixth century, which can hardly be meant.

In the list of authorities the "given" names or their initials are usually added. Why Murray, Frazer and others should be excepted one does not readily see. The rule of greater notoriety will not hold, for Perry lacks the addition, while Brunn, Collignon, Furtwängler and Michaelis have it. F. Sellars should be E. Sellars.

Horticultural Romance

Charles Dudley Warner is responsible for the statement that "women always make a muss in a garden." It is impossible to say whether he referred to the sad incident connected with the first lady who "made a muss" in the first of all gardens, or to the innumerable sparrow-spirited females who have of late made a sort of literary industry of gardening. In any case we have been overwhelmed with daintily bound records of their floral experiences. After "Elizabeth's Garden," which was really a sensible adventure in herbs and flowers, all manner of "Judiths," "Stellas" and "Amelias" undertook similar experiments. None of them stirred the soil deeper than a hair pin would reach, but they all wrote brave chapters upon killing bugs and pruning rose bushes. They even represented themselves as accomplishing miracles with honest little plants beyond the skill of the most experienced gardener. They planted more in these small note book paddocks than a ten-acre field would support, and everything sprouted, grew, blossomed phenomenally. Meanwhile, each smeared, sweating, thin breasted gardener goes about with her skirts tucked up, flirting with the hoodwinked reader. The garden is simply her romantic background. She rose with the sun in the morning and ogled him off to the woods in search of ferns for her garden; at evening she coaxed him through her alyssum bordered walks and flowering hedges to the boat on the river, where she confided the unutterable secrets of a woman's soul, and which have no more to do with horticulture than figs have to do with prophesy. But the victim could not see it. Every man who read one of these fallacious volumes is said to have fallen in love with the grimy fingers of the pretty gardener, with her freckles and sun burnt hair, altho common sense proved that both the heroine and her flowers were fakes. It was then that the sane, old married public begun to call aloud for a man with a garden of his own, where no Eve could enter to "muss;" and now, after a lapse of time that can only be attributed to his timidity, a man does appear, fully equipped with a garden, a mind and an imagination.* Therefore he does not spend his time digging and showing off like a tomtit before the reader. The Garden is his text for a series of interesting chapters upon topics which vary from women to religion, from flowers to philosophy. And evidently he is not so much concerned to display the green and blossoming glory of his garden as he cares for the meaning of things, the suggestions that tempt his imagination with a sort of poetic fragrance. Nor are his reflections pedantic, but they are like the gentle musings of one who walks quietly in a familiar place, reminiscent, humorous, philosophical. Still one can see that he is accustomed to floral companionship, since he admits that his tulips are mixed in colors. This is a negligence no lady gardener would confess, for she invariably goes by the catalog and plants them in a rainbow order around the entire circumference of her horticultural imagination. But the peculiar charm of the volume lies in the fact that the author is familiar with the thought and flora of many foreign coun-

* Garden Mosaics. *By Alfred Simson.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.

tries. Thus, while he compares occidental religion with Oriental philosophy, he interpolates a comment upon the difference between the *Ipomoea rubrocoerulea* and the same blue "day stars" in his own English garden. Altogether, it is a volume worth reading and worth preserving for a second reading.

The Dynasts*

THE poetry of Thomas Hardy has been recommended recently as a cure for pessimism, on the homeopathic principle of "like cures like." His latest poem is "A Drama, in Three Parts, Nineteen Acts and One Hundred and Thirty Scenes." Of course, such a play is not intended for representation upon any stage. But what is a drama good for if it is not to be acted? The "closet-drama" does exist, but Mr. Hardy's book is of epic dimensions. The present volume contains only the First Part of the play, yet it consists of 228 pages. Its subject is the "Great Historical Calamity brought about some hundred years ago."

Mr. Hardy repudiates "all the mythologies, including that of 'Paradise Lost,'" and says:

> "The abandonment of the masculine pronoun, in allusions to the First or Fundamental Energy, seemed a necessary and logical consequence of the long abandonment by thinkers of the anthropomorphic conception of the same."

Yet he personifies certain Intelligences —"The Pities," "Spirit Sinister," "Spirit Ironic," "Spirit of the Years," "Spirit of the Earth" and "Two Recording Angels"—one more than we are accustomed to in our Christian cosmology—and in their dialogs and choruses they speak of "the Immanent Will and Its designs" quite in the spirit of the Hebrew of old, in spite of the use of a neuter pronoun.

How does the agnostic poet differ from the devout race, who dared not use the name of Yahveh? The "Unspeakable" and the "Unknowable" are not so far apart. In fact, Mr. Hardy has often reminded his readers of the Jewish prophet Jeremiah. In the fore-scene of the Overworld the weird idea of a former poem of the author is reiterated that God made the world—but has now forgotten it:

> "SPIRIT OF THE PITIES:
> "Why doth It so and so and ever so,
> This voiceless, viewless turner of the wheel?
> "SPIRIT OF THE YEARS:
> "As one sad story runs, It lends Its heed
> To other worlds, being wearied out with this;
> Wherefore Its mindlessness of earthly woes."

The human actors, Napoleon, Pitt, Nelson, King George, are less interesting and really less like human beings than the "abstractions," called "Intelligences," floating over their heads, and their dialog is less dramatic.

The First Part closes with the Battle of Austerlitz, leaving Napoleon triumphant. The sinister voices of the spirits, however, mutter ominously of his final defeat. The last scene is the death of Pitt. "The name of his disease is Austerlitz." The viewless "Voices" chant a hopeless requiem—and the book ends thus. The scenes where Nelson and where Pitt die ought to move us, but they do not; the play is too dreamlike and its heroes too shadowy.

Olim Meminisse

As a record of his early struggles, Mr. Trowbridge's autobiography* is as entertaining as a novel. Indeed, in its sense of the romance of reality, it is not so very different from such compositions as Mr. Howells' "Modern Instance," or "The Minister's Charge," tho the comparison hardly extends to the character of the hero.

Mr. Trowbridge was born in Ogden, N. Y., in 1827, a date which makes him a veteran of American letters, and was brought up there on his father's farm, which was one of the pioneer settlements of the region. After a very indifferent schooling and a few seasons of teaching on his own account, he burnt his ships behind him and came to New York in 1847 to try his fortune in the republic of letters. He was then nineteen years old. Since that time he has lived entirely on the produce of his pen.

* THE DYNASTS. *A Drama of the Napoleonic Wars. By Thomas Hardy.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

* MY OWN STORY. *By J. T. Trowbridge.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.50.

But what is perhaps most remarkable in this rather remarkable career is the fact, to which he calls attention himself, that it is not as a reviewer nor yet as an editor that he has made his way, but as a free lance and almost exclusivey by original production. The only exceptions are his brief editorship of *The Yankee Nation* in 1849 and of *Our Young Folks* in 1870. In fact, of hack work in the strict sense, he seems to have done almost nothing, unless "The South," which he was hired to prepare in 1866, on the condition of the slave States after the war, be accounted such.

When he first came to New York he had already written a good deal of verse, some of which he had published in the local papers. But on the recommendation of Major Noah, editor and proprietor of the *Sunday Times,* he began his professional career by writing stories at a dollar a page, or two dollars and a half a chapter. On this magnificent remuneration, eked out the first winter by the engraving of pencil cases, he managed to support himself until in the fall of 1848 he removed to Boston. There he secured almost immediate recognition and success, first as a writer of stories and sketches and then as a novelist. The establishment of the *Atlantic Monthly* in 1857 gave him, like many another American writer, an excellent market for his wares, and what was perhaps equally important, made him acquainted with such men as Lowell, Longfellow and Holmes, his recollections of whom, together with Emerson and Walt Whitman, add not a little to the significance of his memoirs. It is interesting to notice that he is, with one exception, the sole surviving contributor to the first number of the *Atlantic.* But it was for *Our Young Folks, Saint Nicholas* and the *Youth's Companion* that he wrote the work by which he is in all probability most popularly known—"namely, a style of story that should not be bad as literature, and which should interest at the same time young and old."

Toward the close of the book Mr. Trowbridge raises several interesting questions, especially the following: What difference, he asks, would it have made to his gifts, had his early training been more thorough and academic? But surely such a question, while important in the abstract, is one impossible, not to say ungrateful, to answer in a particular case. We can only suggest that, while literary tradition is of inestimable benefit in many ways, yet literature, if it is to live at all, must be constantly freshened and renewed from without. And how can that be done better than by turning upon it every now and then a stream of lively and undulled experience? At all events, in regard to this one book there can be no doubt that it owes it interest very largely to the unconventionality of its author's career.

The Story of a Labor Agitator. By Joseph R. Buchanan. New York: The Outlook Co., $1.25 net.

Those persons who innocently imagine the labor leader to be one who waxes fat over the spoils wrung from his dupes, the organized toilers, may read with profit Mr. Buchanan's story of the storm-and-stress period of his life. They will learn that for at least one labor leader the recompense was privation and suffering. It is a stirring and deeply interesting tale. Mr. Buchanan had his first experience of a labor dispute in Leadville during the miners' strike in the fall of 1880, and the active part he took in that trouble drew down upon him an emphatic warning from an alleged citizens' committee of 100. In the remarkable strike of the unorganized workmen in the Union Pacific shops in May, 1884, he bore a conspicuous part, and in the following strike on the same railroad system, three months later, he had charge of the negotiations and brought about a peaceful solution of all difficulties. The stirring times of the strike of the Denver & Rio Grande shopmen, principally at Denver, in the summer of 1885, are recorded at some length. Repeated threats of hanging him were made, one prominent newspaper daily inciting its readers to do the job, but he stuck to his post as adviser and director of the men. In December, 1882, he began the publication in Denver of the *Labor Enquirer,* which he continued for more than four years, removing to Chicago in February, 1887, and

continuing the publication until August, 1888. The difficulties and struggles of a labor editor operating under a law of diminishing returns are fully recounted. More than once the paper was on the point of perishing for want of sustenance when some providential succor arrived. But at last the adverse factors won, and the *Labor Enquirer* was numbered with the hosts of labor and radical publications that have failed from lack of support by those whose interests they represent. The charm of the narrative lies largely in the simple, sincere and straightforward manner of telling it. The book is an important and significant "human document."

Porto Rico: The Land of the Rich Port. By Joseph B. Seabury. Silver, Burdett & Co., 50 cents.

The present book is Number XII in a series entitled "The World and Its People." It is a supplementary reader, and the value of supplementary readers as an important part of the school equipment was long ago acknowledged. A long step forward has been taken in this department of literature since the days of the old New England Primer, which was once the sum of all knowledge to our grandparents. The book is pleasantly written and gives much information regarding the Porto Rican climate, its plants, minerals, animals, fish, insects, etc. The volume is fully illustrated.



Hat Sellers. From "Porto Rico"
Copyright, 1903, by Silver, Burdett & Co.

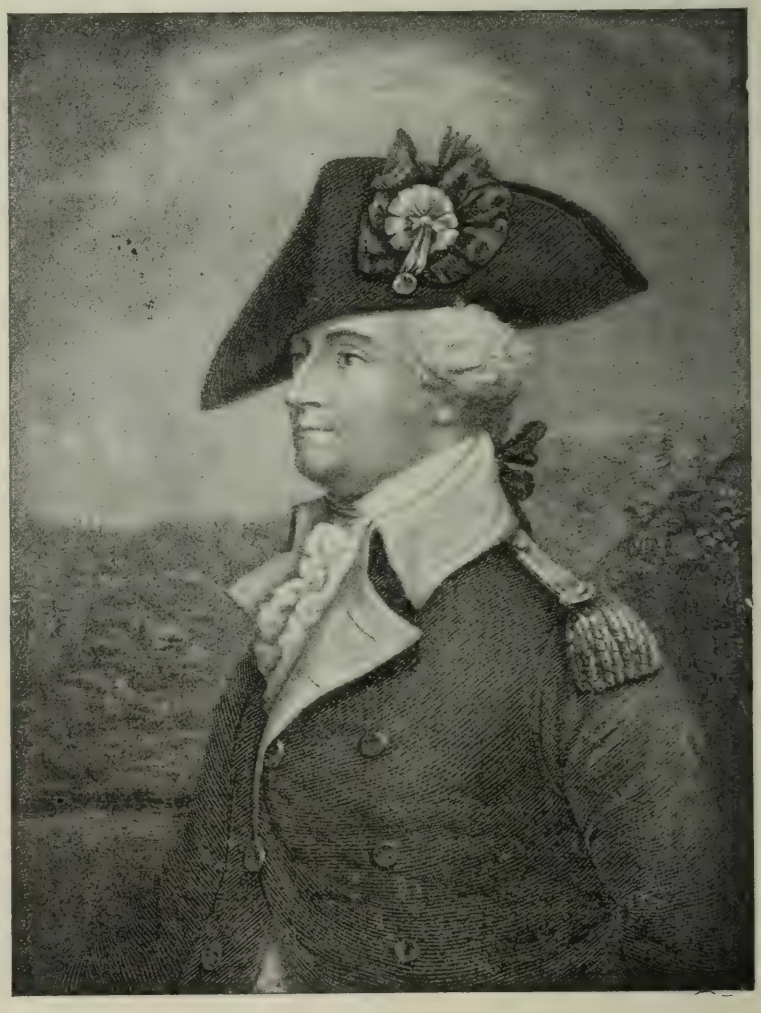
Woman's Unfitness for Higher Co-Education. By Ely Van de Warker, M.D. New York: The Grafton Press, $1.25.

This is a violent attack on the co-education of women and its defenders, in which the author uses as his chief texts the articles, *pro* and *con,* which were published on this subject in THE INDEPENDENT a year ago. We cannot see that he adds anything to the discussion except vituperation, and the authorities of Syracuse University in particular may find good grounds for a libel suit against him. Dr. Van de Warker restates the usual charges against co-education: that it is adopted and maintained because it is cheap and gives larger enrollment; that co-education injures the health of women and unfits them for marriage and maternal duties; that they waste their time in love-making, which leads to early marriage or worse; that the kind of education is not suited to woman's needs and capabilities. The author's standpoint is that "woman is all sex," a theory which, we venture to say, is responsible for more vicious social customs in the history of the world than almost any other. There is no help for it; if women are the weak yet dangerous creatures the author thinks them, we must go back to harem life, with some additional restrictions in regard to thickness of veils and shopping privileges which the experiences of the Turks have found necessary. By the method of consulting medical reports and collecting newspaper scandals on boarding-school habits and the vice of the *pensionat* a

book could be written which would contain quite as much truth and be just as false as a whole as this *exposé* of the evils resulting from co-education. We would call the attention of the author to one point as to the extent of the damaging influence of co-education which he seems to have overlooked; that the professors and even the presidents of women's colleges, such as Alice Freeman Palmer, Caroline Hazard, M. Carey Thomas, for example, have many of them been educated at co-educational colleges, and their manners and morals are quite likely to have suffered from the "contaminating atmosphere" of these institutions, in which case it is not at all safe to send our daughters to such schools as Bryn Mawr and Wellesley, where they would be under the influence of such co-educated alumnæ.

Anthony Wayne. [Historic Lives Series.] By John R. Spears. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.00 net.

A very readable account of the life of the daring Revolutionary general. Wayne's foresight, judgment and tactical skill are placed in a better light than that in which he is popularly viewed. Impetuous no doubt he was, when ready for action; but he had a high regard for preparedness, and he calculated situations carefully The attack on Stony Point was preceded by a studied preparation, in which the pettiest details and remotest contingencies were considered. The victory of Fallen Timbers, on the Maumee, whereby he crushed the power of the Indian tribes, was made possible only by a long course of drilling and schooling his men in the conditions of Indian warfare. Yet it is not explained by the author how Washington, who knew Wayne well and had trusted him with important enterprises, including that of Stony Point, could have been persuaded by envious officers, in 1792, that his subordinate was "brave and nothing else." That the President had come to entertain a poor opinion of Wayne is certain. He would have given the command of the Indian expedition to "Light Horse Harry" Lee. Finally, however, in April, he appointed Wayne, declaring that he had "many good points as an officer, and it is to be hoped that time, reflection, good advice, and, above all, a due sense of the importance of the trust, will correct his foibles, or cast a shade over them." His action, it is needless to say, was amply justified by the victory of Fallen Timbers, which gave peace to the Northwest Territory for fifteen years.



Anthony Wayne (Spears). D Appleton & Co., Publishers, 1903.

Ritschlianism: Expository and Critical Essays. By James Orr, M.A., D.D. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son.

Professor Orr appears in these papers as the courteous but determined antagonist of Ritschl and Harnack, McGiffert and Swing. He aims to be fair and tries to recognize freely the merits of those he opposes, but his point of view is so different that despite his endeavors he

neither informs correctly as to his opponents nor hits the mark in his attack. One who has worked himself into the spirit of Ritschl and then takes up Professor Orr will be pardoned if he thinks of the good Professor himself as he reads, "One may spend months over this distinction of Ritschl's" (*i.e.*, between religious and scientific knowledge) "and in the fluctuation and vagueness of his expressions not be sure that he understands him after all" (p. 19). How one can write so sympathetically of the religious and Christian spirit of Harnack's "What is Christianity?" and then try to hold Harnack to the opinion that "Jesus himself does not belong to his own gospel" (p. 123), is indeed a mystery. Similarly, the service of McGiffert, in presenting one of the most realistic and informing pictures of the work of Paul that have ever been drawn, is lost sight of, and the attempt is made to frighten people by assumed consequences of McGiffert's critical principles. It is doubtful if controversy where the general attitude and presuppositions are so different is of any use. A better way to knowledge than the discussion of personal opinions, with its inevitable call to prejudice, is the study of particular questions with whatever light may be thrown on them by whomever is possessed of insight, even tho he be a German, and even tho he confess indebtedness to Albrecht Ritschl.

Shipmates in Sunshine. By F. F. Moore. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.50.

This clever volume is a sort of sentimental log-book kept during a sea and sunshine voyage. But it is not written in the offensive *ego* style. The author is apparently the romantic agent of every one else's love affairs on board the ship, and one cannot help wishing that he had been involved himself to the extent of a sigh or a kiss. But with the kindly meddlesome spirit of an elderly matchmaking gentleman, he devotes all his energies to the advancement of the tender passions of all the bachelors and maids on deck. He is the love pilot of their emotions. And, aside from the preposterous yarns with which the story is pieced together, it has the peculiar interest of showing the difference between the disposition and motives of a match-making man and a match-making woman. The former is a philosophical humorist, interested chiefly in the romantic manifestations of adolescent human nature; while the latter sees no further than her partisanship for an especial pair of lovers whom she is determined to coerce into the strenuous bonds of matrimony.

The O'Ruddy. By Stephen Crane and Robert Barr. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company, $1.50.

"A romance by Stephen Crane and Robert Barr!" It should be a good one, and it is, if wit, pure Irish wit, and innumerable delightful situations count for anything in fiction. *The O'Ruddy* is a young gentleman from Ireland who may be said to have invaded England during what he calls "the age of bullies," with no better equipment than his sword, an impudent tongue and a mind that was the very seat of humor. Never did such shrewd innocence go abroad to seek a fortune; never was ignorance so endowed with wisdom or poverty garnished with a braver, handsomer smile. Now there is a wonderful difference between native humor and artificial wit, and this delightful farce should be appreciated by those who know the distinction. For O'Ruddy's humor was based upon philosophy, and his philosophy is founded upon the experience of all the sons of Erin. It comprehends romance, history, tradition and the ends of the earth with an ease that could only come through the free and conscienceless use of his happy imagination. He had the alarming, delightful faculty of lying truthfully, which is a gift none but the Irish possess.

Drawing-Room Plays. By Grace Luce Irwin. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co., $1.24.

This volume of short, light comedies will be welcomed by many amateur players who have difficulty in finding something "to fill the bill." There are seven plays included, none of them requiring many actors or elaborate stage settings, yet all of them bright and interesting enough to please the ordinary audience.

Literary Notes

"The Burlington Magazine for Connoisseurs," a scholarly written and sumptuously illustrated monthly devoted to the Fine and Applied Arts, is now issued in this country by the Macmillan Company at $12.00 a year.

...."Who's Who" for 1904 has just been published by Macmillans ($2.00). It contains some 17,000 names of distinguished persons in all countries, and is invaluable for addresses and brief biographies.

...."Suplee's Mechanical Engineer's Reference Book" (Lippincott) is a very comprehensive book of mathematical tables and formulas, and information on strength of materials, engine testing, electrical work, etc., included in some 900 pages and still not too large to pocket.

....Those who are interested in the arts and crafts movement will find in the February number of "The House Beautiful" a good survey of recent work. This magazine is devoted to house building and house making considered both from the artistic and practical standpoints. It is published by Herbert S. Stone, Chicago.

....Students of Western history will be glad to know that a series of annotated reprints of Early Western Travels (1748-1846) in the Middle and Far West is about to be published by the Arthur H. Clark Co., Cleveland. The fact that it is edited by Reuben Gold Thwaites, to whom we own the "Jesuit Relation," is a sufficient indication of the character of the work.

....G. P. Putnam's Sons publish a new and enlarged edition of James Gall's "Easy Guide to the Constellations." Five additional plates have been added, so as to include all the constellations of the Zodiac and make the book more adaptable for Southern Europe and the United States. Excellently arranged, and copiously illustrated, it should prove a valuable handbook for all who want to become familiar with the stars.

....A new and very much expanded edition of Wright's "Early Bibles of America" is being published by Thomas Whittaker, of this city. Since the first edition of this book appeared much valuable material has come into the author's hands. All this has been made a part of the present volume in sixteen added chapters. Several more of the rare Saur Bibles have been located, and to these reference is made in comprehensive tables contained in the book. The work of Mr. Wright has been done in a painstaking manner, and his information has for the most part been obtained at first hands, he having visited and inspected nearly all the collections of Bibles, not only in this country, but also in Mexico, for this purpose.

Pebbles

The Bride: "We have come to be married." *Modern Minister*: "Ah, yes. With or without?" *The Bride*: "What?" *The Minister*: "Obey."—*Town Topics.*

....The shade of the last wife of King Henry the Eighth stood on the bank of the Styx. The ghost of Edward the First still-hunting for a conveyance stepped upon her train. "Pardon me, Madam," he said, "I thought this was the limited." "You're the limit Ed.," she haughtily replied. Charon shouted, "Express packet for Plutotown! Come along, Lady." "I'm waiting for the fast male," answered the Queen of England as the ghost of her spouse came in sight.—*Yale Record.*

...."I have discovered the source of life!" The new professor, who had only been drawing a salary for three days in the great university, flourished in his hand a quart bottle of protoplasm as he spoke, standing upon the threshold of the president's office. That gentlemen frowned. "If that's the best you can do," he observed "I'm afraid you'll lose your job."

"But, my dear sir," remonstrated the new professor, "is it nothing to discover the source of life?" And the president smiled satrically as he replied: "Absolutely nothing, sir, in these days. Why, only this week the source of life has been discovered four times, without attracting absolutely any attention at all from the papers. Young man, unless you can discover something new and startling enough to advertise this college in the proper manner, I wain you that your days are numbered."—*Life.*

PARENTHETICAL REMARKS.

A well known Indiana man
One dark night last week
Went to the cellar with a match
In search of a gas leak.
(He found it.)

John Welch by curiosity
(Dispatches state) was goaded;
He squinted in his old shotgun
To see if it was loaded.
(It was.)

A man in Macon stopped to watch
A patent cigar clipper;
He wondered if his finger was
Not quicker than the nipper.
(It wasn't.)

A Maine man read that the human eyes
Of hypotism were full;
He went to see if it would work
Upon an angry bull.
(It wouldn't.)

—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Editorials

Spencer's Japanese Blunder

IMMEDIATELY following his death Herbert Spencers's own voice has given a sudden blow to the philosophic canonization which we were all eager to give him. It comes through the publication of a letter of his written in 1892 to the Japanese statesman, Baron Kaneko, a letter which he stipulated should not be published till after his death, as he did "not desire to rouse the animosity of his fellow-countrymen."

Baron Kaneko is one of those Japanese who came early to this country. He graduated at Harvard and had a directing voice in the organization of the Japanese Parliament, being the first Secretary of the Upper Chamber. He was a great admirer of Herbert Spencer and visited him in London in 1892. He found that Mr. Spencer's views as to the policy of Japan in relation to intercourse with foreigners were utterly diverse from his own, and after no little discussion the English philosopher wrote him the extraordinary letter which is now made public.

In it he lays down first the general principle that "the Japanese policy should, I think, be that of keeping the *Americans and Europeans as much as possible at arm's length.*" The emphasis is his own. Now let it be remembered that this had been the Japanese policy for hundreds of years, that it had frozen the islands into a rigid glacial sterility of thought or progress. Then came the opening of the islands by an American naval officer. Then entered a multitude of American teachers of Western science, and a multitude of Japanese youth sought education in Europe and America. The new Japan which is about to resent and resist the dominance of Russia is the product of this new Western influence, and yet only twelve years ago Herbert Spencer was so blind as to advise Baron Kaneko, and bid him tell it to the Marquis Ito, that Japan should have nothing to do with Americans or Europeans! The philosopher was no prophet, and his philosophy had lost faith in the force of truth.

He would, he added, allow no form of intercourse with foreigners except what might be necessary in commerce. No further privileges should be allowed them. To open the empire to foreigners and foreign capital would be "a fatal policy." The foreigners would come in and seize the whole. He would forbid the foreigners to hold property in land, or even to lease land or to reside in any way except as annual tenants. Nor would he allow foreigners to work the mines, nor would he permit foreigners to have part in the coasting trade.

Mr. Spencer's motive in all this advise was generous enough, but it lacked all confidence in the ability of the Japanese to maintain their rights against foreigners. He was one of those who have no faith in the possible generous good faith of foreign nations toward a weaker nation, such as was shown when the privileges of exterritoriality were surrendered under the lead of the United States. He evidently looked upon the Japanese as an inferior race that were unable to meet the conflicts of civilization, but must be secluded to be preserved. It is fortunate that the Japanese statesmen were wiser than he. They invited foreigners by the scores to teach them, and to-day Japan finds Great Britain and America not her tyrants and spoilers, but her strong friends; and it is on her treaty with Great Britain that she depends for protection against the coalition of Russia and France.

On one other point Mr. Spencer gave very curious advice. Intermarriage between foreigners and Japanese he declared "should be positively forbidden." Now the choice of people in marriage is about the most delicate thing for philosophers to meddle with, and Mr. Spencer was not wholly happy in the generalizations on which he based this mandatory utterance. He declared it to be a biological fact that "when mingled varieties diverge beyond a certain degree the result is inevitably a bad one." In

the human race he supported his assertion by the Eurasians in India and the half-breeds in America. Certainly we see nothing of the sort in this country. The mixed races here show a fair average value as compared with the races from which they spring, whether we take the product of mixture between whites and Indians or whites and negroes. Dr. Frissell declares that at Hampton he cannot see that there is any intellectual inferiority of the mulattoes. The mestizos of the Philippines are generally supposed to be superior to the pure natives. But this was not Mr. Spencer's view. His command was to " peremptorily interdict marriages of Japanese with foreigners."

It was quite in accord with Mr. Spencer's position that he expressed his approval of American laws restricting Chinese immigration, in order to prevent " social disorganization." It was a case of theory run mad, a theory which he repeated in his concluding advice: *"Keep other races at arm's length as much as possible."*

If this advice had been followed the result would have been what we see today in China. The armies of Europe would have looted Tokyo as they have twice looted Peking. That is the fruit of an arm's length policy. The advice, happily not followed, was what Milton calls the " distilled quintessence, the pure elixir of mischief."

Morality Up to Date

It seems to be harder for most people to admit that progress is possible in morals than to concede the inevitableness of change in all other human affairs. Economic progress we expect, we even demand. Progress in enlightenment we accept as a matter of course. Even scientific discoveries, that upset long cherished beliefs, we grow accustomed to. But our rules of morality we somehow regard as unalterable.

There are good reasons for our conservatism. The fundamental things of morality are older than human life itself. They are correlated with instincts of self-preservation and of race maintenance that were established before man had emerged from a brutish animal existence. Sympathy, for instance, and pity, notwithstanding the poet's conception of nature as red in tooth and claw, are strong passions of the more highly endowed animals; while fidelity, as exhibited in the dog, is hardly surpassed by the loyalty of man. And even those principles of morality that belong to the social life of human beings, such as the prohibition of murder and theft, are associated with instinct, and rest on eternal right, and no amount of reasoning from grounds of expediency ever satisfies the normal intellect that premeditated killing or deliberate plunder becomes right through the shifting of circumstance. In all healthy natures, also, the abhorrence of lying is so deep that even the pardoned lying of physicians and nurses in cases of desperate illness gives us an unpleasant feeling.

Nevertheless, these fundamental instincts of right are far from being the whole of morality. As society becomes more complex the sum total of relations constituting our conduct necessarily becomes complex also. The world has been forced to recognize a measure of truth in what is called casuistry. Life is so full of shadings, of delicate adjustments, that very few rules can be made absolute and of universal application. Great cruelties have been inflicted by well-meaning men who have tried to mold their fellow beings to one single pattern of moral ideal and conduct. Casuistry, in the good sense of the word—for there is a good sense—is the adaptation of abstract rules to the individual case. The broad-minded jurist will admit that really good law is case law; that is to say, the interpretation of a general legal rule in accordance with the circumstances of the case immediately before the court. Many difficult cases in morals are analogous to difficult cases in law. The right is not to be determined without a conscientious consideration of every circumstance involved.

The chief demand upon moral systems for flexibility and progressiveness arises from the increasing pressure of social, in contrast with merely individual, interests. A scheme of conduct that is good enough for a colonial people, where agriculture is the universal occupation, and a large proportion of the sparse population lives in isolated homesteads, breaks

down in a nation given to vast industrial and commercial enterprises, and composed of millions of human beings, living more and more in dense urban aggregations. In the more primitive state "respectability" is a fairly good index of character and well-doing. Families, tho living at considerable distances from one another, are acquainted, and, being all in practically the same economic circumstances, they cannot conceal their real conduct from one another, or maintain a reputation for respectability that has no substantial basis. In the city life of a commercial nation the connection between right doing and respectability is easily broken down. Men may go through life enjoying the esteem of the community, while engaged in practices that are sapping the very foundations of the social system. They have only to go to church, and make generous contributions to charities, to be regarded as pillars of righteousness, when, perhaps, they are accumulating fortunes by methods that in no wise differ in essential character from those of the highwayman, altho they happen not to have been brought under legal prohibition. The word *respectability* is consequently now beginning to have a bad connotation.

It is facts like these that make ridiculous the attitude of religious denominations which still place the emphasis of condemnation upon those details of individualistic ethics that are associated with the so-called worldly pleasures. We raise no question whatever in regard to the goodness or the badness of card-playing, theater-going, or dancing. If to any man these things are sin, his duty is clear. Let him abstain. But to put these things before those kinds of wrongdoing that are associated in our modern life with a ruthless disregard of the economic rights of our fellow men, with a callous indifference to those principles of liberty and equity for the preservation of which a republican form of government was instituted, and with a willingness to corrupt our political life by bribery or intimidation, is to convert morality itself into a mockery.

And this is not all. The time is coming, if it has not already come, when we must raise the question whether in a highly evolved society it is morally right for individuals of communities to make those irrevocable contracts, or even promises, that may be legitimate when all human relations are of a very simple sort. No man knows to-day, no community knows, whether it will be possible twenty-five years hence, without foregoing that growth which is a part of life, to fulfil obligations too hastily made. This is too large a subject to enter upon at this time. Its scope may merely be indicated. Has a muncipality any moral right to bind itself irrevocably by giving a franchise in perpetuity? Has a nation any moral right to enter into treaty relations that cannot be abrogated by reasonable notice? Has an individual any moral right to take pledges, or to sign creeds, that he may presently discover are bonds which his spirit must burst if he is not to cease to grow in mental power and in breadth of rational interest?

The Teaching of English Literature

We spoke last week of the uncertain, chaotic teaching of English in our colleges and universities, and we referred to the feast of sow-thistles to which our hopeful youth are too often invited under the name of English Literature. The trouble consists largely in the substitution of method for substance. The distinction between secondary and college instruction is something like this: The school teacher is obliged by the necessity of the case to interest himself very largely in method, in the pedagogic side of his profession. His scholarship need not be very extensive, but he must have a thorough knowledge of his pupils' capacities and limitations and of the means whereby his topics may be adapted to their peculiar temporary requirements. The professor, on the other hand, ought to be concerned primarily for his subject as a vital and integral part of human life. It will not do for him, any more than it will for the teacher, to be negligent in the matter of presentation. But his problem is a different one, for whose solution he has to rely mainly upon the infection of personal enthusiasm and example, and upon the vital interest of his subject matter. For this reason his greatest merit will consist in inspiring himself directly with

some branch of that general or universal knowledge which it is the business of the university to dispense; his greatest fault in overlaying his subject and obscuring his own personality in an excessive care for lifeless and impertinent technicalities. And yet obvious as seems this truth, it is probably safe to say that the majority of the academic faculty of our colleges and universities, particularly that part of it which deals with literature, are at present much more anxious in devising *methodenlehre,* ingenious systems or doctrines of instruction, than in giving their own enthusiasm free play and bringing out the living issues of their subjects.

For this mistake there is probably some excuse, tho the results are likely to be no less disastrous. The present is very largely a time of scientific and technical studies, and the temptation to imitate the method of such studies is naturally very great. But there is one thing that the imitators forget in their eagerness to secure for literature some of the prestige that science has been enjoying so exclusively. These scientific and technical studies have all an important bearing upon life; whereas the technicalization of literature, if we may coin the word, only abstracts it hopelessly from life and reduces it to an uninteligent pother about irrelevancies. "There are two roads," says Renan, "which lead to the direct and pragmatical knowledge of things: they are, for the physical world the physical sciences; for the intellectual world the science of spiritual facts, for which I can find no other name than philology." But the analogy, tho popular, is a misleading one; for, while the science of physics, for instance, is identical with physics, the science of literature is not literature at all, but another thing entirely. In other words, the method and subject matter of physics may be said to constitute the science of physics; whereas the method and subject matter of the science of literature are quite different from the method and subject matter of literature itself.

But there is, nevertheless, a proper analogy between science and literature, which ought, if thoroughly grasped, to be as fruitful as the other is sterile. For just as science concerns itself with the application of a special method to a special set of facts or phenomena, so literature concerns itself with the application of moral ideas to life. And just as the study of science consists in the study of this relationship between method and facts, not of the words in which it is clothed, so the study of literature ought to consist in the study of these ideas about life, not of their expression. The study of words and expression is, of course, perfectly legitimate, but it is no more literature than it is chemistry.

In short, literature is the result of a direct personal contact with life, and comprises a particular kind of thought or speculation about life. It is valuable, if at all, as a record of human experience: a compendium, so to speak, of the various opinions that have been held about existence; not as a matter of science or technology, but as a matter of morals in the wide sense of the term. And as every one is obliged in the course of his physical and mental development to repeat the antecedent history of the race, this compendium becomes of the greatest value in the formation and correction of his own vision of things. But above all is that portion of the record which deals with his own civilization inestimably valuable—and at this time particularly, when recent changes of education are throwing the student more and more exclusively upon his own language for a knowledge of the bases of our culture. How vastly important it is, therefore, that English literature should be properly treated—not as a philological puzzle or an exercise in rhetorical analysis, nor yet as a text for the indoctrination of pedagogic theory, but as a direct and original contribution to that most important of all problems, the problem of right living.

Women Chemists

M. Curie has been offered the cross of the Legion of Honor by the French Government for his researches in chemistry, but he has refused it. His reason for this is not because he, like some scientific men, such as Herbert Spencer, thinks that all orders and decorations are improper, but because the same honor was not awarded to his wife. The cross of the Legion of Honor has several times been bestowed on women for services

much less important to humanity than Madame Curie's, and if such work is to be rewarded in this way she is clearly entitled to it. In the long list of her achievements for which she claimed and was granted the degree of Doctor of Science from the University of Paris these four alone are hardly to be matched by any man in recent years: the invention of a new process for the separation of minute quantities of rare substances by their radio-activity; the discovery of a new element, radium; the study of its unique properties; the approximate determination of its atomic weight.

The question is not one of etiquet and precedence, like that raised by Signor Crispi, when he refused to serve the Italian Government as Premier unless his wife was received with himself at court, a favor which Queen Margherita is said to have conceded in these words: "Well, Signor Crispi may bring his wife, but only one of them and always the same one." M. Curie insists on the recognition of Madame Curie, not because she is his wife, but because she as an individual has earned this reward.

We are at a loss to find words in which to commend M. Curie for his stand. We would call him in the conventional phrase a gentleman and a scholar, but for the fact that those who are called gentlemen and scholars do not usually treat women so. The authorities at Cambridge University are "gentlemen and scholars," but when Miss Fawcett passed a higher examination in mathematics than any man in the university, they refused her a degree because she had the misfortune to be a woman; a congenital defect for which nothing could atone. They are "gentlemen and scholars" who in England refused to admit a thoroughly competent woman to the bar on the ground, frankly confessed, that "it would create a precedent"; something that the British are constitutionally averse to doing. They are "gentlemen and scholars" who in some of the universities of this country, as of Europe, refuse to women equal honor for equal work. They are "gentlemen and scholars" who, in California, have just banished women from the diocesan convention of the Episcopal Church.

Evidently M. Curie is a different kind of a gentleman and a scholar from these, and needs some new designation. In the case of Miss Fawcett the Cambridge authorities were obliged to create the new and higher title of "Above the Senior Wrangler," to classify her work. So it appears that the enlarged opportunities for women are developing a new species of *Uebermensch,* male and female, for which our old honorific titles are inadequate.

In this connection it should be noted that an American girl, Miss Milroy, has just received from Berlin University the degree of Doctor of Science, *magna cum laude,* for original work in chemistry; the first time this degree has been given to a woman. In this country, too, a few women have received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy for research in the same field; for work not of the first order, but well up to the average of the masculine recipient of the same degree.

This is interesting because chemistry is one of those exact sciences which were so long tabooed to women. It was once thought that, while women could handle the modern languages with facility and even fluency, Latin and Greek were beyond their limited mental powers. Later the ancient languages were conceded, but the stand was made on higher mathematics. When it was found that women in every college took to mathematics like ducks to water, it was explained that their ability in mathematics implied no more than that woman was capable of walking in her brother's tracks, and she could not be expected to walk alone in an unbeaten path. But the exception of Sonia Kovalevsky proved too much for this rule.

In the sciences it was thought that women might do something in those which were purely observational, like taxonomy, and certain parts of astronomy, but that research in physics and chemistry is an exclusively masculine right. But already with limited opportunities and under hampering restrictions much important work in all sciences has been done by women; enough to show that those who still deny them instruction and shut them out of laboratories, because of their sex, are wilfully robbing the world of knowledge, every fragment of which is too precious to lose.

The Open Shop

THE current discussion of the open shop leaves in many minds the feeling that the conflicting views are irreconcilable. The union spokesmen stand out uncompromisingly for the union shop, while the spokesmen for the employers and the general public are equally decided for the open shop.

One reason for this divergence is that the advocates, when debating in public, are placed in a false position, for in many cases they are practicing exactly the opposite of what they seem to advocate. The employer who supports strenuously the open shop is found employing solely union men, and the unionist who insists on a strictly union shop is found making agreements which recognize what the employers consider the open shop. The explanation is the fact that in making a public argument the advocate brings together the strong points on his side from all situations, especially extreme ones, and creates an abstract situation which nowhere exists; but in going into a private conference for the purpose of reaching a settlement he drops generalizations and endeavors to deal with the situation in hand. Here everything depends on the object to be gained, the evil to be remedied, the mutual confidence of the parties, their previous experience. Many things are taken for granted, several objects are reached indirectly, results are aimed at. The man who in public appears to be irreconcilable is often in a business conference what is called "practical." The public debate has placed him in a false position.

At the same time the debate would show less contradiction if the parties were more careful in using terms. Every one supposes that an open shop is one where union and non-union men are employed together, and consequently one is surprised when he meets an employer who states that his is an open shop, while his workmen state that it is a union shop. This surprise becomes a suspicion of a quibble when the employer goes on to say that, while it is an open shop, he employs only union men. But the surprise soon passes away, for it is evident that a very large number, and probably a majority, of shops where union men are employed are of this character—namely, "open" from the employer's standpoint and "union" from the workman's standpoint. And the supposed quibble also disappears, for there is a real difference, without the proper word being used to express it. Instead of the three terms usually employed—viz., "Union, "Non-union," and "Open,"—there should be four terms—viz., "Closed," "Union," "Non-union," and "Open." The closed shop is one where the employer makes a contract to employ only union men. This is, of course, also a union shop. The open shop is one where the employer does not bind himself on this point. He retains his right to employ non-union men if he sees fit. In practice, however, he may be known to employ only *union* men, in which case the workmen recognize it as a union shop. But in practice he may employ also non-union men, in which case, only, would the workmen admit that the shop is open. Thus it is that from the employer's standpoint the open shop is contrasted with the *closed* shop,—the distinction with him is a matter of contract. But from the workmen's standpoint the open shop is contrasted with the *union* shop.—the distinction with them is a matter of results. The employer who says his shop is open may simply mean that he has not bargained away his right to hire non-union men. His workmen may just as truthfully say that his shop is union, because, as a matter of fact, he employs only union men.

This brings up the practical point that there are so many different ways of settling the question, depending on so many different contingencies in each settlement, that no abstract rules can be laid down in advance. The question of open, closed or union shop is only one of several items entering into a contract and is necessarily treated like every other item in the "give and take" of the bargain. The employer may see it to his advantage to bind himself by contract to employ only union men, because he gets what the lawyers call a "consideration." If the union has a valuable label, like that of the brewery workers or garment workers, it justly demands as a consideration that the shop which gets the label shall be "closed." If an international union guarantees a local union

contract, or itself makes a contract binding a local union, as is done by the Typographical Union, the Longshoremen, or the Bricklayers, it may justly demand, as the means of enforcing its authority, that the shop be closed, and this international guaranty may be a consideration which the employer deems worth a closed shop. If the employer finds that the union will help him to secure men who are more contented and reliable, that also is a consideration. If the union agrees to work only for the members of the employers' association, that is an exceedingly valuable consideration, so much so that it savors of monopoly and injury to the public.

The open shop is like natural rights. It assumes an abstract state of affairs and forces the debaters into irreconcilable positions. It is gotten around or traded off when men "get down to business."

Mr. Chamberlain's Campaign

The activity of Mr. Chamberlain and his friends seems to have been lessened temporarily by the near approach of another session of Parliament. Ordinarily an old Parliamentary hand like the statesman from Birmingham would not be unduly anxious about meeting the House of Commons; but the recent course of his campaign must have given him a more definite impression of the work before him and deepened his sense of responsibility to the British people. At a time when the preferential tariff issue, clear enough in its outline, is complicated by the aftermath of the South African War and the Education bill, it is impossible to attach much importance to the first electoral verdicts on the Chamberlain program; but so far as the recent bye elections go they certainly do not indicate an indorsement of that program. Five constituencies have returned members, two for and three against Mr. Chamberlain. In the London constituencies of Lewisham and Dulwich, the former majorities in these Conservative strongholds were considerably reduced; in Norwich, Mid-Devon and Gateshead the Liberals won by large majorities, one of these seats being formerly held by a Conservative. Both sides, as usual, try to find comfort in the result. The supporters of Mr. Chamberlain say the wonder is that they should have won a single election on an issue which two years ago would have been deemed outside of practical politics; the Free Traders contend that Cobdenism is proved to be still the popular belief.

Doubtless, the friends of the new policy are justified in pleading that it has been hampered by the somewhat dissimilar views of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, and that it has been impossible to get the best vote while the Premier stands for retaliation only and his fighting scout stands for protection. Besides, Mr. Chamberlain has practically assumed a dictatorship. He has appointed a committee of business experts to frame a tariff scheme, a proceeding surprising as well as provoking to upholders of the time honored device of a royal commission. Not only has he ruffled Tory and Liberal sensibilities alike by his hustling energy, but he has shown a vacillation of opinion which, tho partly attributable to the complexity of imperial interests involved, is also chargeable to his own haste. At first he hinted vaguely at a slight taxation of some raw materials, then quickly withdrew from that position. He declared, too, that the colonies would be willing to give a preference to secondary and more specialized British manufactures if the latter would leave colonial manufactures unthreatened in such interests as they had already built up; now he has also given up that contention and admits that the colonies demand a free hand in their own development. It is not to be wondered at that the ex-Colonial Secretary finds himself in a political ferment, due almost as much to the ill-defined and immature views of his own friends as to the vigor of his opponents.

The latter have been much strengthened by the accession to their ranks of the Duke of Devonshire, lately Mr. Chamberlain's colleague. He is not yet formally accredited as leader, but the inefficiency of Rosebery and the commonplace abilities of Campbell-Bannerman would have made the Liberal situation hopeless if the Duke of Devonshire had not stepped in to organize the opposition fragments into something like a fighting party. The Duke, tho stolid and consti-

tutionally indolent, is trusted by Englishmen because of his caution, moderation and disinterestedness, and he is the only statesman possible as a foil to Mr. Chamberlain in this crisis. It remains to be seen whether the Free Traders in both parties will sink minor differences in a common and prolonged effort to oppose the threatened return to protection.

Concurrently with the platform arguments for and against the new tariff scheme, there has been a no less notable discussion in the British magazines and reviews. Many of these have been extraordinarily able, W. H. Mallock, Sir Robert Giffen, Benjamin Kidd, Dr. Beattie Crozier, Viscount Goschen and many other eminent writers and publicists have expressed their views, and no impartial critic can deny the strength which Mr. Chamberlain's policy has derived from the utterances of men who rank high as thinkers. The results thus far are, therefore, sufficient to challenge the predictions of those who look upon the new policy as merely a misguided and premature attempt. It is deeply fixed as a practical and urgent issue, and, in conformity with the course of constitutional agitation in Great Britain, will be fought out to a finish. Australia, New Zealand and South Africa have followed the Canadian example in asking for a preference, and that fact alone raises a question and affords a motive which, however variously viewed, is elemental in the consolidation of the Empire. Of that question and motive Mr. Chamberlain may be expected to take the fullest advantage.

Mr. Folk's Work in St. Louis

Some members of the present Municipal Council of St. Louis do not appear to have been frightened by the attacks of Prosecuting Attorney Folk upon a score of their predecessors in office. A grand jury is now inquiring about new and recent instances of "boodling" in connection with franchises for projects suggested by the approaching Exposition. Kratz, one of the old members, who found the weight of an indictment so inconvenient that he betook himself to Mexico, forfeiting a bond of $20,000, was brought back in custody three weeks ago, but was speedily at liberty again, having remarked to Mr. Folk that he could be elected Governor of Missouri if he cared to remain in town and become a candidate. The go-between in the recent negotiations which have attracted the grand jury's attention is reported to have been a "boodler" already convicted and sentenced. The peculiar features of the situation direct attention to one aspect of these memorable prosecutions of which the public has little or no knowledge. Mr. Folk and his grand and petit juries have labored earnestly and continuously for a long time. Many persons, State legislators as well as municipal councilmen and the purchasers of legislation, have been indicted. About a score of these have been convicted and sentenced. Within the last month it has repeatedly been asserted in the press that not one of these convicts has yet been imprisoned. This seems incredible, but we have seen no denial of it. Conviction in these cases does not seem to imply punishment. On appeal the views of the Supreme Court have been at variance with those of the petit juries and trial judges. In one case, a convicted man escaped in this way: the evidence that he had bribed or attempted to bribe a municipal officer was not overcome, but it was held that the officer in question was not the one who was authorized to award the contract for which the bribe was offered. There had been some doubt about the distribution of authority, but the job really belonged to another department. And so this victim of Mr. Folk's energy gained his liberty because the bribe had been given or offered to the wrong man. If indictment, prosecution, conviction and sentence are not to be followed by punishment, there is nothing surprising in the complacency of Kratz or in fresh negotiations for the corrupt sale of franchises. As the matter stands now, a full record of the cases, including the action of the Supreme Court, would be an interesting and curious exhibit at the coming Exposition.

The Chautauqua Postal Frauds

Up to the present time, so far as we can learn, there has been no attempt to punish any of the persons accused in the Bristow report of those

offenses at the post offices in Fredonia and Dunkirk, N. Y., to which we referred last week. The postmasters who carried on their rolls for years persons who did no service, the men who thus wrongfully received thousands of dollars of public money, the others who procured the fraudulent appointments and may have profited by them—none of these has been disturbed, so far as we know, by any proceedings designed to inflict punishment for such violations of law. Supreme Court Justice Hooker has made no public reply to the charges which prominent men of his own party in Fredonia have made against him in connection with the disclosures of the Bristow report. Complaint was made because Governor Odell, after the publication of that report, designated Justice Hooker to sit in Brooklyn as a member of the Appellate Division, this transfer from the western end of the State increasing his salary from $7,200 to $17,500 a year. The Governor has since said that he should be glad to be relieved of the responsibility of making such appointments. Therefore it was proposed last week in the Legislature that by constitutional amendment the power to make such designations should be vested in the State's highest court. The statements of the Bristow report, corroborated as they are by local testimony, call for prompt judicial inquiry. Neither the Post Office Department nor the Department of Justice can afford to ignore them.

Whittaker Wright

Mr. Whittaker Wright was the most successful floater of bloated, dropsical financial corporations that Great Britain has known for many years. He had great success in persuading men of sounding title to become directors in his companies. Of course, the public had to be deceived, and great was the loss when the smash came. Then Wright was arrested and charged with fraud. Luckily there was certain evidence which the court could use to prove the fraud, and he was convicted, took poison and died before he left the building. He was a "good" man, and his townsmen deeply mourn one who was so kind and public-spirited, and his victims mourn him for another reason. We have lately seen proof that the stock of American companies has had similar injections of water with equally fraudulent intent. Only this last week one stock has been removed from the New York list because of such a fraud of half a million dollars; but we would like to see evidence that our courts will punish those who are guilty of such frauds with prison stripes as they do in England. A colossal thief deserves punishment even more than one who swipes a pocketbook.

A New Southern University

There is a plenty of struggling "colleges" in the South, but not near enough universities of a high character, and we therefore welcome the proposed establishment at Atlanta of a well endowed university under Southern Presbyterian control. The Southern Methodists have Vanderbilt University at Nashville, and the Episcopalians have theirs at Sewanee, and there are the non-sectarian University of Virginia at Charlottesville and Tulane at New Orleans. The plan is to unite the Columbia, S. C., Theological Seminary and the Southwestern University at Clarksville, Tenn., at Atlanta, and that city has already raised $250,000 as a sort of invitation. The combined productive funds that will come to it from the two institutions are over $500,000. Its friends speak of it as a "million-dollar university." A million dollars is hardly a beginning for a university, and we do not see that the million is yet secured. But with six State synods uniting in the scheme it may hope to enlist further gifts, and there is wealth in the South, and there are Northern Presbyterians who might be called in to endow the institution, as Vanderbilt and Tulane sent their gifts to the institutions that bear their names. Why should not this university be a tie to unite the too long dissevered halves of American Presbyterianism? President Harper says that "denominationalism in universities is narrow-mindedness," and he is wise in declaring that Chicago University is no longer a Baptist institution. Nevertheless, there is place for denominational universities of the second class. Harvard is no longer Unitarian, or Yale Congregational, nor Columbia Episcopalian, notwithstanding some unfortunate relics of their sectarian days.

Sunday Closing

The advice of the settlement workers in a great city like New York as to the social conditions is likely to be good; and, accordingly, we look with great respect on a report of a committee of the Association of Neighborhood Workers on the question of the Sunday closing of saloons. They have made a careful investigation of a number of neighborhoods, and they find that but a very small proportion of the saloons comply with the provisions of the law closing the saloons on Sunday. They do not dare to close, because it would send their patrons to other saloons on week days as well as Sundays. The result is that the community is taught that law has no sanctity, that the people generally may disobey it when they wish. Children are brought up to evade and despise law. Accordingly, as the law is not enforced, and apparently cannot be enforced, and the people are taught to disobey law, they would have the law changed. It is not that they want open saloons, but that they feel the terrible evil of bringing up youth to defy law. This is an argument that we cannot resist. It is better to have no law than to have a law that is wantonly and publicly and generally flouted. These settlement workers, therefore, conclude that in the interest of a wholesome spirit of law observance some form of Sunday opening of saloons should be allowed in New York, and we agree with them. An ideal law that utterly fails of observance ceases to be ideal. It is itself a lesson in crime. Let the law go until the public conscience can be educated to obey it. And it is not clear why Sunday drinking is so much worse than Monday drinking.

Joan of Arc

The Venerable Joan of Arc (that is her title now) has been beatified by the Pope, but not yet canonized. She can have a certain degree of religious honor, but not that of a full saint. It has been proved that two miracles have been done by her intercession, but now two new ones will be required to canonize her. Her case may give a warning, as it shows how the judgment of the clerics of one day may be reversed by their successors. M. Harduin asks in *Le Matin* what would be the feelings of the clergy of her day if they could return to this world and see her so far on the way to being a canonized saint. At that time the Archbishop of Rheims wrote:

> "The punishment of 'La Pucelle' was a sign of God's justice, who wished to punish a proud woman."

Poor Joan was burned at the stake, having had as judges a bishop, 9 abbots, 8 canons, 21 priests and monks, 23 doctors of divinity—in all 68 clerical out of 71 judges. Moreover, the University of Paris, made up almost exclusively of priests, declared her sentence legal. The Pope may be infallible, but nobody else.

Explorations in Palestine

The German *Orient-gesellschaft,* which is under the especial patronage of the Kaiser, has undertaken the work of excavating in Palestine, in addition to the work it is doing in Babylon and Egypt. It is co-operating with the German Society for the Exploration of Palestine, and under the direction of Dr. G. Schumacher excavations have been made for the last season at Tel el-Mutesellim, long thought to cover some important city of ancient times, probably the ancient city of Megiddo, a city famous in Palestine even before the entrance of the Jews under Joshua, and the site of the famous battle between the Egyptian army of Thothmes III and the confederate Kings of Palestine. Professor Sellin, of Vienna, had already pitched upon this tel for some private excavating work, and it was soon amicably agreed that he should take the Tel Ta'annek (the Taanach of Josh., 12:21) lying to the eastward, while the German Society should work to the south of the main tel. Operations under Dr. Schumacher began on April 1st, 1903, and work was continued for two months. The highest part of the tel was first attacked as probably concealing some acropolis, and here was actually discovered a tower whose steps led to the massive stone walls, eight feet thick, of an ancient acropolis. While all of the gateway has not been laid bare, it is plain that the work is Jewish. Remains of brick work and a water conduit are found here. Some 12 inches or so under the surface were found remains of a quadrangular building, about 20 feet

square, in which are two erect stone pillars, so-called *Matseboth*. They were about 12 feet apart and about 7 feet tall. To the right of one of the *Matseboth* was a third column, only 4 feet high. In a chamber near that containing the *Matseboth* were found three sacrificial urns, which were filled with sifted earth and the skeletons of some very young children. The head of the child was invariably at the bottom of the jar. It is suggested that these were sacrificed when the building was erected. An idol some 18 inches high was found here; it is evidently of Egyptian origin. Other Egyptian articles, such as porcelain eyes and amulets, were found here. Deeper excavations uncovered more of the walls, a building of unbaked bricks, several idols, and on two upright stone columns the Phœnician letters *Samek* and *Zayin*. In a part of the ruins were found several clay seals with the inscription LEG VI PR, showing that the Sixth Roman Legion must have been encamped here for some time. Remains of a Roman theater have also been found in the neighborhood, showing the permanence of the Roman occupation here. It is hoped that the next campaign, opened during the autumn, will furnish still more important finds, as the ruins of Megiddo must contain much of value to archeologists when the excavators have gone deep enough into the tel.

The trustees of the Peabody Fund met in Washington last week, but came to no conclusion as to their policy in the possible distribution of the Fund, nor as to the selection of a successor to Dr. Curry as General Agent. Dr. Curry was also General Agent for the Slater Fund, which is devoted to negro education; and as it would be economy for his successor to hold both trusts, it is important that a man of right views be chosen. Dr. Curry had great merits and did a noble work; his error was that he believed and taught in his reports that the negro must ever remain an inferior race devoted to manual labor, and that, therefore, no aid should be given except for industrial education. We do not ask that a trained Northern educator be appointed, but we do ask that if a Southern man is chosen he be one who believes in equal educational privileges for all people.

In explanation of the fact that radium salts are warmer than the surrounding objects and are, therefore, giving off energy continually, the theory has been proposed that this energy is due to the power of the radium compounds to absorb and transform into heat certain unknown forms of radiation, perhaps from the sun. If this is true, radium in a concentrated state would absorb less and thus have less radio-activity than the same amount covering a larger area. Professor Rutherford, of Montreal, has just tested this and has found that the activity of solid radium bromide is the same as when it is dissolved and occupies a thousand times its original volume. This indicates that the source of the energy radiated is internal and apparently due to a decomposition of the radium atom.

There seems to be injustice for somebody in the sale of 40,000 tons of steel rails by a Pennsylvania manufacturing company to a transcontinental railway in Canada at $21.50 per ton, when it is well known that any railway in the United States—even one running parallel to this Canadian road, and competing with it—must pay $28 for such rails to the same manufacturing company, or to any other that produces rails under the American flag. In this transaction the reduction of price makes a difference of $260,000. There is injustice, and the weight of it lies upon the American people, who have given the combined manufacturers a protective tariff duty that enables them to exact $28 from consumers at home, while they sell abroad at $21.50, and even less.

They have an Irish Mayor in Boston now. In 1851 it made a tremendous excitement in Boston when the first Irishman, Bernard McGilleskin, was made a policeman. Now they say that when an Englishman leaves his native land for foreign parts he remains an Englishman; a Scotsman abroad remains a Scotchman; an Irishman, wherever he goes, becomes a policeman.

Insurance

Automobile Liability Insurance

An automobile liability policy is now purchasable. The *Evening Post* describes it in part as follows:

"It affords protection to owners of autmobiles against liabilities for accidental personal injuries to employees or to the public caused by the automobiles owned by them, and which invariably result in litigation and frequent awarding of damages. The premium is based on the number of automobiles owned, to be insured: Electric (twelve horse-power), $40 each; gasoline (twelve horse-power), $60 each; steam (twelve horse-power), $100 each; for each horse-power in excess, $2.50. The usual limits of liability policies are, in the event of an accident causing the death or injury of one person, $5,000; in event of an accident causing the death or injury of several persons, $10,000.

"The policies do not lapse upon these limits being reached, but continue their warranty to pay within such limits every accident that may take place during the policy year, whether few or many. If already carrying above limits, second limits for the same amount may be had for: Electric (twelve horse-power), $20 each; gasoline (twelve horse-power), $30 each; steam (twelve horse-power), $50 each; $2.50 for each horse-power in excess of twelve, thus doubling the amount of the insurance.

"The policy provides that the assured shall report every accident to the company, and, where indemnity is or may be applied for the company, by competent inspectors, thoroughly investigates the circumstances relating to the case, and if the same indicates liability on the part of the assured, immediate steps are taken with a view to settlement without litigation. Should, however, legal proceedings be taken, the company undertakes the defense of the suit on the assured's behalf, and defrays costs and expenses up to the limit named."

The Passing of Queer Insurance

The collapse of the Louisville strike insurance idea that was intended to revolutionize things in the insurance world has been followed by the failure of the American Mother's Birth Insurance Company, of Boston, some account of the launching of which company was printed in The Independent on July 30th last. The moral of it all is that the present time is not favorable for freak insurance of any kind.

The Carnegie Insurance Fund

Announcement is made that Andrew Carnegie has set aside $4,000,000, the interest of which he intends shall form a permanent fund to relieve workmen who are injured in the various Carnegie mills. The heirs of those killed while at work will also be aided.

Injured workmen with families will receive out of this fund one dollar per day during enforced idleness. An allowance of 75 cents daily will be made to single men, and children under 16 will have a drawing account of 10 cents daily.

The family of an adult employee who is killed while at work will be entitled to $500, and $100 will be paid in a similar manner to the relatives of a minor employed by the Carnegie concerns who meets death in the discharge of his duties.

Certain safeguards, such as the certificates of regularly appointed physicians, will necessarily be a part of the system, and the presentation of such certificates will have to precede the payment of injury or death claims.

The Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Springfield, Mass., is issuing an interesting little booklet containing the company's fifty-second annual statement and other material. One of the features of this booklet lies in the tabulations of the States in which the various policyholders live. Of the 73,202 policyholders, the largest number, 11,979, live in New York. The smallest number, 8, reside in Delaware. Oklahoma Territory has 219 resident policyholders and comes next to Delaware.

Insurance Statements

THE METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The recently published statement of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company is an illustration of the remarkable growth and popularity of life insurance in the United States. This company was originally chartered as a casualty company, and began business as the National Travelers' Insurance Company. The act of incorporation was passed in New York State on May 5th, 1866. On March 24th, 1868, an act

was passed by means of which the name of the company was changed to the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company. The casualty feature of the business was presently dropped after the name was changed. The working methods of the system of insurance, known as the English industrial plan, were adopted by the company in 1879. The issue of the industrial policies was begun in November of the same year, and insurance closely approximating half a million dollars was written. Subsequently the system was rapidly and successfully developed, until the policies in force have now reached the extraordinary number of 7,520,915. The advance movement of the company, which began in 1892, has continued, under the presidency of John R. Hegeman, with but little interruption until the outstanding insurance now existing is $1,342,381,457. The total assets are more than one hundred and five million dollars, and the capital and surplus more than ten and one-half million dollars. Over seven and one-half million policies are now in force.

STATE MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF WORCESTER, MASS.

The business of the State Mutual Life Assurance Company for 1903 was satisfactory, according to their fifty-eighth annual report, which we publish in our advertising pages. During the year 5,928 policies were issued, which is 287 more than were issued during the exceedingly prosperous year preceding. The total amount of insurance signified by the policies of 1903 was also slightly in excess of the corresponding total for 1902. The total insurance in force on December 31st, 1903, was $100,902,399. The death rate has been somewhat in excess of the usual rate, but has been within the tabular or expected rate. During 1903 277 policy holders have died, insured under 385 policies. The longest term any policy was in force was 57 years and 1 month; the shortest was 9 days.

The net ledger assets of the company have increased during the year $1,692,982, and are now $21,713,027. The total assets on January 1st, 1904, including the market value of our securities over their cost, the uncollected and deferred premiums and accrued interest, in all is $23,249,248. A form of annuity policy has recently been added to the company's offerings. The securities held by the company are gilt edged. The President of the State Mutual Life Assurance Company is Col. A. George Bullock. The New York agents are C. W. Anderson & Son, of 220 Broadway.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

The annual financial statement of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which Richard A. McCurdy is President, has just been issued. The company progresses in leaps and bounds, and the gains for the year just passed must as usual be written in millions. The total income of the company reached $77,333,712 in 1903, which was $4,028,690 in excess of the preceding year. The total assets of the company on December 31, 1903, were $401,821,661, as against $382,432,681 the year before, which was a gain of over $19,000,000.

During its existence of sixty-one years this company has paid back to its membership—from the funds accumulated for their benefit—more than $630,000,000, or nearly $200,000,000 more than the largest amount so returned by any similar organization. Charles H. Raymond & Co. are the Managers for the Metropolitan district.

THE GRANITE STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

The annual statement of the Granite State Fire Insurance Company, of Portsmouth, N. H., of which Calvin Page is President and A. F. Howard is Secretary, contains the following interesting financial facts: Assets, $653,114.14; liabilities, including capital stock, $552,874.91; net surplus, $100,239.23; net depreciation of market value of investments, $47,291.22; decrease in uncollected premiums, $21,429.44. The funds of the company are invested in high grade securities, as shown by its statement published on another page. The business is confined to the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania and Michigan. The company is under careful and conservative management, as shown by the large home patronage it receives.

PHŒNIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT.

The fifty-third annual statement of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., shows total assets of $17,011,161. This is an increase of $1,311,949 during the year. The number of policies now in force is 46,077, which is 3,365 more than was the case last year at the corresponding period. The total amount of insurance in force is now $76,663,067, or $5,798,475 more than last year. The President of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company is Jonathan B. Bunce, the Vice-President is John M. Holcombe and the Secretary is William A. More.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The thirty-fourth annual statement of the New Hampshire shows progress in the company's affairs. The assets of the company have grown to the extent of $98,277, and the total amount now is $3,877,846. The reinsurance reserve is shown to have increased $51,896 over last year's figures, and is now $1,421,416. The net surplus has grown to $1,193,546, which is a gain of $38,736. The growth of the company has been steady. Uberto C. Crosby continues as President of the company.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.

The twenty-seventh annual statement of the United States branch of the Northern Assurance Company, of London, shows a total of admitted assets in the United States of $3,400,487. The net surplus in the United States is the very satisfactory sum of $1,097,599. George W. Babb is the Manager of the company in this country. The local address is at 38 Pine Street.

Financial

The Year's Foreign Trade

Our foreign trade in the calendar year 1903 surpassed all previous records. Exports were $1,484,668,127, exceeding those of 1902 by nearly $124,000,000, although the values in the two years immediately preceding were almost as great. Imports rose to $995,473,101, against $969,000,000 in 1902, and $880,000,000 in 1901. The following table shows the growth of our foreign trade in the last decade:

	Exports.	Imports.	Total trade.
1903...	$1,484,668,127	$995,473,101	$2,480,141,228
1902...	1,360,685,933	969,316,870	2,330,002,803
1901...	1,465,375,860	880,419,910	2,345,795,770
1900...	1,477,946,113	829,149,714	2,307,095,827
1899...	1,275,467,971	798,967,410	2,074,435,381
1898...	1,255,546,266	634,964,448	1,890,510,714
1897...	1,099,709,045	742,595,229	1,842,304,274
1896...	1,005,837,941	681,579,556	1,687,416,797
1895...	824,860,136	801,669,347	1,626,529,483
1894...	825,102,248	676,312,941	1,501,415,189

The increase of imports was wholly in goods free of duty, the value of dutiable imports showing a decline of $2,500,000. Imports not dutiable are largely the raw material of manufacturers. December's record was an extraordinary one, the exports ($174,734,000) far exceeding those of any other month in the history of our foreign trade. The monthly average for the year was less than $124,000,000, and the largest value in any previous month was $163,000,000, in October, 1900. This remarkable increase in December was due chiefly to the shipments of cotton at high prices, the value of the cotton thus sold having been $72,000,000 for that month, and $140,000,000 for the two months of November and December.

Of the entire year's export increase of $124,000,000, the part credited to cotton is $88,000,000, exports of that staple having risen from $290,000,000 to $378,000,000 in value, although the increase in quantity was only 6 per cent. As for other agricultural exports, wheat (flour included) fell from $163,000,000 to $133,000,000, corn (meal included) rose from $12,000,000 to nearly $51,000,000, live animals advanced from $24,000,000 to $37,000,000, and provisions ($161,781,000) showed a slight decline. The large exports of the last three months cannot fail to exercise a favorable influence upon our financial operations of an international character.

Financial Items

The average dividend paid in 1903 by the Fall River cotton mills was 5.48 per cent., against 6.47 in 1902.

....It is announced in Montreal that the Canadian Pacific has bought 40,000 tons of rails from the Pennsylvania Steel Company at $21.50 per ton. The price in this country is still $28.

....Small quantities of International Mercantile Marine bonds were recently sold at $85. Quotations for stock have been $5 for common and about $18 for preferred.

....Edwin Hawley, of the banking house of Hawley & Davis, is the new President of the Merchants' Trust Company. The Vice-Presidents are Frank C. Travers and Jacob L. Phillips. F. P. Davis is Secretary-Treasurer. The capital and surplus is $1,500,000.

....Negotiations are in progress for a combination of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, the Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company and the Republic Iron and Steel Company, three large and prominent independent corporations in the iron and steel industry.

....The official figures for the output of pig iron in this country and in Germany in 1903 were published last week, as follows: United States, 18,009,252 tons; Germany, 10,085,634 tons. The increase over the output of 1902 was 187,945 tons here and 1,682,974 in Germany.

....The New York Stock Exchange has stricken from its list the common and preferred stock of the American Steel Foundries Company, of which Joseph E. Schwab, a brother of Charles M. Schwab, is President, owing to "misrepresentations of an important character" concerning its financial condition when application for listing was made. The company is a combination of six corporations.

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

Mr. Elihu Root retired from the Cabinet on the 1st inst., and on the same day he returned to New York. On the 3d he was the guest of honor at a dinner given by 250 of his fellow-members of the Union League Club, and in the course of an eloquent address at that dinner he defended Mr. Roosevelt against the criticism of persons who had said that he was not "safe," commending him as "the greatest conservative force in Washington for the protection of property and our institutions." Before he reached this part of his address he had spoken of the Philippines, where—and it could have been done "only by the exercise of sovereignty"—the people had been "rescued from tyranny" and were beginning to learn what liberty means. "I look for the time," said he, "when the Philippines shall assume substantially the same relation to us as Cuba now holds." Referring to the Canal treaty, he predicted that, "guarding the neutrality of the Isthmus," we should give "to the peoples of South America the freedom they have not known," teaching them liberty and how it ought to be used. It had been, he said, one of the greatest privileges of his life to stand by and hold up the hands of Theodore Roosevelt:

"I am told that he is not popular in New York, that he who was born and who grew up to manhood among us, a member of this club, and who made his first essay into public life by going to represent us in the Legislature at Albany more than twenty years ago, is not popular here in the city of his home. I am told that people say he is not safe! I could not come back to you, between whom and me there have been no secrets and no concealments all these thirty-five years and more, and not say to you what I have felt and what I now feel on this subject.

"Men say he is not safe! He is not safe for the men who wish to prosecute selfish schemes for the public's detriment. He is not safe for the men who wish the Government conducted with greater reference to campaign contributions than to the public good. He is not safe for the men who wish to drag the President of the United States into a corner and make whispered arrangements which they dare not have known by their constituents.

"But I say to you that he has been, during these years, since President McKinley's death, the greatest conservative force in Washington for the protection of property and our institutions. There is a better way to protect property, to protect capital, and to protect great enterprises than by the buying of legislators. There is a better way to deal with labor and keep it from rising into the tumult of unregulated and resistless mobs than by starving it or by buying or corrupting its leaders. There are some things to be thought of besides the speculations of the hour.

"I have said that President Roosevelt is the greatest conservative force for the protection of property and capital in the city of Washington. I could give you specific instances where he stood in the way of men in Congress who greatly desired to pass extreme and violent measures, by the strong and unwavering declaration: 'I will veto your bill if you pass it!' He is great because he is so just and fair.

"I would rather have my boys taught to admire as the finest thing in our life the honesty and frankness, the truth and loyalty, the honor and devotion of Theodore Roosevelt, than to have them have all the wealth of this great metropolis."

The next speaker was ex-Attorney-General Griggs, who predicted that the time would come when Mr. Root, having been "faithful in a few things," would be "made ruler over all."—Mr. Bryan remarks in his newspaper that his recent speech at Lincoln has "had the desired effect":

"It has unmasked the reorganizers and shown that their pleas for harmony were mere pretense. Professing a great desire for reconciliation between those who voted the Democratic ticket and those who opposed the party, they had a concealed condition—namely, that the bolters should be permitted to write the platform, nominate the candidate and control the organization. It is well that their real purpose should be made known so early."

—Mr. Gorman suffers a loss of prestige by the election of Isidor Rayner to be his colleague in the Senate. After a long and exciting contest Mr. Rayner defeated Mr. Gorman's candidate in the caucus. The new Senator, who will succeed Mr. McComas, is a prominent lawyer, has been Attorney-General of Maryland, and was a member of the House at Washington for three terms. He defended Admiral Schley before the Court of Inquiry. —Judge Parker was one of the guests at a dinner of the Manhattan Club in New York, on the 6th, and was loudly cheered as "the next President." In his brief speech he made no reference to politics. In the course of a long address ex-Secretary Carlisle said that in his opinion the Democratic party had turned its face away from dead issues and was taking up live ones. No man, he added, "however influential he had been in the past," could arrest the progress of this movement, or could seriously obstruct it "by throwing himself or dead issues across its path."—Several speeches apparently designed for use in the coming campaign were made last week in the Senate, where the tariff, the events of Mr. Cleveland's second term, and the causes of prosperity and hard times were discussed by Messrs. Lodge, Foraker, Spooner, Gorman, Patterson and others. Mr. Gorman deprecated the building of a large navy for display. It was rumored in high naval circles, he said, that the United States was going around the globe with a chip on its shoulder, daring Germany to knock it off. Mr. Patterson commended the President for his suits against the railroad merger and Beef Trust, but complained that he had ignored the criminal clause of the Trust laws, which Senator Foraker "was trying to repeal."—The House Committee's Naval Appropriation bill calls for about $95,000,000, increases the number of enlisted men by 3,000, and provides for new ships, as follows: One battle ship, two armored cruisers, three scout cruisers, two colliers and two submarine boats.—On the 5th it was announced by the physicians attending him that Senator Hanna, who had been ill for several days, was suffering from typhoid fever. The place of infection is believed to have been Columbus, where there have recently been a thousand cases of this disease. —Mr. William C. Whitney, Secretary of the Navy in Mr. Cleveland's first Cabinet, died on the 2d at his home in New York, two days after he had submitted to a surgical operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Foraker's Trust Bill

Senator Foraker's bill for important modifications of the Anti-Trust and Interstate Commerce laws has been the subject of much discussion at Washington and elsewhere. By some of his Republican associates he is criticised for thus raising the Trust issue almost at the beginning of the Presidential campaign. He denies that he consulted either Mr. Roosevelt or Attorney-General Knox before he introduced the bill, and it is said that the President was very much annoyed by his action. In the politics of Ohio Mr. Foraker is not in agreement with his colleague, Mr. Hanna. It has been asserted in many dispatches from Washington that Mr. Foraker urged the President to make certain appointments in Ohio for places as to which he and his colleague were not in harmony, and that the President declined to take any action that might seem to be interference with factional or personal differences in that State. Mr. Knox has given to the press a long statement of his objections to the bill, prefacing it by the assertion that the Administration had no knowledge of Mr. Foraker's purpose. The bill, Mr. Knox says, would repeal the anti-pooling clause of the Interstate Commerce law. Pools, he remarks, were held to be unlawful at common law, but the common law rule could not be applied to interstate commerce except by act of Congress. After long discussion and agitation Congress enacted the present law. The bill would also repeal the provisions of both the Anti-Trust law and the Interstate Commerce law concerning the export and import trade, thus largely nullifying tariff

protection and giving foreign commerce an advantage over domestic. It would prevent any prohibition of the transportation of foreign goods from Berlin to Chicago at rates lower by 60 per cent. than the rates from New York or even Pittsburg to Chicago. Shipments were once made at such rates. It would be unwise, he adds, to apply the rule of reasonableness to the contracts of quasipublic corporations in restraint of trade, altho it might be wise to apply it in the case of private industrial corporations. This part of the bill would relieve the railroad corporations of most important duties to the public, and would undo very much of the most important remedial legislation of the past fifteen years.—Mr. Hearst, a Democratic candidate for the Presidential nomination, has attacked the bill in his newspapers, and has introduced in the House bills restoring the penalty of imprisonment (repealed by the Elkins act), and empowering District Attorneys of their own motion to prosecute violators of the Anti-Trust and Interstate Commerce laws.

The Panama Canal Treaty

Opposition to the new Canal Treaty is dying out in the Senate. It is now said that 21, and possibly 24, of the 33 Democrats will vote for ratification, and that final action will be taken within two weeks. There will be but little delay, if the Republicans accept a resolution which the Democrats intend to offer, suggesting that the President shall in some way reach an amicable agreement with Colombia. This resolution is not to express any criticism of his action. It is understood that negotiations for an agreement with Colombia are now in progress. Some say that our Government's proposition relates only to the payment of a part of the canal money by Panama to Colombia ($2,000,000 or $3,000,000), and others assert that the payment of a much larger sum to Colombia through the agency of Panama is under consideration. Republican Senators feel, it is said, that several millions could profitably be expended in providing for peace between Panama and Colombia, and in commending the United States to other South American republics. It is not expected that Senators Carmack, Morgan, Blackburn, Daniel, Bailey, Teller or Patterson will vote for the treaty under any conditions. Senator Clarke, of Arkansas (Democrat), spoke at length last week in support and approval of every step taken by the President. Senator Fairbanks defended the President's course in a long address.—In response to the Gorman resolution, the President has sent to the Senate a great mass of papers relating to the action of our Government on the Isthmus since 1855. Marines have been landed there on ten occasions, but only once without an actual request from the Isthmian authorities. They have never been employed there, the State Department says, except for the protection of American property and the preservation of the freedom of transit, under the treaty of 1846. The President withholds nothing except such orders as relate to the inner workings of the War and Navy Departments. The disclosure of these would be, in his judgment, "incompatible with the public interest." They do not relate, he says, to the general propositions now under discussion.—Perceiving that ratification is near at hand, Secretary Shaw has given notice to the national banks that hold special deposits of public money that the Government will be required in the near future to pay out $50,000,000 on account of the canal ($40,000,000 to the Canal Company and $10,000,000 to Panama), and that they should at once prepare to give up 20 per cent. of their deposits, or about $30,000,000. Discussion as to the effect of the payments upon the money market has disclosed the belief of financiers in Paris that about one-half of the Canal Company's stock is now owned in this country or controlled by American interests.—Some of the original stockholders of the first Canal Company have addressed to the French Minister of Justice a petition for an injunction to restrain M. Gautron, the liquidator of that company (who exercises a controlling influence with respect to the sale of the new company's property), alleging that he is incompetent by reason of senile debility, and asking that some one be appointed in his place. These petitioners oppose the sale.—It was reported last week that an engagement had taken place between Colombian troops and the Indians who live near the southern boundary of the Panama Republic.

—Dispatches from Colombia say that General Reyes was elected President on the 2d inst.

Great Fire in Baltimore

Enormous loss of property was caused in Baltimore on Sunday and Monday last by a conflagration that for a long time defied all efforts to restrain it. At 10.50 a. m. on Sunday an automatic alarm was given from the warehouse of Hurst & Co., a firm prominent in the wholesale dry goods trade, at Hopkins Place and German Street, in the heart of the business district. Fireman promptly responded, but could not check the progress of the flames. A gasoline tank in the Hurst Building had exploded, and the wind was high. In a short time a dozen warehouses were burning, and before the following morning the buildings in a district three-quarters of a mile long and four blocks wide had been destroyed. Among these were many fine and lofty structures erected by Trust companies and similar institutions, the costly new Court House, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad office and two or three banks. All of the newspapers lost their buildings; two of them transferred their forces to Washington and were published there. Appeals for help were addressed to other cities. Engines and firemen were sent from Washington and Philadelphia, Sunday evening. Before Monday morning, ten engines, with sixty horses and a hundred firemen, were on their way from New York. At one time 400 streams were pouring upon the fire, but with little effect. A few large buildings and many small ones were wrecked by dynamite, in the hope that the fire could thus be checked. On Monday the most trustworthy estimate of the property losses was $75,000,000. At last reports there had been no loss of life, but about one hundred persons were suffering from injuries.

Cuba and Porto Rico

There are now no American troops in Cuba. On the 4th inst. the four companies of artillery that have been stationed on the island, two at Havana and two at Santiago, boarded a transport at Havana and sailed for home. The final ceremonies were of a simple character. On the plain near Cabana Fortress the American soldiers stood in line, with companies of Cuban Artillery and Rural Guards on the right and the left. The troops presented arms, the American flag was lowered from the camp flagstaff, the Cuban flag was hoisted in place of it, and at the Fortress a salute of 21 guns was fired. President Palma, addressing Minister Squiers in English, characterized the departure of these troops as one of the most extraordinary events in history. They were the last of the forces that had helped Cuba to gain independence and the blessings of freedom. They could have remained, under some pretext, and could have imposed unjust demands. But the United States proved its disinterestedness and sincerity by taking them away, thus showing that Cuba had the confidence of one of the most powerful nations of the earth. It was an act that reflected everlasting glory upon the American people.—The reported desire of our Senate so to amend the Platt Amendment Treaty that it shall surely be binding upon Cuba for all time causes some surprise in Havana, where it is pointed out that the agreement (recently ratified by Cuba) is practically a perpetual one, its terms forbidding amendment without the consent of both parties. It would be difficult, Cubans say, to secure ratification of the suggested amendments, because the treaty as it stands is regarded as burdensome, and one of the political parties calls for a modification of it.—Apologies have been given to the American Consul at Cienfuegos for the insulting treatment of his office during the recent election riots. The Government will make an investigation.—At Washington, the House has adopted by unanimous vote a resolution giving to Commissioner Degetau, of Porto Rico, the privileges of the floor, the right to address the House, and the right to be a member of the Committee on Insular Affairs. Immediately thereafter, he introduced a bill providing for a declaration that citizens of Porto Rico are citizens of the United States. Six hundred teachers are to be brought from Porto Rico to the States next summer on navy transports.

The Philippine Islands

In its annual report, the Philippine Commission recommends that the Sultan of Jolo be notified that the Bates treaty is no longer binding upon the United States, he having violated it repeatedly and forfeited his rights under it. The Commission asks that our tariff on sugar and tobacco from the islands be reduced to not more than 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates; that the coastwise navigation laws be not applied, until 1909, to trade between the islands and the States; that control over the shipping in the trade between the islands be left wholly to the discretion of the Commission, subject to the approval of the President and the Secretary of War; and that the Commission be authorized to encourage the investment of capital in railroads by accompanying the grants of franchises with a guaranty of income, not exceeding 4 per cent. Governor Taft, reporting to the Commission, says the number of friars in the islands was 246 on December 1st, against 1,013 in 1898. Concerning the Catholic Church, he says:

"Whatever may happen during the first few months of the coming of the American Bishops, it is certain that the spirit of the American Catholic Church is so different from that of the Spanish Church from a political standpoint that the influence of the Spanish friars will gradually wane, and that of the American Bishops become controlling, bringing about that which we so much desire, the Americanizing of the Roman Catholic Church in the Philippines."

Governor Wright was inaugurated at Manila on the 1st. He said that it was his purpose to support the principles of Governor Taft's administration.—Sixto Lopez recently arrived in Manila. Having refused to take the oath of allegiance, he will be deported.

Anarchy in Santo Domingo

The "chronic deviltry" that has been going on in Santo Domingo for the past few months has now brought the Republic to the last stage of anarchy. General Morales still holds the capital city of Santo Domingo, and seems to be slightly strengthening his position. General Jimenes holds the country districts, while ex-President Wos y Gil is biding his time at the sea coast waiting for a chance to recuperate and regain his lost position. There is little or no money to be had in the whole Republic, the national credit is *nil*, and life and property are absolutely insecure. Not only is the present situation worse than it has been at any time for years, but it is probably safe to say that the whole Republic is slowly reverting to barbarism. All competent travelers unite in declaring that Santo Domingo is the darkest spot in the new hemisphere. And all the while the fertile island, which once enjoyed a considerable prosperity and civilization, is reverting to a state of nature. The roads are becoming footpaths, the bridges are falling down, the markets are deserted and the jungle is gradually recovering the cleared land and the plantations. Last week, to cap the climax, the insurgents deliberately fired at a launch of the United States cruiser "Yankee" as it approached the city wharf and killed J. G. Johnson, a machinist. As a consequence, Minister Powell has told the American naval officer in command to take drastic measures to protect the American honor and interests. Our State Department has also ordered extra war ships to the theater of action. In the meantime, the European nations, especially Germany and England, are becoming restive, and it is predicted that if our patience is not soon exhausted they will take a hand themselves and punish the negro republic. Many people, both in Santo Domingo and the United States, urge the annexation of the black republic to this country as the only solution of the Republic's troubles. Be this as it may, it is alleged that owing to the dire warnings of certain Porto Rican exiles, the Dominicans are turning away from the United States and looking to Germany for their protection. Whether this is true or not, it is almost certain that a crisis confronts the United States in its relation to Santo Domingo. Another week may see some interesting developments.

English Politics

In the replies to the Address from the Throne at the opening of Parliament, attacks were made on the Government by the Liberals

for negligence in preparations and the mismanagement of the Boer War, and by the Nationalists for the disregard of Irish interests. The Liberal leader, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, stated that June 20th, 1899, Mr. Chamberlain asked him for the support of the Opposition in sending 10,000 troops to South Africa, saying, "We know those fellows won't fight. We are playing a game of bluff." Mr. Chamberlain in reply said he did not think he used the word "bluff," but he would call attention to the admission just made that the Liberal Opposition was to blame for the deficiency in the British forces in South Africa at the outbreak of the war and the consequent early reverses. Peace was impossible because Mr. Krüger had relied on foreign intervention and had been led by the conduct of the Opposition to believe that Great Britain was not in earnest.—John Redmond declared that the concessions made to the Irish in the recent Land Act had not shelved the Irish question, but that, on the contrary, every concession they had obtained or might obtain would be used for the furtherance of the contest for Home Rule. The Irish would rather govern themselves badly than be governed well by another nation. Since the Government had refused to carry out its promises to establish a Catholic University in Ireland, it was the duty of the Irish members henceforth to oppose the Government. This revival of Home Rule agitation plays directly into Mr. Chamberlain's hands, even tho it may hasten the fall of the Balfour Cabinet, because he has been striving to maintain the organization of the Liberal-Unionist party, against the Duke of Devonshire, the former leader of the party, who wishes to disband it on the ground that the Home Rule issue, which was the cause of its organization, is now of no practical importance.—The Executive Council of the Liberal-Unionist party has decided to continue the organization, and will assist all candidates who will agree to support Premier Balfour, whatever may be their views on the proposed tariff policy.—The Chamberlain Tariff Commission is now holding secret sessions twice a week. It is composed of 68 members representing all the important branches of commerce and manufacture, and the object, as stated by Mr. Chamberlain, is to ascertain by what method a reform of trade conditions may be accomplished with the slightest possible disturbance of business. In placing such a question in the hands of business men instead of politicians and in including representatives of the colonies Mr. Chamberlain has made a wide departure from the ordinary British policy. The Commission has no official status, and its powers are purely advisory.

Germany An association for the promotion of a commercial union between central European states to resist the American invasion in the industrial world has been formed in Berlin under the presidency of Duke Ernst Günther, of Schleswig-Holstein, the brother-in-law of Emperor William. The first meeting was attended by a hundred and fifty prominent economists, manufacturers, merchants and politicians, and Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, France, Switzerland, the Netherlands and Scandinavia are the countries included in the proposed alliance. It is expected that the association will make the people of Europe realize that their common industrial interests are threatened by the extension of American foreign commerce, and that nothing but the adoption of a uniform and stringent tariff will prevent the destruction of European industries. In default of governmental action it is proposed to organize the more important industries into great international trusts, which would thus co-operate against a common enemy. —The Agrarians have sharply attacked the Government for its failure to protect agricultural interests by denouncing the present commercial treaties and substituting higher duties on grain and meat. German agriculture is in an intolerable condition, and an increase of the duty on wheat is said to be necessary in order to prevent Germany from being totally dependent on foreign countries for its food supplies, as England now is.—A curious scheme for a combination workingmen's saving bank and lottery is under consideration in Prussia and said to be favored by the Government. Small weekly deposits, of from 10 cents to a dollar, are to be received by the banks, and instead of interest the depositors are

to receive lottery tickets in proportion to the amount of their deposits. The income, after allowing for administrative expenses, is to be awarded by lottery, in which there are 12,500 prizes, ranging in value from $25,000 to $5. A weekly journal will be sent free to all depositors, and the income from its advertising will be added to the lottery fund. The newspaper, under Government management, would have, it is estimated, 2,400,000 readers and would be an important factor in molding public opinion.

Italy

On February 1st an Anglo-Italian arbitration treaty was signed at Rome by the Foreign Minister, Signor Tittoni, and the British Ambassador, Sir F. L. Bertier. Last year a similar treaty was signed between France and Italy, and also one between France and England, so these three countries are bound together for the preservation of peace. The three treaties are almost identical in terms, brief, and do not cover all cases of possible conflict, but they will certainly tend to prevent a rupture of diplomatic relations through minor disagreements. The present Italian Government holds that the fact that Italy is bound by the Triple Alliance to Germany and Austria-Hungary does not prevent her from forming a closer connection with France and England, and this policy, taking into consideration also the open disregard shown by the present French Government for the old feud with Germany, gives great confidence in the security of European peace.—The Socialists in the Italian Parliament have succeeded in getting a bill introduced providing for a commission to examine into the condition of the navy. The commission will be composed of six Senators, six Deputies and three naval officials, and will report within a year.

Impending Trouble in the Balkans

It is quite probable that a war in Eastern Asia will give occasion for an outbreak in Eastern Europe among the turbulent peoples who have only been kept from open warfare by the vigilant repression of the Powers. As the tension between Russia and Japan has increased, Bulgaria and Turkey have become more openly hostile, and now apparently are only seeking for a pretext to attack each other. Such a pretext seemed to have presented itself in the interference of Turkish officials with Bulgarian commerce, and in particular the detention at Constantinople of the baggage of M. Mateef, the Bulgarian Commissioner to the St. Louis Exposition, but the Porte promptly disavowed the acts of the custom officers. The Sultan declares himself ready to carry out the administrative reforms in Macedonia insisted upon by Russia and Austria-Hungary, but only when Bulgaria shall change its threatening attitude and the revolutionists become quiet. This means an indefinite postponement of the reforms, for the Bulgarian Sobranje before adjourning voted a large emergency credit to the War Department, and Boris Sarafoff, the leader of the Revolutionists, is expected in the Monastir country soon, where riots have already occurred. Turkish troops are assembled on the frontier, and it is reported from Salonika that the Government has ordered the railway company to place all their rolling stock at the disposal of the military authorities, and to keep coal depots at every station.

Japan and Russia

Without waiting for the long delayed reply of Russia, Japan on Saturday ordered Mr. Kurino, the Japanese Minister at St. Petersburg, to sever the diplomatic relations between the two countries by withdrawing, and he will leave at once for Berlin. Baron de Rosen, the Russian Minister at Tokyo, who has personally done all he could to preserve peace, will leave Japan as soon as possible. Apparently, Japan has been only waiting for the arrival of her new cruisers from the Mediterranean, which have now reached Chinese waters. The Russian note was already on its way and it was known that it was not in accordance with the Japanese proposals, altho its exact contents have not been made public. It is understood that Russia insists on the independence of Korea and will prevent any fortifications in the southern part of the peninsula, which would threaten the

Russian communications between Vladivostok and Port Arthur, and that Japan insisted on a treaty which would prevent the annexation of Manchuria by Russia, and would insure equal commercial rights there to all nations. Large bodies of Russian troops are stationed along the Yalu River, probably on the Korean side as well as the Manchurian, while the Fusan-Seoul Railway is already practically in the hands of the Japanese soldiers, and transports at Tsushima, only forty miles from Masanpho, will easily convey into Korea the troops in readiness there. The Russian fleet last Thursday passed out through the narrow channel at the mouth of the harbor of Port Arthur, and after maneuvering off Wei-hai-wei came to anchor just outside. It is reported as we go to press that Japanese warships are on their way to Chemulpo, the port of Seoul, and that they have captured on their way several Russian trading vessels.

The Chinese Question in the Transvaal

The Legislative Council passed, by a vote of 22 to 4, Sir George Farrar's motion requesting the Government to prepare an ordinance for the importation of Chinese laborers into the colony, and the bill has passed its third reading. The members of the Legislative Council are not elected, but appointed, twelve of them being official, so there is some question whether this action represents the wishes of the people as a whole. To remove this objection numerous mass meetings have been held, which have, in most cases, declared in favor of Chinese labor, and a monster petition to the same effect, said to contain 45,100 names, or 70 per cent. of the white residents of the Transvaal, excluding Government employees, has been prepared to present to the Council. The Boers are divided on the question, and some of the labor leaders favor the importation of Asiatics, on the ground that it will give employment to skilled workmen now idle on account of the general stagnation. It is claimed by the advocates of the proposed policy that it is impracticable to use white unskilled labor in the mines, and it is impossible to get natives from Central Africa and Uganda, while Asiatic labor can be imported under contract in restricted numbers, under such provisions that they shall be returned to their own country at the expiration of their time. The minority in the Council argued that natives could be procured if they were treated decently; that the number of laborers needed is exaggerated by the mine owners, and by the use of more machinery and payment of better wages with proper economy in administration the mines can be worked by white labor. Under the provisions of the proposed law imported laborers can be employed only in unskilled labor in the mines of the Witwatersrand district, and no laborer can remain longer than five years. The Premiers of the Australian Commonwealth and New Zealand have sent protests to the Imperial Government against the introduction of Chinese labor; this action is considered by many as an unwarrantable interference in the internal affairs of a colony by others.

German Southwest Africa

The relief expedition from Swakopmund has succeeded in relieving the garrisons at Okahandja and Windhoek after a fierce engagement against natives of ten times the number of the Germans. The fight lasted six hours, and at the end this main camp of the enemy on Kaiser Wilhelm Mountain was stormed and the stolen cattle recovered. The railroad is now in operation from the coast to Windhoek. Omaruru, north of the railroad, which fifty men have held since the outbreak, has been reached by a small party after hard fighting, but is still surrounded by the natives, and a force of 400 Germans, soldiers and marines from the gunboat "Habicht," with artillery, have gone to its aid. Ninety-one soldiers and settlers, including women and children, are known to have been killed in the colony, and more than two hundred are yet unaccounted for. Colonel Luetwein, Governor of German Southwest Africa, who has been in the southern part subduing the Bondelzwartz Hottentots, has now returned, but it is reported that these tribes are again in revolt, and the settlers there are in danger.

The Real Enemies of Good Government

BY GUSTAVUS MYERS

Author of "The History of Tammany Hall," Etc.

IN the aftermath of comments upon the recent triumph of Tammany Hall one view in particular has been advanced with such conspicuous pertinacity that it merits the most serious consideration. It is a view significant of the attitude of a number of influential writers, both here and abroad; and apart from its repetition in print, it is heard constantly in the domain of private conversation. Each recurring defeat of the forces of civic decency appears to give it a firmer and a wider basis and a validity of fact not to be easily disputed. Applied in this instance to New York City, it is a view which is commonly expressed whenever, in any great American city, the majority sanctions the continuance of plundering government or deposes an honest administration to make way for spoliation.

To many commentators the recent success of Tammany Hall bore a distinct interpretation. This was that the masses are incapable of sustained effort for good government.

In every community there is an exclusive "better class," which seems to itself to have virtues and an order of intellect wanting in the common run of mankind. It has its habitual sneers at a something huge and vulgar which assumes tangible shape in its mind as the masses. Were the view to which I refer confined to this class it might well be regarded with little apprehension. But it emanates from many thinkers who strive to be impartial, and who have no intention of stooping to abuse or patronization, whatever tone their comments may superficially suggest. Nor does it represent the judgment of the hour, springing from the bitterness of defeat. Time and time again it is iterated with deliberation, and such unprejudiced, mature scholars as Mr. Lecky and Mr. Godkin, have, in different ways, combined it in their works.

It is a view which is fundamentally wrong, both by what it says and by what it implies, and in its ulterior application it transcends the mere bounds of municipalities and strikes at the endurance of manhood suffrage itself. In its present incipient form it seems divested of serious importance. It involves, however, a question of the gravest character —whether or not democracy is a failure. And, in a country where social and industrial conditions are gravitating to a pitch of great intensity; where concentrated corporate wealth juxtaposes a vast proletariat population; where, as Mr. Jack London so ably pointed out in The Independent, class lines are rapidly forming—the determining of this question is one that will ultimately affect the whole fabric of our Government.

For, *ipso facto,* the growing view that the masses are to be distrusted, if not feared, conveys its clear implication. This is that there is a class to whom the decision of public affairs can safely be intrusted. And what is this class? Here we are forced to go back to that Federalist doctrine which dominated established conditions until the third, fourth and fifth decades of the nineteenth century—the doctrine of property qualification. It is the old idea, inherited from the British aristocracy, that the electoral power should be lodged in the propertied classes, who, it was held, really represented the intelligence, the virtue, the stability and the wealth of the country. No public man has yet dared to urge a restriction of the franchise. No newspaper, however owned or subsidized, has been so rash as openly to deny manhood suffrage. But if the thought has not been expressed outright, it seems latent in many of the published comments. Where freedom of

print is self-abridged by politic considerations, that of private speech allows itself a wide latitude. And in the privacy of conversation one often hears a deploring that great questions affecting business interests must be submitted to the caprices of an irresponsible mass of voters. This is the general sentiment in commercial quarters; and, as commerce has the supreme mastery of the land and in centripetal power is destined to grow mightier still, it may—doubtless, will—not always be content with trammels it must now endure. As it has overridden and circumvented laws aimed at its concentrated growth, so in time it will doubtless strive to fashion political conditions to suit its own ends. The cry that democracy is a failure—that the masses of voters are incapable of self-government—will be a very potent weapon in its hands. But the signs portend the growth of a new political party, which, scarcely noticed, has already entered upon its formative stages. I refer, of course, to revolutionary socialism. This is the threatened opposition the great corporate power will have to face; and as the new party will be composed of the masses of voters and will seek to turn over to governmental control the very utilities upon which the corporate classes have acquired their power, it will be to the corporate elements the most radical peril that they have yet encountered. It will be a peril whose strength will spring from manhood suffrage. As the danger draws near, the great corporations, driven to defensive organization, will attempt to ward it off by those indirect methods which attain their ends without seeming to encroach upon the liberties of the people. They will not use too overt means calculated to awaken popular suspicion; but I am inclined to think that, seizing hold of the view that the masses of voters are irresponsible, they will use that as a lever and will try to get through, step by step, processes of legislation which will tend in some form to minimize the political action of the many.

This may seem to be an alarmist prediction; and there are those in plenty who will deride the idea that the masses of voters will ever allow themselves to be dispossessed of rights in which they are now so strongly intrenched. But, apart from the well-known dictum that privilege always edges its way by imperceptible degrees, and in the very act of subverting free institutions shows the most scrupulous regard for popular forms, we have in our own generation witnessed an extraordinary transformation. We have seen the principle, once thought so inviolable and impregnable, and even now sworn to by a forlorn remnant, that "competition is the life of trade," being overthrown. No series of carefully drafted laws and no outbursts of public sentiment have sufficed to keep it from being trampled under. Under the very eyes of the people an industrial aristocracy has been established, which, in audacity of aims and potency of resources, far surpasses the expectations of the few who thirty and forty years ago predicted its rise. And as industrial freedom is being all the time more effectively suppressed, so it is fair to predict by analogy that political freedom will be subjected to similar attacks. These two spheres of action, apparently having no relevancy, do, in fact, concatenate each other. Political freedom, if persisted in, will inevitably efface industrial despotism and supplant it with something better. The two are essentially antagonistic and can no more last co-ordinately than, in the phrase of Lincoln, a country can exist, half slave and half free. The men who have the consummate ability to plan and combine gigantic enterprises and apportion among themselves the revenues of peoples do not lack the perspicacity to foresee. Nor do they fail to understand the value of the oft-proven principle that no despotism is so securely established as that which seems to spring from the voluntary suffrages of the people. More and more in the United States these men are becoming the real instigators or abettors of that authoritative opinion which makes and unmakes laws and uproots conditions. Sometimes they inspire the powerful agencies of print and oratory that mold public opinion; at other times they divert a view that permeates a part of the community to their own ends. To imply that there is, at the present time, an organization to subvert political freedom would be wild. But, beyond doubt,

there is a certain effective cohesiveness, a collective energy of united action, on the part of the great corporate interests whenever any critical agitation threatens their vital interests. They have the advantage of fewness of number, of knowing what they want and of the power to attain their purposes with celerity, while the many are divided by conflicting opinions and sway this way and that in awkward preponderance.

The effect of the view that the masses of voters are irresponsible is already visible. The general tendency—viewing the country as a whole—to lengthen, whenever constitutionally possible, the tenure of public officials and to concentrate in them a greater measure of power and responsibility is one of the evidences. The tendency to increase the appointive power of executives is a second evidence. There seems to be a distinct reversion to that Federalist principle—a principle which still survives in its original form in our Electoral College—of giving indirect instead of direct power to the electorate. Where the law-making functions of the Government, National and State, rest upon the popular will, it is truly abnormal that a reversion should be under way which threatens to control the power of that very popular will. But while legislators derive their functions from the people, they are more frequently than not susceptible to corporate than to popular influences. This is one of the most portentous anomalies of American politics; the causes are explainable, but they cannot be enumerated here.

The reversion shows not so much of a desire to lessen the demoralization of political chicanery as it betrays a distrust of the masses of voters. These are slight and almost imperceptible forerunners, it is true. Manhood suffrage and popular forms seem at present irremovable in their entirety. But the student of human affairs knows too sadly that few ideas born of selfishness and prejudice are ever so completely extinguished that they cannot have their upward way again; and that no idea grounded upon the same motives is ever so feeble in its infancy that it does not contain explosive possibilities. The constant dissemination of the view that the masses want dishonest government is bound to percolate through a consequential part of the community; and when this view coincides with the precise drift of current industrial and social tendencies of the great corporate interests it cannot be dismissed as academic, nor can discussion of it be held a hazy speculation. It is a nascent factor that must be reckoned with.

But is it a correct view? However much it may seem so on the surface, the underlying facts do not sustain it. Too long has it been the fashion to throw the onus of bad government upon what are known generically as the masses. The facts show incontrovertibly that it is the large propertied class, not individually, but as a class, that specifically wants dishonest government for mercenary considerations, and that while the masses, so-called, may and do vote for corrupt men and organizations, it is not because they want corrupt administrations, but for other reasons which to them seem paramount.

A study of the basic conditions in American cities reveals at once the accuracy of this statement. In chartered powers and political complexion the administrative organization and control of the different American cities varies. But whatever these dissimilarities, all, or nearly all, of the cities present one conspicuous aspect in common. Whether it be of the first or second class, there is scarcely a municipality which is not assailed by maladroit influences aiming to divert the functions of government to their private profit. In boss-ridden cities it is to be expected, as a natural sequence, that the domineering politicians and their swarms of henchmen regard spoils opportunities as their allotted perquisites. They avowedly are not in politics for salubrious or altruistic purposes. To them politics is a trade, a business and an investment combined. Every one knows it; and they stand out in the open, visible and vulnerable. At any municipal election a popular onslaught can deprive them of much of the power which they abuse and in which they traffic. It is not this class which is insidiously antagonistic to good government. It is the unprincipled property owner, business man and corporate influence. By these any means of ex-

ploiting government for mercenary ends is accounted legitimate in the name of business. It is not a class organized in either a political, commercial or social sense. Composed of a variety of distinct interests and influences its membership, so to speak, is detached, but it is unified by a common, impelling, preponderating motive—that of rancorous opposition to any administration whose integrity bars the way to plundering enterprises and whose plan of enforcing the law impartially cuts in upon its power and its revenues. To say that this class, as it may be termed, comprises all the large propertied men would be both an exaggeration and an injustice. In every community there are many notable examples of men of large means who, animated by a high sense of civic duty, are militant against bad government. Business interests, however, in the largest sense, are not conducted for sentiment or principle, but for profit; and that kind of government which insures the least expense and the largest gains is the kind most desired. On the boards of directors of corporations are usually men of opposite political attachments; yet, divided in opinion as they may be on political issues, they seldom fail to be a unit in sanctioning any policy calculated to increase dividends. The view that the profit and loss ledger takes precedence of all other considerations is so general in business circles, especially among corporations, that it is well nigh the prevailing view. That duality of standard, so pronounced in American life, one standard for the regulation of purely private and another for that of business and political activities, is here evident in all its complex influence. A man may give millions of dollars for philanthropic purposes and yet in business may resort to methods which no code of the most primitive morality can approve. The malign effect of this double standard is clearly seen in municipal, not to mention State and national politics. Men who occupy a position of "respectability," and often are lauded as examplars of piety and philanthropy, will not hesitate to get by corrupt means special privileges in the form of public franchises. They have no scruples in overcharging cities for the public utilities they supply, in evading their legal obligations or in using city property and utilities without proper payment. They will prefer to bribe rather than be compelled to obey laws and ordinances, the enforcement of which means a trenching upon their pocketbook; they will not hesitate to perjure themselves in order to escape just taxation, and they have no compunction in contributing heavily to any freebooting political organization which will guarantee them official favors, connive at their designs or assure them privileged laxity.

As this class is not confined to New York City, the facts set forth here are applicable in greater or lesser degree to every American municipality.

It is not necessary to draw upon the comparatively remote past for proof that this class does not want honest government. It is not necessary to enlarge upon the times of Fernando Wood and Tweed when (so it is a matter of record) the most powerful accessories and supporters of those looting administrations were eminent business and financial men who profited by maladministration. It is not necessary to refer to the long nauseating account of the securing of public franchises in New York City, nearly every one of which was indisputably obtained by bribery and the grantees of which in many cases were pillars of respectability and leaders of public opinion. It is not necessary to advert at length to the long-standing annual farce, when property owners of high standing rush to the tax office and swear away their assessment or hire go-betweens to arrange a reduction. I shall simply collocate a few of many facts disclosed by Mayor Low's recent administration and by the recent municipal campaign.

It is well known that Tammany Hall had a truly colossal campaign fund. Who supplied it? It was an open secret that it was supplied principally by some of the great corporations and by large propertied individuals, particularly those which come into contact with the contracting, taxing, or other functions of the city government. For what object? Because Mayor Low's administration insisted upon the city getting its rightful dues and upon the enforcement of the

tax, building, sanitary and other laws and ordinances. Honest administration was expensive to those hostile elements. They could not bribe, bully or use it.

Evasion of taxes by a major part of the large propertied classes has been a continuous practice for years under corrupt administrations. It has been estimated that from 1898 to 1901 the annual loss to the city was fully $20,000,000. The individual defrauders are so numerous that it would be impossible to deal with them in detail; and their yearly pleas and scheming to get their assessments reduced to a trifling sum or expunged is so notorious and so persistent a scandal that the mere reference to the practice will suffice to bring it freshly to memory. As with individuals so with corporations; and among the corporations the most flagrant offenders are those which have enormously valuable special privileges in public franchises for elevated and surface railways, gas mains and electric subways and telephone and telegraph conduits. The franchise value of these various corporations in New York City cannot, at a moderate valuation, be less intrinsically than $700,000,000. Not only does the city get not more than $443,000 annually for these franchises, but for decades many of the companies have refused to pay the taxes claimed by the city. Under Tammany administrations no serious action was taken to make them pay up; but Mayor Low's administration proceeded to vigorous action. The Manhattan Railway Company (now the Interurban Railway Company), for instance, was compelled to pay $752,524.50 for taxes which that company owed, beginning in 1895. The corporations controlling the street railways in various parts of the city were forced to pay large sums representing arrears in car license fees for different lines. The law compels certain street railway lines to take out car license fees and the franchises of those lines call for a payment of $50 license for each car. For the first time in many decades this law was enforced in Mayor Low's administration. Suits were also begun against the corporations owning the transit facilities for nearly $2,500,000 for percentages on gross receipts, or for car license fees, or (in the case of the street railways) for paving between the tracks. The total amount the franchise holding corporations in New York City owe the city is nearly $16,000,000. This includes the special franchise tax provided in the act passed when Theodore Roosevelt was Governor. For signing that act Mr. Roosevelt incurred the enmity of the powerful corporations, and his nomination for Vice-President was as much due to the designs of the corporate, backed by the political, powers, to immure him in a position where he could do them no further harm, as it was to his personal popularity with the voters.

The fear of the corporations in question of an honest administration is not solely based upon their aim to evade just taxation. Nearly every public franchise in New York City has been obtained by bribery, and with provision for little or no returns to the city. An honest administration will not surrender the city's rights without full compensation to the city. Mayor Low's administration consulted the public interests at every turn in awarding public franchises. For three franchises—those for the Pennsylvania tunnel, for the New York Central improvements and for surface railways in the Bronx—Mayor Low's administration secured an annual payment to the city of $250,000. This is 60 per cent. of the annual amount which all the other railways in the city, steam and surface, yield to the city. But, however much this achievement was a model civic one, it was far from being satisfactory to the corporations. They prefer the Tammany method. The simplicity of this method is well known. When Tammany is in power, all that is necessary to get a public franchise is to give the "boss" of Tammany Hall a block of stock and orders are given to the faithful to vote the franchise through. This method costs something, it is true, but it costs far less than the annual amount an honest administration demands for the city treasury in return for the franchise.

While, on the one hand, these corporations aim to secure valuable franchises for practically nothing and evade their obligations and taxes, on the other, some of them, by means of corrupt official action, wring from the city treasury an enormous tribute. The Consolidated Gas

Company is an instance. This company controls all the gas and electric light facilities in almost the entire city, and, as shown by numerous expert reports, is vastly overcapitalized. In its own report, issued when it was formed of a number of independent companies in 1884, it rated the value of its franchises alone as worth $7,000,000. They are worth now probably $40,000,000 at their real value. For these franchises to use the streets the city gets a few thousand dollars a year. In 1901 Commissioner Monroe, of the Department of Water, Gas and Electricity, caused a thorough investigation to be made. It was found that New York City was obliged to pay an average of from 50 to 60 per cent. more than it ought for electric lamps, allowing for the most liberal profits, and that the city was being charged equally extortionate prices for gas. The city treasury in the course of years had been mulcted in millions of dollars in overcharges. The rates charged by the lighting monopoly were so excessive that Commissioner Monroe suggested, and Mayor Low and the Board of Estimate and Apportionment approved, a scheme for the creation of a municipal electric lighting plant. But the bill to legalize this was defeated in the Legislature, mainly through the efforts of certain Tammany Senators.

But these are not the only predatory methods of corporations. The records of the Water Department show that the city is both overcharged for utilities supplied by private agencies and, in turn, is defrauded of large sums for utilities supplied by the city. The Grand Jury in Brooklyn in November, 1903, handed up a presentation sustaining charges made by Deputy Water Commissioner Van Iderstine that the American Sugar Refining Company (popularly known as the Sugar Trust) had been using water from unmetered taps to the value of $525,000 within five years; and the Grand Jury recommended that the Corporation Counsel take steps to collect that amount. This amount, however, is but a fraction of the total of which the city has been defrauded by the theft of city water. Commissioner Monroe and his subordinates discovered a sufficient number of cases indicating that the city has lost millions of dollars in this way. A large number of tug boats, for example, were running as low pressure boats, paying but $45 a year, altho they were high pressure boats, for which the rate is $90 per year. Many of the tug boats stole and sold city water, and should have paid $25 a month to the city. A common fraud under Tammany, and one which is costly to the city, is the giving by corrupt officials of permits for the use of hydrants without any payment. In one case it was found that a well-known contracting company favorable to Tammany had its permits to use city water extended year after year without making any payment for the water used. It is needless to enlarge further. In the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity alone, many kinds of frauds, costing the city millions upon millions of dollars every year, were discovered and stopped under Mayor Low's administration. In nearly every case the beneficiaries were corporations or large propertied individuals.

Contrary to the general impression, the tenement houses in New York City are not, as a rule, owned by large estates. That department will be passed over; and an observation taken of the Building Department. It is in this department that the large building corporations want officials who will be susceptible to the "proper arguments." The laws requiring fire proof and otherwise sound and safe buildings are very strict; to meet their requirements entails large expenditures. It was only recently that an ex-Superintendent of Buildings said publicly that it would have been an easy matter for him to have made a million dollars a year corruptly; and this same official told the writer that he had had many opportunities to make $100,000 from the erection of a single large building. It will be asked how. The explanation is simple. The great contracting companies would eagerly pay $100,000 in bribe money to escape strict and lawful requirements that would cost $150,000. It would be a clear gain of $50,000, and the public would never be the wiser.

The enumeration of many instances of this spirit of the large propertied classes would be monotonous and would not add to the convincing effect of the

specific cases given. In nearly all the city departments the record is the same; varying, of course, according to the nature of the opportunities and operations.

While the large propertied classes, as a class, want dishonest government for purely mercenary ends, the masses, as a whole, do not. A portion of the population undoubtedly prefer a "grafting" administration, yet at best it is but a fragmentary part of the entire electorate. The majority often votes for Tammany rule; in doing so it does not register its demand for dishonesty. It is actuated by other considerations—by partisan appeals or bias, by opposition to narrow excise, by objections to particular policies or candidates, and by a multitude of other interlacing reasons which no sophistical arguments can construe into a call for dishonesty. The large propertied classes, however, want dishonest government as a tangible, pliable, immensely valuable asset. It means money on a great scale to them. Mainly from them Tammany derives its millions of dollars in campaign funds. Proceeding upon the famous rule of Jay Gould, "I contribute to the Democrats in a Democratic county and to the Republicans in a Republican county," they know no political barriers in their invidious business methods, but support that dishonest organization everywhere which has a dominant hold and which fortifies them in their frauds upon the government and the people.

Who, with an understanding of our underlying political conditions, can doubt that it is the large propertied classes who are the real enemies of good government?

New York City.

Japan's Claims Against Russia

BY TOYOKICHI IYENAGA, PH.D.

[The author of the following article is a lecturer in the University of Chicago. While, being a Japanese, his article gives the Japanese view of the conflict between Russia and Japan, it will be of particular value because it presents so clearly the fundamental questions which underlie that conflict.—Editor.]

BROADLY stated, the Japanese contention in the present Russo-Japanese controversy cannot be less than the complete assertion and the immediate practical application of the principle insuring the preservation of the Chinese Empire and of the Korean Kingdom, and of the principle of the "open door" in those countries. To be more specific, the points of contention may be stated thus: Manchuria to be, in name as well as in fact, under the suzerainty of China; the *status quo* of Korea not to be disturbed; freedom of commerce and trade within those countries, and a mutual agreement guaranteeing certain special rights, privileges and economic interests of Russia and Japan in Manchuria and Korea respectively.

Among the points enumerated the most vital of all is the settlement of the Manchurian status. Some Americans seem to raise the question, Why is the Manchurian question so vital to Japan? Why is the latter so anxious to contend for the preservation of the territorial integrity of Manchuria, and not be satisfied with the safeguarding of the commercial interests of Japan in the region? There is but one answer to it. Because the most vital, cardinal, crucial principle is involved therein. Because upon it hangs the future of China. Because once the annexation of Manchuria by Russia is admitted, the whole political fabric of China, tottering as it is, but still able to keep its ground, will go to pieces. In other words, the fate of Manchuria means a far sadder, far weightier disaster than the loss of three northern provinces of

the Chinese Empire; it means the introduction of the policy of partition of China. Then, again, the fate of Manchuria involves the wreck of the "open door" policy in China. Mr. Hay, Secretary of State of the United States, saw with his far-seeing eye, and expressed in 1902 in his emphatic language, the danger involved, when Russia tried to extort from China certain special privileges in Manchuria:

> "Such a concession on China's part would undoubtedly be followed by demands from other Powers for similar equally extensive advantages elsewhere in the Chinese Empire, and the inevitable result must be the complete wreck of the policy of absolute equality of treatment to all nations."

Without China there can hardly be an "open door." Without Manchuria there will ultimately be no China.

Before the eyes of the American public and of the world the Korean question has been brought to the forefront in the first stage of the present Russo-Japanese negotiation, as if it formed the bone of contention. Such an impression is due to the diplomatic maneuver of Russia. In fact, she has tried her utmost to divert the attention of Japan and of the world from Manchuria to Korea. Russia showed great activity along the Korean side of the Yalu, opposed the opening of Yongampho, and it was once rumored she constructed quasi-forts in the place. This could be only interpreted as a shrewd move of Russia to strike a diplomatic bargain with Japan, and thus to dupe the world. "Behold! I allow you a free hand in Korea," Russia counted on saying to Japan; "you must, therefore, allow me a free hand in Manchuria." And, turning to the world, she thought to exclaim, "I have made such and such concessions in Korea to Japan. But she remains obstinate; she is the disturber of the peace of the world." By putting Korea as a bait, Russia simply tried to soothe Japan and cause her to acquiesce in the Russian occupation of Manchuria. The world has been already informed that Russia even proposed a neutral zone in Korea. To Japan, however, the Korean question is nothing but a side issue. As Japan is fully cognizant of the fact that her predominant interests in Korea, political, commercial, financial, are well acknowledged by the world, and further, as she has no intention whatever to annex the Peninsular Kingdom, such a proposal of Russia, it is needless to say, was rejected without a moment's consideration by the Tokyo Government.

The Cabinet of St. Petersburg being thus put at its wits' end, seems to have now turned to the last resort of enlisting the sympathy of the world on her side, by convincing the latter of her most peaceful intentions, and by showing Japan in the light of an aggressive, warlike Power. Within the past few weeks, from St. Petersburg, Paris, Berlin, telegraphic reports have issued forth, bringing many emphatic assurances of peace. It was even reported that the Czar declared to his Ministers on the Russian New Year's Day that "it is his desire and intention to maintain peace in the Far East," than which, the *Novoe Vremya* declares, there can be be no better assurance of peace. If this be sincerely said, if peace can be maintained in the Far East, nothing can be more welcome to Japan. But are we justified in placing implicit faith in this peace-assuring news, emanating from St. Petersburg? We, who are sojourners in this country, and are naturally watching with the keenest interest and anxiety the development of events in the Far East, have some reasons, until we are fully assured by the official reply of Russia, not only to hesitate to accept this news, but even to doubt whether there are not some sinister designs on the part of the Northern Power in propagating these peace-assuring rumors. Are they not intended to be used as the weapon of the Russian diplomacy, to further its plan, and thus ultimately to triumph over Japan? In other words, is not Russia trying to dupe the world again? Let me state the reasons for suspecting this.

That Russia finds herself to-day in the gravest and saddest of dilemmas is apparent to all. Shall she fight Japan, or acquiesce in the loss of all the glorious prestige she has established in the Far East? Her magnificent diplomacy of the past century, that enabled her agents, from Muravieff to Cassini, to play such a splendid *rôle* in Eastern Asia, that succeeded in extending the Muscovite influence from the bank of the Amur to the Great Wall of China, in driving shafts through the heart of Manchuria, and in stationing the Russian floating

iron-sentinel at the entrance of the Gulf of Pelchili, thus seizing the very throat of China, the diplomacy that seemed destined to surmount every obstacle in its triumphal career until the eighteen provinces of China should bow meekly to its command,—this diplomacy has at last in the dawn of the twentieth century met its check. The pertinacity of Japan to preserve the integrity of the Chinese Empire, and the awakening of England and the United States to the real danger of the Muscovite domination, stand to-day almost insuperable obstacles, far mightier than the Great Wall of China, against the aggressive movement of Russia. For the latter the present is, therefore, the most serious moment in her history. No wonder that her diplomacy is making the most desperate attempt to break down this combined barrier, and to find its way.

However ominous the frowning cannons of Japan may appear to Russia, what pains the latter most is the sympathy the former has obtained from Great Britain and the United States. This sympathy has not only been expressed in words, but was manifested in an unmistakable way in deeds, as, for instance, the purchase by England of the Chilean warships, and the hurried ratification of the treaty between China and the United States. Profoundly grateful Japan certainly is for these marks of sympathy by the English-speaking nations; there is in this, however, nothing unnatural, unreasonable. For not only can Japan claim justice on her side, but the interests she is striving to safeguard are also the interests of the United States and Great Britain. For the principle of the policy Japan is pursuing with relentless energy is that which was laid down in the most explicit, forcible and unmistakable tone in the circular of Secretary Hay of 1900, and which forms the basis of the Anglo-Japanese Agreement of 1902. In this respect Japan is now only acting the part of a spokesman of those nations.

However reasonable may be the sympathy manifested by England and America toward Japan, it cannot but be extremely galling to Russia. She must, therefore, realize that the first step to clear the way for the success of her diplomacy must be to alienate this sympathy from Japan. Among many resources of the Russian diplomatists, one would be to convince the world, if possible, of the most peaceful attitude of herself, and to show Japan on the other side, in the light of an aggressive, warlike, unyielding Power. We are led to suspect whether this is not the course the Russian diplomacy is pursuing before the reply to Japan's last note is delivered. It serves, again, another purpose when the Russian note is delivered to Japan, that of inducing the latter to minimize her demands, and yield to Russia. If this cannot explain the sudden change of the Russian attitude, as reported by the telegraphic messages from St. Petersburg, the only alternative for us is to think that Russia has been heretofore playing the big game of diplomatic bluff, to overawe Japan by military display. For the world is too well acquainted with the bellicose attitude of Russia, constructing forts in the strategic points in Manchuria, hurrying there regiment after regiment from Europe, and massing her warships in the Asiatic waters. Shall the world, then, be convinced, by Russian persuasions, of the aggressive nature of the Japanese, and look upon the latter as the heedless disturber of the world's peace?

In the first place, why should Japan prove herself warlike in the present situation? Such a charge might be thought worth considering if Japan threatened war upon such a helpless Power as China. To be pitted against Russia is, however, a different matter. Japan is fully aware that such a struggle with the Northern colossus, one of the greatest military Powers of the world, is a mighty task for her to undertake. She knows that for the conflict she has to strain every nerve, every tissue. Every Japanese feels it in his heart. He knows his honor, property, and even life—all must be put to stake. Rather than plunge into such a dangerous war, is it not reasonable to suppose that Japan will hail with joy the peaceful issue of the present imbroglio? It took Japan, therefore, a long time before she decided to contest the point with Russia to the utmost, even at the cost of war. The diplomatic history from last October to the present time stands a conclusive witness to the peaceful attitude of Japan. Provocation after provocation, delay af-

ter delay, had been the order of the day on the side of Russian diplomacy. Utmost patience, ungrudging courtesy, speedy reply, and most sincere solicitude for peaceful settlement—these the part Japan had to and did play. The time intervening between the forwarding of the Japanese note to Russia and its answer from the latter measures the patience and long-suffering of Japan. *Vice versa*, the speediness of Japan's reply to the Russian note bespeaks the sincere desire of Japan to settle with the quickest dispatch this dispute, which is doing so much damage to the commercial and financial interests of the world. This long suffering on Japan's side almost argues lack of intelligence for the strategic art. For every hour, every minute, of delay is gain to Russia, and loss to Japan. In face of these facts, can we be persuaded that Japan is needlessly provocative of war?

CHICAGO, ILL.

"The Post Office, Our Mutual Transportation Company"

BY JAMES L. COWLES

[When the author of the following article found himself, in 1888, under the ruins of two factories whose failure had been largely due to discrimination in freight rates, he took up the solution of the public transport problem as his life work. He quickly saw the close relation between the post office and the post road, and in 1891 published his article, "The Application of the Postal Principle to Railway Traffic," in the *Birmingham Age-Herald*. The editor of the *Railway Review*, of Chicago, reprinted the article, and in his editorial upon it said that although the idea would not be received with any degree of favor under private ownership of railroads, under Government ownership it would be a natural sequence. The first edition of Mr. Cowles's book, "A General Freight and Passenger Post," was published in 1896. The third edition appeared in the spring of 1898. This contained the author's theory as to the solution of the transport problem and its application, the latter half of the book being devoted to the support of the bill attacked by Mr. Castle in his late article in THE INDEPENDENT. Mr. Cowles has written many articles for the press and for magazines on his favorite subject, and has aided his friends in Congress to the best of his ability. In December, 1898, he was summoned to Washington as one of the witnesses before the Committee on Railway Mail Pay. He was ill at the time, and his revised testimony was afterward published as a special document by the Senate. A year ago Mr. Cowles organized the Postal Progress League of Boston. He is now at work organizing similar leagues throughout the country.—EDITOR.]

A DEPARTMENT of Posts came into being almost as soon as the first king had extended his rule beyond his immediate vision. The old time posts served as eye and ear, hands and feet to the old time ruler, at once acquainting him with the plans and movements of his subjects, transmitting to them his orders, transporting from them their tribute.

This royal post office, established as a means of espionage and taxation, arrived at its full perfection in the Cursus Publicus, the Letter, Freight and Passenger Post of Imperial Rome.

Says the historian Nadet:

"In our modern Europe the posts, with their liberty of land and water transport, are a source of incalculable prosperity to the people. They are the arteries of commerce. In that ancient world they not only added another instrument of servitude to so many others, they also enfeebled and impoverished the provinces, crushed less under the weight of the legal imposts than by the iniquity of the assessments and by the exactions for which they served as a pretext. Besides the members of the Imperial Court, the magistrates and the commanders of the troops, there were the soldiers and servants of the magistrates who took the horses and cattle of the farmers. There were also the directors of the stations in the cities and upon the routes who invented every species of extortion. Added to these were the nobility of the cities, the chiefs of the councils, all the powerful, indeed, who forced the poor of city and country, *plebs urbana, plebs rustica,* to furnish them free

transportation for themselves and for the materials with which they built and decorated their palaces and their villas. For, under the protection, real or simulated, of the great official tyranny, the local tyrannies desolated the country. Thus, thanks to the *régime* of despotism which always perverts the best things, it becomes necessary to rank among the principal causes of the depopulation and ruin of the empire the Imperial Posts."

There is a lesson in this story that the modern American may well heed. The rapid consolidation of our systems of public transportation and communication —our American Cursus Publicus—means the quick establishment of a railroad despotism here, as much more dangerous than was that of Imperial Rome as the modern transport tax is mort artful, more subtle and more searching than was any other form of taxation ever invented.

"The present system of making railway rates," says Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty, "is taxation without representation in its most dangerous form." (Letter dated January 12th, 1903.)

Its continuance means the quick throttling of private enterprise, the quick degradation of the private citizen, and the ever increasing corruption of the public servant. It means the rapid enrichment of a single imperial railroad family and the quick impoverishment of a great people. The fearful waste of the system is illustrated by the recent destruction of the Western Union Telegraph lines by the Pennsylvania Railroad. Its dangers are illustrated by the recent increase in the taxes levied by our imperial rulers, increase in railroad rates, express rates, telegraph rates. The Coal Combine brought still other dangers to our notice by acknowledging their power to control the cost of our fuel and our light. The one barrier in the way of this threatening imperialism is the Public Service Post Office.

There is an irreconcilable conflict between the Public Service Post Office and the Public Exploitation Post Road. They cannot continue to exist together. One of the two must absorb the other. The chief end of the one is public espionage and public taxation.

Its principle of taxation is "What the subject will bear." The sole end of the other is the public convenience, the public security, the public prosperity. The absorption of the post road by the post office, with its inevitable sequence—tolls low, uniform, stable; tolls determined in open congress on the postal principle, with the very lowest existing rate for the shortest distance, the uniform standard rate for all distances—means ever widening opportunities at once for the development of the individual and for the advancement of the public welfare.

Railways are—by law—post roads. Railway cars are traveling post offices. Railway stations are, by necessity, stationary post offices, points where mails are exchanged between the traveling post offices of the great railways and the elevated railway, trolley, automobile and horse wagon post offices on which postmen should be employed, collecting, assorting and delivering as the post office moves on its course to and from the railway stations and the homes, factories and shops of the people.

A perfect postal system means house to house collection and delivery throughout our own domain and the extension of our domestic rates to all the world; this for persons, baggage and merchandise, with steadily improving machinery and steadily diminishing tolls. It also includes the service of the telegraph and the telephone, with steadily decreasing rates for the transmission of intelligence. The circulating and nervous systems of the body politic must be under one and the same public control.

A parcel and passenger post is even now in course of evolution on our free rural routes, where barrels of flour, sacks of grain and human beings as well are transported in ever increasing numbers on the carriers' vehicles.

This business, now carried on outside the control of the post office, at uncertain rates determined by the carriers' wills, can be carried on with infinitely greater advantage at once to the carriers and to the public under the post office, with rates low, uniform, the same to all.

In Carroll County, Maryland, 64 post offices and 33 star routes have been discontinued.

"In counties where rural delivery is established as a complete system, only post offices on railroads remain. Wherever the county service is established, star and special messenger service are practically wiped out alto-

gether, and as soon as the system is universally extended throughout the States in which complete establishment of rural service is practicable, practically all the star-route service within that territory will be discontinued."
—P. O. D. Report, 1902.

In 1896 Second Assistant Postmaster-General Shallenberger said that more and more of the assorting work formerly done in city post offices was being transferred to postal cars; in 1897 he told the Senate Appropriation Committee that he hoped to see the car and wagon dispense altogether with the big city post offices. The possible savings to be thus effected are apparent.

In 1837 Rowland Hill laid down the axiomatic principle that on a great transport machine like the post office, engaged in general traffic, the cost of the transport service was practically the same for all distances. Often, indeed, the transport of the shortest distance local packet cost far more than that of the longest distance through packet. In 1839 Mr. Hill established the English Penny Letter Post, making the very lowest existing rate for the shortest distance, the uniform standard postal rate for all distances within the British Isles.

As the intervening years have passed this principle of uniform rates has been steadily extended to merchandise packets of ever increasing weight and over ever widening territory. The World Letter Post Union came into being in 1875; 1880 saw the birth of the International Parcels Post Union carrying parcels up to seven pounds. In 1885 the weight limit was extended to eleven pounds. The same year saw the establishment of the American Periodical Publishers' Cent-a-pound Merchandise Post, under which registered periodicals and newspapers (as much merchandise to the publisher as sugar to the grocer) are taken in 150 to 220 pound mail sacks and, where free delivery exists, save in the cities of publication, are delivered at the address practically anywhere within the habital limits of North America, the Philippine and Sandwich Islands, and since June 1st, 1903, in Shanghai and several other cities of China. The Canadian periodical publishers send their registered merchandise throughout the United States and Canada at a cost of but ½ a cent a pound.

Within the combined area of Germany and Austria-Hungary, ordinary 11-pound merchandise packets are posted distances up to 10 geographical miles for 6 cents and greater distances for 12 cents. In Great Britain, the uniform rate on an 11-pound packet is 25 cents; in France on a 22-pound packet, 25 cents, and such packets are interchanged between France and Switzerland for 30 cents. Switzerland carries 11-pound packets from any Swiss post office to the address for 8 cents, 44-pound packets for 33 cents.

The United States express companies, by their power in Congress, have limited our ordinary merchandise packet to 4 pounds, on which the tax is 64 cents. Under their influence, Mr. Roosevelt's administration has just cut down the limit of our parcels post with Germany from 11 pounds to 4 pounds 6 ounces. The principle of uniform rates is widely applied on our trolley lines.

Its extension to general transport, says the editor of the *Railway Review*, of Chicago, will be a natural sequence of Government railway management. It will, indeed, be little more than the legal enforcement of a wide spread and long established railway custom that altogether ignores distances in through competitive traffic.

What neighborhood railway rate is lower than the 40-cent tax on 250-pound flour sacks, Minneapolis to Liverpool, or the 13.2 cents a barrel tax on flour for the 429-mile railway haul, Ogdensburgh to Boston, or the 28-cent a barrel tax, Chicago to Boston.

Postmasters-General Vilas and Wanamaker had most comprehensive plans for postal advancement. Mr. Vilas demanded the Government ownership of postal cars, claiming that it would save to the Government the full value of the cars every year. Mr. Wanamaker demanded postal savings banks, a postal telegraph and telephone system, free collection and delivery, house to house everywhere, the extension of our ordinary domestic merchandise post to 11 pounds. Said Mr. Wanamaker:

"A one-cent letter rate, three-cent telephones, ten-cent telegrams are all near possibilities under an enlightened and compact postal system. The Parcels Post is a success wherever it is in operation, and the vast majority of the people appreciate it. In point of

fact, there are but four objections to the Parcels Post, and they are the four great express companies."

Under the leadership of Col. Albert A. Pope, manufacturer of the Columbia Bicycle, the New York Postal Progress League—the name will be changed presently to American Postal League—takes up the old plan of Mr. Wanamaker and proposes the enactment into law this winter of the following proposition:

The consolidation of third and fourth class matter, with an 11-pound limit and rates, as follows:

On parcels up to 3 ounces, 1 cent.
Over 3 and up to 6 ounces, 2 cents.
Over 6 and up to 9 ounces, 3 cents.
Over 9 and up to 12 ounces, 4 cents.
Over 12 ounces to 1 pound, 5 cents.
On larger parcels, for each additional pound or fraction thereof, 2 cents; on an 11-pound parcel, 25 cents.

These rates are to insure unregistered parcels up to $10. On registered parcels the regular fee of 8 cents extends the present $25 first-class insurance to all postal matter. The payment of an additional fee of 2 cents per each $50 insurance will secure an indemnity to the value of the parcel. It is proposed that these rates shall cover authors' manuscripts, commercial papers, etc.

The coming long session of Congress preceding the national elections offers a rare opportunity to secure the enactment of this proposed bill into law. The Congressman and the Senator who becomes sponsor for it will surely win a host of votes. Its passage will be of incalculable advantage to our people. It will check up the steadily increasing transport taxes on business and on enterprise. It will largely diminish the expenses of our public institutions.

The advancement of the post office may well be made the leading issue in the coming elections.

New York City.

A Love Song

(SEVENTEENTH CENTURY)

BY DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT

It is not I alone,
  But all the flowers that love thee;
They hoard their hue and honey up,
  And strive to prove thee
    The fairest of their train;
      They try
    To vie with thy lip's ruby stain,
      But fade and die.

It is not I alone,
  But all the stars that love thee;
They gather in the early dark,
  And bend above thee
    With all their twinkling light;
      They try
    To mock thy glances in the night,
      But pale and die.

It is not I alone,
  But all the seas that love thee;
They heap their ambergris and gold
  And strive to move thee;
    Or rocking, with their tides at rest,
      They try
    To counterfeit thy heaving breast,
      And ebb and die.

It is not I alone,
  But all the world that loves thee;
It is because thou art so fair;
  And as behooves thee,
    Thou and the world are one in heart,
      And try
    Each to be other, beauty's counterpart,
      Nor fade, nor die.

Ottawa, Canada.

Confessions of a Country Mouse in the City

[To fit pebbles of all sorts and sizes into a compact, level mosaic pavement requires a long process of attrition which doubtless makes the pebbles feel very uncomfortable for a time. The feelings of human beings subjected to a somewhat similar process are voiced in these fragmentary "confessions" by a woman who has just begun living in New York. They are further discussed in our editorial pages.—EDITOR.]

In a small town one is a personage, or, at least, a personality. Here, one is an atom—an eddying drift of star dust.

The houses remind me of rows of cubical cells. Their insect inhabitants may be wasps or bees, I know not. Cliff swallows, perhaps; but, no! they come and go and do not chatter to each other as the swallows do.

I am never lonely in the purple hush of the hills, or the dim green silence of the forest, or of the tawny unpeopled plain; I am desperately, horribly alone in a crowd.

How long shall I be in acquiring the hard and brilliant gregariousness of the *boulevardier*. It is a profession like any other. Simple human friendliness is all I have known hitherto.

A highly polished surface reflects, but does not transmit light.

I am busily engaged in growing myself a shell. None but crustaceans can survive in the city. I find the country dweller is too sensitive. Every sense is painfully awake. It has responded, in the past, to so few stimuli, that it was not necessary to be callous or unheeding. Sympathy, quick to help, is the rule in country life. But here! One who would listen to every wail of hurt children, who sees every horse or automobile bearing down upon them, would soon die of the awful strain. The city dweller, who would survive, grows a shell of indifference to everything which does not immediately concern him; sees and hears only what he wishes or needs must.

Yesterday, a young man deliberately sat him down on the icy door step opposite, and, taking a book from his pocket, began to read. He wore no gloves, his hands were blue with cold, his breath smoked in the frosty air. At home I should have walked straight across the street and asked him why he chose to sit on an icy step, with the mercury at zero, to read his book. As it was I feared to interrupt some cherished custom of the insane city. There might be some occult reason for the act, and I might—probably would—have met that look of cold suspicion which makes me shrivel up and wish myself back where I am known to be respectable. Yet that young man will haunt me for days to come. He *might* not have repelled a sympathetic question and he may have been in need. He sat there for an hour. I shall always regret that I did not cross the street.

Why do city people always assume a stranger to be a dangerous character until he has been introduced? It would be so much pleasanter to hold the opposite theory of his inoffensiveness, which, in the majority of cases, would be true!

I do not like to have my toes trodden upon in the trolley cars. I don't mind hanging on a strap for hours at a stretch if people will only let me do it with dignity and serenity.

I take more comfort in the children than in any one else. You can smile at a child without his fancying that you are trying to pick his pocket.

Why do women so bitterly resent being told that their attire is awry? Tell a woman that her belt is unclasped and the glare you get suggests that she suspects you of designs on her watch. I have come to the conclusion that I will let these ladies fall all to pieces rather than run the risk of their *hauteur*.

I am so tired of pretense! Of beds that pretend to be bookcases or pianos, of safes that pretend to be something

else, of fire places that never "go," of people who pretend to be wise, or rich, or socially important when they are none of these things! Oh, for an honest bed, standing on four sturdy legs and not masquerading as anything under the sun except a bed.

When have I seen a happy face? Occasionally, I see a good one, but it is marred by unrest. Most of the faces in the crowds are masks and tell nothing at all. They might as well be veiled.

Why should it oppress me so to think that there are nearly four million people within a radius of a few miles? It has never crushed me to the earth to be conscious of eighty millions of fellow inhabitants in the United States. But they have not pressed so near. My imagination can people vast spaces without growing faint or weary of wing. It cannot a few square miles.

I wish I could rid myself of the idea that the rows of wistful faces I see looking out of the upper story windows along the elevated roads are *locked in,* and cannot get out!

General Gordon and General Longstreet

BY CLEMENT A. EVANS

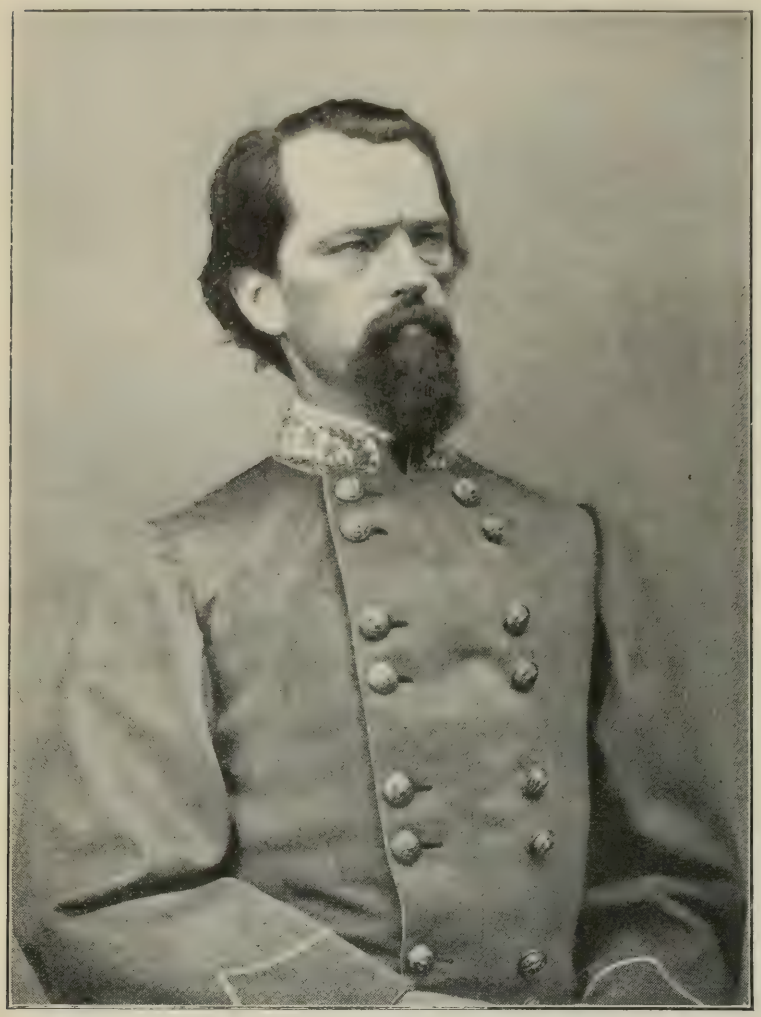
[General Evans is second in command of the Confederate Veterans and is author of a "History of the Confederate Veterans" and several works on the Civil War. He is now a member of the Prison Commission of Georgia, and both from his official position and from personal acquaintance, he is probably the best qualified man living to write of his two friends. The following article was obtained for THE INDEPENDENT from an interview.—EDITOR.]

IT seems quite singular that John Brown Gordon and James Longstreet should have passed over the river so soon the one after the other. At the close of the war these men stood respectively as Lee's left wing and right wing commanders.

The two were vastly unlike in appearance and characteristics. One fought with such dash and decision that he



"Sutherland," the Home of General Gordon



GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON
Author of "Reminiscences of the Civil War." Copyright, 1903, by Charles Scribner's Sons

would have been noted wherever he might chanced to have fought a battle or led a charge; the other, with bull dog tenacity and precise military style, so characteristic of the English soldier. The two kinds were both needed in our Confederate struggle.

But men were great as warriors and citizens, and were recognized leaders of their people in war and in peace. At the close of the Civil struggle their different temperaments and early training naturally caused them to take different paths, but both worked for the common cause of their section's upbuilding from the effects of a devastating war and the fostering of a patriotic spirit of fellowship and harmony between the sections.

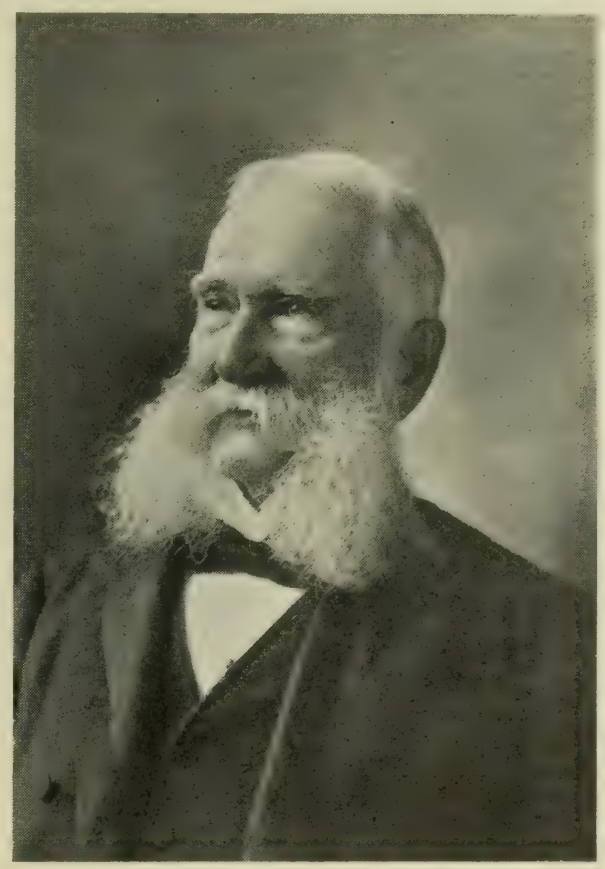
Longstreet was unfortunate in that he allied himself with the party in power, accepting absolutely what were termed the results of the war, seeking to adjust himself to new conditions. This, of course, was not regarded as the proper step, for to the general public it seemed a desertion from the ranks of his friends. Gordon, on the other hand, clung rigidly to his opinions as a Southern Democrat, and never allowed an opportunity to pass in which he might reiterate his belief that the South was right in its position. At the same time, he urged the people to cherish no malice or bitterness, but to accept without a word the true arbitrament of arms and proceed with all diligence to the upbuilding of their depleted fortunes and to the prospering of their own section. This, of course, served to increase his fame and to make him at the time of his death practically "the people's idol."

General Gordon was born in Upson County, Georgia, February 16th, 1832. His education was obtained at the University of Georgia, from which institution he graduated. He was soon afterward admitted to the bar and for a short while practiced law. He entered the Confederate service as a Captain, and quickly rose, step by step, to the position of Lieutenant-General. During the course of the fearful struggle he was shot eight times. He was Governor of Georgia and a United States Senator from the same State. At the close of his life he was a public lecturer and Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate Veterans.

Probably the most notable trait of General Gordon as a soldier was his characteristic of dash. His power to force matters during the progress of a battle to an advantageous climax deserves to rank him as a soldier of no mean ability, comparing favorably with any of the forceful generals of history. His impetuosity was remarkable; and yet his impetuosity of spirit was not carried to such an extent that he was thereby unfitted for the performance of serious duties requiring forethought and caution. Indeed, General Lee reposed in him the

utmost confidence and often gave him most delicate and difficult tasks to perform.

In all the Southern army there was no man superior to him as regards the management of men in actual combat. His quick-wittedness was marvelous. Almost in an instant could he determine the best action to be taken during a battle when an unexpected crisis arose. He was ever ready to act when a change of tactics in actual battle became necessary, and subsequent results proved his ability when quickness of decision was required. Some one has aptly said that Gordon "was always ready at a moment's notice to recognize instantly the best thing to be done when an unexpected situation called for an entire change of tactics." This was a valuable trait of character, for there are generals who do brilliant work and fight well on a set program, but who are confused and put to rout if details are not what they expected.



GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET

Gordon was not at all Fabian in his conduct of a battle. He never liked and seldom resorted to a retreat movement during the progress of a battle; preferring always a succession of advances while the conflict raged. His uppermost thought seemed always to be, as was aptly stated by one of his friends, "Where and how can I most advantageously attack?"

In some respects his military tactics were like Stonewall Jackson's, especially so in that he was continually busying himself searching for the enemy's weakest point; and, having found it, there quickly delivered his severest blow. His main idea seemed to be to watch for a gap to break through the opposing forces or to find an unprotected flank. He always sought some vantage point where a smaller body could deliver an effective or demoralizing blow upon a larger one. This, of course, was essentially a strong point in a Southern General, as almost universally Southern troops had to meet bodies larger than their own.

Strikingly characteristic of the temperament and whole life of the man was his army discipline. He never relied upon object lessons of severe punishment to keep the standard of his men up to a high mark. Steady improvement of the character and valor of his men at all times was his main reliance for good order and valiant service. While his troops were on the march he exercised a personal watchfulness over them, noting carefully all departments and giving praise or censure wherever it was needed. Altho without military training Gordon drilled his men well. There seemed to have been born within him the ability to handle men. The secrets of the art of successful warfare seemed to come to him naturally.

At the close of the war he laid aside all thought of further military service and bent himself to the task of making a living as a private citizen, with the same degree of energy which had caused him to rise from one place of distinction to another as a leader in the time of war.

In the business world his mind ran on large schemes, some of which were carried through to a successful finish, while others failed. Several times he seemed to be on the verge of making a great fortune; but, unfortunately, he died leaving only a modest sum.

As a lecturer he captivated his audiences wherever they gathered to hear him. In his lecture work there appeared the same spirit of dash and vivacity which were natural traits of his character. By the strong force of his descriptive power and personal magnetism and sympathy he would draw his audiences to the hights upon which he stood, causing them to weep or laugh as he chose.

Long before he had thought of preparing his now famous "Last Days of the Confederacy" he was often called upon to make addresses before the people of his native State. The tenor of all these public utterances was to urge his people to cling to their convictions, but to cherish no bitterness because of the result of the terrible conflict. Build up your wasted fortunes and bring back prosperity to your beloved section and assume once again the proud position you have always held in the American Union, was his constant plea. His lecture work gave a great general impulse to the feeling of fellowship and sympathy between the sections. He dealt entirely in facts and incidents in which both sides were equally interested, and valor wherever found, whether North or South, was always given its due. His latest book,* which has just been published, was entitled "Reminiscences of the Civil War."

General Longstreet was born in Edgefield District of South Carolina in the year 1821. He was, therefore, about eleven years the senior of General Gordon. He graduated at West Point in 1842 and served successively in the Mexican, Indian and Civil wars. After the war he became a Republican and was appointed Surveyor of Customs at New Orleans. Successively he held other important public offices, such as Minister to Turkey, Postmaster of Gainesville, Ga., and United States District Marshal of Georgia.

General Longstreet might well have been termed "an English soldier," for he possessed all the notable traits of the English military leader. Unlike Gordon he was probably made a military chieftain by training rather than by natural ability; tho he certainly possessed an unusual amount of military genius. All of his life training had been in the direction of a military career, and he was as often termed "a fighter pre-eminently." He fought with an even steadiness and tenacity so prominently characteristic of the English soldiery.

Looking back over Longstreet's life it can be readily seen that he would have been well suited to leadership in a war in Europe. Undoubtedly he would have made great fame on the field of battle at the head of some European army. His even, steady temperament was not exactly suited to the conditions and surroundings of the average American battle field, and his disposition did not companion well with that of the average fiery Southerner.

His military tactics carried out certain military principles and rules which had been drilled into him and become thus part of his military make-up. He advanced along certain given lines to his climaxes, and no power could induce him to do differently. It is a well known fact that he differed with Lee in the conduct of certain campaigns, and would have carried them on differently. But whether he would have been more successful is very uncertain, inasmuch as Longstreet was far inferior to Lee in that rare foresight for which this great commander was pre-eminent. No general has ever surpassed Lee in this respect; his ability to forecast the movement of his enemy in advance of its actual occurrence was truly remarkable, and gave him a distinct advantage in the preparation for and actual conduct of a campaign.

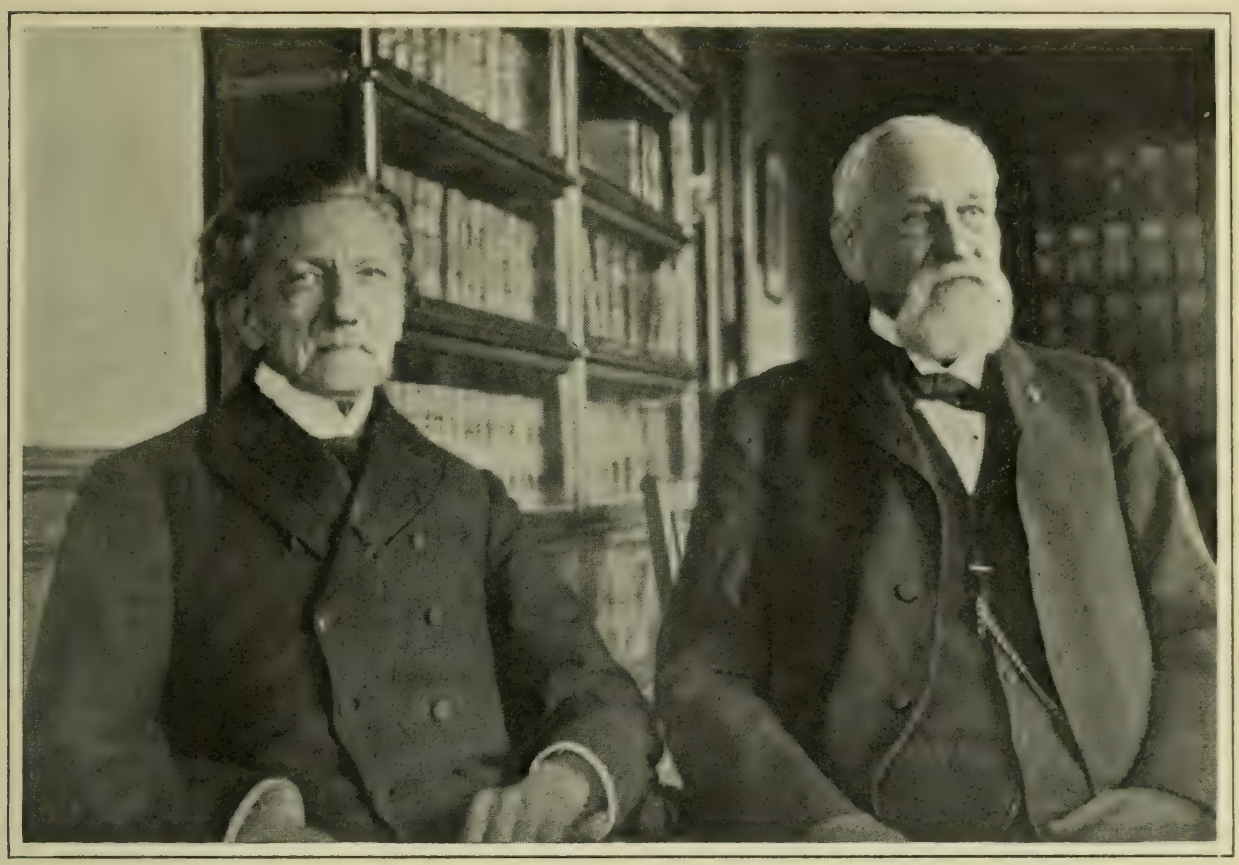
Another characteristic of Longstreet differentiating him from Lee and Gordon was that he was not inclined to take risks in making battle. Had he always pursued his own views he would rarely have entered a battle unless reasonably sure of a victory. The risk at the battle of Gettysburg, for instance, was no greater than the most careful and skillful general might have taken. Of course, there was a degree of uncertainty in the result of that battle and this risk was doubly emphasized by the possibility that the concert of action should be exact and constant, according to the plan of Lee's great military genius.

Longstreet at all times had his com-

* Reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT December 31st, 1903.

mand under splendid military control, and his discipline was of the best. He also had the utmost respect and confidence of his men and the esteem of the people at large, who generally ranked him next to Lee in ability.

When he returned from the war he was in an impoverished condition. He possessed absolutely no business ability, having had no training along this line. The making of a living therefore presented to him more difficulties than the



GENERAL EVANS GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE

Second and First in Command of the Confederate Forces

plan for and execution of a battle. There may have been but one field open to him. He had friends who could help him into a position where he could serve his section and his country, according to his views at that time, and no stern criticism need ruthlessly to condemn him for yielding to the spirit of kindness which sought to help him.

General Grant, being a warm personal friend and distantly related to him, offered and urged that he accept office under the new order and conditions existing soon after the surrender. He did so, much to the dissatisfaction of the Southern people, who felt that he was thus turning away from them at a critical period. But it can be considered that General Longstreet believed he could better serve his people in that way than in any other. Certainly there is no ground for any suspicion that when he accepted the office from General Grant there was in his or Grant's mind any idea that he could be used as a political tool.

Longstreet was severely criticised by some who imagined that he was to be made use of to draw at least a part of the army into the support of the Republican Party. But looking back to that period there is no ground for this suspicion. In fact, it does not appear that his being a Republican was ever used by himself to induce others to join the ranks of the party.

It was unfortunate for him that he disassociated himself from the Confederate soldiers with whom he fought. It was their great regret that he never joined them in their reunions. This might have been due to the fact that he feared he would not have been welcome among them, but in this he was vastly mistaken. It is thought by many that

his apparent lack of interest in Confederate affairs and comradeship was the reason why his funeral demonstrations were not equal to those of General Gordon. The great bodies of the young people of the South had never come in contact with him. They knew little of him personally, and they had grown to regard him as a great military leader, whose attachment to the cause for which he had fought with their fathers had grown cold.

But Gordon and Longstreet will each have an exalted place in the history of the Confederate war, and their memories will be cherished as two good types of the American soldier.

ATLANTA, GA.

The Short Days—An Idyl

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OUR HEREDITY FROM GOD," "WINDBREAKS, HEDGES AND SHELTERS," ETC.

THERE is always something old-fashioned about winter. We cannot change it; but summer is utterly different from the summer of our grandfathers. Winter is methodical, conventional, always white-robed, but dark-dayed and stingy of sunlight. It has a curious way of closing in upon us by degrees. The days have been dropping off minutes and half minutes, for a good while before we notice it. But when we have to light a lamp for our six-o'clock supper the sage remark is made, How short the days are! In the morning we lie abed later, and miss the exhilaration of bird song.

October 1st.—We have already begun to get ready for winter. It takes one-third of the year to get into the leafless days, and to get well out of them again. The orioles left us about the first of September. Yesterday the catbirds went away. My dearest friend among them spent a day about my window, crooning a good-by. God bless the dear bird, and bring him safely back again in the spring! Dear me! but what lots of fine things we have to get along without. There are no birds left now except the seed-eaters. If we were not so busy gathering crops it would be pitifully lonesome. How much we do owe to these feathered cousins of ours. It is lucky that we have so much to do, picking apples, digging potatoes, husking corn, bringing in the huge loads of pumpkins. The wagons rattle through the valley after fresh loads. Is there anything in the world more delicious than an apple orchard in October? The Scarlet Spitzenburgs remind us of childhood, but the Northern Spies and Baldwins are newcomers—full of competitive juices. The old-fashioned orchard was made up mostly of seedlings, high-limbed, and grafted at the top; and we boys liked to climb forty feet to sit up among the crimson apples. Now apple trees are low-limbed, and bend to the grass with their yellow and scarlet globes. The sun sets before six o'clock, and we can hardly get in a good day's work. At this rate we shall not have everything housed before the snow flakes begin to be shaken out of the sky. A potato bin in the country cellar is a jolly thing to look at. It will never do to run the risk of a freeze before the bin is filled.

November 1st.—There is "lots of work" yet to do; and the sun sets a little after five. I have still a few string beans every day fresh from the garden. It is a trick that I have of breaking down a few poles of late sorts, and covering them with armfuls of hay on the cold days. But beside these everything is frozen and brown. The apple orchards are pretty well cleaned up; the farmers are busy picking up the cider apples and rushing them to the mill. Yet it is true, as some one has said, that if God put off freezing weather until July, some men would not get their apples picked. Others always sit down in snow and slop

to husk their corn. A few rose buds on Hermosa, Meteor, or Coquette de Alps take advantage of warm days and throw open very welcome flowers. I find myself turning, however, to the rich, warm red of the barberry bushes and the high bush cranberries. These defy winter and carry summer color through the shortest of the short days. The grape vines are trimmed as fast as possible, and laid down from their trellises. The berry canes are cut and burned. A good comfortable compost is spread over the strawberries—not to prevent their freezing, but their thawing during the winter. We also bind coats of straw about a few half hardy shrubs, and begin to hill up the roses. Snipping frosts have blackened the dahlias, and sprawled the nasturtiums flat on the ground. We have dug a few lilac bushes, and spireas, and lemon lilies, to box for winter blossoming in the window.

Look over the lawns and gardens and you will see what a fine thing it is that winter does not close in on us suddenly. You can see right through the magnolias and elms and maples; and you begin to marvel at the beauty of the naked trees. Just to the right stands a big persimmon tree, without one single leaf, but hanging all over with rich golden balls of fruit—the only fruit that the frost cannot damage. The eye drops upon one field after another, in the distance, out of which we have taken harvests, that we know are stored away to make us safe from hunger. Thank God! let the winter come, let the snows shroud the earth, the Father rules! The Thanksgiving mood begins to come upon us. It is just as natural as the mood of spring and that of summer. It needs no proclamation of the President; we could not help giving thanks if we would. The little mother takes charge of the world; she will teach us how to put our gratitude into rhythm. Everything hangs on a decent kitchen—I mean, woman's laboratory. Thanksgiving marks the real close of the growing and the harvesting year. We have got through with our work, and hung up our tools. The coal is in the bins; the cellars are banked up; the double windows are in place. Nature turns a screw to suggest to us that we had better be ready. The sun sets before five o'clock; it rises after seven. We eat two of our meals by lamplight. The evenings grow long and social. Plays are developed, and with music become the center of life.

December 1st.—We are eating the last of the grapes—except a few varieties that are in storage for another month. Spitzenburg puddings and pumpkin pies are in order. A few of the Put-off family are dragging in corn stalks through the snow. This is a curious family, but it is a big one. When the storm begins they scramble; but in good weather they never look before them. Their pumpkins are always frosted; and their corn is always moldy. They wait for the January thaw to dig their potatoes. The premonitory signs of Christmas begin about this time. We long ago made up our minds, and we said it very emphatically, not to get up any fuss this year. We positively would not spend so much money on Christmas presents. But the symptoms are here again and we cannot help it. As we fell into the Thanksgiving mood, so the Christmas tide picks us up. Every maid is stitching for dear life, and we begin to make up the list of those that really must not be forgotten. What would these short days be good for, or how could we stand them, but for these blessed intrusions of generous sentiment. Our hearts melt in spite of us, and our purses loosen their strings. It surely is a sort of divine disease of the season—a panic of good will. We begin to like picking out presents—only with an occasional gasp, and a congratulatory hug that Christmas doesn't come but once a year. The presents accumulate. The list grows. It is more blessed to give than to receive. You have not a thought left about getting, only of giving. Bless the Lord for Christmas! It is the June of the soul's summer. Come now! clear the table of gifts, or we shall never have our breakfast. I 'phoned across the valley to Father Dan, to know what he was to have for dinner. "Chicken pie, of course," he sung along the wires, "and you shall have the wish bone." Dear old Father Dan, he keeps the spirit of the olden days into the new.

January 1st.—There is something curious about these little bits of days that

make up the middle of the winter. It is hardly worth while getting out of bed at all—just for eight hours—no morning, and no evening; only a middle to the day. Why have we folk not yet learned to hibernate? Nature works out some of her best problems with the animals—the other animals I mean. Not to say too much about it, if a man lies abed twelve or thirteen hours, and eats two hours more, then dozes and reads two more, what has he left? I sincerely believe it would be a good thing for us if we could take one solid sleep from Christmas to Easter. Nor am I quite sure that in some of the evolutions of the future a race will not come about that can put itself away for a month or two at a time, instead of being stupid and half alive. It may be true that man has been lifted above the beast by increased restlessness, foresight as well as hindsight—that is, by eternal watchfulness. If so, nerves have certainly run ahead of muscle; and by and by they will wear out the muscle altogether. Every animal has a better system of rest than man. It sleeps to recuperate; it lies down after eating and working. Man only crowds restlessly on. Think of a collie sitting upright, by the hour, letting his legs grow into hands! How stupid, to be sure! He will soon be compelled to read a newspaper, or to write out his emotions with a pen. He will begin to be metaphysical; demonstrating the advantage of losing two good legs, and gettings two hands that he does not know what to do with. At last, driven by the rage of restlessness, he dreams out a theology of eternal rest. Poor collie! Why not lie down occasionally and rest now?

I consult the almanac! Already, in December, we gain five minutes; by the end of January we shall have gained one full hour, and that will be duplicated in February. What a delicious thing it is to have this power of anticipation. We are thinking of the first blue bird. A stray robin or two have been about all winter, hiding in the evergreens, and picking up a living, nobody knows how. Nuthatches, chicadees, woodpeckers, grosbeaks, cedar birds and others, have been around the house through all these short days, sometimes twenty at a time; picking the bits of suet and lean meat that we keep everywhere hanging about the vines and trees for them, or chopped up in boxes. They vary the food by hunting all over our trees for the eggs of noxious insects. Being honest country folk, we sit down to the supper table at six o'clock, and rub our hands with a "Well! Well! we shall very soon be able to eat once more by daylight." But the next day is lowery, and for twenty-four hours we see no sun. It is dark at five o'clock. "Put away the books and the needles," we hear the mother say, "for the eyes must not be used by twilight," and really these days there is little but twilight. The cold waves have rolled over us in rapid succession. We have had hardly one day for a month that we could stand still out in the sunshine, to thaw out the blood. Boys and girls have coasted the hillsides until even that boisterous fun is no longer satisfactory. In the kitchen they are frying doughnuts. By the way, there is no room in any house, ancient or modern, that is quite equal to the kitchen, in winter. There we can parch the corn, and there we can crack the butternuts, and there we can make the molasses candy. In fact, it is in the kitchen that one can be jolly during these short days. The kitchen, rightly looked upon, is the most wonderful place in the world. It is a chemical laboratory, where woman creates and synthesizes, instead of merely analyzing as in other laboratories. It is not a bad room for playing checkers and dominoes. The heat of the kitchen stove has something more cheerful in it than that which comes through registers.

February 1st.—Another longing is on us—an undefinable, but irresistible, craving for things that are green. We want the world back again, delivered of its winter bondage. All we can do is to start for the grocery to buy spinach, string beans, succotash and asparagus. It is my private opinion that there is no vegetable in the world quite equal to asparagus—green, juicy, real genuine asparagus, on toast. The chiefest achievement of modern life is the canning of spring and summer, to be enjoyed when we have this longing come upon us in the white short days. Yet, after all, we try one thing and then another, without quite getting satisfaction. They only ease

over the days, until we can get out to hunt the first dandelions, under the hedges, and the water cresses by the springs.

A couple of warm days have melted a part of the snow. There is a patch of bare brown ground behind one of the hedges, where I can stand on the dear old earth and rub my feet on last year's sod. It is dry and it is brown, but I know the heart is green. And I know, too, that under the soil, under the snow, the hyacinth bulbs have felt something that I have felt, and are stirring—and swelling, and pushing, and getting ready. Perhaps it is the same feeling that sends me around to the grocer. One month yet before the blue birds! The sun rises at seven, and it sets at half-past five. We are evidently crawling out of the hollow log. The farmer looks over his seed, and he thinks that he must try one or more of the new potatoes; and he tells the boys that, if they will plant a melon patch in the middle of the corn field, the rogues will probably not find it. What is the origin of that code of morals that allows boys—and men—to steal melons and grapes, but not potatoes and peas? It is a psychological question worth some attention.

The getting ready process goes on more rapidly. As February wanes the days wax. All one night the South wind roars, and there comes in the morning a deluge. The sun shines with July glory, and makes a complete housecleaning all over the hillsides. The water runs in rivulets, in brooks, in torrents. The great creek in the valley swells its banks and floods the gardens and the cellars. The hens cackle; the dogs bark; the bees come out of their hives with inquisitive flights; the dandelions begin to grow small leaves; the woodpeckers tap the hollow apple trees, and the farmers tap the maple groves; a few butterflies flit to taste the sweet chips, and the farm boys haul out the plows and oil them ready to turn the glebe. Over the hills one blue morning a blue bird cuts the air with a whistle. They are coming! They are on the way! Winter is dead! Long live the spring! The short days are over with. The sun will soon rise at four o'clock, and the cows will be turned out to pasture.

CLINTON, N. Y.

A Valentine

BY BENJAMIN B. WARFIELD

HE.

DAN CUPID went to shoot one day,—
He flushed three hearts upon the way.
One was so hard, his arrow broke
At every stroke;
One was so soft, no barbs so bold
Could in it hold;
And one was fair, and sweet, and sound,—
He quickly brought it to the ground.
Now, tell me truly, maiden mine,
Which heart was thine,
My Valentine?

SHE.

A sportsman's tale! None of the three
He tells of was the heart in me,—
The soft, the hard, nor yet the sound
He boasts he brought to ground.
At others yet,
(Did he forget?)
He leveled his artillery;
And shot and shot again,
And ever shot in vain,—
He missed them clear, you see!
Of these was mine,
My gallant fine,
But not at all my Valentine!

PRINCETON, N. J.

Music, Art and Drama

The Drama

THE operas produced at the Metropolitan Opera House this winter, as we said last month, continue to be altogether the most notable dramatic productions in the city. The operas selected for presentation have been interesting and representative of the most various schools of music. The management has shown a catholicity of taste and a freedom from addiction to any particular school or composer which are creditable to it in the highest degree. Such specimens of the melodious and florid Italian school as "L'Elisir d'Amore" and "The Magic Flute" have been presented with the same admirable care and perfection as the representatives of the more serious modern school, such as "Tristan and Isolde," "Tannhäuser" and "Aïda," and upon the whole no lover of operatic music can complain that the opera this winter in New York has not been produced in a manner uniformly complete and noble. Mr. Conried's management has never been surpassed in this city.

The most admirable dramatic entertainments in the past month have been the plays produced by Miss Ada Rehan. Miss Rehan has been, for many years, easily the greatest actress of comedy on the American stage; and, indeed, with perhaps the exception of Miss Ellen Terry, on any English speaking stage. She has appeared this winter in New York in three of the best comedies in the English language, Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" and "The Merchant of Venice," and Sheridan's "School for Scandal." Her acting in all of these plays has long been recognized as of the very highest artistic rank. She has never acted with more finished art and charm than this winter, and her matchless voice and the touch of drollery which she gives to a humorous sentence are as witching as ever. She has been well supported by Mr. Otis Skinner and a competent company. She appeared at the Lyric Theater, one of the most comfortable and attractive of the new theaters of the city, where this season great plays have been admirably produced. It is much to have had a chance again to hear the stately and beautiful poetry of Shakespeare, or the brilliant wit of Sheridan, instead of the dreary and vapid style of prose in which so many modern plays are written.

The prettiest modern play, of the innocent heroine style, with the scene laid in our own times, which has been produced in New York recently, is "Merely Mary Ann," in which Miss Eleanor Robson takes the leading part. The play is neatly written, and has throughout an atmosphere of innocence and sweetness which is very charming. Miss Robson's acting in it is of very great merit and of still greater promise. She ought to reach a very high rank in her profession. She is well supported by Edwin Arden and the other members of the company, and



Miss Ada Rehan as Portia in "The Merchant of Venice," at the Lyric Theatre

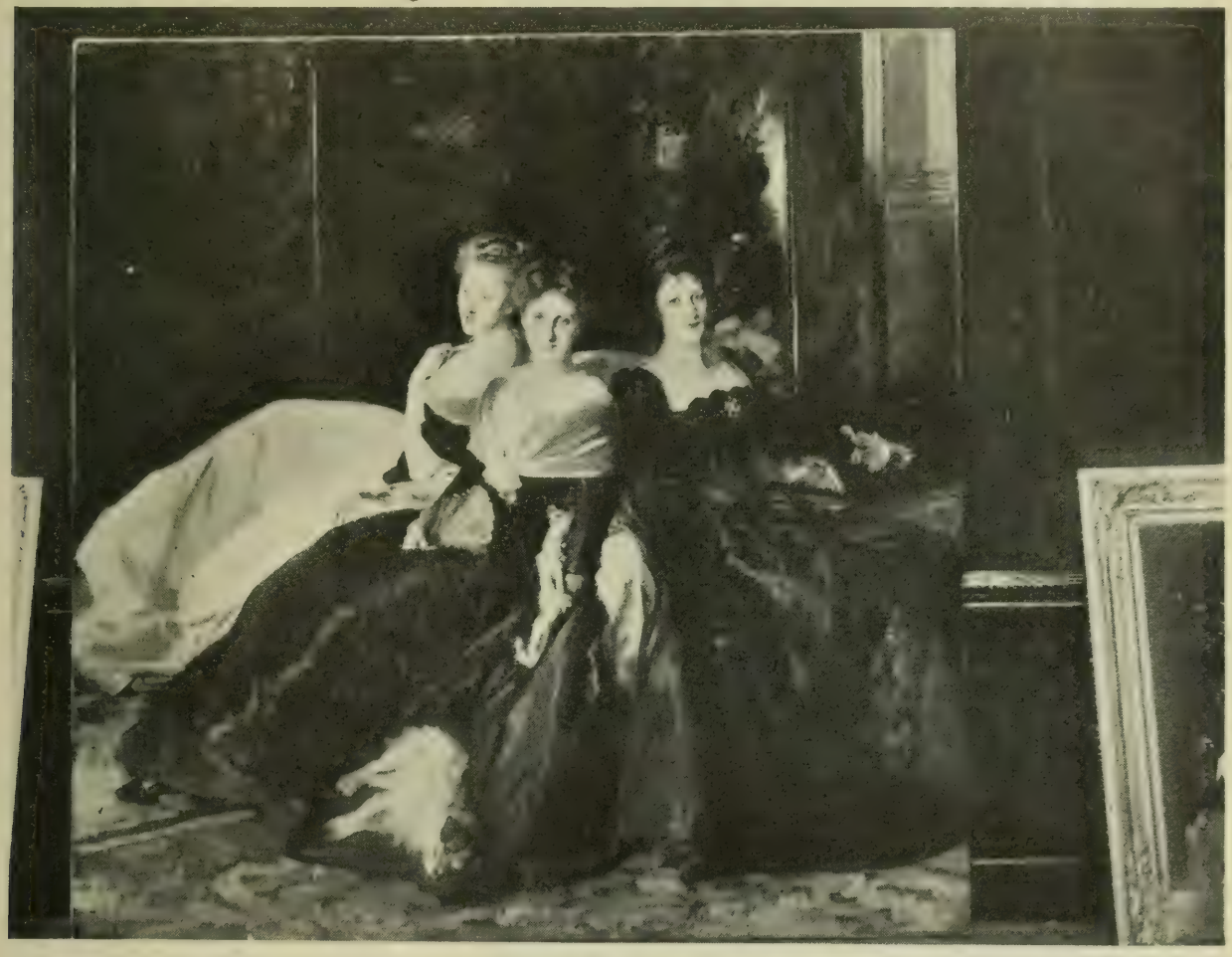
the play is one which can be recommended most cordially.

"Little Mary," by Barrie, produced at the Empire Theater, has much of the quaint and fantastic element so noticeable in all of Barrie's books and plays, and has a good deal in it that is amusing and enjoyable, but the play is so defective in any dramatic continuity or movement that it is, upon the whole, somewhat disappointing, altho amusing and interesting by reason of its whimsicality. It is very well acted, the entire company working well together.

"Ranson's Folly," by Richard Harding Davis, is bright and clever. The scene is laid in a Western army post, and the play turns on the prank of a young officer, who pretends to hold up a stage, on a wager, on the same night when an actual robbery occurs, and who is consequently charged with robbery and murder. The subject is one which most dramatists would have treated coarsely, with plenty of shooting and horrors in sight of the audience. Mr. Davis is too clever a writer to commit such an error, and the style of the play as written is unusually attractive and interesting throughout, and the acting is extremely good. This is a genuine American play, giving a graphic picture of army life on the alkali plains, and is, upon the whole, the best play of that kind that has been produced in recent years in New York.

"The Secret of Polichinelle" is said to have had a great success in Europe, and it has a certain interest, but it is thin and talky, and, like most French attempts to be good, it is so very, very good. It reminds one of those collections of *contes pour les jeunes filles,* to be read by the Mademoiselles in the class at boarding school. It is well played; the parts of both "Monsieur" and "Madame Jouvenel" are capitally done, particularly the part of "Madame Jouvenel," by Mrs. Harriet Otis Dellenbaugh. The old lady as represented by her is a dear.

To the lovers of the serious drama, those who believe that the stage can give lessons in life instead of furnishing mere amusement and distraction, the presentation of Ibsen's "A Doll's House," at the



"The Misses Hunter," by John S. Sargent

Manhattan Theater, was of importance, for it showed that a deeper impression can be made by reality and earnestness than by ranting and red lights. As Wagner had to originate a new style of singing, so Ibsen has to create his own actors, for those who have been accustomed to ordinary plays find it hard to rid themselves of the tricks and conventions which have made the word "theatrical" an approbious epithet. Miss France Hamilton gave a new "Nora," ineffective and sometimes inaudible in the first act, and the Ibsenites, who have very fixed ideas of the part, shook their heads, but as she developed her conception of the character and showed her strength, she won more and more of her audience to a belief in her interpretation. Mr. Albert Bruning as "Dr. Rank" did splendid work, and Mrs. Viola Fortescue made a real person out of "Mrs. Linden," and so discredited the critics, who have always said the *rôle* was a mere dummy.

In the dramatization of a book there is an inevitable coarsening and loss of some of the finest qualities, and in the staging of "The Virginian" what is dramatic in Owen Wister's novel becomes melodramatic, and what is realistic becomes conventional. But it makes a good play, nevertheless. Mr. Dustin Farnum was a satisfactory "Virginian," when he did not forget his dialect, but nobody would have suspected that "Molly Wood" was a Yankee schoolma'am if she had not said she was. Medicine Bow without a tin can and a Wyoming ranch house with climbing roses and sweet corn are amusingly inappropriate. Mr. Wister has introduced a musical "Trampas-motif," which is very effective, and we wish he would try his hand at an opera.

In the performance of "Raffles, Amateur Cracksman," at the Princess Theater, considerable liberty has been taken with the text of the book as originally written by Hornung, but the play is well acted, exciting and of considerable power. Kyrle Bellew, as "A. J. Raffles," the "gentleman" burglar, is very realistic, but Stanton Elliott, as "Bunny," by no means carries out the ideal suggested in the book. E. M. Holland, as "Captain Bedford," is very satisfactory. "Raffles" is decidedly worth seeing despite a mock-heroic curtain-raiser.



Memories, by J. W. Alexander

Philadelphia's Annual Art Event

The directors of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts save Philadelphians much vain wandering in search of good art by gathering together annually in one place most of the best things of recent American production. Non-Philadelphians would certainly find it worth while to make a trip to see the nine hundred interesting works shown in the seventy-third exhibition of this society. A few of the most remarkable are here reproduced.

Among the portraits are satisfactory groups of pictures by two men who are entirely opposed to each other in temperament. If Sargent is Court Painter to Fashion of the time, Wilton Lockwood is certainly the painter of the thinking man in the aspects of him that

clothes do not make. Chief among the seven Sargents is the large canvas of the "Misses Hunter," as unmistakably English in every way as the "Mrs. Widener," seen here at the Portrait Show, is American, and painted with a quieter energy more suitable to the spirit of their types. This picture holds together in color better than the "Three Graces" of the Royal Academy of 1900, tho in neither group may we look for Sargent's greatest success.

The most significant of Mr. Lockwood's four portraits is that of Grover Cleveland, a work certain to be judged partly according to the manner of approach to the subject. Here we have nothing of the personality with which Mr. Cleveland's warm haters deal humorously. Zorn painted that side. Lockwood gives us the Cleveland in whom a large number of his fellow citizens have unceasingly believed. It is a portrait of the reserved man of intellectually attained convictions. Lockwood's method seems very simple. He does so little with "motives;" his technic is a convention of his own invention, and he varies it little, but of all our portrait painters he is the one who gets farthest from paintiness and has most of the character-creating power. His mannerisms, in the thin impasto and the personal color convention prevent many from appreciating his remarkable insight.

Cecilia Beaux has never done a better thing than the portrait of a child in yellow gown and sandals. It is the most beautiful child portrait since the "Beatrice Goelet," of Sargent. There are four typical Whistlers; two of them of more elementally rich color than he usually used. Two of Dewing's delicate studies of women are shown. He, too, has his own conventions and uses them exquisitely. Among Mr. Chase's five canvases it is difficult to consider anything except the astonishingly masterly still-life of fish, than which it is hard to imagine a better piece of painting.

Of figure pictures other than portraits there are many good ones. There is Mary Cassatt's "Caress." One might do with this strong painter's work as Bernard Shaw did with his plays, divide them into the "Pleasant" and the "Unpleasant." "The Caress" belongs to the pleasant set. The luxuriously lolling child being kissed by the nice, affectionate little girl, and the disinterested young woman in gray-green velvet, are managed with utmost technical skill. But, as usual, when John W. Alexander's work in figure composition is present it exceeds the others in this genre in interest. His "Memories", is one of the most perfectly successful things in line and color and tone that he has painted. It is musical in its special appeal to sense. He is a painter who presents rather than represents, and his mode of doing so leaves aside ordinary painter's methods. Four landscapes by Ernest Lawson recall pleasurably the poetic work of the late J. H. Twachtman, and are the most sensitively felt of the direct renderings of nature shown. Redfield's "Surf" is a marine unequaled by any other in the exhibition, even remembering the pres-



The Caress, by Mary Cassatt

ence of Winslow Homer's "Early Morning, Coast of Maine." Ranger's "Sheep Pasture" is one of the best landscapes. Ben Foster's "Night-fall" and "Late Afternoon," and Ochtman's "Early Evening" are sincere and tender renderings of these most mysterious hours.

The sculptures shown include nearly all that were at the Sculpture Society exhibition here, and others. Among them the impression gained at the New York exhibition of the value of the work of Gutzon Borglum deepens. His "Portrait Mask" is as certain as Sargent's "Widener," and his "Nero" is as inventive as the other is realistic.

Arts of the East

We now have yearly sales in New York of all the various works peculiar to the Japanese and Chinese genius, and while the development of our taste for these things is remarkable, it is even more remarkable that any real connoisseurship has not been attained. If the taste trained by our Western ideals would even trust itself a little more, we might get at the actual beauties of the Eastern arts more simply and naturally. The Japanese themselves are amused by most European and American judgments of their arts, yet in presenting their collections to the American people they too often seem to feel obliged to conform to some of our more foolish requirements in the things we buy, our absurd worship of the non-essentials, as in the matter of dates, for instance. Mr. Matsuki furnishes his catalog for a New York sale with dates far more glibly than would a Japanese expert at home. But at both the Matsuki and Yamanaka sales in January there were things which were beautiful, whether they were done in the years to which they were assigned or not; carvings in jade and stone and wood, lacquers and inlays—all of what might be called the every-day art of old Japan, judging from the quantity of it that seemed marvelously well done even to an observer not a specialist. At the Matsuki sale were beautiful specimens of Chinese and Japanese pewter of familiar shapes, but unique in treatment and material. More difficult to classify in any ordinary ways of judging were the productions based upon the lines and contours given in the natural wearing and rotting away of wood and the weathering of its color by rain and sea, helped out by just the right amount of carving or added color to suggest a scene or a figure.



Portrait, by Cecilia Beaux

An Attempt to Regenerate the Drama

It is all very well to say that the drama of to-day is vitiated, that it mirrors life from a debased and untrue standpoint. One may rage against all the ills and evils, from the ticket speculator and exorbitant prices to immorality. But the man who by actual example can show how needlessly pernicious these evils are, who, by producing the worthy play worthily, can point out what flippant and degraded plays we have tolerated, that man will do more than all the writers who ever protested toward the regeneration of the drama and the establishment of an enlightened theater. And it is in this light that Mr. Sydney Rosenfeld's project, The Century Players, is to be viewed.

Mr. Rosenfeld is a playwright of repute, and has had managerial training.

Few better know the commercialism of the present American stage; but this knowledge has made him realize that there is a place for a higher and better product—for the artistic and literary entertainment which an enlighted man can enjoy without insult to his intellect. As a result he has formed a stock company known as The Century Players. The first production, on the 22d of this month, at the Savoy Theater, will be Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing." This will be followed by an American play, after which will come a revival of Lester Wallack's famous success, "Ours," to be followed in turn by another American comedy. A production of "Othello," cast to the full strength of the company, is announced. In addition to these productions there is to be a series of literary matinees upon which occasions there will be seen dramas by Ibsen, Shaw, Maeterlinck, Sudermann, etc.

In The Century Players there will be no "star," and no play shall run over four weeks. The aim is to encourage American writers, the hope being to induce well-known literary men as well as those unknown to turn their talents toward the stage. In regard to the smaller, but none the less aggravating abuses, Mr. Rosenfeld proposes to correct the extortionate prices now paid for seats. Good seats may be had for a dollar, with a few choice ones at a dollar and a half. The ticket speculator will be done away with once and for all and the practice of sending the best seats to the hotels will be discontinued. Even in the matter of billboards and show window advertising—a thing distasteful to many—care has been taken. All announcements will be made through the newspaper column.

This experiment is one which will be watched by the whole country. If it succeeds it will unquestionably be imitated all over the land. If it fails, it will make any subsequent attempts at reforming the American stage very disheartening. We hope that success will crown Mr. Rosenfeld's efforts.

The Orchestral Problem

On January 29th the enthusiasm of New York over its rejuvenated Philharmonic Society suffered relapse. For on that occasion the orchestra under Victor Herbert sank far back toward its familiar and deplorable form of previous seasons. To blame Mr. Herbert for this disappointment is a proceeding more obvious than just. True, he is not so potent a conductor as his celebrated predecessors in the series: Colonne, Kogel or Wood. But in this case one must seek beyond the conductor's platform for the causes of the discrepancy. In a word, the New York musician has been spoiled by a vicious orchestral system; and the admirable work of the Philharmonic this season has been done under an abnormal stimulus, which is bound to lose its effectiveness with its novelty.

Why have three cities in America better orchestras than the metropolis? Simply because those ochestras have been put upon a sound and rational basis. In Boston, Chicago and Pittsburg the players are under contract to give all their time to the rehearsals and concerts of the organization during the season. They rehearse daily and sometimes twice a day. The labor unions have but little power over these orchestras. In Boston the players are, in fact, non-union men. The control of the conductors is absolute.

In New York the players, however, are paid at the union rate for each concert and rehearsal, all except the 60 members of the Philharmonic Society, who share the proceeds of their series. Their time is their own. Consequently the symphony concerts are distinctly a side issue. Most of the musicians have theater positions, which they significantly entitle their "business," and it is no uncommon thing for a man to rush from the symphony to play at an all-night dance or to parade the streets in a brass band. The evil effect of such side activities upon tone and technique—especially of the wind choirs—may hardly be exaggerated.

Such a state of affairs has changed the rehearsal from a daily necessity into a luxury and vitiated the authority of the conductor, while in the Philharmonic a co-operative system has arisen which places in the hands of the player the balance of authority—and gives him an easy sense of equality with his leader.

Royce, our foremost philosopher, states that the Declaration of Independence in declaring all men naturally equal "is

founded upon speculative principles that have been rendered meaningless by the modern doctrine of evolution." Whatever effect this doctrine of equality may have had elsewhere, its effect on the orchestral music of New York has been demoralizing. The baton of the conductor must be a rod of iron. When it loses its potency the orchestra is doomed. The player, once innoculated with the doctrine of "equality," adopts a Cassian attitude toward his musical Cæsar. Authority galls him; he grows insubordinate and exchanges the spirit of an art union for that of a labor union. Now the pseudo musician in New York outnumbers the artist by ten to one. He controls the action of the Musical Union; and, accordingly, we have the concert hall fiddler and the band man dictating to our orchestral conductors and hampering them at every turn. Such a system tends to evolve the conscientious musician into the impudent mechanic, playing with one eye on the clock and quite ready to "quit work" in the middle of a note on the stroke of twelve.

The Philharmonic Society announces that its present plan of inviting different celebrated conductors for its concerts will be continued another year. New York has congratulated itself on the apparent miracle accomplished by this expedient.

But there will be little ground for optimism should it elect another permanent conductor under the old system. At the hands of his old fellow musicians Victor Herbert has met with the contempt accorded to the proverbial native prophet. And familiarity will quickly breed a similar fate for any conductor who assumes charge of an orchestra on a financial basis no sounder than any of which New York boasts. A fair example of the work of the Philharmonic under ordinary conditions is exhibited by the Wetzler Orchestra. The personelle is practically the same; it is a miniature "Philharmonic." Its performance is to be deplored for the poor attack, for the lack of spirit, for the raucousness of the brass; for the unreliability and falsity of the wood-wind and the coarse, thick tone of the strings. Wetzler secures results as much the better as his talent exceeds that of Walter Damrosch. The cause of his failure lies in the system and its effect on the attitude and proficiency of the players under him. The situation may best be comprehended by a visit to one of his rehearsals. There this serious and able musician commands little respect or authority, and the atmosphere is as earnestly artistic as that of a sophomore eating club at college.

The other orchestras of New York tell the same tale, only in rougher language.

There is none fit for a moment to rank with the organizations of Boston, Chicago or Pittsburg.

But that the New York musician is not hopelessly demoralized has been shown by the recent brilliant performances under the novel and evanescent stimulus of foreign batons.

New York needs fewer orchestras and more rehearsals. And a few generous guarantors, by demolishing the co-operative system, by placing each player under contract and arming some great conductor with absolute authority, might in a short time dignify the musical metropolis of the world with a fitting orchestra.

For Thee

BY MARY A. MASON

A LARK should sing for thee at dawn,
If I could have my way;
A nightingale should sing at eve,
And I would sing all day.

Thou shouldst not see one sparrow fall,
Nor know what men call pain,
Nor dream the heart could those less white
Than angels entertain.

Thy days should all be sunshine long,
Thy nights have no alarms,—
The darkness only send thee home
To nestle in my arms.

When on glad wings thou takest flight
To that more radiant sphere,
I would be here to say farewell
And there to greet thee, dear.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Literature

A Forest Hearth*

It is easier to dramatize life in the city than in the country. When the scenes of a novel are laid in a great city, the domestic center is somewhere between a drawing room or a tenement house, the landscape varies little from pavements to roof tops, and the movement of every character is regulated by the infantry march of the crowd. Within these narrow limits demonstrations of human nature are more or less artificial, easily learned and easily written out. But every man has a sort of originality in his natural element. There is a freedom in the fields and skies that enlarges his definition and makes him, indeed, a creature of the imagination. And so when an author chooses the scenes of his story from Nature herself, he must prove himself a real artist if he succeeds in his undertaking. The life of the man must correspond in some occult sense with the genius of things about him, as the colors of a picture blend in the background. He must be kin to the wilderness. There must be a tawny likeness between him and the very creatures; above all, there must be a weather in his woods like the winter and spring time of the earth; for he is like a spirit made manifest by everything he beholds. The forest becomes as much an expression of his mind as are the great buildings the expression of the city man's mind. He is the medium through which the whole of Nature passes up to God in praise. Now of the many who attempt this harmony between man life and earth life, few have the Antæan faculty sufficiently developed to carry out the idea. But Mr. Major is an exception. This is another delightful story from his Blue River settlement in the Indiana wilderness, remarkable for "settlement humor," and for the security with which the green-hearted wood holds the situation within its fragrant boundaries. The scene shifts to a commercial center now and then, but this is for the purely mechanical purpose of creating dramatic effects. The man and the maid belong as really to the Forest Hearth as the oaks to the wilderness, or the blue bells to the water's edge.

The heroine of the story is an especially attractive character. When an author is capable of interpreting one extreme of human nature, he is generally able to present the other, and we have not had time to forget that delightful termagant of Elizabethan femininity, "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," before he introduces "'Rita Boys," her contrast in time, temperament and character. All good women, of course, have the same elements of character, but the difference is in the manifestation. Thus the red-headed Dorothy, born and bred in an evil day for women, showed a fierce chastity, an immodest virtue, while this pioneer maid in her woodland convent has the rarer charm of innocence added to primitive purity, a girl easily won and easily kissed since she was without suspicion of evil, and lacking in every sort of courage except the desperation which love sometimes supplies to the timid. With her goodness was not a principle, but it was the only form of life known to her. In these days when the heroine of a story is generally represented as keeping her virtue by the skin of her teeth, this lily of the wilderness may seem too unimaginatively perfect to prove interesting, but the character is so ingeniously portrayed, the heart so sweetly betrayed that in a different way she is quite as attractive as the gallant English hussy, Dorothy Vernon.

Yet, when all has been said, it must be acknowledged that the book lacks the literary flavor of Mr. Major's earlier novels. It is difficult to tell where the fault lies, but the appreciative reader will detect a flaw in the form of expression often used which mars the symmetry of the work.

* A Forest Hearth. *By Charles Major.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.



LANDSCAPE WITH A RUINED TOWER.

About 1648 (B. 223).
From "Rembrandt, His Life, His Work, and His Time"

A Study of Rembrandt's Life and Work

THE splendidly illustrated work* on Rembrandt by Emile Michel, member of the Institute of France and Conservator of the Louvre, appears in a new edition at the right moment. M. Michel has been proving his authority as an art critic in his lectures here this winter under the auspices of the Alliance Française, and interest in his work will be general.

His study of Rembrandt's art covered many years, and to the expression of it in particular he has been peculiarly sensitive. From it, rather than from the meager records of Rembrandt's time, he has constructed the "life of small events and large passions, its glorious masterpieces marking the successive epochs of troubled existence," with the effect of conjuring into existence for us a vivid realization of the man, which is rather, perhaps, a personification of the idea of Rembrandt conceived in the brain of an artist like M. Michel than the historical personage of whose life so few details are known. Necessarily, however, in the case of a genius, his work shows all of him that is best worth knowing, and the great value of this book is in its very interesting and profound studies of Rembrandt's productions.

These studies take up group after group of his works in the order marked out by the dates he nearly always so carefully put upon them, the paintings and etchings of each year being treated as expressions of Rembrandt's thoughts at that time. The first five chapters carry us through the portion of his life up to the time of his final removal from Leyden to Amsterdam—1606 to 1631—and tell something of his methods and his reasons for numerous portraits of himself and his near relatives. Models were scarce in Amsterdam, and the industrious painter could get only those in close sympathy with him to pose for those studies he wished to make in order to understand "the essential features of passions with great obvious effects." Michel gives us less of Rembrandt's methods as a craftsman than as a thinker. Here and there he speaks of the modeling of the impasto in the lights, the thin treatment of shadow, the use of brush handle or knife in the broadly treated parts, or a few words on color; but he says curiously little of the methods of etching, and there is all through the book a confusion of the terms "etching" and "engraving" which leaves us at a loss to know whether Rembrandt used a needle or a graver.

The account of the difficulties of living by art alone in the Amsterdam of that time amusingly contradicts our too ready belief that it is only to-day that art is not the first care of the people. Jan Steen rented and managed breweries; Hobbema was gauger at the docks; de Hoogh was steward under a master who claimed the right to share sums brought by the sale

* REMBRANDT, HIS LIFE, HIS WORK, AND HIS TIME. *By Emile Michel. From the French by Florence Simmonds. Edited by Frederick Wedmore.* New edition. 326 illustrations. New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons. $7.50.

of his pictures. Paintings now famous brought but a few florins, and at a later time Rembrandt etchings sold for sixpence.

Michel admits the occasional "total eclipse of taste" visible in Rembrandt's work, especially in his realistic nudes and his obscure allegories, fortunately few. As an illustrator of any themes aside from Biblical ones he was a failure through inability to make himself the medium of another's thoughts. His

"visions have an inwardness all their own, and the emotions he seeks to inspire lie beyond the regions of convention. His own heart was profoundly touched by them; they haunted his solitary and dreamy mind, filling it so completely that the occasional grotesqueness of his conceptions escaped his notice, and he was hardly aware that his characters lacked nobility and distinction, or that their costumes were often fantastic and inappropriate."

M. Michel's Rembrandt of the years after 1631 is a lovable and affectionate character, adored by the wife Sashia, who died so early, and later by the son and Hendrickje, who succeeded Sashia in Rembrandt's home. He was extravagant in all matters that related to his art, tho living quietly enough to have been able to save from the very considerable income of these, his years of popularity. Tho we are told in the book of his indifference to Italian art and impatience with the imported culture of the time, the list of Italian works and engravings from them in his collection is long. Through an incapacity for managing money, financial difficulties multiplied as the years passed, and Rembrandt, never very popular with the great world of his time, because of his experimental tendencies in the matter of portraits, was superseded by his pupils in the favor of the public; but he continued to paint with the marvelous indefatigability that had been always a marked characteristic of the man. M. Michel gives us magnificent interpretations of these later works—the splendid outpourings of a mind deeply knowing in the tragic side of life.

After this there remains to be discussed only "The Supper at Emmaus," the "Hundred Guilder Print" (1649), and the etchings of Clement de Jonghe and Coppenol; for the master, tho he had many pupils, belongs "to the breed of artists who can have no posterity. His place is with the Michel Angelos, the Shakespeares, the Beethovens."

The book has a carefully prepared list of Rembrandt's works and a bibliography in the Appendix. The translation is excellent, tho there is a curious technicality in the constant use of the word "carnations" to convey descriptions of color in the faces of portraits, and the rather unusual French usage of "in that genre," using the word to mean manner or method.

The Voice of the Scholar

To those who have heard President Jordan speak, the addresses in this volume* will come with the reality and force of his living voice—a voice made impressive by the sense that it comes from a big man, big in body and mind and purposes. To have set such words of wisdom and inspiration ringing in the heads of thousands of young men and women, as he has done, is an educational accomplishment of importance in itself. Most of these addresses have been given at commencements and at inaugurations, such as that of President Wheeler at the University of California, and President Graves (whose first name, by the way, is Frank, not Edward, as here given) at the University at Washington, and some of them have been first published in THE INDEPENDENT.

President Jordan is a hater of shams and a fighter of pedantry. For useless learning, that which effects neither a growth in knowledge nor a growth in the learner, he has no use. His ideal of a university is as broad as it is high.

"Not only for Greek-minded men and Roman-minded men, but for the men of dynamos and sewer trenches, the breeders of sheep and the importers of silk; for the singer of songs and the writer of histories; for all men, of whatever calling, the university has its word of welcome, its touch of power."

As a representative of the newer education, he is tolerant even of those theories of education which are intolerant toward his. No words can be fairer toward the old exclusively classical course than the following, and if the classicists cannot

* THE VOICE OF THE SCHOLAR. *By David Starr Jordan.* San Francisco: Paul Elder & Company.

get much comfort out of them, they have no right to complain:

"There are some men who will find no surer road to culture and effectiveness than the one trodden in Oxford and Cambridge half a century ago. The studies that 'open, invigorate and enrich the mind,' to borrow a phrase of Macaulay, can never be obsolete with those whom they thus affect."

Most of these addresses are answers to certain commonly-heard educational questions; for example, Herbert Spencer's "What knowledge is of most worth?" a question which startled the schoolmen of the day, for they had never thought that any knowledge had any worth whatever. Dr. Jordan's answer to this is, "That which is worth most to me." He would have every man and woman trained according to his individual needs, character and ability. "We do not ask that science be placed in the curriculum, for we would have no curriculum."

In discussing the higher education of the business man, he answers the practical question: "Would you advise a young man with $5,000 capital, intending to become a business man, to spend that sum first on a college education?" To this his very sensible reply is, "Certainly not. Let him work in vacation, and use only the interest of $5,000, and he will have both his education and his principal when he gets through."

On the question of co-education, he speaks from his own experience, as follows:

"Its effectiveness has long since passed beyond question among those familiar with its operations. Other things being equal, the young men are more earnest, better in manners and morals, and in all ways more civilized than under monastic conditions. The women do more work in a more natural way, with better perspective and with saner incentives than when isolated from the influence of the society of men. It turns them away from sentimentalism. It is opposed to the more unwholesome forms of hysterical friendship. It gives tone to their religious thoughts and impulses."

His remedy for all the evils of college life is more thoroughness of education and more earnestness of purpose. "The same methods which cure the aristocratic ills of idleness and cynicism are equally effective in the democratic vice of rowdyism." He rejoices that so far "the Harvard man who keeps a groom for his horses, a groom for himself, and a groom for each of his studies, has few imitators in the West."

The province of a university is to cultivate wisdom, virtue and religion. All these he defines, not as metaphysical abstractions, but dynamically. Like sound, heat and light, they are to his scientific mind "modes of motion." "Wisdom is knowing what to do next. Virtue is doing it, and religion is the heart-impulse that finds reason for wisdom and virtue in harmony with the first cause at the heart of things."

The Latest in Civil War History

A "TRUE" history of the Civil War should, above all things, be truthful. It should, moreover, reveal a close acquaintance by its author with the official records of that great conflict, a clear understanding and a sound judgment of men and events. We are sorry to say that none of these things is conspicuously shown in Dr. Lee's volume.* His inaccuracies are painful, both as to degree and number, and his judgments are often puerile. General Boynton, whose work on the minutiæ of the Rebellion is always painstaking and exact, pointed out in a letter to the *Times* of December 26th some of the grosser mistakes in this history. The list could be greatly extended. The account of the Battle of Shiloh (274-276) is written in apparent disregard of any testimony except that of Beauregard and Buell, and gives a most erroneous view of that engagement. There are two accounts of the Trent affair (179 and 260) and neither gives a correct statement of Seward's contention, of the basis of settlement or of the results of the affair. The statements of losses in the various battles are in most cases given in utter disregard of the careful computations made by the editors of the Century Company's *Battles and Leaders of the Civil War* and the editors of the *War Records*. Many of the descriptions of battles are taken from accounts of English correspondents or under-officers of the Con-

* THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE CIVIL WAR. *By Guy Carleton Lee.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $2.00 net.

federacy, with no revision in the light of official records or of subsequent discussion. The account, for instance, of Antietam (317) is for the most part the work of some unidentified "Colonel Taylor, of the Confederate Army," and gives a ridiculously false estimate of the comparative strength of the two armies, while it fails to furnish any coherent notion of how the battle was fought. The most egregious errors of statement crowd the whole part of the book relating to the actual conflict.

It is interesting to look upon Dr. Lee's estimate of Northern men. Grant, it appears, had been a complete failure in life (271) at the time the war began. He developed certain qualities of generalship, but he showed "utter lack of feeling in regard to the sacrifice of human life" (374), and his "recklessness of life and blood" (383) was notorious. Lincoln is conceded to have had certain passable qualities, tho R. H. Dana's vicious characterization of him is quoted (328) with evident sympathy, and on page 284 it is gravely set forth that "Lincoln realized the necessity of retaining popular support, and for it he was willing to see his generals officially beheaded." Sherman, it appears, was a liar (364 and 369), a braggart (369), and his troops were vandals (366 and 370), for they "plundered and abused the inhabitants without let or hindrance," evidently with Tecumseh's connivance. Butler was, of course, unspeakable (381-82), and Greeley, tho he held "the highest theories, had an eager desire for the loaves and fishes of politics" (152). This may be thought a curious judgment to pass on one of the least selfish men the world has ever known, but it pales into insignificance beside the judgment passed on Stanton (266):

"Edwin M. Stanton was appointed Secretary of War and proved a striking illustration of the imbecility of the political system which appoints men to positions for which they have no fitness, either by nature or training."

Many of the leading men of the North escape individual characterization at the author's hands. Yet, lest his failure in this respect be construed as an evasion of the stern duty of the "true" historian, he has given an omnibus verdict (319) in which most of the others are included:

"It is our own conviction that a close and intimate understanding of the effect of Northern administrative politics in the conduct of the war reveals a perfidious betrayal of the lives of men and the welfare of the nation."

A "true" history should, of course be non-sectional, and in line with this principle Dr. Lee essays to revise many of the judgments that heretofore have prevailed in the North. There is, for instance, a philosophically complacent account of "Bully" Brooks's assault on Sumner (121-122). There is a plea for Vallandigham (329-331), and a verdict that "there can be no question that the whole proceeding [his arrest and deportation] was entirely illegal." There is the judicial utterance (188) that "the North did not wish war; she seemed to be more afraid of loss of trade than of disunion." The New York draft rioters of 1863 would appear to have been a much misunderstood group of estimable persons. "In spite of their excesses [they] had a real grievance" (332). That little matter of the employment of a brigade of Indians in the Confederate Army at Pea Ridge was not so bad after all, even tho those savages *did* scalp and otherwise mutilate the wounded soldiers of the North; for it appears that they were *"organized and commanded by Albert Pike, a Boston man and a graduate of Harvard"* (289). We presume, furthermore, tho this theory is not advanced, that their employment in the battle was an entire inadvertence on the part of the Southern authorities, and without their knowledge. Lest it may still be supposed in the North that the operations of its armies had any considerable thing to do with the result at Appomattox, it is disclosed (277) that "the Civil War was won by the Union Navy." And, finally, the attitude of the Northern authorities regarding exchange of prisoners is made the subject of a conclusive judgment (368), wherein, it is hardly needful to say, the learned author misses the whole point at issue:

"They chose to allow their own men to languish in prison rather than return soldiers to the thinning ranks of the Confederacy."

There is scarcely a page of this book which cannot be described as "interesting." But the interest, we are sorry to say, can hardly be regarded as wholesome. Were it not for the pretentious-

ness of its title, which may give the book circulation among the uninformed, we should deem it unworthy of notice. We can hardly doubt that the author is sincere and that he believes he has written the thing that is, or rather, was. But for all that, it has not heretofore been our lot to pass upon a historical work so crude and inexact in substance and so vulgar and insulting in manner.

The Oligarchy of Venice

THIS is a very able and scholarly sketch * of certain aspects of the growth and decline of Venice. The author exhibits a comprehensive grasp of a vast amount of material, and has managed to condense it into a little more than two hundred pages without impairing the interest of the subject. This was by no means an easy task and its successful achievement will doubtless stimulate many of his readers to become better acquainted with the history of the Serene Republic.

In Mr. McClellan's description of the functions of the Venetian Government, with the caption, "The Machine," which, by the way, is a remarkably luminous exposition of a most involved and bewildering question, the intelligent reader is likely to see many points of resemblance between the Venetian constitution and that of the organization of which Mr. McClellan is such a distinguished representative. It is, for instance, apparent to the most superficial observer that Tammany Hall is not ruled by the masses who vote its ticket, that its power emanates from a central nucleus, and that its methods are quite as autocratic and aristocratic as were those of the Council of Ten. Thus, as the whole power of the Venetian Grand Council came to be concentrated in half a score of its members, so the whole power of the Tammany organization is concentrated in a hierarchy of half a dozen individuals, and just as the dogeship of Venice was held in commission by the Council of Ten, so the dogeship or mayoralty of New York has often been held in commission by the Tammany hierarchs. It might be objected that the doge of the metropolitan city of the United States has vastly more authority than had the doge of the city on the lagoons, who was shorn of most of the attributes of a ruler. But Mr. McClellan proves that a good deal depended on the personal character of the doge himself, and that many of these Venetian princes exercised a very dominant influence. This will give some encouragement to many who were disappointed in the result of the last election in New York, but who still hope that the Mayor's strong individuality and upright personal character may not be extinguished.

Mr. McClellan demolishes the legends, and in places defends the Republic against the charges of cruelty so often brought against her without sufficient foundation, for the poets, romancers and dramatists of the last two centuries were accustomed to paint her under the most lurid and sinister colors. We cannot, however, agree with him in his estimate of the character of Marino Falier, who was far from being "a great reformer." Ambition was the only motive of the old doge, who sought to attain sovereignty by fomenting popular disaffection.

The Proud Prince. By Justin Huntly McCarthy. New York: R. H. Russell, $1.50.

This ridiculous monster of crime and vanity was the son of Robert the Good of Sicily, and the scenes of his adventures are laid in Syracuse during the early Christian centuries, when the hills about the city were still crowned with Saracenic masques and with the ruins of Grecian temples. Yet the volume can scarcely be called an historical novel, for the author deals with myths and legends rather than with established facts. Besides, some purely imaginary conceptions belong as truly to the romantic atmosphere of the past as realism does to the present, and Mr. McCarthy has simply discovered a beauty spot shining like a disk of happy charm and colors far down the hill of time. Into this radiance he has crowded the fiction of his mind, because chronologically the conception belonged to that era. The novel has been dramatized and played successfully in New York.

* THE OLIGARCHY OF VENICE. *An Essay. By George B. McClellan, Mayor of New York.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Editorials

War

Even yet war may be averted, but it seems unlikely. It will be the middle of the week before the Japanese Ambassador can leave St. Petersburg, or the Russian leave Tokyo. Within that time the Russian answer may be made known, and it is possible that the mediation of Great Britain and France may avert war, but we can hardly expect it. There may be a naval battle before these lines are read.

Japan's assigned reason for the breaking off of diplomatic relations is the provoking delay of Russia to answer her note of three and a half weeks previous, a note which asked a speedy answer. Altho persistently asked for a reply none came. But meanwhile the Russians were strengthening their position and preparing for war. If war must come, if Russia's reply were finally unsatisfactory, delay would be most damaging to Japan. She did not believe that Russia was sincere in her desire for peace. It is clear, however, that Japan knew, through Russian advices to Paris, what the Russian reply would be, and that it did not meet Japan's irreducible demands; and this made it clear that the delay in sending the answer was for military and not diplomatic reasons.

It is a mistake to suppose that the difference is chiefly about Korea; it is about Manchuria. After the war of China and Japan, Russia and Germany forbade Japan to occupy a corner of Manchuria, saying that it would menace the integrity of Korea and China; now Russia takes possession of the whole of Manchuria. Japan and Great Britain and France and the United States and the rest of the world are commercially interested in maintaining the integrity of China and Korea, but Japan most of all. She knows that if Russia takes Manchuria it threatens the absorption of Korea and the partition of China, and the safety of Japan herself. She wants the two yellow empires maintained as against white invasion and division. Great Britain and the United States want the same. We have pledged our word to help maintain their integrity. Japan is fighting for her own interests, but also for the interests of all the other nations which desire an open door in the East. Perhaps we may not help her, but we should be very sorry to see her beaten.

But Russia claims to be fighting the battle of Christendom against a pagan nation. It is not so easy to say which is the Christian nation. Japan allows liberty of conscience. There are members of Christian churches who command her battle ships, who sit in her Cabinets, who preside over her Parliament. There is the full civilization that has grown out of Christianity; public schools, the best education, the institutions of business and benevolence which are the product of Christianity. This has been given to Japan under the tutelage of Christian nations, frankly adopted from this and other countries. There is a constitutional Government, elected rulers, courts and freedom.

But what do we see in Russia? An absolutely autocratic Government, with no local self-government, no Congress, no Constitution, no public school system, no religious liberty, the Dukhobors, the Jews and the Lutheran Finns equally forced into exile, and the Armenians in the Caucasus driven to frenzy by the robbery of their churches and schools. Which is the Christian country?

We have no prescience that other men do not possess, and no more power than they to foretell the result of the impending conflict. But we confess to an interest in the longer look ahead. And there are elements in the situation which, in this instance, make the remoter consequences of the conflict momentous to the human race.

The history of Russia for a hundred years has been marked by one peculiarity which sets that Power apart from all others in the sisterhood of nations. Tirelessly she has pursued one clearly defined

end. Her gigantic territory, stretching more than half way across one continent, and entirely across another, is shut off from the pathways of ocean commerce. She can never become one of the great commercial nations until she has territorial continuity from her Arctic zone to Atlantic and Pacific ports that are open throughout the year—that is, to Constantinople and Tientsin. That a nation which possesses limitless natural resources, and a population from which an army greater than that of any other European Power can be recruited, has submitted, on the whole, so quietly for more than two generations to the thwarting of this purpose, is in itself an ominous fact. It shows a reserve power, a self-control, a dauntless persistency, which bodes nothing but ultimate destruction to any less powerful opponent.

If Russia, in the pursuit of her one great end, succeeds in extending her power over a large part of the Chinese Empire, the ultimate result will be a commingling of the bloods of Mongolia, Manchuria, Eastern Siberia, and of these with the western blood of European Russia. One vast empire will exist, throughout which the people will become homogeneous, not only in institutions and ideas, but also in physical constitution. It will be an empire in which the brains of the West will organize the swarming populations of the East for the industrial exploitation of the limitless resources of East and West together. The time could not be long delayed when industrial evolution, going on by leaps and bounds in such an empire, would create such fabulous wealth that Russia would be no longer compelled to raise loans for military purposes in the banking houses of Western Europe and of America.

What would be the relation of the rest of the world to such a Power? Is there any one nation in the world that could resist her if she chose to put forth her strength? How long could the United States, for example, maintain the policy of excluding the Chinese not only from our continental domain, but also from Hawaii and the Philippines, if Russia decided that an outlet for her millions of Chinese subjects into other parts of the world was economically and for other reasons desirable? How could any trade policy objectionable to such a Power be maintained by the United States, by Germany or by England?

There are, however, quite other possibilities in the situation that call for consideration. Russia is a despotism. The millions of her population are for the most part inconceivably ignorant and superstitious. The Government does not favor an energetic policy of popular education. What would be the effect upon mankind in general if the controlling power in international affairs should be an absolutism wedded to a Church that is even more hostile to scientific enlightenment than any Church that has wielded power in Western Europe? Would there be another thousand years of social night, as in the Dark Ages?

The element of uncertainty is found, however, in the internal unrest that vexes European Russia. The enlightened classes there have vainly been endeavoring to establish political liberty. They have struggled almost against hope to kindle the fires of revolution. By thousands they have been consigned to dungeons and the convict mines. Can Russia enter upon a prolonged career of militarism, in a final attempt to extend her boundaries southward, without so far drawing upon her present resources that it will become necessary, in the interests of economic progress, to relax the stringency of her domestic administration, and give freer scope to liberty of thought and to private initiative? Or, if she should succeed in obtaining both Eastern and Western ports, and enter upon a career of commercial development, could she thus live in contact with the Western world and enter into full competition with Western industries without being internally transformed? At some time, undoubtedly, the domestic evolution would follow upon the wider world intercourse. But would the changes come before the Western world had lost some measure of its present freedom and spontaneity? This is the ultimate question that will confront mankind if Russia wins in the impending struggle.

But if victory awaits the arms of Japan, what then? Will Russia's aims be defeated or their accomplishment only delayed? In the delay itself there might be immeasurable gain. The future of

China depends on the success of Japan, which is fighting China's war. One generation has created a mighty empire in Japan; another generation would suffice to create a mightier empire in China that would be well able to hold Russia in check. But what would be the influence on the world of a really powerful Chinese Empire? For Russia our hope must be that her internal transformation may come about before her ability to assume a leading *rôle* in the affairs of the world is assured.

The Law and the Shipyard Trust

A SETTLEMENT was reached last week by the contending parties in the Shipyard Trust controversy. It appears that the complaining bondholders, the Receiver, Mr. Charles M. Schwab, and the original reorganization committee have agreed to an obliteration of the Trust's entire capital stock of $45,000,000, and to the issue of $30,000,000 of new stock (with $3,000,000 of bonds), for which the original $26,000,000 of bonds may be exchanged at certain rates. All the interests have been consulted—except those of the public, of persons who exchanged real money for stock, and of a few investors who, like Governor Odell, were induced to pay 93½ for bonds. Mr. Schwab, who obtained control of the property by those curious methods which have been the subject of enormous quantities of testimony, has at last been constrained to yield. If we take no account of the uncertain purposes of Governor Odell and of the unknown buyers of shares, there has been a settlement with every opposing or dissatisfied interest—except the law.

Whitaker Wright was prosecuted and sentenced to suffer penal servitude for having made false statements about the affairs of his companies. Our laws concerning the financial management of corporations are not so strict as those of England, but in this case we have official reports and other evidence to the effect that they have been violated. The charge is made repeatedly in the report of Receiver Smith to the United States District Court, the report in which he characterized this Shipyard Trust as an "artistic swindle." It is made in the recent annual report of the New York State Superintendent of Banks, who says that in their financial dealings with this Trust the officers of the Trust Company of the Republic "flagrantly transgressed the laws." In its application to the Stock Exchange for a listing of its shares, in order that they might more easily be unloaded upon the public, the Shipyard Trust's officers made misleading and false statements as to the financial condition of the property. For a similar offense the London Stock Exchange prosecuted Whitaker Wright. Why should not the New York Stock Exchange prosecute these offenders, or, at least, brand them by its denunciation?

We shall not tell here the story of the formation and of the brief, but wretched, career of this Shipyard combination. The apparently endless inquiry caused by the suit of a few bondholders has given to the public hundreds of columns of testimony, with which those who read the daily papers are more or less familiar. But we shall direct attention to a few facts established by the official record, which includes the report of the Receiver. The value of the associated companies, as generously estimated by themselves, was about $12,500,000. For them was paid $68,000,000 in bonds and stock. The company was incorporated under the accommodating laws of New Jersey by three clerks of a Trust Company, one of whom had performed a similar service for the notorious Franklin Syndicate, a get-rich-quick "investment company," whose managers and beneficiaries, Miller and Ammon, are now in Sing Sing prison. These three clerks assigned their rights (based upon half-a-dozen shares of stock, for which they had not paid and of which there is no record) to three other clerks of the same institution, who acted as President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and Board of Directors, and who, in these capacities, increased the capital from $3,000 to $71,000,000, and paid this $71,000,000 for the several properties. They would not have known a steel factory or a shipyard if they had met one in the road. Is there no law to prevent such use of dummy Directors and officers? Is there no defense for the

public against such absurdities and wrongs?

The negotiations with Mr. Schwab for the purchase of the Bethlehem Steel Works we analyzed some months ago. He had paid $7,200,000 for the property; he received for it $10,000,000 in bonds, $10,000,000 in preferred stock and $10,000,000 in common stock; but a part of the stock went to Mr. Morgan, who, for the Steel Syndicate, really controlled the Works. It was with respect to this stock that the remarkable agreement was made for the marketing of it before any other part of the stock of the company should be offered for sale. As Schwab's bonds had voting power, he thereafter controlled the Shipyard Company, through its Board of Directors; and it is charged by the Receiver and others that by the exercise of his power he withheld from the company the earnings of the Bethlehem Works. In fact, he did not sell the Works. He kept them and took over the Shipyard Company.

We cannot refer at length to the promotion operations of the amateur financier at the head of the Republic Trust Company, or the ridiculous and disgraceful attempts to procure subscriptions in Paris. The published correspondence concerning the adventures of the company's agents in that city we hope and believe to be without parallel in the history of American finance. No honest American can read it without a sense of humiliation and shame. Nor can we relate the recent history of this malodorous industrial Trust. But we do wish to point out in what ways, according to the Receiver's report and other evidence, the laws have been violated. It was charged in the report to the court that false reports concerning earnings and assets had been made; that the organizers' prospectus had been misleading and false with respect to the incorporation, the working capital, and the profits to be realized upon contracts on hand; that the Directors' minutes had been wilfully made to misrepresent the facts. It was recommended that suits be brought for the recovery of some $17,000,000 in stock given to various persons as bonuses. It was asserted that mortgages given to secure certain bonds were a fraud upon the company's creditors.

Ought not these charges and those of the Superintendent of Banking to be heard in the courts? A failure to make such use of them tends to confirm the assertions of those who say that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor, and that the "money power" is supreme. Mr. Bryan, in his paper last week, spoke of the vigorous prosecution, by the Federal authorities, of Frank and John Jager, officers of a mining company, because they had misrepresented the value of their property in a prospectus sent through the mails. Here is his comment:

> "It is well known that the managers of the Shipbuilding Trust were guilty of the same offense with which the Jager Brothers are charged. They sent through the mails matter misrepresenting their property. How does it happen that all the power of the Federal authorities is exerted to punish these comparatively insignificant men, while the wrongdoing of the millionaires who manipulated the Shipbuilding Trust, and defrauded many people out of thousands and thousands of dollars, has been utterly ignored?"

In view of the reports of the Receiver and the Superintendent of Banks, Mr. Bryan's remarks do not seem unreasonable. But in this case it is the duty of State authorities, rather than that of the Federal Government, to enforce the laws. This duty is not affected by a reorganization agreement or by the conciliation of any complaining investor in the so-called securities of the Shipyard Company.

The Passing of St. Valentine

WHAT has become of St. Valentine's Day? The fourteenth of February is still on the calendar, but it is no longer a red letter day, and because very few more letters are written for that day than for the others. On February 14th, 1847, the London post office was swamped with 400,000 letters, many of them valentines, and THE INDEPENDENT is old enough to remember when the letter carriers complained as much over the rush of business on this day as they do now over Christmas week.

The number of maidens whose hearts beat wildly at the appearance of the postman on this day is diminishing, and each year there are fewer young men spending

TO VOTE A STRAIGHT TICKET, MAKE A CROSS (×) MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE ABOVE ONE OF THE PARTY COLUMNS.
TO VOTE A SPLIT TICKET, THAT IS, FOR CANDIDATES OF DIFFERENT PARTIES, THE VOTER SHOULD MAKE A CROSS (×) MARK BEFORE THE NAME OF EACH CANDIDATE FOR WHOM HE VOTES.

LOVE TICKET	FRIENDSHIP TICKET	INDEPENDENT TICKET	MARBLE HEART TICKET
For Governor, YOURSELF.	I am your friend.		I do not care for you
For Lieutenant-Governor, MYSELF.	I respect you.		I have no use for you.
For Supporter, YOU.	I admire you.		You make me tired
For Treasurer, ONLY ME.	I like you		I cannot abide you.
For Secretary of State, YOU.	I wish to know you better.		You are a nuisance.
For Comptroller, ME.			Don't bother me any more.

A Modern Valentine

their evenings at the distracting task of reducing their passion to a rhythmical pace. In the rise of commercialism it was found cheaper to buy poetry than to make it, and it came to be thought that a quatrain in embossed gilt letters with a filigree frame which pulled out was better than a fair copy of a blotted and interlined poem, bearing the marks of perspiration as well as inspiration.

These sale sentiments were displaced by the comics, and now even stores on the side streets scarcely think it worth while to get up a window display. As an awful example of the decline of the valentine we reproduce one which we are told finds most favor with the youth of to-day. Love-making has gone into politics, and consorts are elected by the Australian ballot. It is labor-saving. One does not have to know how to write poetry, or even prose; he only makes his mark at the head and votes a straight ticket.

This is far from the days of Pepys (which, if you are fashionable, you will pronounce Pips). Valetines then were "done by himself, on blue paper in gold letters, very pretty." At that time it cost something to be a valentine. Mr. Pepys had to give his valentine five pounds, and he congratulates himself because that year his wife happened to be his valentine and he bought her something that he would have had to pay for anyway. Next year, he says, he was lucky, too, in drawing the name of a little girl who would not expect an expensive present.

It was a very old custom, that of selecting one's valentine by drawing a name from a box, probably in the idea that marriage is a lottery anyway and so might as well take that form. The celebration of the day goes back far beyond the Christian era, and its customs have no connection with the real St. Valentine, who suffered martyrdom in 270 A. D. by losing his head. His devotees suffer martyrdom by losing their hearts, altho some of them follow their patron saint more closely and lose their heads, instead or besides. His tomb is in St. Praxed's Church, where Browning's bishop ordered his, and few there are who worship at his shrine.

Le roi est mort. Vive le roi. As St. Valentine has gone out of fashion, a new saint is necessary, a saint for the bachelor maid. With its marvelous adaptation to the needs of human nature, which

aroused the admiration of Hawthorne and Macauley, the Catholic Church has provided one, for who can so well stand for the ideal of the new woman as Joan of Arc? One who shocked the conventionalities of her time by deserting the spinning-wheel, adopting masculine apparel and riding off to the wars astride of a horse, must surely be ready to hear sympathetically the prayers of the modern maiden who desires athletic triumphs or wishes to succeed in some hitherto masculine field of endeavor.

It is vain to regret the disappearance of old customs, and there is probably no real reason to mourn the decline of Valentine's Day. It is not necessary that young people shall mate on this day just because the birds are supposed to, and they can find other ways of expressing sentiments than by riven hearts and rimes. But what puzzles us is how do the young men and women nowadays express their sentiment, and have they any to express? In how far is an emotion dependent on the symbols of its expression? Is it chance that concomitantly with the decline in the number of valentines comes a rise in the number of divorces? A marriage of convenience is easily thrown off whenever it comes to be felt a marriage of inconvenience. The couples who never fall in love, speedily fall out. Unless the dawn of *Vita Nuova* is rosy there is little likelihood that the sky will remain unclouded throughout the live-long day and that the snowy peaks of old age will be tinged with the evening glow. To say "I love you" to a woman is easy, but to prove it requires a lifetime of service and devotion. Unless one starts in the race with red blood rushing in his veins he is likely to falter on the long course.

Professor Briggs's Address

In the introduction to Professor Briggs's late address before the Episcopal Church Club we said that it was "the paper read by him." *The Church Standard,* which has severely attacked the address, tells us that it was impossible for us to know that it was the identical paper as read, and it gives us to understand very plainly that the paper had been revised and omissions and changes made to avoid the criticisms passed upon it.

We are happy to relieve *The Church Standard* of its suspicions. Professor Briggs gave us the manuscript precisely as he read it, with no revisions or omissions. We say what we know. We made, for brevity's sake, only three omissions. One was in the body of the article, a dozen or two lines containing solely quotations from Scripture on unity. A second was the rhapsodic apostrophe to Love with which the address closed. The third was the introduction, which, as it has developed some importance from the criticisms made on the propriety of such an address, we give herewith:

> You have requested me to speak to you upon this question ["How may we Become More Truly Catholic?"]. I have been assured that you desire me to open it up, to discuss it thoroughly, and with the utmost frankness. This is what I propose to do, so far as my knowledge and ability may carry me. It is a difficult and delicate question from start to finish; and so soon as it is opened up numberless other questions arise of like difficulty, delicacy and importance. I shall do my best with these, so far as they are relevant to the main question, but I shall strive to avoid side issues. I ask your earnest and charitable attention, for you will doubtless hear many things that may be novel to you, and others not in accord with your cherished opinions and convictions. I have no other purpose than to present to you facts and truths as I see them. My interest is historic, irenic and practical.
>
> The question I propose to discuss is based on my article published last July in *The American Journal of Theology,* entitled "Catholic, the Name and the Thing." In that article I show by strict historical investigation how the term *Catholic* came into existence to represent the three great constituent elements, Holiness, Universality and Apostolicity, as expressed in the formula, *The Holy Catholic Apostolic Church.* The earliest of these was *Holy Church,* as used in the primitive Roman Creed; then *Holy Catholic Church,* as given in the present form of the Apostles' Creed, and finally *The One Catholic Apostolic Church* of the Nicene Creed. The term *Catholic,* however, in its historic usage, stands for the three. We shall take these up in the reverse order, in order that we may rise from the least important to the climax and most important.

It will be seen that it is but fair to Professor Briggs to observe that he sought to initiate no debate. He spoke

by request, on a subject suggested to him, before a private club of half a hundred gentlemen, where presumably there would be no reporters. *The Church Standard* is right in allowing that as printed, and we say, as delivered, it was not of a "wilfully provocative character." Having delivered his address, in courteous answer to their request, and in the to-be-presumed freedom of a club of gentlemen of the Episcopal Church, when they asked him questions he answered them frankly. But some one did report the address, and made the most of the answers to questions. It was chiefly one of these oral answers which stirred up the subsequent severe attacks which called out the full publication in THE INDEPENDENT.

The utterance, not in Professor Briggs's address, but in the oral answers, at which chief offense was taken, was his statement that he felt a personal humiliation in the way in which he was required to apply as a layman for ordination as a deacon and priest of the Episcopal Church. Professor Briggs's paper ought to make it clear to any one that it was not the re-ordination itself to which he objected; he would not object to a dozen ordinations. He would like it if the Roman Catholic Church would give its ordination also to the Protestant clergy, in the interests of Church union. What we imagine he may have felt to be uncalled for was the requirement of the canon, which could easily be changed, that an ordained clergymen coming from another denomination, no matter what may be his established record, must solicit the indorsement of eight laymen to his good character. One would think that in such cases the indorsement of personal character might be left to the discretion of the clergy who recommended him for admission to their priesthood.

The editor of *The Church Standard* wishes to drop the discussion which he has initiated. But he does it with this Parthian enumeration of the errors in Professor Briggs's address:

"Fourteen positive statements (mostly of fact) and 8 implied statements, all of which any intelligent Episcopalian, whether High or Low, would promptly challenge; 4 assumptions which no Episcopalian would admit without at least some shadow of proof (and Dr. Briggs gives none); 7 instances of confusion of thought and language into which no man of academic education ought to fall; and 4 irrelevant passages which have nothing on earth to do with the merits of the matter at issue."

As all of these 37 inculpations are "generously" left unspecified, to avoid further conflict and damage, we cannot judge of their literary or historical criminality, altho their number appalls us. We only say that we regret that the very able editor of *The Church Standard* should have taken up his heaviest cudgels against Professor Briggs on a report which he finds misleading; and we are the more surprised because in the main contention, that of the recognition of a non-episcopally ordained clergy, we understand that Professor Briggs and the editor are very nearly at one. We have been greatly pleased with the advanced position *The Church Standard* has lately taken on this subject.

The Call of the Tame

THE rapid and accelerating influx of people into the cities, resulting everywhere to a relative, and in many places to a positive, depopulation of the country districts, is one of the most interesting of the social phenomena of our time. New methods of rapid transit, of building and of sanitation make larger cities continually more practicable, and concomitantly with increase in the material facilities more people are acquiring that most difficult of the liberal arts, the art of living together.

This art is acquired by a series of compromises, by continually trading off more of one's individuality for the privilege of associating with other people. The isolated tree on the hill-top develops individuality. Its youthful twigs are thrust out in any direction and grow into large irregular branches, close to the ground. From its unaided battle with the elements it becomes tough and twisted and gnarled. The trees of the forest are straight, stiff and uniform; they are both taller and weaker. They can only show individuality by some slight and temporary differences in the growth of their topmost limbs and foliage.

As the countryman arrives in the city the first thing he finds out is that he must catch step with the crowd. It matters not what gait he has become accustomed

to; that which is best suited to his reaction-time and his respiration, and which is the result of a compromise between his ambition and his leg-length. He must reduce himself to the average; he must divide by the common denominator. Here is no band whose accented notes he can follow. He can see no drum major whose staff sways to the beat. There are no drill regulations to prescribe the length of his step. But he cannot hesitate on the edge of the current. He must "fall in" at once and catch step with the pace set by the majority, a ruling body which is always in session, executes its own laws and from which there is no appeal. If he walk slower he becomes a public nuisance and is buffeted from behind. He cannot go faster save at the disadvantage of continually going around people and losing time by having to walk further to gain the same distance. So he, too, catches the swing of the invisible and inaudible metronome.

Next after the adjustment of his feet comes the adjustment of his head. There are so many people in the world that it is very difficult for an ordinary man to be original. But in the way in which he dimples his hat even a man of no unusual ability can show some idiosyncrasy. It was a great relaxation in discipline when our army substituted the soft hat for the cap. As soon as a man is allowed to misshape his own hat it opens the way for all sorts of irregularities. Foreign military critics began to complain that our soldiers were not an army but a crowd. Military discipline and obedience depends on uniformity, and this can only be attained when the outside, and as far as possible the inside, of the heads are made to conform to a common standard. This is most efficiently attained by the stiff hat, the helmet or the Derby. When one looks down from a bridge on a street-full of smooth round crowns, bobbing along like a school of porpoises or a herd of sheep, he wonders if the brains beneath must not in some degree be molded to the same shape. The head shapes the soft hat, but in the case of the stiff hat this is reversed. Since the sutures remain movable for the first twenty-five years of a man's life, it would seem plausible that the man who shapes the hat-block has a hand in shaping the destinies of the nation.

In the country each house has a certain individuality. It may, for example, be picturesquely ugly, unpicturesquely ugly or plain. But in the city a man has little to go by in finding his home except the number, and the stranger finds it hard to remember that. His homing instinct has to be guided mostly by whether his apartment is in a house with a high stoop, and how far it is from a lamp post; and he gets off the car at the proper cross-road by noticing whether there are three saloons and a drug store or three saloons and a grocery. To the newcomer numbers are mere numbers, differing only in magnitude and sequence; but to the city-dweller they bear esoteric connotations, and *Fourth* avenue sounds to him quite different from *Fifth* avenue. Nineveh was one of the largest of ancient cities and in it, according to divine authority, there were six score thousand persons that could not discern between their right hand and their left hand, but probably even these knew the difference, socially and financially, between the East Side and the West Side of that city.

As long as a man can whistle he can call his soul his own, but when he can no longer indulge in that cheering amusement, except after dark on a side street and using the soft pedal, he begins to doubt whether in a city a man has a soul of his own. He is assured by biological sociologists that society is an organism and he hears of "municipal righteousness" and "civic duties," so it must be there is a soul of the city, and his own is not destroyed but in some way merged into this syndicate soul. But this conception, like pantheism, is rather difficult to realize at first, and the green countryman asks himself what it profits a man to lose his own soul to gain an individual three-millionth interest in a "civic consciousness."

"Inveterate Alumni"

It is a creditable thing to graduate from a university at the age of twenty. At the age of forty there are some other things that a normal man should have accomplished besides having graduated. Yet to hear many of the middle-aged "grads" talk at their alumni dinners one would think that the greatest honor in life was having their names in the triennial catalog, and the only infallible test

of college loyalty was to cheer themselves hoarse at the football games and attend all the annual reunions. We are glad to believe that the graduates of this type are in the minority. Still, being the noisiest, they generally predominate at the alumni meetings, to the disgust of sensible men. These "inveterate alumni," as they have been aptly termed, are the college graduates whom Horace Greeley must have had in mind when he spoke of the whole species as "horned cattle." We are led to these general observations from reading in the *Princeton Tiger* the only serious editorial on a non-athletic topic we have ever seen in a college funny paper. The *Tiger,* apparently voicing inmost Princeton, casts out George B. McClellan, recently elected Mayor of New York City, and a graduate of the great New Jersey university. Princeton has a very strong alumni association in this town; but, apparently, since graduating in 1886, Mayor McClellan has been employing his time in doing something in the world, instead of watching the tigers (Princeton, not Tammany) beat the Elis once out of four times, and dutifully attending the Princeton Club. As a result the New York Princeton alumni, on the ground that "he is not a good Princeton man," refuse to give him a complimentary dinner, such as would be expected when one of Princeton's sons attained the enviable honor of becoming Mayor of the metropolis of the earth. Now if Mayor McClellan does not wax crazy over Princeton (and it is conceivable that an honest man may see a few faults in his alma mater), and if the Princeton graduates do not hold him in personal esteem, we do not see why they are obliged to give him a dinner. But if the sole ground of their complaint is that the Mayor has had more important things to attend to since leaving old Nassau than parading his "college spirit" before the world, we are sorry for Princeton's idea of what constitutes honor among alumni.

French Prizes for Science

Director W. W. Campbell, of the Lick Observatory, has been awarded the Lalande prize by the Paris Academy of Sciences for the most important work in astronomy. This calls attention to the generous policy which the French authorities have generally pursued in affording privileges and honoring achievement in art and science without regard to national lines. Among the international prizes offered by the Academy of Sciences for 1904, in addition to the Lalande prize, are the Leconte prize ($10,000) for a capital discovery in mathematics, physics, chemistry, natural history or medicine; the Wilde prize ($800) for a discovery in astronomy, physics, mineralogy, geology or experimental mechanics; the Tchihatchef prize ($600) for exploration in Asia, and the Desmazières prize for a work on the cryptogams. Altogether nearly $60,000 are offered by the Paris Academy next year in some fifty prizes, of which the largest is the Bréant prize of $20,000 for a cure or method of suppression of Asiatic cholera. Our American Academy of Sciences has only a few small sums of money for the encouragement of research in this country by prizes, and the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the Smithsonian Institution can add but little to the list. The grants of the Carnegie Institution are not in the nature of prizes, but are given to defray the expense of some proposed research.

Statistics of the Churches

Dr. H. K. Carroll's valuable annual statistics of the churches in the United States are presented in *The Christian Advocate.* They show a gain for the year of 2,340 ministers, 2,647 churches, and 482,459 communicants, out of a total of 29,323,158 communicants, which is a very fair gain. Of a number of the smaller denominations it has been impossible to get statistics, and the old figures remain unchanged. The chief element of doubt in the figures relates to the Roman Catholics, who have no statistics of members, but only estimates of population, based on the number of baptisms and deaths. From this estimated population fifteen per cent. is deducted for children not yet confirmed, which makes the Catholic gain for the year 166,010. But we thought that many more immigrants that that had come in. The larger denominations are put in this or-

der: Catholics, 9,762,264 communicants; Northern Methodists, 2,822,765; Southern Baptists, 1,777,466; Colored Baptists, 1,625,330; Southern Methodists, 1,533,766; Disciples, 1,235,798; Northern Presbyterians, 1,044,161; Northern Baptists, 1,023,438; African Methodists, 785,000; Episcopalians, 773,261; Congregationalists, 659,704; African M. E. Church, 551,591; Lutheran Synodical, 546,341. No other body has more than 400,000 members. It is a great pity that the last census gave us no such careful religious statistics as Dr. Carroll compiled for the census of 1890.

The Baltimore Fire

There is nothing to be said, as yet, about the Baltimore fire, except to express the universal sympathy of the country and the world with those who have lost so much, and their deep regrets that one of the fairest and most historic of our cities should thus have suffered. There is but one solace in connection with such a loss. It is the assurance that, as in the cases of the Chicago and Boston fires, with which this counts as of similar magnitude, the burnt blocks will be rebuilt in such a substantial way as will not only reduce the danger of a second conflagration, but will provide a fairer and more monumental city. It would seem that we have not yet learned how to make even new sky-scrapers really fireproof against a terrible rush of flame and wind. In this case it is not easy to say what foresight was lacking. Immediate notice was given of the outbreak of fire; the department was ready and did all it could; but the inflammable nature of the contents of the warehouses and the high wind made all efforts futile to stop the course of the flames. Through such great conflagrations and terrible losses cities are regenerated, while general sympathy and assistance make the loss easier to bear.

John Thorgeirson writes us from Thistle, Utah:

I hold the degree of a High Priest in the Mormon Church, and I have been through the Temple and received my endowments, and seen them administered to others over and over again; and the truth is that there is no oath administered in the Temple, and not even one word said to encourage one to be disloyal to the United States. There is no oath connected with any ordination, nor with any official act or installation in the Mormon Church. Polygamy is no longer a part of our religion, and is never taught, nor entered into. We believe that it is in the United States that Christ will establish his Millennial reign.

We have no doubt that a multitude of such witnesses can be brought in defense of Mr. Smoot's right to a seat in the United States Senate.

It was a curious alliance of evil with good that killed the bill in the Kentucky Legislature for the disfranchisement of negroes. It was the Saloon Trust that did it. The week before the trust had defeated the Local Option bill in the Senate for this year. But if the negroes should be disfranchised their votes would be lost for the saloon, where they are its steady patrons; and another year the advocates of local option might carry the State and shut out the saloon from dozens of counties as they have in Georgia and Texas. So the negroes must be allowed to vote, when their vote is wanted and will be counted.

Senator Hanna's sickness disturbs the wire-pullers, who are trying so hard to manufacture public sentiment in opposition to the nomination of President Roosevelt. Whatever the reports they bring, somehow whenever any action is taken, it is in line with an instruction of delegates for Roosevelt. It still looks as if he would be nominated practically by acclamation and elected by an overwhelming majority despite the maneuvers of the corporate interests which do not desire legal control.

It is to the honor of the Princeton College freshmen that they, under their franchise of self-government expelled from the college several of their class who had bought and used stolen examination papers. We see no reason why there should be any tenderness shown the offenders, or that they should be let off with a short vacation. The lesson of honor is as well worth teaching as anything that will be learnt from Tacitus or Fresenius.

Financial

Trade and Industry

THE negotiation of a loan of $50,000,000 by the Pennsylvania Company, for an enlargement of its traffic facilities between Pittsburg and Chicago, is an encouraging indication of the general situation in the opening months of the new year. Additional importance must be given to this loan if it should appear that it is in any way related to a final settlement of the quarrel between the Pennsylvania and the Gould-Rockefeller railway interests. Up to the present time, however, rumors asserting such a relation have been denied, upon what seems to be good authority. Since the latter part of November there has been a decided increase of confidence in the circles of trade and industry, altho conservatism is still the rule. No general reduction of wages is now expected.

As we look back over the record of 1903, these are the chief elements or supports of prosperity whose influence will extend into the present year: Abundant crops, sold at good prices; the favorable condition of agriculturists; heavy railroad traffic, with a large increase of gross earnings; a great volume of domestic trade; foreign trade exceeding that of any previous calendar year; a sound currency; the strength shown by our banks and other similar institutions during the remarkable decline that has cut off a rank growth of fictitious share values. On the other hand, this decline embarrassed many and has caused retrenchment. In the iron and cotton mill industries wages have been reduced, and this tends to impair the purchasing power of the public. An increase of railway net earnings over those of 1903 cannot be expected. What were called "Wall Street losses" were not confined to New York, but have been widely distributed. It is not probable that the suicidal folly by which organized labor paralyzed the building industry last year will be repeated. As a rule, the railroad companies will be more conservative in expenditure than they were in 1903. Much will depend upon the year's crops, the volume of our exports, the attitude of organized labor toward employers who plan retrenchment, and the policy of great and overcapitalized industrial corporations. The foundations of our industrial and financial fabric are sound and strong at the present time.

Shipbuilding Reorganization

THE Reorganization Committee of the United States Shipbuilding Company (the members of which are George R. Sheldon, chairman, Charles S. Fairchild, John E. Borne, Pliny Fisk and Charles W. Wetmore) have adopted a plan prepared, at their request, by Receiver Smith. It is proposed that the new company's securities shall be $3,000,000 of 6 per cent. gold bonds, $15,000,000 of 7 per cent. non-cumulative preferred stock and $15,000,000 of common stock. These bonds and all of the stock are to be allotted in certain proportions, duly stated, to the holders of the two classes of existing bonds. The new company's fixed charges will be only $897,550. It should be noted, as tending to inspire confidence in the reorganization, that the members of the first Board of Directors are to be selected by agreement between Receiver Smith and the committee, and with the approval of Thomas F. Ryan, representing the Syndicate Managers (who are the Morton Trust Company and Mr. Ryan, their counsel being Mr. Elihu Root) and that these Managers have made a selling agreement with Harvey Fisk & Sons, relating to subscriptions for the new bonds and the sale of them. Mr. William Nelson Cromwell is counsel for the Reorganization Committee, from which, it will be observed, Mr. Max Pam retires, his place being taken by Mr. Fisk.

....Dividends announced:

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R'way, Preferred, 3 per cent., payable February 5th.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg R'way, Common, 3 per cent., payable February 5th.

Amer. Chicle Co, 1 per cent, payable February 20th.

Union Pac R.R. Co., Preferred and Common, $2.00 per share, payable April 1st.

Père Marquette R.R. Co., Preferred, 2 per cent, payable February 19th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable February 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Common, 4 per cent., 2 per cent. payable March 19th, 2 per cent. payable June 18th.

Insurance

Life Insurance in Business

EVERY one knows something of the uncertainties of business and how few there are who do not sooner or later become wrecks upon the commercial ocean. The periodical reports from the commercial agencies serve to frequently remind us of this. Every man who establishes himself in merchandising courts failure from several causes. Among these are incompetence, inexperience, insufficient capital, bad judgment in the granting of credits, outside speculation, neglect of business, personal extravagance and fraudulent disposition of property. There are also other causes of failure entirely outside of these which are due to causes not to be foreseen or guarded against. It is, however, doubtless well within the truth to say that seventy-five per cent. of all failures are due to faults on the part of those who fail. With the acceptance of the truth of such a statement it behooves the business man to ponder well the things that are for or against him in his fight for triumph in business in the face of competition that grows fiercer each year.

The question of life or partnership insurance in this connection is too often neglected or, it may be, is not considered at all. If life insurance is good in domestic affairs, in regard to which there is no question, how much more is it essential when large transactions, extending over long periods of time, are incidental to a man's business. Insurance is coming more and more into prominence as to its banking side, and conservative business men with life or partnership insurance must in the very nature of things be more acceptable credit risks than as if they lacked such insurance. There is not a credit man worthy the name who would not prefer the insured man to his uninsured brother as a risk.

An insurance policy is also an ever present asset in cases where temporary loans are required—as they are, from time to time, in all mercantile enterprises. The lack of a proper understanding of life insurance in its theoretical and practical sides alone accounts for the neglect of so many merchants to harness it in their own behalf.

Improved Method of Safe Breaking

AMID the many improvements that are taking place in all departments of life, with the insurance companies and elsewhere, it would be strange if the astute cracksman should halt in his methods. Nor has he. On the contrary, he is rapidly discarding the use of dynamite and similar high explosives in his professional work. By way of substitution he now resorts to the far less dangerous but quite as effective and much improved method of inverting a safe that has attracted him with its possibilities and drilling through its bottom. The strength of a safe, like that of a chain, cannot exceed its weakest part, and the modern burglar seems to have recognized a safe's most vulnerable part and to have concentrated his efforts upon it. Insurance companies covering the hazards of burglary had best consider that the world moves as to crime and criminals as well as elsewhere, and that the probabilities are that the improved method of safe cracking here touched upon that has recently been employed with great success will in the near future doubtless entirely displace the superannuated use of explosives.

Insurance Statement

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

On the following pages is printed the fifty-eighth annual report of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which Colonel Jacob L. Greene is President. This report, which Colonel Greene makes to the members of the company, is quite as interesting a document as any of the reports that have hitherto been published. The admitted assets of the Connecticut Mutual are $64,932,954. The surplus is $4,629,812. The ratio of expenses of management to receipts during the year just closed was 12.08 per cent. The number of policies in force at the close of business on December 31st, 1903, was 70,150, and these represented binding insurance that amounted to $166,504,486. There was an increase in the company's premium income during 1903. The same is true as to the interest account. The net assets were increased, as was also the business in force. The mortality during 1903 fell below expectation. There was a decrease in the company's holdings of foreclosed real estate amounting to $773,920. The company continues to enjoy its full measure of prosperity.

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Survey of the World

In the Field of Politics

The attitude of Charles F. Murphy, Tammany's chief, toward the candidacy of Judge Parker is quite unsatisfactory to the latter's friends. At an informal dinner in Albany last week several Tammany legislators hailed the Judge (who was present) as the candidate of their organization. On the following day, Mr. Murphy manifested his displeasure by an interview or statement, given to all the metropolitan papers, saying virtually that if these legislators desired to vote for Parker they must do it now, because they would have no opportunity to vote for him at the polls, and adding that he himself was perfectly sincere in favoring the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, believing him to be the strongest candidate. He thought, however, that the New York delegation ought not to be instructed for any man, and he gave notice that in the State convention he should "fight" against instructions. As Mr. Murphy, with the aid of the Democratic leaders in Buffalo (with whom he is in alliance) will control a majority of the delegates, his evident opposition to Parker tends to check any movement for the Judge in other States. It is thought that his purpose is so to control the delegation that its influence may be used to support the candidacy of Mayor McClellan.—Mr. Bryan, in his paper, urges those who agree with him to organize, in order that the party may be "saved from the designs of the plutocracy," saying that if the "reorganizers" should obtain control of the national convention, Mr. Cleveland would be the logical candidate. In Iowa, the supporters of Mr. Hearst, aided by the friends of Mr. Bryan, have outvoted their opponents in the State committee in fixing the date of the State convention.—The two Republican factions in Alabama have reached an agreement (involving the defeat of the Lily Whites), and will send a Roosevelt delegation to the convention in Chicago.—There are indications that the Republican nominee for the Vice-Presidency will be Senator Fairbanks. —In its report accompanying the Naval Appropriation bill, the House Committee expresses its disapproval of Senator Gorman's policy, recently announced, of preferring internal improvements to an increase of the navy:

> "If we judge public sentiment aright, it is in favor of the continuance of the policy of building up our navy. If we stopped now, we should be left behind the leading countries of the world. The American people will not introduce the policy of sacrificing the American navy for internal improvements, nor is there any necessity."

—For a time, on Friday last, it was thought that Senator Hanna was dying. He suffered from a severe chill, followed by great depression, and was kept alive only by oxygen and powerful stimulants. On Saturday he was better, but still in a critical condition. A relapse followed, and on Monday evening, after twenty-four hours of unconsciousness, he passed away.

The Panama Canal Treaty

It has been agreed in the Senate that the final vote upon the pending Panama Canal Treaty shall be taken on or before the 23d inst. Only fifteen Senators, it is now said, will oppose ratification on the final roll-call.—Minister Buchanan has

returned from Panama and appears to be no longer in the service of the Government. His work on the Isthmus has been finished, he says, and he is about to sail for Europe. It is reported in the press that the correspondence recently sent to the Senate included a letter from him (then at Panama) to Secretary Hay, making a remarkable proposition or suggestion for a settlement of Colombia's claim; and that this letter has been discussed in the Senate's executive sessions. Mr. Buchanan proposed, it is said, that Panama should be induced to use a part of the canal money in quietly buying up, in Europe, the bonds which represent Colombia's foreign debt, and that these should be turned over at their par value to Colombia in payment of Panama's share of that debt. It was his opinion, the report continues, that the bonds could be bought at 5 cents on the dollar. Thus, with $500,000, bonds having a par value of $10,000,000 could be purchased, and a surrender of them to Colombia, at par, would discharge Panama's obligation and give Colombia the sum which she was to receive from the United States under the Hay-Herran Canal treaty. The proposition was promptly rejected by Secretary Hay. It is also reported that the suggested operation in bonds has not commended Mr. Buchanan to the Senate as a diplomatist entitled to respect.

General Reyes and Colombia

General Reyes has gone to Paris to assist those Canal Company stockholders who oppose the projected sale of the company's property and rights to the United States. He holds that the transfer cannot lawfully be made without the consent of Colombia, which has not been given. In an interview before his departure from New York, he said he was confident that Colombia would accept arbitration even at the hands of the United States Supreme Court, being firmly persuaded of the essential fairness of the character of the American people. He denied that any influence hostile to the Hay-Herran treaty had been exerted at Bogota by our transcontinental railroads or by the owners of real estate in Nicaragua. Colombia would not make war upon the United States. His influence and that of the party which elected him President would be exerted to prevent that; but there might be annoying complications between Panama and Colombia if Colombia should be left with a real grievance. He had constantly counseled patience, but there were many Colombians who did not realize how great a Power the United States had come to be. Their capital had no railroad to either ocean. It was his purpose to maintain peace, following the example of Diaz in Mexico, and thus to encourage the development of Colombia's resources by foreign capital.—Reports from Cartagena show that the province of Bolivar is virtually in a state of rebellion, owing to the removal of General de Castro, Commander-in-Chief of the Colombian army, and the appointment of General Manjares in his place by the Bogota Government. This was done in the interest of Joaquin Velez, the Government's candidate for the Presidency against General Reyes, because De Castro and the Governor of Bolivar (Francisco Insignares) were supporters of Reyes, whose election, according to these reports, is not yet admitted. Marroquin sent 4,000 soldiers down to Cartagena, and with these General Manjares, on the 8th inst., took possession of Barranquilla. It is expected that Governor Insignares will be deposed. Those who now rule at Bogota appear to be less desirous than General Reyes to maintain peace and emulate the example of Mexico and Diaz.—Panama's new constitution has been completed, approved and submitted to the Junta for ratification. The clause authorizing the United States to intervene for the preservation of order was retained.

The Fire in Baltimore

Baltimore's great fire, which began at 10.50 a. m. on Sunday, the 7th, was under control before night on the 8th, and was completely overcome at midnight on that date. It had destroyed the heart of the business district, and caused a loss which is estimated, by an agreement of a score of fire insurance experts, at $85,000,000. The burned

district has an area of 150 acres. There were no residences in it, but it included the financial blocks, the brokers' offices, the wholesale trade and a considerable part of the retail trade of the highest class, the fire having swept away both sides of Baltimore Street, the city's "Broadway." Nearly all the banks, the great structures of the Trust companies, the large office buildings and all the newspaper buildings were destroyed. It should be said, however, that the lofty steel frame structures, of which there were half a dozen in the burned district, are in such a condition that they can be restored. Examination shows that their steel frames are intact and have suffered scarcely any injury. Owing to a lack of steel shutters, the fire entered through the windows, and the interior of each "sky-scraper" speedily became a furnace. As in other similar fires, brick and terra cotta exterior surfaces proved to be more durable than stone. Altho for a time in great danger, the Court House, Post Office and City Hall (on the northern edge of the burned district) were spared. In all, about 2,500 buildings were destroyed. From the starting point in the warehouse of Hurst & Co. the flames made their way westward, and then southwestward, owing to the direction of the wind. The work of nearly 100 fire engines had very little effect during the first 24 hours. A final stand against the fire was made on the bridges that cross the narrow creek or canal that passes through the city, by the ten powerful engines and fire companies from New York, which had arrived at a time when the local firemen were completely fagged out. According to the testimony of Baltimore's fire chief, the New York companies prevented the fire from crossing the creek, and thus saved East Baltimore, with its grain elevators, factories and homes of the poor. The burned district extends from Liberty Street, on the west, to this creek (called Jones Falls), on the east, and from Lexington Street, on the north, to Pratt Street and the Basin, on the south. Banks and Trust companies lost no securities or cash; the contents of their vaults were found to be in good condition. Only one life was lost, that of a woman, who died in a hospital from shock. Beginning to burn on Sunday, the fire found the stores, banks and office buildings deserted by those who were accustomed to be in them on week days. There are no homeless residents to be cared for, but at least 25,000 employees are out of work. By authority of the Legislature, a legal holiday of ten days was declared, and this holiday has since been prolonged to the 23d inst. The people of Baltimore have decided to decline offers of financial help from abroad, and have shown commendable courage in facing the situation and preparing to rebuild the district laid waste by the flames.

Labor Controversies

At Coal Creek, forty miles northeast of Knoxville, Tenn., last week, three union miners and a railroad workman were killed by guards employed by a coal company to escort non-union employees from the railway station to its mines. It is said that the guards were attacked by a party of union men. Later, on the same day, a deputy sheriff was killed by one of the guards. For a long time past the mines in question have refused to pay the union wage scale, and have employed guards to protect their non-union workmen.—It is reported that a contest between the Steel Corporation and organized labor will take place next summer, at the expiration of the wage agreement in certain branches of the industry. The tin plate and sheet mills, it is said, are making great quantities of their products and storing more than half their output. Some think they are thus preparing for a labor controversy that may close the mills for a time. The Corporation's tube works in Pittsburg, where a strike followed a refusal to sign the union scale, have now obtained a full force of non-union men.—Eight months after the offenses were committed, nine union teamsters have now been convicted upon the charge that they injured the business of trucking firms during last year's strike of teamsters and hack-drivers in New Haven. Their punishment is three months in jail. This was the strike in which Yale students took the drivers'

places for a time.—At Bloomington, Ill., nine persons have been indicted on account of their connection with the recent street railway strike, and one for issuing a circular calling for a boycott of the cars.—The union of servant girls organized in Holyoke, Mass., last year, has ceased to exist. Householders would not submit to its demands for shorter hours and higher wages. Many members withdrew, and the union disbanded.—An injunction granted in Boston last week by Judge Loring, of the Supreme Court, is said to be the first by which unions have been enjoined from paying strike benefits. The book and job printers are on strike for a new wage schedule. This injunction restrains the pressmen's union from causing a sympathetic strike of pressmen, and forbids four unions to pay strike benefits to persons who quit work out of sympathy for the strikers, without having any personal grievance against their employers.—In Cincinnati, Judge Hosea has made permanent a temporary injunction forbidding the local plumbers' union and Building Trades Council to interfere with the workmen of employing plumbers by patrolling, intimidation, or persuasion. The court holds that these organizations, altho not incorporated, are subject to injunction, and that every member individually is enjoined in perpetuity.

The Islands

At Vigan, on the western coast of Northern Luzon, 24 members of the Philippine constabulary (a part of the garrison of 91 men) deserted, last week, seized rifles and the commissary funds, liberated a dozen jail prisoners, and took to the woods, after a brief and bloodless collision with persons who sought to restrain them. They were joined by about one hundred natives, who grasped this opportunity to become outlaws. Eight of the deserters returned on the following day, but the remainder of the party sought refuge in the mountains, after robbing the people of several villages. At last reports, several of the fugitives had been caught, and those still at liberty were hard pressed by pursuing constabulary, scouts and cavalry. No sign of similar disloyalty has been seen in any other of the native garrisons. The native governors of adjoining provinces at once proffered aid to the Insular Government and asked for permission to raise companies of volunteers. This defection at Vigan was due to the influence of Ricarte, the only living member of Aguinaldo's Government who has not accepted the situation. At the time of General Lawton's funeral he was plotting to cause a general uprising in Manila. He was exiled to Guam. Returning from that island with Mabini, he refused to take the oath of allegiance, and was deported to Hong Kong. Coming back secretly to Luzon, he recently sought to cause an insurrection in the northern provinces, and is believed to be at present in the neighborhood of Vigan.—The President has offered the vacant place in the Philippine Commission to W. Cameron Forbes, of Boston, a graduate of Harvard ('92), who has a large fortune and has coached the University football elevens. Mr. Forbes is an expert polo player, resides on a fine estate near Boston, and has a ranch in Wyoming.—The authorized five per cent. Cuban loan of $35,000,000 has been taken by Speyer & Co., of New York, at 90½. A part of the guaranty is 15 per cent. of the customs receipts. The money thus borrowed is to be used in paying the claims of the soldiers of the revolutionary army.—President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, has gone to Porto Rico, his purpose being to organize the workingmen of the island in order, he says, that they may "enter into fuller enjoyment of the proceeds of their labor."

Mr. Hay Limits the War's Area

The war between Russia and Japan has given to Secretary Hay an opportunity to add another to his list of diplomatic triumphs. On the 6th, the German Ambassador at Washington, under instructions from Berlin, suggested to the President that the United States, as the Power possessing the least political interest in European and Far Eastern affairs, should urge Russia and Japan to respect the neutrality of China and limit the area of war. After preliminary exchanges of views with European Governments, the State

Department, on the 10th, sent the following instructions to its representatives at St. Petersburg, Tokyo and Pekin:

"You will express to the Minister for Foreign Affairs the earnest desire of the Government of the United States that in the course of the military operations which have arisen between Russia and Japan, the neutrality of China and in all practicable ways her administrative entity shall be respected by both parties, and that the area of hostilities shall be localized and limited as much as possible, so that undue excitement and disturbance of the Chinese people may be prevented, and the least possible loss to the commerce and peaceful intercourse of the world may be occasioned."

At the same time our Government informed all the Powers signatory of the protocol at Pekin of its action, and requested similar action on their part. Germany, of course, responded promptly. Great Britain received the proposition favorably, but inquired as to the scope of the suggested action. There was some curiosity as to the meaning of "administrative entity," a term which, it appears, was purposely used because of its vagueness, in order that none of the Powers should be repelled by a requirement strictly defined. Mr. Hay explained that only moral force was contemplated. One design, it is said, was to keep China out of the fight and to prevent such an anti-foreign uprising in China as would probably follow an invasion of her territory (outside of Manchuria) by either of the two combatants. On the 13th, France sent a favorable reply, having ascertained that Russia would not object to such action on her part. It was expected at last reports that Russia would soon accept the suggestion. Manchuria is not included in the area to be excluded, because it is now the scene of hostilities. Japan welcomed the proposition, but conditioned her acceptance of it upon the action of Russia. She published a declaration, saying that the belligerents were morally bound to reduce the area of war to a minimum; that the war ought to be confined to Russia and herself; that it was of the utmost importance that order should be preserved throughout the interior of China and at the treaty ports; and that she had urged China to observe neutrality scrupulously, maintain order, keep strong garrisons at strategic points, and exclude war from all her territory except Manchuria. Under these conditions she agreed to respect China's neutrality. The Powers will now consider plans for carrying out the suggestion of Mr. Hay's note. It is thought that an exchange of notes will be sufficient and that no treaty will be required. On the 11th our Government issued its proclamation of neutrality.

The Outbreak of the War

Without a formal declaration of war, Japan acted at once in accordance with her intentions as conveyed to the Czar by her Minister at St. Petersburg, and took such measures as she thought necessary to protect her interests on the continent. The next day, February 7th, Masanpho, the port in Korea nearest to Japan, was seized and is now held by a strong force and being fortified. This establishes at the very beginning the main object of the Japanese, which was to secure a naval and military base on the mainland, and they will not be easily dislodged, even in the event of defeat, from this position, so important to them because it gives them control of both sides of the strait which separates Korea from Japan, and connects the two Russian naval bases of Vladivostok and Port Arthur. The following day, Monday, February 8th, a Japanese fleet of five war ships, seven torpedo boats, seven second class cruisers and three transports entered the harbor at Chemulpo, the most important port on the opposite side of the Korean peninsula. There were three Russian vessels in the harbor, the cruiser "Variag," the gunboat "Korietz" and a transport, the "Sungari," and, according to Japanese reports, the first shot of the war was fired on Monday afternoon by one of the Russian vessels. The Japanese troops to the number of 2,500 were landed during the night and the Russian ships were ordered to leave the port at noon. At the appointed time the "Variag" and "Korietz" emerged from the narrow mouth of the harbor, and was attacked by the Japanese fleet in the same manner as Cervera's at Santiago. After an hour's fighting, both ships, badly injured and on fire, re-entered the harbor, where the "Korietz" was blown up by the Russians after the transfer of its men, and at five o'clock the "Variag" sank.

All observers agree in praising the courage of the Russians in this hopeless fight against great odds, but their marksmanship is said to have been very poor, and no material damage was done to the Japanese vessels. The survivors of the three vessels were taken on board the British, French and Italian war ships, and will be kept at Shanghai until the close of the war. Rear-Admiral Sotokichi Uriu, who commanded the Japanese fleet in this battle, is a graduate of the Annapolis Naval Academy, class of '81, and his wife, a Japanese, was graduated at Vassar.—The Japanese troops disembarked at Chemulpo to the number of at least 19,000 and proceeded at once to Seoul, which is now in their hands. They have encountered the Russians at the Yalu River, where it appears they met with some loss in an attack on the Russian outposts.—The Russian Minister to Korea, Mr. Pavoff, and the other Russians resident in Seoul withdrew in safety when the Japanese occupied the city. The Japanese at Port Arthur are still detained for military reasons and the United States has been asked by Japan to secure their release.—Formal declarations of war were issued by both Governments on February 10th, and other nations have issued proclamations of neutrality.



Map of the Seat of War

The Attack at Port Arthur

Almost simultaneously with the occupation of the Korean peninsula, the Japanese fleet, which left Saseho on the 6th, engaged the Russian fleet at Port Arthur at the southern end of the Liao-Tong peninsula, which guards the way to Pekin. The main part of the Russian fleet was stationed here and apparently was not prepared or even keeping a good watch, when, at midnight of February 8th, the Japanese torpedo boats began their attack. Part of the Russian ships were outside the harbor and suffered severely. Two war ships, the "Tsarevitch" and the "Retvizan," and one cruiser, the "Pallada," were damaged and had to be run aground to keep them from sinking. The following noon the Japanese fleet again approached under the guns of the fort and after a bombardment of fleet and fort for an hour again retired. None of the Japanese vessels was disabled, so far as known, and their only loss was four men killed and 54 wounded. The Russian Viceroy, Admiral

Alexieff, reports twelve men killed and fifty-seven wounded on the Russian side. The battle ship "Poltava" and the cruisers "Diana," "Novik" and "Askold" were injured. It is not known definitely how seriously the Russian fleet has been disabled, but according to Admiral Alexieff's report the "Pallada" and the "Novik" cannot be repaired for at least a fortnight, and he does not venture to say when the battle ships will be ready for use again. The "Retvizan" and "Tsarevitch" are the finest battle ships in the Russian service and more powerful than any now in the American navy. The "Retvizan"' is 374 feet long, carries 750 men and was built by the Cramps at Philadelphia in 1901. On her trial trip she made over 18 knots per hour for twelve consecutive hours. The "Tsarevitch" was built in France the same year and is larger and equally fast. This victory makes the Japanese fleet more nearly the equal of the Russian at present in the Pacific. The "Diana" is said to have been injured by a shot from the Russian shore batteries, and the torpedo transport "Yenisei" was blown up by a mine, which it accidentally struck while placing the mines in the harbor.—The British steamer "Fu Ping" was fired upon by the Russians while leaving Port Arthur, and the American steamer "Pleiades," which sailed from Seattle February 2d with a cargo of flour, was not allowed to leave Port Arthur; a detention for which the State Department has asked an explanation.

The Vladivostok Fleet

The four Russian cruisers in Vladivostok, the "Gromboi," the "Rossia," the "Rurik" and the "Bogatyr," have left that port undefended, cutting their way out through the ice, and are in or near the Tsugarn Strait, which separates the main island of Japan from the island of Yezo on the north. On February 11th they fired upon two small Japanese merchant ships passing from Sakata to Otarn, and sunk one of them, the "Zensho," with all on board. This destruction of an unarmed vessel is claimed by the Japanese to be an outrage, and may lead to reprisals.—It is reported that three of these Russian ships had been torpedoed in Tsugarn Strait, but the report so far lacks confirmation—The "Kasaga" and "Niasin," the cruisers bought from the Argentine Government at Genoa, were met near Singapore by one of the steamers of the Japanese-American line, which transferred to them Japanese officers and crew, and took off the English. The cruisers afterward left Singapore to watch for the Russian volunteer vessels, the "Ekaterinoslav" and "Veronje." The former was captured, but the latter escaped

French Politics

The latest weapon which the Opposition has seized to use against Premier Combes is the proposed purchase by the United States of the rights and plans of the New Panama Canal Company and its anticipated consequences. A strong effort is being made to induce the Government to prevent the transfer and the Nationalist group have interpellated the Government in regard to what measures it proposes to adopt against the "peril of the cession of the canal to a foreign Government." They demand an explanation of:

> "the incident which occurred at Panama and the acts of the New Panama Canal Company, which, thanks to the complaisance or feebleness of the Government, has been able, in negotiating the sale of the canal concession to the United States, to menace with ruin the holders of the bonds of the original company and to injure the prestige of France."

The bill introduced into the United States Senate by Mr. Morgan providing for the annexation of Panama is called a violation of international law and a threat against the independence of all the Southern American Republics. — M. Combes holds that the Government has nothing to do with the matter, as the funds of the Panama Canal Company are private, and his motion to postpone the discussion indefinitely was carried by his usual majority.—General Reyes, the newly elected President of Colombia, has gone to Paris for the purpose of preventing the transfer of the Canal to the United States.—A new danger threatens the Combes Cabinet in the difference of opinion which has appeared between M. Pelletan, Minister of Marine, who strongly favors the purchase of railroads

by the State, and M. Rouvier, Minister of Finance, who opposes it. Those who are opposed to the purchase claim that the incompetency and corruption shown in the conduct of national departments prove that the Government is incapable of managing railroads as well as do private corporations. The two railroads which it is proposed to take under Governmental management are the *Chemin de Fer de l'Ouest* (Western railroad) and *Chemin de Fer du Midi* (Southern railroad). M. Combes declares the question of minor importance, which will not necessitate the resignation of any member of the Cabinet.

German Church Federation

It has been officially announced that the majority of the Protestant State Churches have given at least provisional consent to the organization of a Church Federation of the forty-eight Protestant State Churches that now exist in the Fatherland and that are in no way organically connected. This is the consummation of the project originally suggested about two years ago by the Emperor in his famous address in Gotha, and has been accomplished through the activity of the Eisenach Conference, an unofficial but highly influential convention of the representatives of the State Churches that meets biennially in the historic Luther town, and among other excellent achievements has directed the revision of the Luther version of the Scriptures, arranged for a uniform system of pericopes for the entire country, established an archeological school in Jerusalem, etc. The new federation, which now doubtlessly will become a *fait accompli* in the near future, leaves intact the confessional status of the Churches and unites them only in the interests that they have in common. The proposal that the Berlin Consistory shall constitute the Executive Board of the Federation meets with strong objections, especially in conservative circles. It is possibly this determined and well organized aggressive policy of the conservatives that has induced the liberal workers in the State Churches to establish an organization also, something that they had refused to do all along. This step was recently taken at Eisenach by the "Friends of the *Christliche Welt*," the skillfully edited weekly journal that under the direction of Professor Rode, of Marburg, has been successfully making propaganda for strictly modern theological thought amid the educated laity of Germany. It is the outspoken program of this party to win back the educated classes to the Christian Church by advocating a thoroughly modernized type of theological thought. A number of leading theological professors, such as Baumgarten, of Kiel; Gottschuk, of Tübingen; Von Soden, of Berlin; Troeltsch, of Heidelberg, and Johannes Weiss, of Marburg, have agreed to become members of the Executive Committee, the object of which is to give unity and uniformity to the liberal agitation within the Protestant Church of Germany, where the masses are either as a rule strictly conservative or radical. Just at this moment, however, the new departure may encounter unexpected difficulties, as one of the periodic outbreaks of ultra-radical thought, which once every half a dozen years seems to be destined to throw the German Church into a spasm, is now again agitating the heart and the mind of the people. In this case it is an address delivered by Professor Ladenburg, of the University of Breslau, at the recent fiftieth anniversary of the National Society of Naturalists, held in Cassel, in which the speaker, who only a few years ago became a convert from the Jewish faith to that of the Reformed Church, stoutly maintained that the progress of the natural sciences has not only undermined but has overthrown Christianity by demonstrating the non-existence of the supernatural. Even advanced men have seen the necessity of protesting against the radicalism of these views. Among others Professor Deissmann, the leading New Testament philologian of Germany, has addressed an open letter to Ladenburg, found in the *Chronit*, of Leipzig, in which he emphasizes the fact that there are still some things in the Scriptures that modern science has not done away with. The anti-Ladenburg literature is growing to enormous proportions.

Some Lessons of the Japanese Torpedo Attack

BY PARK BENJAMIN

DURING the Civil War the United States ship "Housatonic" was sunk by a Confederate torpedo boat, and the Confederate ram "Albemarle" by Lieutenant Cushing's launch, which carried its explosive on the end of a long spar. Neither attack proved much beyond the heroic courage of the assailants. The crew of the Confederate "David" went down with their boat, and Cushing's almost miraculous escape is historical. The moral effect alone survived. No noteworthy use of the movable mine took place in the Franco-Prussian war of 1871, the Russo-Turkish war of 1877, or the Chinese-French war of 1884, altho in this period the "fish" torpedo, together with the specially contrived and fast torpedo boat from which to project it, rapidly developed.

The first direct test of the modern automobile torpedo against a battle ship took place in the Bay of Valparaiso during the Chilean Revolution of 1891, when the "Blanco Encelada," an armored Congressist vessel, was sunk with her entire crew of 120 men by the Balmacedist torpedo boat "Condell," this after the "Lynch"—consort of the "Condell"—had discharged several torpedoes, which missed their mark.

The second attack was made upon the Brazilian battle ship "Aquidaban" in 1894 during the revolutionary troubles, but is of little importance in view of the wretched defense, and the fact that the assaulting craft fired three torpedoes at ranges of 100 and 75 yards, and only succeeded in hitting the "Aquidaban" (280 feet long) at a distance of 150 feet.

The third and far more important effort occurred in the harbor of Wei-Hai-Wai almost exactly nine years ago, when a Chinese squadron, protected by a double line of submarine mines and other obstructions, was bottled by the Japanese fleet under Admiral Ito. Two successive attempts to send in torpedo boats failed through the alertness and energetic fire of the Chinese. On the third occasion seven boats effected an entrance, and the battle ship "Ting Yuen" was promptly sunk. But, of the assailants, one was torn to pieces by a well placed shell, three went aground, two smashed their propellers on the rocks and the survivor rejoined the fleet unharmed, but with her captain frozen to death in his conning tower. The undaunted Japs attacked again on the following night, and sent three Chinese ships to the bottom.

From that time to this no navy has more persistently devoted itself to the offensive uses of the self propelling torpedo than that of Japan. Its drills have been constant. Its torpedo craft are of the best—if not the best—in the world. It has bought them from such builders as Thorneycroft, Yarrow and Schichau—sometimes in pieces, which were put together in its own establishments. A large number have been designed and built wholly in Japan. It has boats which can make 31 knots per hour. It has eighty-six of them of all classes, with eighteen more building. They are fitted with from three to six torpedo tubes each. The practice maneuvers for years have taken place often with the entire Japanese fleet mobilized, and during these every kind of torpedo attack has been rehearsed again and again with Oriental minuteness. Over all a rigid censorship has been maintained, whereby, despite lynx-eyed naval attachés and the keen watchfulness of newspaper correspondents, Japan has kept her secrets to herself, and merely let it be known that the efficiency of the torpedo flotilla has been keyed up to the last limit and would be kept there.

When the Spanish War broke out in 1898, altho we were well aware of what Japan was doing with her torpedo vessels, we took just the opposite course. On March 24th Secretary Long sent to the Commander-in-Chief of the North Atlantic fleet a memorandum "based largely on certain suggestions made by



Harbor of Port Arthur. The action took place just outside the entrance, at the right of the picture. by the sunken

Captain Mahan," which showed " what the Department expects of the officers in command of . . . torpedo boats." This is what was expected:

" The prime object of their (torpedo boats) being would be to prevent the egress of torpedo boats . . . . Their duty is at all hazards to prevent the possibility of an attack of an enemy's torpedo boats upon the battle ships and squadron. . . . The Department would again repeat, however, that the captains of the inshore squadrons must understand that their duty is at all hazard to prevent hostile torpedo boats getting by them."

There is not one word in that remarkable memorandum directly ordering the torpedo boats to go in and destroy the enemy's ships, and not one word to indicate that the duty urged upon their commanders is other than to wait outside for the enemy to come out. Thus apparently for the first time in the history of torpedo warfare the world was invited by Captain Mahan and Secretary John D. Long to contemplate swift torpedo craft solely in the guise, not of offensive, but defensive weapons.

Then followed the oft repeated cautions not to risk battle ships. Whatever justification there may have been for that prohibition as to large vessels, it is not clear why it should have been applied to torpedo boats. That there were men eager to take them into Santiago and destroy Cervera's cruisers is well known, but the " strategy " which sent Sampson to Porto Rico did not include movements of that kind. Torpedo boat raids were relegated solely to the enemy. " The torpedo boat," writes Captain Clark, detailing the famous voyage of the " Oregon," " was a rattlesnake to me, that I feared would get in his work while I was fighting the tiger." And the crews of the blockading vessels off Santiago watched nightly for the outcoming of the " Pluton " and " Furor." " It is in this danger," remarks Captain Mahan, " in its anxiety even more than its actuality—in its moral effect—that the naval profession recognizes one of the greatest difficulties of a modern blockade." So our torpedo boats continued to wait outside and incidentally peacefully to carry the mail, and if the Spaniards were as anxious about them as we were about theirs, perhaps they did good. Admiral Sampson at times yielded to a certain sense of dry humor —a quality the presence of which in him was seldom suspected—and never did so more completely than in his reported remark, made after the war:

" The non-employment of the torpedo may set it back in naval estimation, but this would be illogical, since the torpedo is really in the same position now as before war was declared."

It is not the writer's purpose to question the American judgment, which converted torpedo boats whether into battle ship protectors or alleviators of nervous anxiety, and so kept them out of harbors; but merely to contrast it with Asiatic judgment, which sent and now sends them in to attack sheltered ships, and the effect of which is now prominently before us. Thus it may be noted that the art of torpedo warfare presents the striking anomaly of having its first principles demonstrated by the Japanese in 1895, reversed by ourselves in 1898, and redemonstrated by the Japanese in 1904.



The narrow passage through which a battle ship is shown as steaming appears to have been blocked Russian vessels.

Exactly how the Japanese torpedo attack was made seems still to be somewhat in question. The Russians, however, have been maintaining a certain formation—three lines of ships in the harbor behind the so-called "Tiger's Tail"—with two battle ships and a cruiser on guard just outside. As the "Czarevitch," "Retvisan" and "Pallada" answer this last description, it is altogether probable that they were suddenly pounced upon by the Japanese torpedo boats, which restricted their attention to them without endeavoring to get at the vessels in the inner harbor. But that they should have been caught unprepared—and all accounts so indicate—is most astounding. If we did not teach any one how to use torpedo boats offensively in our war, we certainly provided the world with elaborate information how to guard against them. The reports of neglect may not be true—and for the credit of the Russian navy it is to be hoped they are not—but if they are *pour encourager les autres* somebody's existence ought to terminate.

The torpedoes used by the Japanese were of the Whitehead type. The inclosing case is of thin steel in the form of a huge cigar, about 15 feet long by 18 inches in diameter, rather blunt or rounded at the forward end. At the very extremity is the primer, which may be caused to explode by percussion when the "fish" strikes its mark, and so to ignite the mass of 200 pounds of gun cotton which is packed immediately behind. Abaft the explosive is a strong steel chamber containing air compressed to 1,500 pounds per square inch, and this escaping under control furnishes the motive power for the propellers which drive the machine through the water. The most wonderfully ingenious thing about it is the gyroscopic controlling device for the rudder, which with more than human certainty not only accurately keeps the torpedo pointed at the target, but promptly corrects any accidental deviation. This is one of the few great inventions made by the naval officers of the United States, and the credit of it is due to Rear-Admiral John Adams Howell—now retired—altho by a not uncommon fate, it is better known by the name of the engineer (Obry) who merely adapted it than by that of its actual inventor.

The torpedo is ejected from a pivoted tube, of which there are usually three on the deck of the torpedo boat, the driving mechanism being set in motion at the instant of discharge. It dives into the water like a porpoise, adjusts itself to the desired depth, and then at a speed of thirty miles an hour goes straight at its prey. Its effective range at the present time is about fifteen hundred yards, but experiments in our own navy have proved that torpedo boats can creep as near as four hundred yards to a ship before being revealed by searchlights. After the torpedo has once started, there is no known defense which an attacked vessel can interpose. Nets have been long obsolete; and, in fact, cannot be used when a ship is under way. The only possible safeguard other than the attacked vessel's quick fire guns, which, of course, assumes a discovery of the advancing torpedo boats, is a cordon of

torpedo boat destroyers maintained around a battle ship at such a distance as will enable them to drive off or destroy the torpedo boats before these can launch their torpedoes. Ships actually in harbors have resorted to the ancient method of a heavy chain drawn across the waterway, as Cervera did in Santiago, but this will only be effective against light torpedo boats, so that it would be necessary merely to send a heavier vessel against it in the beginning to break it down and open a free passage for them. Modern torpedo progress is chiefly in the direction of increasing the effective range, and it is believed at the present time that before long this will be augmented to something over two miles. In this case the difficulties of defense by ships in open water will be greatly increased. The late John Ericsson always maintained that "a battle ship is nothing but torpedo food," and in most things he was wiser than others.



Russian cruiser "Variag"

The reports of the other naval actions between the Japanese and Russians have been so contrary that it is difficult to determine exactly what has happened. It appears, however, that in a second attack on the Russian vessels in Port Arthur the Japanese have seriously injured one battle ship and three cruisers, while at Chemulpo they have destroyed the fine cruiser "Variag" and a gun boat. This, altho an astonishing showing for the beginning of the war, simply indicates that the whole subject of offensive attack had been elaborately studied and worked out before hostilities began. No more impressive argument in support of a general staff for the navy has ever been adduced. The Japanese have such a general staff and have had it for some years. Its functions are not different from those which it is proposed our own staff shall have. It has controlled and prescribed all the maneuvers to which allusion has here been made. It has determined the character of the ships, how they shall be built, where obtained; and, on the whole, the Japanese Navy as it stands to-day is the product and outcome of the established general staff. It is as well to remember that we have nothing of that kind, and in the event of war we should be as we were before, depending upon some organization hastily contrived to meet the emergency. If it happens to be as cautious a one as we were blessed with during the Spanish War it is certain that we should never repeat the brilliant tactics of the Japanese.

A fighting personnel controlled by the nervous anxieties of the Navy Department's selected "strategist" is not likely to astonish the world by its dash—whatever else it may do.

I cannot end this article better than by quoting from a letter, which has reached me since the last lines were written, from a naval officer whose reputation for gallantry and bravery is second to none. He says:

"While off Santiago I begged Sampson to force the harbor, and he replied that he had positive orders from the Navy Department not to risk a battle ship. I said: 'You will not be risking one. The only danger would be from the mines, and if you take off your searchlights and send in the gun boats, the Spaniards will explode the mines and leave safe passage for the fighting ships to enter, as any of the gun boats, if blown up, would still be able to get clear of the channel.' But his orders from Washington were so positive that he would not take the chances."

New York City.

Arbitration in New Zealand

BY THE RT. HON. RICHARD JOHN SEDDON, P.C., M.H.R., LL.D.

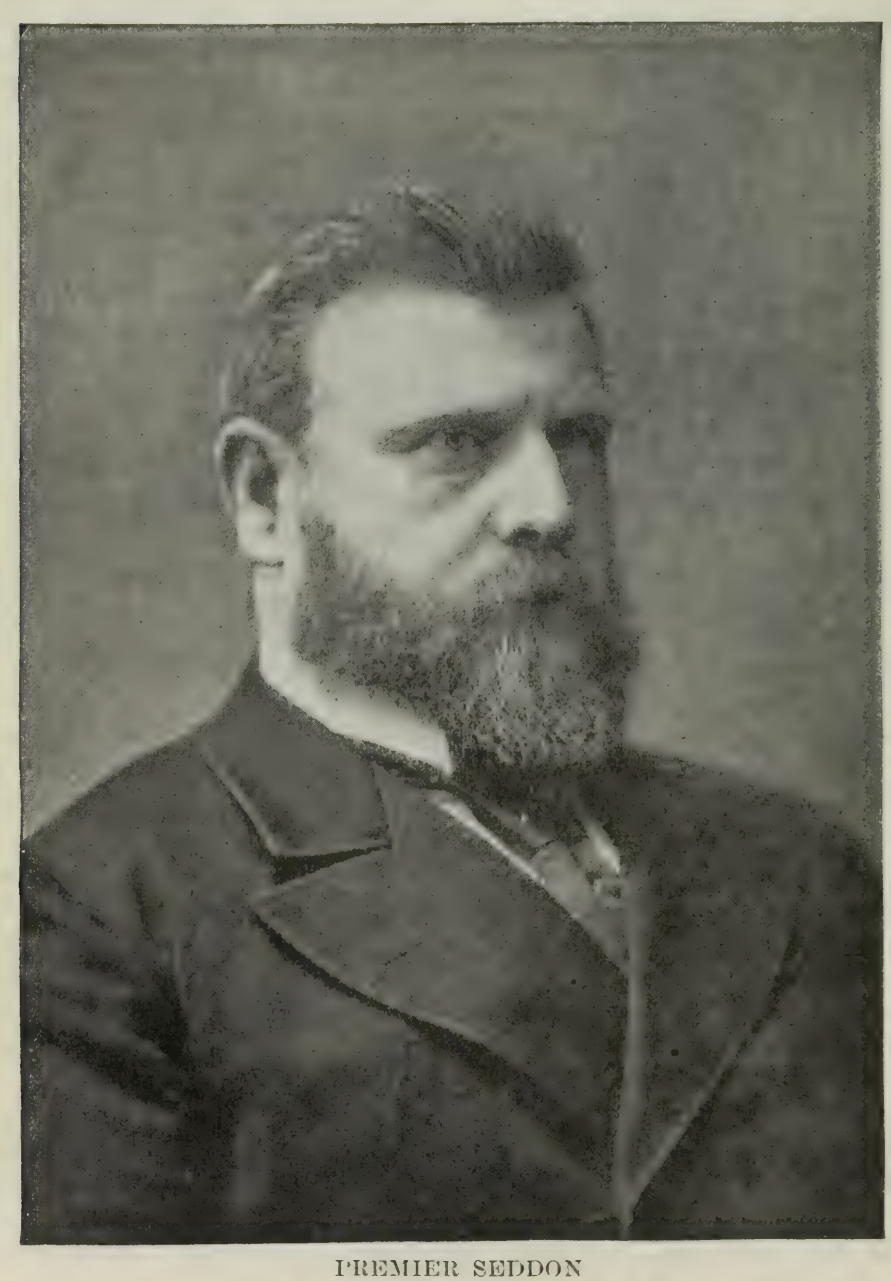
[The Premier of New Zealand, who contributes the following noteworthy article, has had one of the most remarkable careers of any living statesman. Born of sturdy Lancashire stock, he emigrated from England in 1863 to Victoria, when eighteen years of age. Shortly after the gold fields of New Zealand offered him chances for fortune, and he went there and became a miner. He was so successful that he was shortly able to become the head of a prosperous mercantile business, from which he stepped easily into social reform and politics. He was soon elected Mayor of Kamura, and in 1879 a member of Parliament. Since then he is the only member who has had continuous service, and has held most all the important parliamentary offices. He is an ultra-democrat, a true champion of the workingman, whether on the farm or in the shop, and since 1893 has been the head of the Liberal party. It is unquestionably a fact that Mr. Seddon is the strongest man in Australasia, and when he attended the Queen's Jubilee he towered among the Australian Premiers, and they were all notable men. As the late Henry Demarest Lloyd has said, "There can be no doubt that the personality of Mr. Seddon has been a factor of incalculable importance in the achievements with which New Zealand to-day challenges the attention of the world."—EDITOR.]

TO the present generation the economic aspect of human affairs bulks so largely that there seems little need for excuse on the part of any one who approaches a national question from that standpoint. In days when even threatened great wars are controlled in their beginnings, or if commenced, affected largely in their continuance, by the exigencies of finance, scorn is not now poured upon those who advocate looking on the progress of society from the "breeches pocket" point of view. If, then, this is true, even about such matters as foreign policies, it is still more directly apparent in the field of industrial competition, and anything affecting the money power, especially the internal circulation of money from capital to labor and back again, is deserving serious consideration. The importance of the subject is the excuse for persistence in advocating what is believed to be right when dealing with issues so large.

It has been the lot of New Zealand to serve as an experimental workshop, in which fresh ideas have been given outward shape and new models tested in the direction of economic legislation. Resumption of Landed Estates by. the Crown, Old Age Pensions, Advances of Cheap Money to Farmers, Graduated Land and Income Tax, Conciliation and Arbitration in Industrial Affairs, Compensation to Workmen for Accidents, Government Insurance for Life, Accident and Fire, State Coal Mines, State Railways, and many other schemes called "visionary" elsewhere, are in this colony in full and successful action. In America the greatest interest has centered in the (so-called) "Compulsory Arbitration Act," and while it has found in the States many warm friends it has aroused a host of enemies. These latter persons are, I think, under misapprehension, both as to the effects of the Act on "liberty" and on the industries to which its provisions are applied. I shall not, however, go over the ground with arguments which are becoming hackneyed, nor endeavor to persuade people to adopt measures for their own advantage. I merely wish to present my view of some amended legislation affecting Industrial Arbitration passed in the Parliamentary Session just concluded.

It was found necessary to pass a short Emergency Act enabling the election of deputies for members of the Arbitration Court unable, through illness or other cause, to perform their duties. This was a mere machinery measure and needs no comment. The main amending Act introduced some important changes. The law had hitherto been that awards of the Court, Industrial Agreements, etc., were confined to the industrial district in which they were issued, but it was discovered that friction arose through unequal competition. An employer, bound by an award to pay certain high wages to his workpeople, found his business in-

vaded by agents of a firm located in another industrial district in which there was no award for that particular trade, and he suffered in consequence. The amending Act gives power to the Court to extend its award outside one industrial district to another if goods are used in inter-district competition. The next important section relates to combinations of employers or workers for the purpose of strikes or lockouts. There was no direct provision in the original Act to penalize strikes or lockouts if they did not take place while the case was under consideration by the Conciliation Board or Arbitration Court. It was, however, held by the President of the Court that, the spirit of the Act being to prevent strikes and lockouts, he had power (under a section which enables him to pronounce what is or is not a breach of award) to punish any combination for that purpose. This was safe enough ground while the Supreme Court Judge, at that time President of the Arbitration Court, remained in office (he has since retired), but it was thought desirable to make the position plain in the letter as well as in the spirit of the Act. Therefore, a clause was passed which made any combination or agreement to defeat an award a breach of award—and this relates to individual workers or employers as well as to unions or associations. Such a measure, at first sight, appears drastic, but it in no way interferes with the industrial liberty of the subject. An employer can discharge his man or a worker leave his master's service if either has the wish to do so. What is provided by the Act is that a certain action which may be innocuous as performed by the individual is to be considered illegal when concerted or agreement made thereon by a number of persons. Following this appears a section which prevents any worker being discharged merely on account of his (or her) belonging to a trade union or being entitled to the benefit of an award. An employer is perfectly at liberty to discharge because he has not business enough or because he has some cause to dislike the worker, but not for unionist or award benefit reasons. Inspectors of Factories and Inspectors of Mines are appointed to see that the Arbitration Awards are carried out.



PREMIER SEDDON
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In making brief comment on the above condensed account of the new legislation

in the colony I should like to emphasize the absolute necessity of continual amendments in industrial legislation. It appears to me that there can be neither fixity nor finality in any law dealing with a thing so variable and fluid as production and distribution. The beneficial rule of to-day may be the oppressive yoke of to-morrow, and it is necessary to be ever alert to perceive and anticipate the direction in which economic pressure will be directed. At present the most useful effort appears to be in the exercise of a just discrimination between benignant and malignant combinations. With one hand we have to nourish those organizations of employers and of workers which allow industrial subjects to be grasped in a large and comprehensive manner; with the other we have to strike discouraging blows at combinations which are little better than bodies of conspirators banded to defeat the law and destroy the orderly arrangements of society. It may be difficult to discriminate, and to divide the just from the unjust, but we can at least distinguish between those whose work makes for peace and those who openly defy the law, recognizing no welfare but their own.

It may be that we New Zealanders, whose light skiff is anchored out in the distant ocean far away from the roaring tides which pour through the centers of the world's commerce, may be able to feel the first blow and influence of currents of tendency which have not yet developed power to reach the industrial markets of the United States. Believing that to be the case, I have here endeavored to send you word of the direction in which the bow of our skiff is pointing, in order that you may be aware of the tendency and prepare for the force behind it.

WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.

Education in the United States

BY ALFRED MOSELY, C.M.G.

[Mr. Mosely's Educational Commission, like his commission for the investigation of trade conditions in the United States, is entirely unofficial, for the purpose of enabling Englishmen of influence and ability to see for themselves the methods and institutions of our country, and each individual reports what he has observed in his own way, instead of being compelled to unite with all the others in a single and necessarily compromise report. We discussed the conclusions of some members of the Commission in an editorial published January 28th.—EDITOR.]

IN the course of many visits to the United States, including that of last year, when I took across the ocean a large party of English experts in education to study and inspect the aims and methods of the schools and colleges there, I have been impressed with many things in regard to education, but with none more than the general attitude adopted toward it by the people as a whole. Everywhere I went I found the same firm belief in the value and importance of education as the dominant factor in the moral and material progress of the country, and in every class there was the same determination that the children, at any cost, should benefit to the full from the advantages it is able to confer.

Evidences of this mental attitude I noted in every direction. To begin with those whom in England we call the ratepayers, they seemed to grudge no money to make the buildings and equipment of the schools as adequate for their purposes as possible. The amount spent per pupil in accommodation alone would horrify many people on this side of the Atlantic, and I came across instances in which communities were devoting more than half their available income to the provision of proper schools. When Germany settles a new station in one of her colonies, it is said that her first care is

to establish a full and complete staff of Government officials, with an equally full and complete range of Government buildings for their use, even tho the population that is to be governed is practically non-existent. In America, when a new town springs up on the prairie, the first care of its inhabitants seems to be to provide adequate facilities for the education of their children. In Oklahoma, for instance, some of my delegates noted with admiration that, altho that magnificent territory has barely entered its 'teens as a settled area, a complete educational system, with common schools, training school for teachers, etc., right up to a university, is already in full operation. There is this difference, however, in the American new town as compared with the German colony, that the population to be schooled, even if it is absent just at the beginning, is not long in making its appearance, for settlers are quickly attracted by such an enlightened policy of supplying proper means for education, tho they would probably think twice before coming if they saw no prospect of their families being able to obtain the instruction that is felt to be every child's right.

As another instance of the way in which the citizens of the United States go into education "bald-headed," to borrow a picturesque expression introduced to English readers by Mr. Lowell in his "Biglow Papers," I was told that, keenly as political opinions are held and traversed, education is kept outside them. The candidate for any public office may adopt almost any platform he pleases without absolutely ruining his chances of success; but if once he gets the reputation of not being a sound believer in education, whatever his views on other matters, he is almost certain to fail. Similarly, religious questions have successfully been excluded from the business of education in America; and the schools have not been allowed to become the battle field of various competing sects. This does not, I am convinced, mean that American parents are careless of the moral and religious welfare of their children, but it does mean an enormous gain to the cause of education, for the energies of those concerned are all directed toward securing efficiency in the schools instead of being frittered away in sectarian jealousies and squabbles as to control, in the midst of which, in England, too often the welfare of the children themselves sinks to a position of quite secondary importance.

Besides acquiescing in the liberal expenditure of public money for the purposes of education, the parents in America, I was glad to note, show their appreciation of its value in a still more personal way, and that is by allowing their children to spend a longer time at school than is the case in England, at any rate among the poorer people. With us a boy may leave school at the age of thirteen in any case, or at twelve if he has attained a certain not very exalted standard of knowledge. In America I understand that out of 30 States (for 19 others there were either no returns available or no legislative enactments in force) thirteen was the leaving age in only one; in 18 attendance was compulsory till the age of fourteen, in 3 till the age of fifteen, and in 8 till the age of sixteen. Even that is not all, for I heard of arrangements by which boys who have attained the leaving age without attaining the proper standard are required to attend evening schools. In England I feel sure that very many boys leave school far too young, and the ultimate reason I believe to be simply that their parents do not think of education as being of much practical value. It is true that owing to the extended system of free education enjoyed in the United States a boy can stay at school to a much later age than in England without entailing any direct drain on his father's pocket. It is also true that the holidays and vacations are arranged on a more sensible plan, so that, in country districts, at least, a boy can go and earn money in the fields by assisting with the harvest, in a way that is impossible here. But these things are comparatively small details and are not of themselves sufficient to explain why, even for the children of poor parents, the time devoted to school education is so much less than in America.

If the expense of school fees was the only explanation, we should long ago have had an agitation for the extention of free education to higher grades

than have it at present, but numerous and excited as are the disputes which cluster round education here, that particular question has not been raised. The reason is rather to be sought in the apathy with which education is too often regarded by parents and children alike. Both look upon it as an unpleasant experience, which is to be got over as quickly and easily as is possible in the circumstances. The parents want the boy to go and do something useful, to begin to earn money for himself; so at 13 he becomes a message boy in some office, or if he belongs to a somewhat richer class, at 15 or 16 he is pitchforked as a junior clerk into some merchant's office at a miserable wage, which, however, is probably more than he is worth. The boy, on his part, is nothing loath. He is anxious to escape from the bondage of school, to go into the world, to be a man; and the pity of it is that at 21 he is less of a man, less matured, less self-reliant, less independent than the American boy of fewer years who has just finished his high school course.

How exactly it has come about that, broadly speaking, education is valued more highly by American boys and girls than by English ones, I am unable to say, but it seems to me an indisputable fact. It is followed by certain consequences. In America children go willingly to school and there does not seem to be much trouble about attendances, which generally reach a higher average, tho I am aware there are exceptions in some of the big cities. Then when the children are in school it reacts on their behavior and discipline. They can, it appears, be trusted to behave properly without the fear of punishment being held over their heads, and to attend to their teachers without the inducement of prizes. These results, I believe, are attributed by some educationalists to the system of teaching boys and girls together in the same classes, even up to the age of eighteen, the argument being that the presence of the girls has a moderating and refining influence on the boys, while that of the boys spurs on the girls to their best endeavors; but I confess that I am somewhat doubtful of this explanation, as, indeed, I am of the advantages, in the long run, of such coeducation. I should prefer to see in the excellent tone and earnestness of American schools rather a sign of the practical self-reliance of the American temperament, and to suppose that the good sense of the pupils leads them to realize that their success in life depends on the good use they make of their opportunities. But, however that may be, there is certainly a great gain to the teachers. Relieved of much of the strain of keeping order, they have all the more energy to devote to their proper business of teaching, and they have a further advantage in the fact that, since they are not under the necessity of directing all their efforts to the final end of securing a verdict of "satisfactory" from some outside examiner, they are free to leave a refractory or idle pupil to his own devices, without needing to waste time in forcing or cajoling him to learn.

This diffused belief in and zeal for education seems to me on a broad view to be the most conspicuous feature of the American educational position at the present time; the people having that, all other things shall be added unto them, and beside it the methods and results of the actual teaching become matters of secondary importance. Of course, it would be foolish to suggest that American schools do not share the same imperfections which attach more or less to every institution upon this earth. The experts of my Commission were often able to say—no doubt with perfect justice—that in this school things were not so well done as in England, or that the work in that one would not have passed muster with an English examiner. But the important point, in my judgment, is not that defects exist, whether to a greater or a less extent than in England, but that every one is alive to the necessity for removing them, for making the poor schools good and the good schools still better. The educational reformer in America is not as one crying in the wilderness, while the rest of the people sit afar off, only awakening from their stolid indifference if by some unfortunate chance his voice forces itself in upon their solitude. Rather everybody is a reformer, determined that the best shall be done that is possible in the circumstances, and ready to spend time and

money in any experiments that seem likely to lead to improvements on existing arrangements.

Altho I regard the purpose of the last visit paid to the United States by myself and my Commission as being to learn the good points, not to look for the weak ones, of the American educational system, I will here venture upon one criticism. I did not like the preponderance of women teachers that seemed almost universal. My objection was not based on my doubt as to the sufficiency of their attainments for the task with which they were charged; on the contrary, I am sure that most of them are highly trained, capable and accomplished teachers. But I cannot think it is a good thing for big boys of fifteen and sixteen to receive most of their training from instructors of the other sex. For young children the case is different. I am quite in favor of women teachers being employed for both girls and boys up to the age of say twelve years, because I believe that women understand the working of the minds of young children and have a faculty of sympathizing with their difficulties and troubles which is possessed by very few men. But for children of more mature years I feel that men can provide better mental and moral discipline. This view I believe is widely held in the United States themselves, and I understand that the employment of women teachers is resorted to because it is a practical necessity rather than because of any fixed conviction of its inherent advantages. In a country where money is lavished so ungrudgingly on education, it is a little surprising to be told in effect that male teachers cannot be afforded. No doubt it is a difficulty that the numberless openings which present themselves to men of ability for making money in business and professional careers entice them away from the teaching profession, but even tho first class men teachers cost more than women teachers of equal skill and ability, I think that more important considerations than those of expense call for their more extended employment. The influence of women teachers combined with that of the coeducation to which I have already referred can scarcely fail, in the long run, to exercise a certain effeminating effect which cannot be for the ultimate advantage of the nation.

The fundamental purpose for which, in my conception, my Commission visited the United States was to investigate how far the industrial success of the country is to be attributed to her educational system. Of course, if she had had no natural resources to develop, all the education in the world could not have made her a great industrial Power, but with that qualification I feel that education has been the most potent factor in her success. This opinion, I am aware, is not universally held, even in America. For example, Professor James, of the Northwestern University, thinks it probable that the American school is a product of the American spirit rather than the American spirit a product of the American school, and I have heard it suggested that the early pioneer spirit which was developed by the task of settling a new country and surmounting the difficulties presented by nature and the red Indian may well be responsible for the success of the United States, apart from education. President Roosevelt again told us that education alone would not make a country, altho a nation that neglected it must in the end be lost. My early experience in South Africa, however, leads me to lay more stress on education and knowledge. The rich mineral resources of that country remained very imperfectly utilized, in spite of many efforts to utilize them, until their development was taken in hand by men —American engineers — who brought to bear upon the problems involved the power which is born of education and scientific knowledge. Similarly I think that America, with all her vast natural wealth, would never have reached her present pitch of prosperity had not her people been universally infused with the conviction—of which her present highly organized and elaborate educational system is the natural outcome—that knowledge is power, and that without the knowledge how to use them the finest endowments, mental and material, avail nothing.

I was, therefore, specially interested in a statement made by President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University. According to him, where in the United States the public school term is longest,

there the average productive capacity is greatest. In 1897, he says, the average school period in the United States was 4.3 years, while in Massachusetts it was 7 years. The ratio thus was 43 to 70. Now, at the same time, it was found that the ratio between the productive capacity of each individual in the United States as compared with that for each individual in Massachusetts was practically the same —37 to 66—and he adds that on the basis of 306 working days a year, with a population just over two millions, every citizen of Massachusetts is to be credited with a productive capacity of nearly 89 dollars a year more than the average of the United States as a whole.

My confidence in the correctness of my view was strengthened by the fact that in practice I found it was shared by those responsible for the management of the big manufacturing and industrial concerns, even tho they had not perhaps enjoyed the advantages of a really good education themselves. At places like the Baldwin Locomotive Works, the National Cash Register Works at Dayton, the General Electric Company's works, the Pennsylvania Railway works at Altoona, I found that the managers had no use for men who had not been through a trade or technical school. In England the managers of technical and engineering concerns are much less appreciative of the man who has been trained at a technical school or college, and are often disposed to look with more favor on those who have been trained under the apprenticeship system—which, in passing, I may remark in England, as they have in America, the trade unions are doing their best to kill. I am not prepared to say that from their point of view the manufacturers are not right. It may well be that the English college-trained man is not a useful article to them, but if that is the case, it is the fault of the colleges and the kind of instruction they purvey. If their product is worthless for practical work, the whole reason for their existence has gone. I will not attempt to discuss the grounds for this English distrust of technically-trained men as compared with those who have been empirically trained in the shops and picked up their knowledge as best they could from unsystematic experience, more especially as I think it is lessening every day. I will only point to one restriction which is often unwisely imposed in England, and as wisely omitted in America. In an English technical college the professors are frequently required to give their whole time to the teaching duties of their post and are debarred from undertaking outside professional work. The result is apt to be that they lose touch with the practical needs of manufacturing industry and that their instruction takes on an academic tinge which does not make for the efficiency of their pupils in actual industrial work. Far better is the American practice of not merely allowing the professors to take outside work, but even regarding them as something of a failure if they do not get plenty of such work to do.

London, England.

The Color of the Rose

BY MINNA V. GADEN

THE brown mosaic of the field and wood,
Bereft of color where in springtime stood
The blossoming trees, or crept some fair design
Of livelier hue beneath in flower and vine,
Hath for the multitude its rose-tints lost.
The winter meadow by no flower embossed
Is but the grave of some once lovely May;
Its restful reaches where the noon-lights play,
The far-off, faintly purple line of sedge
And taller reed that marks the river's edge,
As tho it were the iridescent ring
Upon the neck of some gray dove in spring,
Are all unknown to him, who in the quest
Of beauty faltereth. The mountain crest
He left ablaze with autumn's dying fires
Lifts yet along the sky its ancient pyres
In opal tints, as softly through the haze
Of the fast lengthening February days
As through November's smoky air it glowed
With all the rainbow's other tints. The road
That led through dim cathedral woods in June
Time-serving worshipers have left too soon.
An angel presence in each season's guise
Bears ever forth, fair to beholding eyes,
The Color of the Rose, as in the tale
Of Arthur's knights, was borne the Holy Grail.

NEW YORK CITY.

George Washington, Southerner

BY WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN

AUTHOR OF "THE LOWER SOUTH IN AMERICAN HISTORY," ETC.

THE biographical element in history is harder to reason about than any other. It yields but little to analysis. We may philosophize with some satisfaction on the material causes of the most widespread tendencies; we may feel that we have explained the characteristics of whole peoples and civilizations. But the individual, particularly when he is one of the marked and chosen, presents far greater difficulties. Still, there is no part of the historian's work more alluring to himself or more fascinating to his readers than his attempts to account for the great men.

One day, about a year ago, the same mail brought me two letters, one from Buffalo and one from New Orleans, which seemed to join in a single invitation, and gave me an excuse for entering upon a line of thought which, tho dangerous, had often tempted me before. The first was a request for a discourse appropriate to Washington's birthday. The second, from a student of Southern history, asked for my opinion on the question, What good qualities, if any, have come out of the civilization of the South to go into the permanent American character? The phrase "George Washington, Southerner," was a quick outcome of my meditations.

How far it is a truthful phrase that is to say, how much his Southern birth and breeding, his associations with other Virginians, his life on a great plantation, his ownership of slaves—how much these things had to do with the character of Washington—is, of course, a question we cannot answer so clearly or confidently as if it were asked of Southerners or Virginians in general. It is like analyzing for his Americanism or his Englishry, when after all he doubtless drew more of his qualities from his mere membership in the human family than from his assignment to any particular branch of it. And, then, there were his entirely personal belongings. Nevertheless, it may be worth our while—particularly the little while we all in some fashion once a year give over to celebrating our national hero—to consider, the vague way we can, both how far he was a Southerner and also what sort of a Southerner he was. The first fork of the inquiry should be a good turn for

those of us whom the English used to call, with a suggestive inaccuracy, "Northern Americans." Southerners, on the other hand, who, when they discuss their own affairs, have a perverse way of preferring their lesser to their greater great men, may more profitably take the other.

We should all agree, no doubt, that if Washington had not been a Southerner, a Virginian—if he had been born in Boston, let us say, or in New York, and of Dutch descent—we should have now a different figure before our minds. But how different? It at once occurs to me that the living man who has reminded me of Washington oftener and more strongly than any other is not a Virginian, or even a Southerner, but the first citizen of New England, and so far as I know with none but New England blood in his veins. The likeness extends to many habits of speech and conduct that might almost be mistaken for family traits. It appears in limitations no less than gifts and powers. No Knickerbocker parallel is at hand, however, and we need not be deterred from our inquiry by the existence of a fairly close one in New England. There were many things in the Virginian's life, and in his character also, which would never have come into either if he and the Adamses had been neighbors at Quincy; and *vice versa*.

For example, he would probably have got more literary training there than could be had in Westmoreland County, and Sparks might not have been led into the particular editorial temptation which the spelling in Washington's writings presented him. More of the days of Washington's boyhood would no doubt have been spent in the schoolroom and fewer in the saddle. Fox-hunting might never have become his passion. On the contrary, the sea would more naturally have lured him while his decidedly adventurous spirit was not yet drawn to pioneering or to arms. It is clear that later on he could not have found, anywhere in New England, so valuable an experience in the personal direction of large enterprises as he got while he served Lord Fairfax, and when he himself became the greatest planter in Virginia. He might have found a widow in New England nearly as rich as the widow Custis, but she would have brought him no establishment comparable to a Southern plantation. The business of such a merchant prince as John Hancock's father was comparable to a planter's in importance, perhaps, but not in the character of the headship it required. Nor could Washington's relations with his neighbors in New England have been what they were in Virginia. Most important of all, he could have been a slave-owner in Massachusetts only on a very small scale; for not even the richest men in that part of the country could afford to invest any considerable part of their wealth in human beings. We know that even in Virginia, the last year of his life, he found that he had twice as many slaves as he could employ with profit. Unless, he said, he should sell the overplus, or find some new way of dealing with them, he would be ruined.

We may be sure, therefore, that much of what was peculiar to the South and to colonial Virginia sank into his character, and that no Englishman, no New England man, no Knickerbocker, could possibly be as like him as another colonial Virginian conceivably might have been. Seeking more particularly for the elements of strength which he took from his environment, we will do best to join him with the other strongest Virginians of his time. While it would be illogical to attribute to their common experiences and associations the characteristics of any particular member of that extraordinary group, it is not unreasonable to suppose that any qualities which the whole group displayed, particularly if they were distinctive qualities, were in some measure due to the civilization out of which these men came. Are there, then, any respects in which we find the leaders of Revolutionary Virginia—Washington and Henry and Jefferson and Mason and Marshall and Madison and the Lees and Randolphs—taken as a group, distinguishable from Revolutionary leaders in general throughout the country?

In this sort of generalizing, and in this space, our reasoning can proceed only by a sort of common consent, each of us modifying the conclusion in pro-

portion to his dissent from the premises.

I am inclined to put first a distinction of the Virginians which they got merely by an excess of a quality which nearly all the builders of the American nation displayed. They had more than their share of a certain gravity, a high seriousness, which we expect to find in every Revolutionary worthy. This may seem a surprising statement, since many of us have the impression that Southerners have always been the most light-hearted of Americans. That might be true, however, and leave my assertion untouched, for have not the gravest reformers and rebuilders in history lived in societies where anything but a long face was the fashion? As a matter of fact, light-heartedness never has been characteristic of the stronger men of the South. Whoever on a plantation or in a Southern country town had strength enough to take life seriously at all, found plenty of time and solitude to take it very seriously indeed, and plenty of serious things to consider. Leadership did not go to the merriest squires. Not one of these Virginians excelled in glibness or lightness of touch. They were anything but gay cavaliers. One finds scarcely a single laugh in all their writings and speeches. By contrast, such a man as Samuel Adams, of Massachusetts, gives one a sense of relief. Deliberate and stately, slow of thought and full-resolved in action, the Virginians were, perhaps with the exception of Henry and Jefferson, better men to carry through than to begin a movement.

Behind their gravity of deportment was a singular constancy of sentiment and a provincial intensity of feeling. Of Washington, particularly, it can no longer be doubted that his passional nature was extraordinarily strong. Thanks to saner biography, the coldly correct man whom we once tried vainly to like or to admire has disappeared. He has given place to a man of truly terrific passions, wonderfully controlled. Of all the incidents and anecdotes, none perhaps illustrates better the extent of his self-rule than the story of the officer whom he ordered across the Delaware, and who returned and reported that the river could not be crossed. Instantly Washington hurled at the man's head the heavy inkstand from which he was writing, exclaiming, in a burst of ungovernable fury, "Then go back and send me a man!" In this compelling combination of will and passion he had no rival among his fellows; but all save Madison impress the student of their lives with their capacity for a great and single devotion to causes and to men. My own belief is that in this capacity the Southern planters have always excelled. It is a characteristic of provincials, particularly if they be country-bred.

Along with it there went in these Virginians, who were nearly all well bred and trained in a good school of hospitality, a capacity for cordial personal relationships which was also of great advantage in their public careers. It is generally agreed that their social equipment was superior to that of most men whom they encountered at congresses and conventions and in the army. Their speech was sweeter; their manners easier and more cordial. It is even reasonable to believe that their individual characteristics, their personalities, were more marked and therefore more attractive: that they were, as one says nowadays, more "interesting" than the average colonial statesman and captain. For this is what most travelers in America in that period seem to have found, and it is what a comparison of the great plantation with other American communities would lead us to expect.

These fine qualities were all, in one way or another, sources of power and leadership. Back of them was that which used and informed them all—the habit of leadership, the constant expectation and desire of power. And this was the gift of the slave. Of all the reasons why Washington and his neighbors took the highest places during the Revolution and for several decades thereafter, none was more potent than their being used to so much authority at home; and of all the causes of that habit of their lives, no other was nearly so important as slavery. When Washington took command of

the army at Cambridge, he was surprised to find how little respect the Massachusetts officers got, or seemed even to expect, from the men. He wrote back to Richard Henry Lee that they were, apparently, "mainly of the same *kidney* with the privates." That, evidently, was not the way things were done in Virginia. If we should seek now in America a class comparable to the great slave-owners for naturalness in command, for masterfulness, we should find their closest counterparts in the men who, all over the country, are at the head of the greatest industries,—in the managers of corporate enterprise.

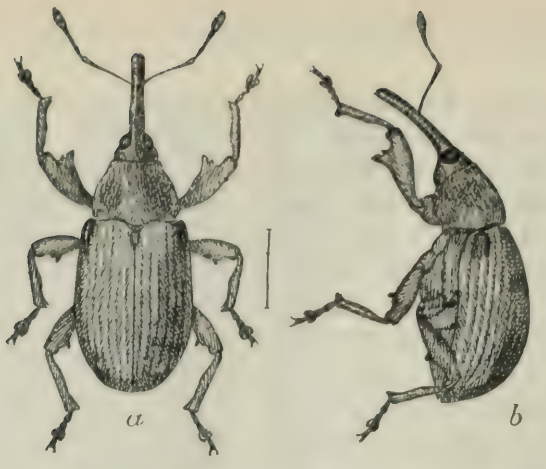
Here, then, were certain qualities in Washington which I think we may attribute in some measure, probably in a great measure, to his being a Southerner, and of the class uppermost in that society. Most of us will think them admirable qualities, and they were all conducive to his rise and eminence. But when we try to estimate the cost of breeding men like him we come upon a darker view of the colonial South; and when we read his own words concerning the Southern question of that day it appears that no one in the country, unless it was Jefferson, saw more clearly than he what was at fault in his own Virginia and on his own plantations.

"I never mean," he wrote to one correspondent, "unless some particular circumstances should compel me to it, to possess another slave by purchase, it being among my first wishes to see some plan adopted by which slavery in this country may be abolished by law." He would not sell the overplus of his own slaves, because he was "principled against this kind of traffic in the human species," nor hire them out, because they could not be disposed in families, and he had an aversion to disperse a family. He heartily supported Lafayette's scheme of colonization. His will gave freedom to his own slaves so soon as his wife's death should free a much larger mass with which some of them had formed family ties.

But his insight went much further than to the mere perception of the moral wrong and the economic unsoundness of slavery. He seems to have seen clearly the immense difficulty of destroying it, and to have been even more discouraged when he approached the question of what should follow its overthrow—that is to say, the question of industrial reconstruction which we had to deal with after the Civil War. On these two problems his views were strikingly like Lincoln's. Discussing in one letter the abolitionist movement among the Quakers, he speaks of "those whose MISFORTUNE it is to have slaves as attendants." Interference between masters and slaves he resented, as he did also all suggestions of compelling emancipation from without. His desire was for gradual emancipation by State legislation, but he foresaw many hardships, and an utterly anomalous place in society, for the freedmen. The minute provisions in his will for the care of the very young, the aged, and the infirm among his own blacks show that, tho an abolitionist, he was by no means deluded into the notion that abolition would prove a solution of the race problem. His constant practice of justice, kindness, and mercy in all his relations with negroes shows better than could any words how he thought individual Southerners could ameliorate a situation which even to-day we have found no means essentially to change.

This, in crude brevity, is what we know of Washington, the Southerner: of what Southern civilization did for him, and what he did and would have done for the South. Looking at the matter from both points of view, one feels that no better Southerner has ever lived. It is probably true that with the changes of a century and a half Southern life is now more conducive than it was in his time to strength and competency in the mass of white men, but we may well doubt if the South is so good a nursery of leaders. At any rate, "Back to Washington!" would be no bad motto for the serious-minded, high-purposed men of whom one finds a half-dozen in nearly every Southern community, and in whom is the South's truest leadership and highest hope to-day.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



(a) Back and (b) Side View of the Boll Weevil

The Cotton Boll Weevil Invasion

BY M. J. MUNN

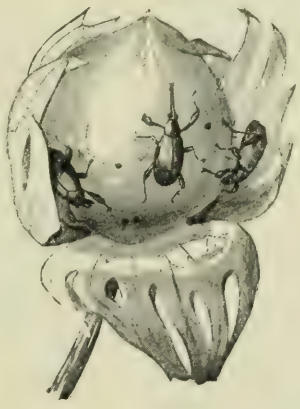
[The following article by the Assistant Topographer of the United States Geological Survey, together with the one by Mr. Penfield which we print in this issue, discuss the two greatest dangers now threatening the cotton industry of America. These articles should be equally valuable to the planter and the cotton speculator.—EDITOR.]

DURING the summer of 1894 planters along the Rio Grande, in Southwestern Texas, discovered in their cotton fields the presence of a small grayish, long-nosed, armor-clad beetle, of about the size of a common house fly, and belonging evidently to the weevil family. The newcomers were observed to be diligently driving their dagger-like beaks into the soft, juicy, half-grown bolls and squares (unopened blooms) of the growing cotton, and afterward methodically depositing an egg in each opening. Squares thus pierced soon withered and fell to the ground, without blooming. If these discarded squares happened to fall upon moist or well-shaded ground, where the sun could not dry them thoroughly, larvæ soon hatched from the deposited eggs. These grew rapidly, and in a few days became pupæ, and thence by another transformation into the full-grown beetle, the transition from egg into weevil taking about four weeks. Half-grown bolls seemed, however, the safest breeding place. These remained upon the stalk, and the soft, juicy interior protected by the leathery burr afforded an ideal feeding place, and were frequently found to be literally alive with the hungry larvæ.

The alarm was at once sounded that another enemy of the cotton plant had appeared. Specimens were sent to the Department of Agriculture for examination. There entomologists recognized the invader as the Anthonomus Grandis, or Mexican "Picudo," commonly known as the Mexican cotton boll weevil. This insect probably came originally from the wild cotton country of Central America. It first invaded Mexico in 1848, and steadily spread northward, year by year, until the Rio Grande was reached in 1894. The entire cotton area of Mexico was infested, with the single exception of the famous Laguna district, which no doubt owes its escape to its high altitude. An elevation of 3,500 feet above sea level doubtless proved too much for an insect native of a low country. Unfortuntely, no cotton producing territory of the United States is nearly so high.

In Mexico no organized fight was made against the weevil. The cultivation of cotton in the infested region was practically abandoned. When the danger signal was raised in Texas the Department of Agriculture found itself totally unprepared for the attack. Aside from a brief scientific classification, entomologists knew absolutely nothing about the insect. Its life history and peculiar habits had never been

studied by an expert. The importance of adopting heroic measures at this stage of the fight, to prevent a further spread of the weevil, was fully appreciated by no one. From what is now known of the insect, the prohibition of cotton raising within a belt ten miles wide around the infested territory, and along the Rio Grande, together with a strict quarantine against such agricultural products as would be likely to transport weevils, probably would have proven a sufficient barrier against their northward progress. This solution of the problem was first insisted upon by Mr. Townsend, of the Division of Entomology, immediately upon entering the field. The State Legislature, however, failed to take prompt action in the matter, and a further spread of the weevil soon rendered the scheme impractical. The Department of Agriculture promptly responded to the call of the planters for assistance, and detailed a special field agent from the division of entomology to make a careful study of the life history, habits, diseases and natural enemies of the invader, and, if possible, devise means for its extermination. Since that time the fight has been waged relentlessly, tho at no time has the Department had the amount of support from Congress that the seriousness of the case demands. Notwithstanding this drawback, most exhaustive investigations have been made along practical lines, but, so far as stamping out the insect is concerned, without avail.



Late Fall Boll, Showing How Beetles Hide Between Boll and Involucre (From Howard, Dept. of Agriculture.)

The weevil now holds unquestioned sway over one-third of the total cotton acreage of the United States. This territory may safely be said to produce, under normal conditions, forty-five per cent. of the total cotton crop. During the year 1902 a conservative estimate places the loss to Texas alone at between ten and fifteen million dollars. Their toll for 1903 was probably nearer twenty-five millions. Total loss up to date, about one hundred and twenty-five million dollars. In making this estimate, the advance in the price of cotton caused by this cutting off of a large per cent. of the Texas crop has not been taken into account. This factor included would perceptibly decrease the estimate loss. Such, in brief, is the present status of affairs. What the future will bring in the way of relief we have yet to see. Experts are a unit in saying that the weevil is here to stay. Dr. W. D. Hunter, of the Division of Entomology, and an undisputed authority on the subject, in concluding his latest report, says:

"Two of the most important elements in limiting the spread of an insect—winter temperatures and parasites—in this case offer no assurance that the pest will soon be checked. It has been advancing year by year, and there are influences that seem to make it certain that the area infested will be constantly increased. . . . On the whole, it seems that as the number of pests in a certain region is practically only limited by the quantity of food supply, so the weevil progress will probably eventually be checked only by the limit of the distribution of cotton in the United States. This movement, however, the experience of nearly ten years indicates, will not be rapid, perhaps not more than sixty miles per year. . . . That the boll weevil is to be a permanent factor in cotton culture is a certainty, and that it is to spread outside of Texas is also inevitable. Local conditions may bring about temporary immunity in districts, but the general status will remain the same."

Recognizing these facts, experts and planters alike have of late bent their energies more toward devising means of evading the enemy than fighting it. In this field they have met with better success. Two important facts, peculiar to the insect, give the planter at least a fighting chance. One is, the natural thinning out of the insects by the exposures of winter hibernation; the other, the lack of a suitable breeding place during the spring and early summer. In most of the cotton country the plant rarely puts on squares before the fifteenth of May. Since the weevils feed and lay their eggs only in the squares and growing bolls, and as



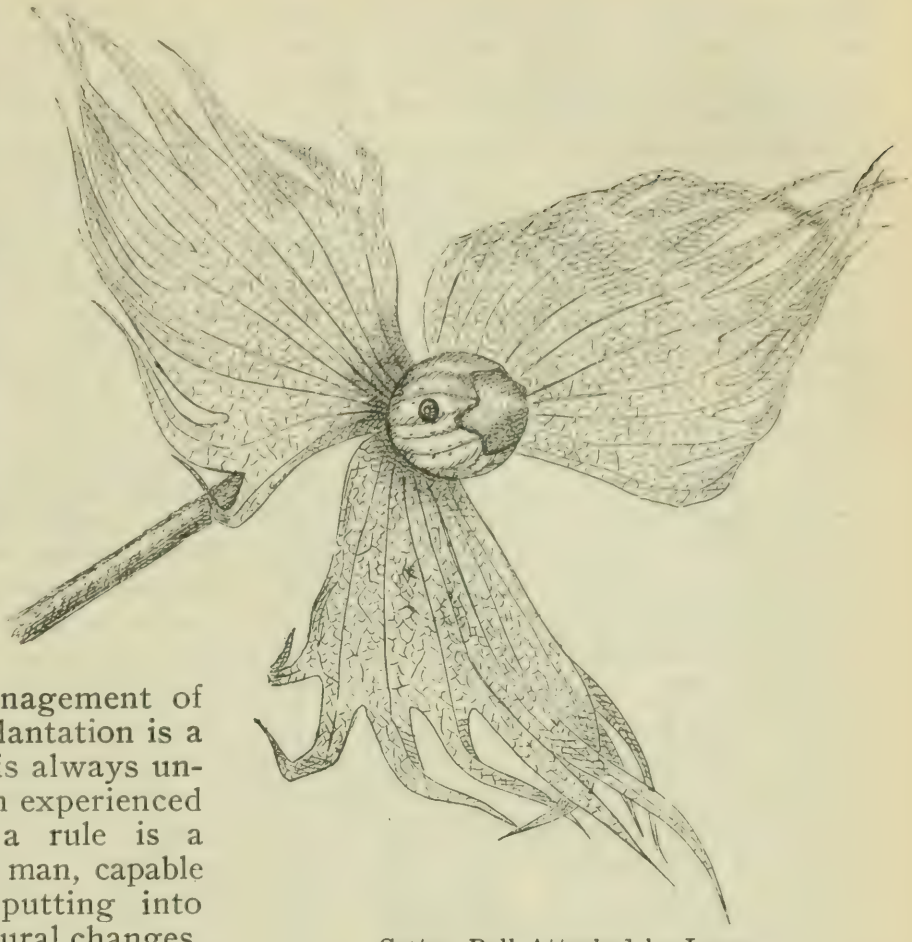
(From Howard, Dept. of Agriculture.)
Mature Boll Cut Open at Left, Showing Full-Grown Larva; the One at the Right Not Cut and Showing Feeding Punctures and Oviposition Marks

it also requires four weeks for the development of a brood, the accumulation of a sufficient stock of new weevils to do much damage takes from two to four months, depending upon prevailing climatic conditions. After two broods are hatched the increase is most rapid, and is soon limited only by the supply of bolls. From what is now known, the only chance for the planter is to grow his crop during these days of grace. Experiments made by Mr. Hunter, of the Division of Entomology, along this line have proven most valuable. In brief, his decision is, that early planting, the use of early and quick developing varieties of seeds, wide rows and thorough cultivation will have much to do with profitable cotton raising of the future. It has been demonstrated that on an average two-thirds of a normal crop may be grown in a weevil stricken district, and at but little additional cost, by a careful following of scientific methods. Future experiments may probably cut down this percentage of loss, tho from the very nature of the case this reduction will be a slight one. On a whole, one seems safe in saying that planters of the future in any infested district cannot depend upon more than two-thirds of a normal crop.

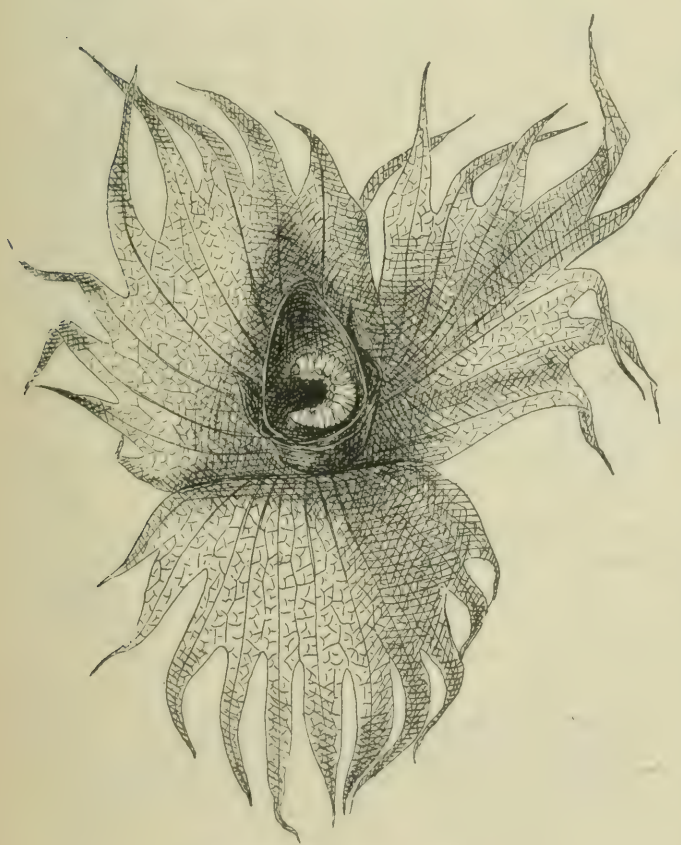
The above statement being true, one of two things must happen. Either cotton must advance in price year by year at such a rate as to cover at least a large per cent. of this loss, or else the growing of cotton over a vast area of the South must be abandoned. It now seems probable that the former will be the case, tho this is by no means certain; conditions could easily arise in the financial world that would bar this simple solution of the problem.

A careful study of the cotton growing area of the United States reveals the fact that perhaps one-half of it lies within what is known as the "Pine" belt. This loose, sandy loam, upland country, tho only of average fertility, is especially adapted to cotton raising. Here is the home of the small farmer. And here, as much so as upon the large river plantations, cotton is the only money crop. As a cotton producing territory, this section is not so important because of the amount of cotton grown as it is for the number of people which the crop sustains. Roughly speaking, not over one-third of the cotton crop is produced here, yet it supports at least one-half of the rural population. Because of the thinness of the soil, commercial fertilizers are used quite extensively. This, together with the lack of up to date agricultural implements on these small farms, makes the cultivation of cotton over this section more costly, acre for acre, than it is in the much more fertile "Black Lands" and on the large river plantations, where the production per acre is three or four times as great. Hence, the margin of profit being so small here, the introduction of the boll weevil would, at the present price, eliminate this entire section from the producing area. The same might not be said of the better class of cotton lands if cultural conditions were to remain the same. But since this invasion will surely require a revolution in the methods of cotton culture, there is some doubt as to the ability of the average plantation darky to handle the situation. The cultivation of cotton on the large river plantations has been heretofore purely routine work, so far as the negro is concerned. Despite many

assertions to the contrary, the stubborn fact still remains that the average negro farm hand is lazy and slovenly in his work. And it will require years of patient endeavor to instill scientific exactness into such material. No matter what changes are made in the methods of cultivation, the quality of the work actually performed will be of a low grade. However, this obstacle is not so formidable at it at first appears. Comparatively few negroes working land on shares have anything at all to say in regard to the management of their own crops. If the plantation is a large one, the field work is always under the direct control of an experienced cotton grower, who as a rule is a good, progressive business man, capable of appreciating and of putting into practice commendable cultural changes. Upon this fruitful soil much of the seed of practical experiments will fall. And here, perhaps, will it bear most fruit.



Cotton Boll Attacked by Larva



Larva in Cotton Boll

The advance of the boll weevil will probably make as great a change in the local business world as it will in the agricultural. In newly infested territory the chances are that acute financial depression will prevail for a time. Yet when these symptoms disappear that section may find itself purged of one of its most griping evils—the credit system.

At least three-fourths of the retail business of the cotton area is done on credit. The plantation hands and small farmers in general, who grow nothing but cotton as a money crop, mortgage this crop in the spring as security for a year's supplies. Many farmers of good standing run open accounts. In order to secure himself against possible loss, against this latter class, the merchant tacks on to the price of his goods an average of about twenty per cent. To Northern merchants who figure on close margins this percentage seems exorbitant for nine months' credit, and so it is to those who pay promptly. For they not only pay their own obligations, but also in

the end those of that class who cannot or will not pay. But with those who have given mortgages and are able to meet their payments, the old account runs over from year to year. The farm hand, being tied to the merchant, is unable to secure credit elsewhere; and the merchant, having the old account invested, so to speak, in the hand, cannot afford to drop him and lose both principal and interest. So the time is extended, and the mortgage renewed year by year, each hoping for an abundant crop and a high price to set him free. From the temporary financial chaos that would result from a blotting out of cotton raising in a given district there might possibly evolve a business world having a cash basis.

With this crisis pending, every one interested in Southern agriculture should ponder well the future. The recent appropriation by Congress of $250,000 for a further investigation of the cotton boll weevil by the Department of Agriculture was very timely. The Secretary of Agriculture has planned his campaign most wisely. Farmers' co-operative demonstration work; plant breeding for more prolific and quick developing varieties of cotton; a further search for a parasite of the boll weevil, and experiments with the object of securing a diversification of crops will be the more important lines of investigation. Perhaps the last named will be of most good to the average Southern farmer. There is no section of the United States, with the possible exception of California, that is more adapted to so large a variety of crops as is this Southern upland country, and there is no section more wedded to cotton. Fruit raising along lines of direct shipment would be very profitable, especially if peaches, strawberries and figs were grown. Further away from transporting facilities, and where the land is cheap, cattle and sheep raising, if made a careful study, would doubtless prove more profitable even than cotton. Investigations in regard to sugar beet raising may show most surprising results. In fact, the chances for diversification in crops are manifold. The real issue, however, is financial independence. If out of this wreck of traditional business methods grows a cash basis, the advent of the weevil may be a blessing in disguise.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Jessamine Bower

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

I KNOW a bower where the jessamine blows,
Far in the forest's remotest repose;
If once the eyes have beholden the golden
Chalices swinging, farewell to the rose!

Just at the bloom-burst of dawn is the hour
God must have fashioned the delicate flower,—
Wrought it of sunlight, and thrilled it and filled it
With a beguiling aroma for dower.

There doth the palm-plume o'er-droop and the pine;
There doth the wild-grape distil its dark wine;
There the chameleon, gliding and hiding,
Changes its hues in the shade and the shine.

Luring the lights are that falter and fail,—
Beryl and amber and amethyst pale,
Splashes of radiant splendor and tender
Tints as when twilight is deep in a dale.

By no bold bees are the stillnesses stirred;
Scarce is there bubble of song from a bird.
Save for the turtle-dove's cooing and wooing,—
Rapture without an articulate word.

Sway on, O censers of bloom and of balm!
Sweeten the virginal cloisters of calm!
Be there one spot lovely, lonely where only
Peace is the priestess, and silence the psalm!

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Penalty for Inflated Cotton Prices

BY FREDERIC COURTLAND PENFIELD

[Mr. Penfield has had a varied and distinguished literary and diplomatic experience. While serving as our Diplomatic Agent and Consul-General to Egypt he made himself an authority on the Khedive's country, as his book, "Present Day Egypt," will testify. He is now engaged in making a study of the West Indies from a political and commercial standpoint. He has traveled so extensively in those parts of the earth where cotton may be produced to compete with that raised in the South that his warning in the following article is as authoritative as it is timely.—EDITOR.]

"The insufficiency of the supply of raw material, upon which the great cotton industry of this country depends, has inspired me with deep concern. I trust the efforts being made in various parts of my empire to increase the area of cultivation may be attended with a large measure of success."

THIS quotation, from the King of England's speech opening the present Parliament, has as forceful a significance to the people of the United States as any commercial utterance from any source could have. In simple language it means that the spindles and looms of England want to cast off the thraldom of American cotton, and obtain their staple as far as possible from the colonies and controlled countries of the British Empire. And English looms, it should be known, fabricate the cotton worn and used by a quarter of the people of the earth.

With the friendliness prevailing in England for the United States, only a dire situation could have compelled the King to say what he did—and these words were weighed beforehand by Premier Balfour and his colleagues. The closed mills and idle population of Lancashire supplied the motive for the pronouncement, obviously.

The day prior to King Edward's statement the ruling price of cotton on the New Orleans Exchange was 18 cents, and a fraction below this figure in New York—the highest since the days immediately following the Civil War.

Coincidently with this record Mr. Sully was saying in a magazine article that the rise in the price of the staple was solely due to inexorable laws of supply and demand; that the short crop, damaged by boll weevil, made the price. No amount of manipulation, Mr. Sully insisted, could boost the quotation to the dizzy hight attained. If Mr. Sully was sincere when writing his opinion, the appearance of the article almost on the day of the wildest scenes ever witnessed on cotton exchanges was unfortunate.

Commodity students and statisticians say that "on form" cotton has for several weeks been worth 11 cents per pound, and not more. When the 18-cent price was reached, Mr. Sully, who, with serious countenance, had insisted there was "no manipulation," is reported to have won between $3,000,000 and $6,000,000 by his *coup*. Then, in four days, the price of the staple ran off four cents a pound! No sane person believes there has been any basis for cotton prices for months other than barefaced manipulation.

Is it wise, this placing of a fictitious value on America's great commodity, with paralyzing effect on a dozen departments of trade, and silencing spindles and looms of New England as well as of Lancashire? It is unwise, a hundred times over, and the penalty for the market-rigging by conscienceless speculators contains potentialities amounting to a national misfortune.

For a century Englishmen have chafed under the dependence of British manufacturers upon American raw cotton, and Frenchmen and Germans have never liked the monopolistic aspect of our staple. All have a wholesome dread of the gambling methods that fix the cost of supply; most manufacturers in Europe will admit their willingness to cope with conditions of supply and demand, but all fear speculative moves leading to "corners" as they would a visitation of plague. Stated plainly, our foreign customers stand in horrible fear of the speculative incubus engrafted upon the cotton plant.

England's sympathies with the Southern States during the Civil War was based wholly upon self-interest; and the blockaded ports of 1861-64 brought Egypt into the market as a purveyor of cotton, and she waxed fat on dollar-a-pound staple. The Nile country did not cease growing the fiber with the cessation of strife in America; on the contrary, the industry has advanced until now it is the only one between the Fayoum and the Mediterranean. Fifty years ago there were no cotton plants in Egypt save those in pashas' ornamental gardens.

Sir Samuel Baker, descending the Nile after the researches which proved that the great river had its origin in the overflow of Lakes Victoria and Albert, wrote in 1867:

"The Nile might be so controlled that the enormous volume of water that now rushes uselessly into the Mediterranean might be led through the deserts to transform them into cotton fields that would render England independent of America."

Under Britain's "occupation," with perennial irrigation assured by the barrages near Cairo and Assiout, and the great reservoir at Assouan, Egypt produces now nearly the equivalent of 2,000,000 bales, American standard. It should be remembered that the Egyptian bale is of 750 pounds, not 500, as in the United States; and that the Egyptian staple, nearly an inch and one-half in length, finds ready sale in normal times at a price two cents per pound in excess of the quotation for American upland cotton. Edward Atkinson has long held that no tropical climate could produce a fiber that could take the place of the American; yet so superior is Egyptian cotton for special uses that even the United States buys annually more than 200,000 bales of it. Mr. Atkinson's criticism applies to the product of the Lagos district, on the west coast of Africa, which is short, rough and of low grade. But this cotton competes with American as supplementing standard fiber in the spinning of common threads.

As rapidly as irrigation science adds to the cultivable area of the valley of the Nile the soil rescued from the desert is planted either with cotton or sugar cane; with American fiber commanding a fancy price, the Nile farmer will presumably decide to expand his cotton crop at the expense of cane interests. The magical fecundity of the Nile soil permits the gathering of a crop frequently running to 500-weight per acre. This is twice the product of the best lands of the Southern States, and the Egyptian has the added advantage of immunity from freaks of temperature, labor difficulties, and, thus far, of boll weevil. If need be, he might market his staple at two cents a pound less than the American agriculturist could, and make a profit.

In Nubia and in the Soudan are vast stretches of river lands that can easily be made white with cotton blossoms in a year's time; and an enterprising American, Leigh Hunt, is embarking a fortune in the project, which in no sense is academic. In India, as well as on the west coast of Africa, the soil is being exploited for cotton, the movement having the backing of ample British capital. A most aggressive organization is the British Cotton Growers' Association, to encourage the industry in the colonies, with headquarters at Manchester—one of the first to express by telegram to Mr. Balfour its gratitude for the King's utterance from the throne.

France, too, has a similar association, "in consequence of the increasing menace of American competition, which, if unchecked, will become a monopoly," its prospectus plainly states. In her African colonies Germany has experimented with cotton growing, and is rewarded by producing a marketable crop of high grade staple of the Egyptian type. The West Indian island of Barbados is already producing 20,000 bales, and a recent commission to New York to purchase ginning machinery stated that in three years the island would yield five times this amount. Several South American countries are growing cotton in a tentative way, and the production of the Crimea and other Russian regions contiguous to the Black Sea is greater than generally supposed. Yankee capital is known to be nibbling at a scheme for turning an enormous tract bordering the Atrato River in South America into a cotton field. Better staple now grows there wild than any produced in North America. The tropical and semi-tropical zones are full of possible cotton lands, and the Creator gave the Southern States

no monopoly of the crop. It is dangerous generalship to underestimate the enemy's strength.

One has not to look far for the reason for current activity in seeking to add to cotton-producing areas outside the United States. It is the uncertainty of price for American cotton that explains why capital is being embarked in national movements against our staple, and this may develop into a determined trade-war against Uncle Sam. Every added acre of foreign soil under cotton cultivation the coming season will forever be an acre competing with an America acre. Of course, America will always lead in producing the staple; but the aggregate competition of other countries may in time threaten the king of American crops. It may be claimed for Sully, Brown *et al.* that the South has now "money to burn," as a result of their price-inflating methods; but it would be a sad aftermath if the conflagration a very few years hence had to be fed with raw cotton. Some critics of their proceedings believe that these gentlemen have played fast and loose in a game possessing an attribute of the boomerang.

Overproduction in the very near future is probable—and for this the actors in the recent orgy of prices will be responsible. When cotton sold at five cents a pound, from natural causes, the planter was an object of pity; with the staple manipulated above 17 cents by a gambling crew, probably never producing a single stalk of cotton, the planter was an object of pity and solicitude.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Cigaret Habit—A New Peril

BY CHARLES BULKLEY HUBBELL

[Mr. Hubbell is one of the most distinguished educators of this city. For three terms he served on the Board of Education under Mayor Strong, and in 1897 was elected President of the Board of Education, and later, upon the reorganization of the Board of Education of Greater New York, was unanimously elected its president. At the same time he was made chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Normal College and the College of the City of New York. He has been a Trustee of Williams College, his alma mater, and is now president of its New York Alumni Association.—EDITOR.]

LOCAL newspapers of recent date contained dispatches from London stating that a current issue of the London *Times* included a manifesto demanding legislation by Parliament looking to the prevention of juvenile cigaret smoking, and added that an entire column of that influential journal was required to contain the names of the signers of the petition. It was stated that the list included Peers, Bishops, Judges, the leading head masters of colleges and medical officers.

This is an encouraging development to the men and women in this country who realize the serious menace that this comparatively new vice has assumed.

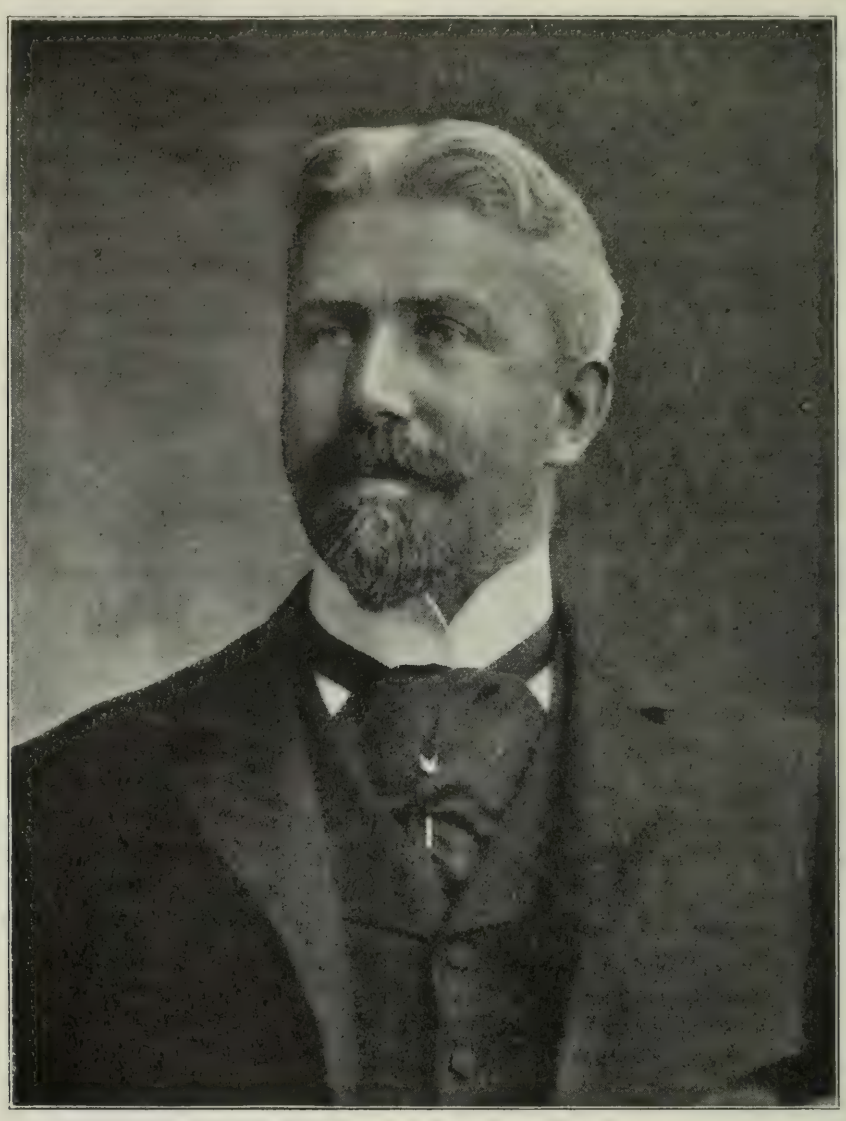
Twenty-five years ago the sale of cigarets in this country was comparatively small. Their use was first observed among the students of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy, N. Y., which was and still is patronized extensively by Cubans and South Americans. The cigaret habit and the inhaling habit spread from that point until now it is more devastating to the health and morals of boys and young men than any habit or vice that can be named.

The astonishing feature of the situation is that so comparatively few people realize the inroads that it has already made on the health, morals and possibilities of usefulness of our American youth. One explanation of this, in my opinion, is contained in the fact that a very large number of physicians in every community are addicted to the cigaret and the inhaling habit, and naturally are handicapped in the influence that they should exert in advising and suppressing this alarming evil. It is seldom that one meets a medical student who is not banefully addicted to this vice, and once the cigaret habit becomes established its servitude is almost certain and unending.

The writer of this article has no griev-

ance against the rational, reasonable and normal use of tobacco by those who have reached an age when the period of physical growth and development has been passed, and who can honestly provide the means of indulging in a habit that, while not to be indiscriminately commended, is in the opinion of most physicians comparatively harmless under such conditions.

The writer in using the terms "rational and normal" means that the one indulging in this habit shall never inhale the smoke. Much misapprehension exists in the public mind on the subject of the cigaret. We hear it stated not infrequently that the cigaret is deadly, because it contains opium, or because the paper wrapper is very injurious. I am persuaded that the reasons assigned are quite incorrect. The manufacturer could not afford to put opium in his product at the price he receives for his goods. None of the cheaper grades of cigarets contain opium or any of its products. The cigaret is deadly because it breeds the inhaling habit, which is the foundation of all the evils that accompany indulgence in this vice. The juvenile cigaret smoker almost immediately learns to inhale the smoke. Not one cigaret smoker in twenty, I venture to assert, uses them in any other way, and when once the victim has acquired the inhaling habit in connection with cigarets, he can seldom secure any satisfaction with pipe or cigar without indulging his inhaling propensities. The normal smoker draws the smoke into his mouth and expels it, with the result that the minimum of the products of combustion—namely, nicotine, the volatile oils,



CHARLES BULKLEY HUBBELL

and the deadly carbon monoxide (CO) get into his circulation. I honestly believe that very few healthy adults are injured by a reasonable use of tobacco in the way described. The cigaret smoker, however, takes a deep inhalation of the smoke, which at once reaches the upper air passages of the lungs, where almost immediately are released into his circulation the products I have referred to, usually causing the slight dizziness and the mild intoxication that is so fascinating and so devastating.

The London *Lancet,* one of the most reliable medical journals published in the English language, has recently stated that the most deleterious product in the combustion of tobacco is carbon monoxide, which is the deadly constituent of water gas, and is present in comparatively large quantities in tobacco smoke. This is the poison that is responsible for the utter demoralization of that unhappy individual who has come to be known as the cigaret fiend, whose pale face, shattered nerves and hopeless position in the community is recognized as applying to many of our American youth, whose opportunity for usefulness and happiness has passed away.

Experiments have demonstrated that this poisonous gas is taken up by the blood when tobacco smoke is inhaled.

It will be observed that the evil and the danger is in the *inhaling habit,* and is greater when related to the pipe or cigar than in connection with the cigaret, altho it is obvious that the cigaret is the nurse and tutor of the habit.

I have never known a smoker to begin the inhaling habit with a cigar or pipe, but nearly every cigaret inhaler soon extends his operations so that in a comparatively short time he includes pipe and cigars in this abnormal and dangerous manner of indulging in what might be a comparatively harmless habit.

What is the explanation of this extraordinary campaign against this vice in London? It is simply that they have waked up to the importance of some concerted effort to lessen an evil that has already shown itself in the deterioration of the health and usefulness of the youth of that country. The same situation is present in the United States.

A few years ago it was the privilege of the writer of this article to render some service in connection with the administration of the public school system of this city. During the period covered by that service several of the principals in the public schools complained of a condition that it was difficult for them to understand. Boys of ten, twelve and fourteen years of age, naturally bright, were observed to be losing the power of concentration and application of mind. Nervousness, listlessness and a tendency to truancy were associated with the names of nearly every one of them. It was found that nearly all the incorrigible truants were cigaret fiends; that is to say, they were almost hopelessly addicted to the inhaling habit. Their nerves were shattered, and the value of public school instruction was greatly lessened in their cases. Further investigation disclosed the fact that very many of these boys stole money from their parents, or sold all sorts of articles that they could lay their hands on, in order that they could gratify an appetite that fed on its own indulgence.

A Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, since deceased, told me that in the last year that he was practicing at this bar, he had had nine office boys in his employ who had been discharged for stealing postage stamps, it having been proved in every instance that the boys stole in order to purchase cigarets. There were laws on our Statute books at that time, forbidding the sale of cigarets to boys appearing to be under sixteen years of age, and the law doubtless was restrictive in some small degree in relation to the sales to young boys, but was entirely inadequate to cope with the evil. That will be found to be the case in England. The only way in which there can be any substantial improvement in what is now a most alarming situation is by creating a sentiment against indulgence in such a devastating vice, and experience has shown that that sentiment can be created.

The writer, with the co-operation of a number of school principals in this city, and with contributions from several of his associates in the Board of Education and some friends outside to meet the expense of the movement, was able without very much effort to enroll over 25,000 boys in the public schools of this city in anti-cigaret leagues, organized in the

schools, for the purpose of preventing the growth of the evil that the boys soon came to understand and avoid. A constitution and by-laws and the machinery of intelligent organization were provided, interest was excited and maintained, and much was done to arrest the growth of the vice. Intelligent instruction with reference to the subject was given, and the boys soon came to understand that they could not compete in the struggle for success after they left school if they were handicapped by the habit that rendered their employment undesirable in offices and by corporations down town. The establishment of these leagues extended to various parts of the country, and afterward they were established in England on the same lines as here indicated.

The astonishing thing about the situation is that, so far as I am informed, there is not a college in the country where any effort has been made to stamp out the cigaret inhaling habit, and little or no effort has been made to warn college students who are leaving our academic institutions every year by hundreds, with health more or less shattered, as a direct result of four years' indulgence in the inhaling habit. In my opinion there is no more important matter to be considered by our college authorities than the subject matter of this article. It is rather a delicate matter for some of them to handle, as some of the professors in our colleges are hopelessly addicted to this habit, and their usefulness is affected, in my opinion, quite as seriously as tho they were addicted to the alcoholic or the morphine habit. Many of the physicians in the college towns are themselves inhaling fiends and are not in a position to give influential advice. When the boys and young men come to understand that there are hundreds of offices in all the large cities where the inhaling victim cannot secure employment, it would be natural if they should have some feeling of resentment toward those who should have pointed out their danger years before.

In my opinion there should be an organization established in every college by the manly leaders among the students, whose object shall be to induce the freshmen on entering to pledge themselves against such an un-American, un-Yale, un-Harvard—and, may I mention my own alma mater?—un-Williams vice. There should be an organization formed in every city and town in the country with a view of bringing the influence of the best citizens to bear against the further spread of this disastrous evil.

Any effort in this direction will be met by efforts of the cigaret manufacturers to demonstrate that the cigaret is quite innocuous. At about the time the writer of this article was most interested in the movement referred to, an article written by an alleged medico-legal expert was very largely circulated, its object being to demonstrate that the cigaret was a most innocent and harmless combination of paper and tobacco. Similar activity is again apparent.

The Police Magistrates of this and other cities have stated again and again that the majority of juvenile delinquents appearing before them are cigaret fiends, whose moral nature has been warped or destroyed through the instrumentality of this vice. The managers and trustees of institutions for the correction and reformation of youthful offenders have the same story. The Code of the Junior George Republic, realizing this truth, prescribed one of the most severe forms of punishment for the infraction of the rule relating to cigaret smoking, and I have been informed by good authority that many of the gold cure establishments refuse to receive any alcoholic patient who is also addicted to the inhaling habit, for the reason that experience has shown that no relief can be expected in such cases.

Parents should inform their boys of the danger attending any indulgence in this habit before they are likely to contract it, forbid it, and should, in my opinion, visit condign punishment on those who offend against this parental law.

The city of Chicago, I have been informed, has an organization of business men, numbering several thousands, pledged not to give employment to any boy or man who smokes cigarets, or who has the inhaling habit. There should be such an organization in every city and town in the United States, in order that our boys may have the chance at success that God Almighty intended they should have.

New York City.

Politics and Literature in England

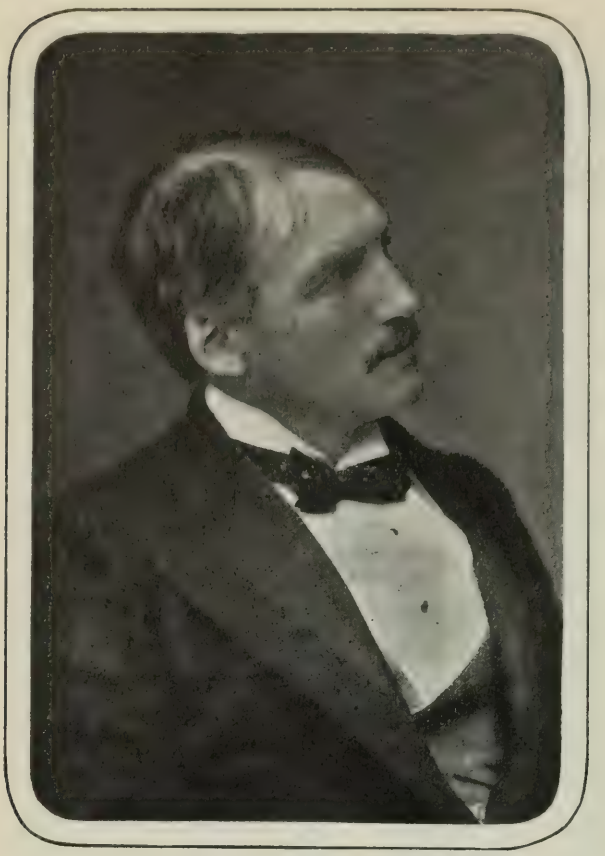
BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

POLITICAL life in England is just now passing through a state of almost bewildering confusion. I cannot recall to memory any other period when English political parties were in such a state of perplexity, incohesiveness and even distraction as they are at present. It is not always easy for even a practiced observer of political life to be certain just at present about the classification of Parliamentary partizans. The mere fact that a member of Parliament sits on the side of the Government or on the side of the Opposition does not by any means enable us to decide offhand what political leader he is likely to follow when some great controversy may arise. He may have been and may be a professed Ministerialist and yet it is quite possible that he may, on some coming occasion, support Mr. Chamberlain against Mr. Arthur Balfour, or vote with Mr. Winston Churchill against both of them. He may sit on the Liberal side of the House of Commons and yet join with the Tories in voting against measures of Liberal policy for Ireland. There is every promise, therefore, that the coming session of Parliament, which is to begin in the first week of February, will entertain, or bewilder, or depress the public with the most curious complications and the most unexpected events.

In the meanwhile there is one positive fact of which neither British Liberals nor British Tories seem to me to make much account. That fact is the existence of the Irish National Party, with its cool-headed, steady-nerved, far-seeing leader, Mr. John Redmond, and with his followers absolutely united and acting like one man under his guidance. Mr. Redmond has at his command in the House of Commons a number of Irish votes quite large enough to give the victory to Government or to Opposition at any sudden crisis which is likely to arise for some time to come.

We are expecting a General Election before long and in the distraction caused by Mr. Chamberlain's agitation it is not likely that either side will come out of the ordeal with anything like a commanding majority. The result of this state of things must soon make itself perfectly clear even to those on either side of political life, who seem at present to regard Mr. Chamberlain as the one moving force and the one object of conjecture and speculation. It will soon be found—will be found when the first great and critical division is taken in the House of Commons, that Redmond can give the battle to the hands of that English leader, Liberal or Tory, who can offer the best terms to the Irish people. Already we hear conjectures as to what concession the Liberals or the Tories might be likely to make to Ireland as regards national education, or the working of the recent Land Act, and there are ingenious speculations as to what Lord Rosebery and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman might do in combination on the one hand and Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, once again in combination, on the other. But I think I may venture to assure my readers that the statesman who hopes to win the favor and support of John Redmond and the Irish National Party will have to come to terms on the subject of Home Rule, and need not trouble himself to devise any other terms of arrangement. Meantime we live in a state of painful alarm and expectation as to the probable bursting of the war-cloud which darkens the Far East, and we rush to newspapers every morning eager to know whether the strife has yet begun or is put off for another day or two. As I write this article events remain in just the same state of uncertainty as they were three weeks ago. Most people say and believe that war between Japan and Russia is inevitable, and that the only doubtful question is whether the struggle can be confined to Japan and Russia, or whether other great Powers, including England, are not to be drawn in as well.

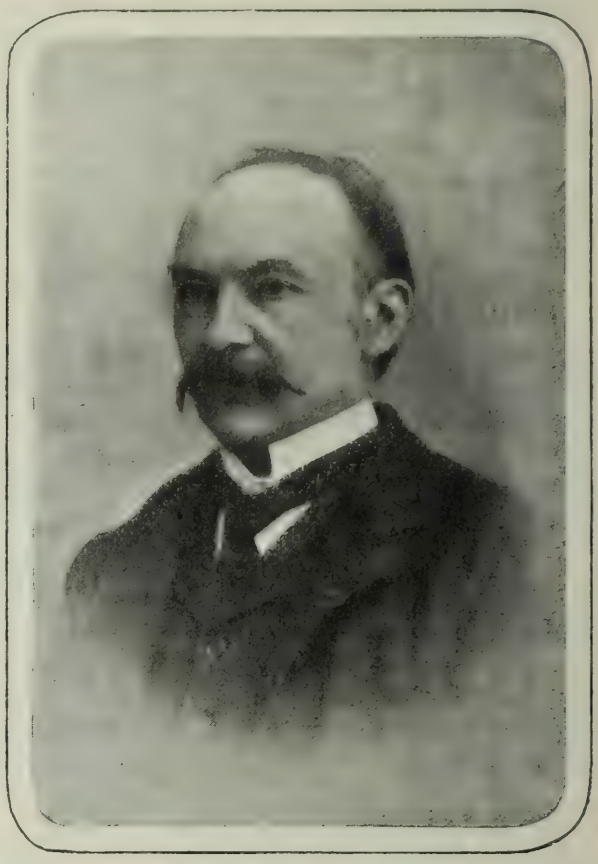
The death of George Gissing, at a time



ALFRED CHICHELE PLOWDEN

of life when his creative powers were only reaching their highest level, is a severe loss to English literature. Among the novelists who might still be said to belong to the younger school Gissing was, according to my judgment, the most original and the most variously gifted. He was able to take up what might have seemed to be the most commonplace materials and to fashion out of them a work of art which compelled universal admiration. From the poor and squalid lives of that class of Londoners about whom London society knows little or nothing, Gissing was able to draw forth living pictures, in which the tragic and the comic, the poetic and the prosaic, the heroic and the ignoble, expressed themselves in marvelous artistic blending. The pity of it is that Gissing's latest work, "Henry Ryecroft," seemed to display some faculties in the author for which even his warmest admirers had not given him credit before, and led us to expect that he was only entering on the brightest part of his career. He had but lately completed his forty-sixth year, when all came to a close. It is something, however, to feel sure that the work he has accomplished will have a place forever in the literature of his country.

I first made the acquaintance of George Gissing several years ago in London. I think I may say that I was one of those who had appreciated his genius from the time when he first gave the world a chance of appreciating it, and I was delighted to have an opportunity of meeting him in person. He was still but a young man and he had a very handsome and striking presence, and I can well remember the subject of our first conversation. In one of his novels I had come upon a short passage which made seemingly casual reference to the scene



THOMAS HARDY

which he looks upon who stands on the Acropolis in Athens, close to the Parthenon, and gazes around him. I knew from those few lines of description, or, indeed, rather of suggestion, that Gissing had stood there himself, and looked upon that wonderful scene with his own eyes, and I told him so, and then we talked for the most part of Athens and of Greece. I had myself fallen in love with Athens and with Greece during a visit of some years before, and I found that Gissing was a lover like myself, and

so, to quote some words from a once well-known poem, "We talked of old Greece in that hour."

I had few opportunities of meeting him since that time, for he spent much of his life in the south of France and in other sunny regions, but we kept up our acquaintanceship—I am sure I may call it our friendship—until the close of his earthly life. I am afraid that earthly life of his was not very happy, and, indeed, I know that it was darkened by some troubles which a man of his mold and temperament would naturally have taken much to heart. But, of course, a nature so artistic as his, so quick with sympathy for all that is beautiful in nature, in art, and in humanity, must have found much high and genuine enjoyment in a life like that which his intellect, his tastes and his imagination procured for him. He loved travel and took an intense delight in beautiful scenery, and in historic monuments of the past, as may be seen in many of his writings. Most of his readers, no doubt, associate him chiefly with London streets and with the more squalid life of London, but I must say for myself that my impulse is always to associate him with the shores of that Ionian sea which he has described with such exquisite touch, and with those feelings which were aroused in him by the study of that scene beheld from the Acropolis of Athens. The last letter I received from him bears date April 21st, 1903, and was written from the south of France not long before his final break down. He then wrote:

"I am less ill than I might be; but I can't walk, I can't talk much, and my work is reduced to a minimum. So things will go on, I suppose, for a few years yet. The less said of it, the better. . . . And you? Greatly better, I trust, than when I last had direct news of you. I hope you have no longer any trouble with your eyes, and that you are living in some place where you have beautiful and cheerful things to look upon."

In the same letter he says:

"As you will probably have suspected, 'Rye-croft' is a favorite of mine, and I feel very grateful to any one who speaks well of him."

I have only to add that the best understanding any reader can form of Gissing's real nature, emotions, yearnings and artistic sympathies will be obtained from a study of this latest book of his, which, fortunately for the world, has not been left like "the unfinished window in Aladdin's Tower."

The literary world of these islands has been a good deal puzzled and even bewildered by the publication of Thomas Hardy's new book, which bears the name of "The Dynasts."* This book is described as the first part of a drama, and the drama, it seems, is to have three parts, nineteen acts, and one hundred and thirty scenes. I am, and have always been, a warm and sincere admirer of Thomas Hardy's novels, the originality and genuine value of which I am glad to say I recognized from the very first, and I have known the author personally for a great many years. It is needless to say, therefore, that I should most cordially wish for him a full success in every literary venture he may make, but I confess that I look with something of dread to this latest and very heroic experiment. "The Dynasts" is a dramatic poem which sets about to illustrate the story of the Napoleonic wars between England and France, and to do this not merely



GEORGE GISSING

* Reviewed in THE INDEPENDENT last week.

by scenes pictured from what we know as the living world, but by imagined scenes from worlds beyond mortal ken. Among the "*dramatis personæ*" we meet with strange, weird, spirit forms as often as we might do in Goethe's "Faust" itself, and thus we are invited to understand how the doings of Napoleon, on the one hand, and of King George and William Pitt, on the other, were regarded by the mystic beings who float in an atmosphere higher than that of us mortals. Altho "The Dynasts" is called a drama, it certainly cannot be intended for the stage, and thus Mr. Hardy is not merely making an experiment in a field of literature entirely new to him, but he is also attempting the creation of a drama which by its very nature is unavailable for the dramatic arena. I have not yet been able to study this first part fully enough to form any critical idea of its possibilities, and one is at least bound to assume that a man like Hardy must have some clear conviction of his capacity for such an unexpected effort before going entirely out of his way to make such a venture. Still I must own that I regard the attempt with some trepidation and can only hope that, since Thomas Hardy has written and published the first part of "The Dynasts," he may be able to convince his admirers and the world in general that he was well justified in his bold and unexpected enterprise.

A book well worth the notice of American readers is the volume just published by Fisher Unwin, of Paternoster Square, London, and which bears the title of "Grain or Chaff? The Autobiography of a Police Magistrate, Alfred Chichele Plowden." Mr. Plowden is one of the best known and most popular among the Police Magistrates of London, and a London Police Magistrate holds a somewhat peculiar position. Of course, he has to deal with the ordinary cases which come before him and to dispose of them himself, according to his own interpretation of the evidence and the law, or else to remit them for trial to some higher court of justice. But he is also a sort of official adviser to all the poor of his district who come to his court for the purpose of obtaining his instruction as to what they ought to do in this or that emergency or embarrassment, and he has it in his power to offer money relief from the funds of his court to any applicant who seems really to be in need of and to deserve his help. He has, indeed, to discharge functions which sometimes remind me of those performed by an Ottoman Cadi, as we used to read of the latter official when we were in the habit of studying the "Arabian Nights." Such a magistrate, therefore, holding office in London's most populous districts must have incessant opportunities of receiving extraordinary applications and dealing with extraordinary applicants and emergencies.

Mr. Plowden seems to be a man endowed with a keen sense of humor and a shrewd judgment of character, and in these reminiscences he tells us of the most remarkable cases he has had to try and of the curious and interesting figures which have come under his observation. The narrative does not limit itself, however, merely to the author's experiences as a London Police Magistrate, for it tells us much about his previous career at the Bar and some of the great causes in which he was concerned, and the eminent advocates under whose leadership he performed his part. The materials for a most interesting volume were thus evidently placed within the author's reach, and it is not too much to say that the most effective and attractive use has been made of them by Mr. Plowden in this entertaining volume.

The readers of THE INDEPENDENT may remember that I gave them an account not long since of a very interesting and, indeed, a very valuable work, entitled "Recollections of a Diplomatist," by Sir Horace Rumbold. Those readers will, therefore, be glad to learn that a second series of the recollections has just been published here. I have not yet been able to read this later publication, but I shall probably have something to say about it in my next article, and in the meantime I cannot forbear to mention the fact that these later recollections have already made their appearance in print.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

The History and Art of Florence

THE many lovers of Florence and Florentine art have long felt the need of a history which should contain a succinct, convenient but complete account of the deeds and character of a race whose art rivaled that of the Greeks. The three existing histories of Florence, written in English, are too long for the general reader, and the meagre criticism of Florentine art contained in their pages is quite out of date. Now, as Mr. Hyett justly remarks, "When we look back . . . upon medieval Italy and upon Florence, it is of painting and sculpture that we think first." Therefore, no account of Florence which does not devote a fair amount of space to her arts can be satisfactory or adequate. To supply this want, Mr. Hyett has undertaken to write a short but complete history of the Republic, from its rise to its fall.*

The origin of the city of Florence and the derivation of its name are alike involved in obscurity, and it was not until the twelfth century that the Commonwealth was born and began its riotous career. The political history of its inhabitants is but one long story of war to the death between numberless factions. Whatever may have been the first pretext for these deadly feuds; whether, as with the Guelphs and Ghibellines, or the Bianchi and Neri, the old saying holds goods, "*cherchez la femine*," or whether personal ambition was the source of strife, certainly in the end individual and family feuds merge into the eternal conflict between aristocracy and democracy. The Florentines were of an inflammable, loquacious, implacable nature and the record of their endless squabbling and brabbling becomes almost intolerable. The reader is tempted to wish that the author had dwelt less on the political crimes, and more on the genius of a race which produced a Dante, a Leonardo da Vinci and a Michael Angelo.

Mr. Hyett does not pretend to have made any original research among documents, but he has consulted many Italian authorities, and has generally shown sound judgment in his selection of material. His wisdom and moderation are specially noticeable in his estimate of the character of the great personalities who, from time to time, emerge from the mob. Especially discriminating is his analysis of the motives of such men as Cosimo and Lorenzo de Medici. He assumes that they were neither remorseless tyrants who destroyed the liberties of the people, nor disinterested, self-abnegating benefactors, but men of mixed motives, who gave the so-called Republic the only kind of stable government possible under the conditions.

> "Representative government failed in Florence, not through the wiliness of the Medici, but because her citizens, brilliant and intellectual as they were, had not acquired those habits of self-control, or reached that stage of moral development, which is the only sure foundation on which that form of government can rest."

The doom of the Republic was sure. Charles V and Clement VII, tyrants less scrupulous than Cosimo or Lorenzo de Medici, converted the exhausted province into a duchy. "Henceforward, Florence was subjected to what she had been struggling against for centuries—*il governo d'un solo.*"

Mr. Hyett lacks the technical training necessary to an art critic, and being conscious of this deficiency he has depended upon a multitude of counsellors, sometimes to the confusing of his judgment; as, for example, when he confounds "naturalism" with "art for dexterity's sake," and makes it responsible for the wrecking of Italian painting. In truth, it was no form of "naturalism" in Michael Angelo's art which gave warning of the decadence, but his deliberate exaggeration and distortion of nature to enhance the poignancy of expression. And yet in judg-

* FLORENCE: *Her History and Art to the Fall of the Republic. By Francis A. Hyett, B.A.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50 net.

ing of the temperament of Michael Angelo, Mr. Hyett shows great insight. He feels that the artist left much of his work unfinished, not from negligence or from conscious theory, but because his inspiration failed when execution had been carried far enough to embody his ideal and yet leave something to the imagination. The author's opinions of any given painting or statue are not so trustworthy. For instance, in writing of Verrocchio's "David," he says: "The stripling who left his few sheep in the wilderness, and faced single-handed the giant from whom an army had fled, has never been more truthfully imagined." Now the "David" is undoubtedly a charming statue, but it might better represent a mischievous faun or a street gamin, than the sweet singer of Israel. In spite of these adverse criticisms, however, this is a very valuable book. It is full of information very systematically arranged. The history is divided into short periods of time, each period containing chronological diagrams of rulers and artists. The chapters on art and literature are placed at the end of each division. This arrangement, altho it detracts from the interest of the narrative, is exceptionally convenient for reference.

A College Novel

FORMERLY romance never penetrated further than the student body when the scenes were laid in college or university circles. The faculty was a dark background against which love and youth cast gay reflections. The most we could expect was that a bachelor professor would be involved, or the president exert secret efforts of discipline, designed to remind the refractory student of mother, home and heaven. But now the novelist has advanced from this class room fiction into the esoteric regions of the faculty. And when we consider the reserve, the formality, the sense of election which usually separate this august body from the students and from the merely commercial, dishwashing world outside, it is evident that nothing more adventurous has been attempted in recent fiction. The author of *The Torch* * admits that he chose the Leland Stanford situation upon which to base his dramatic assault against the despotism practiced in American universities; but he denies that "Babington" in his story is meant to typify President Jordan, of Leland Stanford, or that "Mrs. Tupper" is a caricature of Mrs. Stanford. But there can be no doubt that the book is an able tho sensational exposure of certain conditions existing there. A rich regent complicates the imperial government of the president, and further embarrassment comes from an up-to-date labor union professor, who is disposed to work conscientious havoc among the fattened, pharisaical ideals of "Babington." And it is evident that this fire brand of modern socialism is uttering the author's own sentiments where he is thus reported:

> "He criticised American universities for being social clubs instead of seminaries of research, too many receptions, too much show. Then he spoke of the fact that the president of an American university is an absolute despot, that he has more power than the head of any European university. He said it was a curious anomaly in a republic, and all of a piece with the industrial tyranny of the times. . . . The great power of the president made the teachers feel insecure. They kept their eyes open for better places, for they were usually on bad terms with the president and held him responsible for their condition. . . . He declared that a spirit of social emulation had crept into the university . . . and instructors were obliged to do all sorts of things to get their wives proper dresses. . . . Some did private tutoring, and thus laid themselves open to the charge of bribery by students that failed to pass, etc."

In view of President Jordan's outspoken criticism of the luxury and extravagance of living in Eastern colleges, and the fact that his university stands almost alone among the larger institutions in opposing the scholastic millinery and ceremonial now so fashionable elsewhere, it is curious that Leland Stanford should be selected as the object of an attack on such points.

Aside from the portrayal of the friction between regents and the president, and between the president and his colleagues, the book is significant in that it depicts the characters produced by such a college atmosphere. The

* THE TORCH. *By Herbert M. Hopkins.* Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

faculty is a small community, who love and hate one another with a sort of domestic energy. Every member of it is well informed, with the horns of his wit lowered for conquest or protection against the others. Even romance is a ceremonious state. Love is occult, psychic, and no more resembles those pretty pastorals of the heart enacted by less sophisticated types than sad, wan-faced wisdom is like the coquetry of maiden innocence. Sensuality exists also, but in men and women whose conception of the moral law is so intelligent that the frailty seems particularly obnoxious. Ambition, pride, treachery are all apparent, but in a formidable guise, augmented and dignified by the university manner, by wit, power and position.

The Art of Cross Examination*

THIS is a bright and interesting book on a subject about which it is difficult to write a book. Mr. Wellman has had a large experience in the trial of jury cases and is recognized by the New York Bar as a clever trial lawyer. His treatment both of the manner and matter of cross-examination is judicious, and his suggestions as to the difference in the course to be pursued in the examination of perjured witnesses, on the one hand, and of the large class of ordinary witnesses, who are merely mistaken or prejudiced or thickheaded, on the other, will be useful to an inexperienced advocate. His chapter on "Silent Cross-Examination" and the frequent references in the book to the folly of aimless and excessive cross-examination are full of valuable suggestions. The selections from famous cross-examinations add a valuable feature to the book. The extract from Sir Charles Russell's examination of Pigott before the Parnell Commission principally relates to the contradiction of Pigott's testimony by his letters to Archbishop Walsh, which was magnificently done. A still finer specimen of artistic professional work in that cross-examination was that portion relating to the fact that the word "hesitancy" was spelled "hesitency" in the alleged Parnell letter (the forging of which Pigott, at the trial, denied), and was spelled in the same way by him in writings executed on several other occasions, and notably on the witness stand at the opening of the trial.

The specimens, however, of cross-examination published at the end of the book, altho interesting, do not seem to us to be as valuable illustrations of effective cross-examination as some which might have been selected. The truth is, however, that it is difficult to give such specimens briefly; one generally needs to take into consideration all the main features of the case in order adequately to appreciate a fine cross-examination. In most instances in which it is necessary to demonstrate the fact that a witness has given colored or false testimony it is not some single effective point which is the true test of a great cross-examination, but the general effect which is produced by a long review of all he has said, bringing out inconsistencies and contradictions, resulting finally in the breakdown of the witness's confidence and demeanor. All this generally cannot be well illustrated by brief extracts; but, upon the whole, Mr. Wellman's book is an intelligent and clever treatment of a subject in which every actively practicing lawyer will be interested.

* THE ART OF CROSS-EXAMINATION. *By Francis L. Wellman.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00 net.

Religious Education

THE subject of religious education, which in England has become a political contest and in France is complicated with the strife over the religious orders, in the United States attracts less interest than in other countries, and has a better chance for fair and impartial consideration. There is general recognition that religious teaching is far behind other forms of public instruction, that modern principles of education have not been adopted in Sunday schools as in other schools, and that much well-meant work is wasted because it is based on false principles. It is encouraging that we are beyond the day of cheap sneers at behindhand features in Sunday schools, and that students of psychology and pedagogy are offering counsel and encourage-

ment to those engaged in religious instruction.

Mr. Haslett's treatise* is an effort to show how modern pedagogical principles should be applied to the Sunday school, what established traditions should be uprooted and what new methods should be introduced. He holds that no adequate or satisfactory system of Bible-study lessons is now in general use in this country. He condemns the International System of uniform lessons, because it is composed from the adult point of view and disregards the laws of child development. He says that the Blakesley System is but little better, as the grading is poorly done, pedagogical principles are not recognized, and the aim seems to be to produce prodigies in Biblical lore rather than to help the child in the unfolding of character. The true system should avoid these defects and fit the scheme to the child rather than try to force the child into the scheme of what adults imagine ought to be good for him. Mr. Haslett presents an outline of a course of lessons, but his plan is not developed sufficiently for use in a Bible school. His book is a contribution to an important and pressing subject, and contains much good material, but it would be more effective in briefer compass, with condensation of argument. For example, we do not need 15 reasons why we should not learn the catechism; most of us would forego the pleasure with far less persuasion.

Mr. Mead's book† is devoted to ways of working, and all sorts of schemes and devices to "make the Sunday school go" are described and illustrated. Remarkable industry has been shown in the gathering of materials and suggestions—the list of persons to whom indebtedness is acknowledged covers nearly three pages—and the best methods employed in hundreds of schools are classified and made easy of reference. It is a book for officers of Sunday schools, and few who turn to it for ideas about Sunday school management will not be grateful for valuable suggestions.

* THE PEDAGOGICAL BIBLE SCHOOL. *By Samuel B. Haslett, Ph.D. Introduction by Pres. G. Stanley Hall, Ph.D., LL.D.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25 net.

† MODERN METHODS IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK. *By George Whitefield Mead, Ph.D.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50 net.

The Story of New Zealand. By Prof. Frank Parsons. Philadelphia: C. F. Taylor, $3.00.

New Zealand is known to Americans almost solely through the contradictory reports we have had of its compulsory arbitration law. It is not realized that this particular law is the accompaniment of other social and industrial legislation of the most revolutionary character, judged from the standpoint of what is familiar to us. Here is a people of British extraction sharing their government with a native race, a thousand miles remote from the nearest considerable population, protected from foreign complications by the ægis of the British Empire, and free to work out their own highest ideals of self-government. To understand their arbitration law we need to know the history of the people, the character of their political parties, the integrity of their public officials and judiciary, the nature of their civil service, the other kinds of industrial legislation and administration which they have taken up, and the extent to which they have really succeeded in them. We have had no convenient and complete account of all these matters, and therefore no opportunity to see any particular law in its true perspective, and for this reason this book of Professor Parsons' comes as a revelation. We are moved with wonder and almost envy when we see how easily this favored land has dealt with the evils that threaten the very existence of democracy in our own country. The list of progressive and radical measures successfully carried out is amazing. Government operation of all public utilties, government banking to prevent panics, postal savings banks, nationalization of the soil, government loans to home-builders, State operation of coal mines, State trustee for the management of estates, State title guaranty, woman suffrage, referendum, progressive taxation of land values and exemption of improvements, State purchase of patents, village and farm settlements for the poor, State cold storage and commission merchant for farmers, eight-hour day by law, direct employment on public works, mandatory arbitration of labor disputes, are the striking items in the list; but their full significance is not realized until one has learned from Professor Parsons how each came about and

how it is conducted. In his admiration Professor Parsons exclaims that New Zealand

"in its own particular field out-Americas America. From savage cannibalism to the highest civilization in a lifetime, from one of the poorest countries of the world to the richest in half a century, from racial war to racial harmony in a generation, from industrial war to industrial peace in a decade, from charity to justice, competition to co-operation, monopoly to diffusion, despotism to democracy, government by landlords and the money-power in their own interest to government by farmers and workingmen in the interest of all as the outcome of a great election, is certainly a record of change in condition and policy, which for quantity, quality and speed of progress is without parallel."

The Code of Hammurabi. Chicago: The University of Chicago Press, $4.00.

We have received from the University of Chicago Press advance sheets of Professor Harper's translation of the Civil Code of Hammurabi, on which the entire Assyriological force of the university has been at work for a year. The explanatory notes and commentary, as also the discussion of the parallelism with the biblical and other codes, will follow later. The translation includes the Prolog and Epilog, as well as the Code itself; and it is far superior to that of Hugo Winckler, which we translated from the German for THE INDEPENDENT in January of last year immediately on its appearance. Since the inscription on the stele was so speedily and admirably published by Père Scheil in the latter part of 1902 it has been the chief object of study by students of the cuneiform texts, and Professor Harper has had the advantage of their results thus far published. We note many evident improvements. Thus the first law, as given by Winckler, had to do with spells of sorcery, and the meaning was not clear, nor did the law seem quite to fit the conditions. As given by Harper it has to do simply with false charges of a capital crime. So Section 133 is made much clearer. The wife of a man taken prisoner in war is forbidden, if there is sustenance for her at home, to become another man's wife. She must protect her chastity under penalty of death by drowning. The main features of the earlier translations by Père Scheil and Winckler, of course, are not affected. On reading the Code one is impressed with the extraordinary development of legislation in the time of Abraham, about 2250 B. C., as also with the sense of both justice and piety exhibited by the lawgiver in his Prolog and Epilog. We offer but one minor criticism on this most important work, which, in its completed form, bids fair to be monumental. The figure of Hammurabi before the Sun-god at the top of the stele does not represent the king as receiving the Code from the god, but simply as worshiping him.

Our Lady's Inn. By J. Storer Clouston. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.50.

It is difficult to adopt a critical manner toward so slight and neutral a creation as this little story, wherein nothing seems serious enough to engage the mind and little amusing enough to divert it. A young girl, left orphaned and penniless, finds herself dependent upon uncongenial relations, who promptly seek to marry her off to a wealthy and narrow-minded squire in the neighborhood. The squire, depicted as a personified system of perpendicular pedantry, becomes so repellant to the girl, with his arbitrary rules and regulations, that she escapes from him and his suit by running away to London, where, masquerading in men's clothes, she passes as a boy among the male tenants of "Our Lady's Inn," which is a gentlemen's lodging-house. Even the writer's bright and plausible style cannot invest this episode with an atmosphere of reality nor save his book, as a whole, from the charge of artificiality and commonplaceness.

The Congregational Way. A Hand-book of Congregational Principles and Practices. Boston: The Pilgrim Press, 75 cents net.

This is a compact volume, described by its title, and it follows in the field marked out by Dr. S. Dexter, Ross, Ladd and Dunning. Mr. Bradford has lately said that in the management of its benevolent work the Congregational body is approaching Presbyterianism. We should not learn this from the brief sketch of Congregational history, but it can be suspected from reading a docu-

ment of the National Council in the chapter on "Organization for Missionary Work." The volume gives compact directions for the management of the business of a church, and will be of use to pastors and others. Not least valuable will be the "Rules of Order for Ecclesiastical Meetings" in the Appendix. These rules could be found useful in conducting other than Congregational meetings. We only object to one of them, that which forbids a motion to allow the secretary to cast the ballot where one is required. In cases where no objection is made and absolute unanimity is evident, the allowing the secretary to cast the ballot saves times, which is money.

Katherine Frenshaw. By Beatrice Harraden. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.50.

A neurotic novel. The people understand one another in it, not intelligently, but through their nerves, dreams and intuitions. The husband's *aura* is opposed to that of his wife's, which is too fiery red and intolerant. Everybody is sneaking through the private keyhole of his companion's heart and openly accusing him of what he found there, without decency enough to understand that he had no business in there. Meanwhile, as is usual in such cases, there is a "single lady" outside, whose *aura* exactly fits with that of the hag-ridden husband. We know what to expect in such cases; of course, the wife dies early in the tale, and these two telepathic *auras* come gradually together. But this neurosis is characteristic of Beatrice Harraden's novels. We still recall the hero and heroine of her first story, "Ships That Pass in the Night,—both too ill and irritable to be done to death by a love affair that was created to torture them. And there is a lasting frailty in any literary structure which depends entirely upon diseased nerves in human nature for its interest.

Old Furniture Book. By N. Hudson Moore. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co., $2.00 net.

This book is very readable, containing many interesting facts respecting manners and customs of the past, collateral to the subject of furniture. It was perhaps not intended as a reference book, as its arrangement would preclude its being convenient for that purpose. It contains, however, most of the essential points, and is, in the main, accurate.

Pebbles

"NOTHING is lost save honor," Charles Schwab telegraphed to his friends when a receiver was appointed for the United Fakes Ship Building Company.—*The Whim.*

....Henry Watterson is well known for his puns. "Can you make a pun on the constellations?" asked a friend one day. "By Gemini," answered Watterson quickly, "I Cancer."—*New York Times.*

....*Friend:* "What are you going to do with all those presents? You have no family." *Smart:* "Going to send 'em to my friends in St. Louis. I'm going to the exposition next year."—*Chicago Daily News.*

...."Name the bones of the skull." The candidate for his medical degree, hesitating, stammers: "Excuse me, sir, it must be my nervousness; but for the life of me I can't remember a single one—yet I have them all—in my head."—*London Medical Press and Circular.*

....They were uttering the tender nonsense that succeeds the great question. "And," said the girl bravely, "if poverty comes we will face it together." "Ah, dearest," he replied, "the mere sight of your face would scare the wolf away." And ever since he has wondered why she returned his ring.—*The Woman's Journal.*

"Wouldst thou bound the boundless,
Set limits to the infinite,
Or seek to hold within the measure of thy cup
The waters of the Whole?
Desist, Oh, Lanoo!
Such is not the teaching of the wise."
—*January Theosophical Quarterly.*

....Stafford County also puts forward a claim for the Meanest Man. A local paper relates that he put a porcelain egg in the nest of an ambitious hen, and found that the eggs she laid were of increased size. Then he put a goose egg in the nest; the aforesaid hen laid an egg just as large. He was so pleased with the scheme that he put a white-washed football in the nest and awaited results. When he went the next time to search for eggs he found one as high as a football, but no hen in sight. Securing the egg, he saw engraved on it by the hen photography these words: "I'm no ostrich, but I have done my best." Later he found the hen inside of the egg.—*Kansas City Star.*

Editorials

Green-Goods in Finance

In the New York Senate last week there was a brief debate about a pending bill permitting one-third of a corporation's directors to do business as a quorum. Some interesting remarks in opposition to this bill were made by Senator Malby, chairman of the Finance Committee, and for years past a prominent member of the Legislature. Said he:

"The corporation laws are lax enough now. Nothing has thrown such great discredit upon the finances of our country as the laxity of the corporation laws of at least one of our neighboring States, in which corporations have been organized with nothing behind them but wind and water.

"There has been such disgraceful financial manipulation upon the part of men whose financial integrity we had been led to respect as ought at least to lodge all of them in prison during the rest of their natural lives.

"The business of an ordinary highwayman who goes along and holds up his fellow citizens at night is highly respectable as compared with that of some of the great financiers of our country."

Did Senator Malby have in mind some of the financiers, attorneys and promoters connected with the organization and shameful career of the United States Shipbuilding Company? Were these the men who, in his judgment, ought to be lodged in prison for the remainder of their lives? We refer to his remarks as an indication of the drift of public opinion. For months past the reports of legal and other official inquiries concerning the Shipbuilding Company have been published and read throughout the land, until, we think, the views expressed by Senator Malby have come to be entertained quite uniformly from Maine to Texas. At the same time, from Maine to Texas there is some curiosity as to whether the accused financiers are to go scot free.

Some are asking whether the people and the authorities of the city and the State of New York (and also those of New Jersey) are willing that such men shall escape prosecution in communities where green-goods swindlers are relentlessly pursued, and where the Millers and Ammons of get-rich-quick syndicates are sent to the penitentiary. These inquiring souls have read the report of the New York Superintendent of Banks and the remarkable official statement of the Shipbuilding Company's Receiver (formerly a Senator of the United States) to the court,—a statement that, if true, contains material for a dozen prosecutions. Does any one venture to say that it is not true? Does any one assert that the Superintendent of Banks made a false report when he declared he had ascertained by official examination that prominent officers of the Trust Company of the Republic had "flagrantly transgressed the law?"

Is it unreasonable that these inquiring persons in other parts of the land should ask what are the functions of District Attorneys and grand juries in New York and New Jersey? The great money center of the New World, its trustworthy bankers, its grand financial institutions, its expanding Stock Exchange, its respected and renowned Chamber of Commerce and its honest men, cannot afford to permit the charges in this Shipyard scandal to be ignored. The publicity of official reports and legal investigation has spread them throughout the world. They cannot now be dropped or laid aside without tarnishing the good repute of American finance and exposing New York to the just comment of honest critics in our own country and abroad that men are not equal here before the law.

Literature and Science

In any scheme of higher education, as we have already remarked in two recent editorials on the question of "College English," very much will depend on the personality of the instructors. "A man must first be something," says Goethe, "before he can hope to do anything." "It matters little what your studies are," Emerson insists in his loose way, neglecting one truth in the pursuit of another; "it all lies in who your teacher is";

while of a university in particular Cardinal Newman declares that it is "a place for the communication and circulation of thought, by means of personal intercourse." But in how many of our seats of learning, we wonder, is the circulation of thought very lively or the personal influence of the faculty very inspiring. In fact, what strikes the observer of our universities most forcibly is rather the confusion of ideals, English, American, and German, under which they are laboring. Unable to settle down to one or another, or to develop an ideal of their own from the combination, they are largely engaged in a hopeless attempt to reconcile the aims of culture, the aims of industrial and professional training, and the aims of original research and investigation; while their methods of instruction waver uncertainly between lecture, recitation, text-book and laboratory. Naturally both scholarship, in the narrower sense, and professionalism suffer from the medley. Dr. Jordan affirms that "of a thousand doctors' theses each year scarcely one in a hundred contains a real addition to knowledge," and that "only a few of our professional schools to-day demand university standards." But while this is lamentable, it is not the worst. Along with this bewilderment has grown up a distrust of personality and a disposition to interpose a wall between life and learning, by which the humanities in general and English literature in particular are the worst sufferers.

For literature differs from science in being the expression of a direct personal contact with life. In science the contact, tho vital, is neither direct nor personal in the same sense. The personal element is eliminated, the field of vision is strictly limited, and the subject itself is viewed through the medium of a special method. In this way the interpretations of science are capable of an exact, an absolute formulation which reflects in its superb rigidity something of the very constitution of nature. The interpretations of literature, on the contrary, are, as compared with those of science, lax, diffuse and elastic: for life as a whole is too vague, fluctuating and discursive to adapt itself to the requirements of a formal definition. About literature there is something tentative and, as it were, freehand; and, whereas science proceeds by formulæ and equations, literature expresses its ideas in the only way in which they can be expressed—approximately, in a sort of loose descriptive phrase, which gains in intimacy, as Matthew Arnold suggests, what it loses in precision.

For this reason it is impossible to teach literature as we do a science. For the acquirement of a science consists largely in the acquirement of its method, and literature refuses to be methodized. Nor, contrary to the general opinion, can it be taught entirely from books. As a record of human thought and experience, the result of a direct personal contact with life, it requires for its interpretation not only some such free play of personality as has been instrumental in producing it, but also a knowledge of human nature and human life and a capacity for general ideas. And yet what do we see when we consider those to whose care has been confided a subject so important? A set of men, we say it with pain, whose ineptitude for life is passing into a proverb; who, so far from possessing a capacity for ideas, are content to repeat parrot-wise the information that they have acquired in their days of graduate study; whose highest flight of originality is the production of some otiose text-book or reading-text with a few verbal notes and comments. Where are the volumes of serious criticism that should be issuing from our universities, if our professors of English literature were serious in eliciting some vital significance from the subject which they are supposed to be teaching? It would be well, indeed, if they were to imitate the teachers of science in one or two essential points—if, like the latter, they would keep their eyes fastened upon the main object of pursuit and refuse to be led astray by matters of minor and secondary importance.

That Philippine Money

THE money which the United States will pay for the Friars' lands in the Philippines is seven and a quarter millions. The important question is, What will be done with it? Certain papers, like *The Catholic Citizen*, are saying, and many Catholics agree with them, that

they do not want the wealth that was given for the use of the Church of the Philippine people carried away from the Islands, and then have this country flooded with appeals for the impoverished Church.

Let us review the history of the case. The Filipinos would not allow the Spanish friars to serve longer as parish priests. There were 1,046 of them in the Islands when the Americans took possession; only 250 are left; the rest have fled the country. Of these 50 are Dominicans engaged in teaching in the cities, and may be eliminated from the problem, as also may be 50 more who are superannuated. This leaves only 150 effective friars who might take the charge of a parish if they would be received. Doubtless some would be, but the Filipinos generally are still positively opposed to any but native priests, of whom there are about six hundred, who had, under Spanish administration, been consigned to the most subordinate positions as curate assistants of friar priests. Their quality has been much criticised by the Spanish bishops and is probably not high. When the friars were driven out from the parishes these native priests took the churches and will hold them. Naturally they took the best places, and only the poorest would be left for the friars, if they were willing to accept that humiliation. At present the new American bishops are in control, but the people want also native bishops and ought to have them, if men qualified can be found, or rapidly trained. There are six vacant sees, including four newly created, and beyond doubt the American Government would be greatly pleased to have natives appointed; and it appears to be the policy of the American Archbishop and bishops to test the native priests in all the places of minor honor with a view of raising them, if found worthy, to episcopal honors. While a very large part of the Filipino people, estimated by some as high as three millions, have allied themseles more or less to the Aglipay schism, yet not more than twenty or thirty of the six hundred native priests can be counted as his followers.

But what about the seven and a quarter millions to be paid for the Friars' lands?

Our readers will remember that we strongly urged that this matter of the purchase of the friar lands should be settled directly at Rome. This was understood to be the suggestion of Archbishop Ireland, who was at favor both in Washington and in Rome. The President adopted the plan and sent Governor Taft, at the head of a Commission, to Rome, for conference with the Pope, who alone had ultimate authority. The plan has proved to be a great success. It was settled there that the land should be sold to the United States Government, altho the price was left for later decision. It was also settled that while the Pope desired the withdrawal of the body of disturbing friars, he could not order their withdrawal. Monsignor Guidi was sent to the Islands as Papal Delegate, with whom negotiations should continue. But the friars were obstinate, and put every difficulty in the way of the execution of the Pope's wishes. Knowing that they would have to sell, and fearing that they would not be able to take the money with them to Spain, they sold some of the land outright, and of the larger part they made a fictitious sale, after the manner familiar to American corporations, to a syndicate consisting of themselves. But this was not allowed at Rome. Guidi found that his powers were at first insufficient; there was delay on account of the sickness of Leo XIII, and it was not until Pius X succeeded him that positive orders came from Rome that the sale be made on reasonable terms. Governor Taft's appraisers made the value $6,000,000, and after some negotiation he consented to increase the sum by one-quarter, making it $7,500,000. It must be remembered that from the sale was excluded a large and valuable section of land for which a genuine sale had been made. The sum was reduced to $7,250,000, by excluding certain property near Manila, which the Government did not care to buy, as it was concerned only with the farming lands let to tenants. It was the Irish tenant question over again, and here, as there, the Government buys the land and the tenants buy it of the Government. The city property, churches, convents, schools, etc., the Government did not buy. Where the ownership of a church is contested the party in peaceable possession is allowed to hold it until

the rightful ownership is settled by the courts.

But now the question came up again, To whom should the money be paid? There was much anxiety here and in the Philippines on this question. Our Government could not say; it was for the Church, through its highest court at Rome, to answer that question. The friars wanted to take it with them for the support of their orders; the Filipino people declared that it was given for their use and should not leave the Islands. We have seen no statement on the subject, but we are able to state, on authority for which we can vouch, that just before Governor Taft left the Islands the Pope sent orders that the money was to be paid to the Papal Delegate, Guidi, and to be deposited by him in banks, there or here, until the question of distribution shall be determined by the Pope. This can hardly mean anything else than the defeat of the friars. We presume that some portion of the price, representing purchases made by the orders, may be paid outright to them, but the larger part, representing gifts by the Spanish Government, will be retained for the support of the Filipino Church. It is true that the people are not trained to pay anything for the support of the Church, except in the way of fees, etc., but they have no churches to build, and two hundred dollars will support a priest there as well as a thousand would here. The income of five millions would probably be ample for present necessities. With this matter settled, we look for increasing peace, at least if Governor Wright maintains Governor Taft's policy of treating the Filipinos with sympathy, as me nand equals.

Planting Forests

We have got through the century of forest cutting, and have come with bluntness against the necessity of forest planting. The wood lot is getting to be the most valuable part of a farm. What we want now to get at is not sporadic planting of trees, by school children, on Arbor Day—excellent as that work is—but we want an enlightened system, whereby our farms will be once more fairly divided between tilth and nature. Every farm of a hundred acres ought to have at least one-tenth devoted to woodland. This would be an economic measure purely from the fuel outlook. The Independent has heretofore given statistics showing that the coal era must come to an end. We do not believe that social life will react to substantially the conditions preceding our coal era, but we believe, with Professor Orton, that we shall enter a more quiet age, and that the old fire-place will constitute once more the most cheerful part of a rural home. We have no doubt that electricity or some kindred form of power, derived from sun or waterfall, will very shortly begin to operate our home industries,—doing nearly all the work on our farms, and in our houses, besides heating and lighting houses, barns and streets. A broad vision in this direction can be indulged. We are coming into a period when the population will not only be more evenly distributed over the land, but labor will be done by simpler means than man-power or animal-power.

Yet, for all this, the forest will constitute a marked feature of the future home. We have found out that climatic conditions require this, while the economics of home life demand that we shall produce our own fuel and timber. The great reserves or timber belts are being exhausted very rapidly. The farmer must produce his own logs, and cut his own fuel, as the coal age and the timber belt pass away. The wood lot pays as well as the orchard in the long run, furnishing fuel, posts, poles, lumber, and, what is still more important for the farm, shelter. There is not one feature of modern farming more important than the creation of windbreaks against severe storms and high winds. The wood lot is such a windbreak, besides furnishing its quota of usable and marketable products. Right farming produces a greater part of what it consumes,—that is its distinguishing characteristic; but protection of our gardens, orchards and field crops is where we have been peculiarly negligent. Imagine forest belts, constituting from one-twentieth to one-tenth of our whole agricultural area, and we get not only a new sort of landscape, but connected breaks against wind and storm that will add hundreds of millions to our annual products. These windbreaks will

also serve as homes for birds, who are the farmers' chief allies.

In the Eastern States few wood lots now remain on our farms. There are here and there fragments of original forest that serve for a whole neighborhood so far as fuel is concerned; yet everywhere these are fast disappearing. The undergrowth, which would soon renew the forest, is destroyed by pasturing. Horses and cattle, biting the young saplings as fast as they shoot upward, turn them into stunted dwarfs. These cumber the ground, but rarely make trees. Stock should be excluded wherever it is desirable to encourage reproduction. There are hillsides, not so common in New England, but more common as we go Westward, where natural reproduction is very rapid. Yet it is advised by the Government experts that very little reliance be placed upon renewal without first preparing the soil. Wherever the ground has been trodden and compacted for many years it is better to start another wood lot by scientific planting and culture. Our farmers will be very slow to appreciate this lesson. We hardly have seen an experiment of the sort while traveling among the farmers of the Middle States. But if natural reproduction fails, planting must be resorted to. In all cases we shall have to follow nature's plan of alternating crops. Deciduous trees generally follow where the evergreens have been burned away, and we rarely find the same variety of deciduous tree reappearing after a forest fire or after clearage by the ax.

We are advised that it will take over twelve hundred trees to plant an acre, if set at a distance of six by six feet. The cost of these young trees, including the cost of seed and seed-bed, and supervision, is estimated by our Government forester at about $2.00 per acre. At the end of forty years the land value will remain merely as at the beginning. Meanwhile it will have produced about $160, or $4.00 per acre per year. After deducting original cost and interest on money invested, it will be found that land, valueless for any other purpose, can be turned to forest, and make a return of not far from $2.00 per year per acre. This estimate is for land comparatively valueless as far as agricultural purposes are considered. It must be borne in mind that forest growing not only gives the cash return which we have specified, but that the falling leaves are constantly adding to the humus, and increasing the soil. The hillsides of New England, which are now utterly barren, were, within the memory of those now living, covered with a magnificent growth of oak, chestnut and other trees. This fertility can slowly be restored. The most economic agricultural use of lands will ultimately exhaust them for cropping, unless forestry is called in to our aid.

The States of New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut have acquired extensive areas of non-agricultural land, which they are planting to forest as a public movement. Within the Adirondack region over sixty thousand acres of burnt-over land is being replanted. This is done at the rate of about one thousand acres per year, the Government doing its own seeding. Including what is being done by muncipalities, by corporations and by individuals of wealth, the outlook is very promising. At no preceding period was anything like the amount of work done that has been inaugurated since 1901. In Northern Minnesota a survey of one thousand acres has been made, and the planting is under way. A State Forestry Commission has been established, backed up by heavy appropriations of the Legislature. In 1901 Michigan set aside sixty thousand acres of cut-over pine land to be reforested. The estimated cost is about $8.00 per acre. These attempts on the part of the State governments to recover from the destructive tendencies of the nineteenth century cannot cover the field. Through the whole of the chief agricultural States public sentiment must be aroused, so that individual farm-forestry will be undertaken—mainly in the form of windbreaks. The land is too valuable to be devoted to timber culture on a large scale, but at the same time no farm is worth so much that it would not be worth much more with a well kept wood lot and complete windbreaks. The region to which we refer begins at the Atlantic and includes the great agricultural States, through the Ohio Valley and beyond Nebraska. Yet it is just here that it is practicable to introduce plantations

of such trees as will furnish telegraph poles and railroad ties. In fact, for this purpose large areas are now being planted to hardy catalpa, red cedar and osage orange. From Massachusetts southward the chestnut is peculiarly valuable for telegraph poles, and the black locust for posts. The subject of nut-trees deserves discussion by itself. It is enough here to say that the production of nuts for market is growing almost as rapidly as fruit-growing, while the increase of consumption of nuts in common dietary is equally rapid.

The Importance of Canadian Reciprocity

On February 4th Representative Lind, of Minnesota, made a strong speech in the House on the necessity of reciprocity with Canada. He presented evidence to show that this policy was, in his State, a Republican as well as a Democratic doctrine. On February 5th Premier Roblin, of Manitoba, carried in the Legislature of that province a strong and unanimous resolution indorsing Mr. Chamberlain's preferential tariff scheme, and urging its importance in promoting the development of the Canadian Northwest. Recently the Democratic leader in our House of Representatives, Mr. Williams, emphasized the exceptional need of Canadian reciprocity. The National Board of Trade at Washington also passed a resolution to the same effect. The great majority of the Chambers of Commerce have taken a similar attitude. The only prominent opponents of this policy are the Home Market Club, of Boston, which lately issued its usual protest, and the group of high protectionist Senators, of whom Mr. Aldrich is the leader, who have persistently blocked the Kasson treaties and repudiated the reciprocity plank in the Republican platform.

It is clear that the whole question of reciprocity with Canada is now to be considered from a different standpoint than that of a few years ago. The action of the Manitoba Legislature is a far more significant expression than Premier Laurier's indorsement of Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Premiers' Conference in London. The latter was an official opinion, whose future incorporation as part of the Liberal policy in Canada is yet problematical. At this moment the acceptance of Mr. Chamberlain's offer in lieu of closer commercial relations with the United States is a vital question in Canadian politics. The Liberals, who oppose a higher Canadian tariff, and the Conservatives, who favor such a tariff, are united in their eagerness to gain a preference in the British market; and the importance of reciprocity for us at this juncture is accentuated by the temporary discouragement of Mr. Chamberlain's cause in Great Britain, and the resulting greater willingness of the Dominion Government to consider reciprocity if we should offer it now.

This touches the real difficulty of the situation. The offer must come from us. Canada's export trade with Great Britain having become firmly established, there no longer exists the urgent motive which made the reciprocity missions from Ottawa to Washington assume the character of a supplication. Six of those missions, of which some of the best known Canadian statesmen were members, have exerted their energies in vain to influence Congress to a generous consideration of the Canadian case. The people of the Dominion would be likely to view further attempts in the light of a national humiliation.

The failure of those attempts and the unanimous repudiation of reciprocity by the Manitoba Legislature—for such it is—are points of departure from which the Government at Washington will be compelled to reconsider whether Canadian reciprocity should not be granted for exceptional reasons. What are these reasons? First, such a measure is needed as a convenient protection to our immense grain exports to Great Britain; secondly, the exploitation of Canadian natural resources needed in our manufactures can best be secured in this way. Canadian pulpwood, minerals, timber and the grinding of Canadian wheat in American mills, are a main part of the expected advantages under a scheme of reciproc-

ity. Broadly considered, such a scheme would prove to be the greatest annexation of profitable commerce in this country, a commerce which England would not resent, because it would enrich her chief colony, while in all human probability it would destroy the main prop of Mr. Chamberlain's prefrential scheme. Seldom has there been such an American opportunity, and it behooves Congress to embrace it before other provincial legislatures, or the Dominion Parliament itself, shall take steps which will make the repudiation of reciprocity irrevocable.

The treaty which existed from 1854 to 1866 is invariably referred to as the most conspicuous example of this kind. This is perfectly true, and the most welcome feature of its operation from an American point of view is the fact that official returns of both Canada and the United States show the balance of trade under that treaty to have been substantially in our favor. This was all the more remarkable because our demand for several classes of Canadian products was increased by the necessities of the Civil War. Why should we not now consider the Canadian provinces, to which we exported last year more goods than to all Central and South America, as a Northern tier of States where the most profitable of bargains may be made? The tiresome negotiations and fruitless argument that have been expended upon treaties with little islands and some distant countries whose trade is comparatively unimportant to us will not have been wasted if they serve to recall the claims of our nearest neighbor, racial kinsmen and third best customer.

Educational Movements in France

FRANCE never made a better bargain than when she paid Germany a billion dollars to get rid of her Emperor. A Napoleon banished still ruled in the hearts of his people; an eaglet nourished their hopes; the mere corpse of Napoleon roused to life the imperial spirit in Paris; but for a Napoleon who was a manifest failure there could be neither reverence nor following. So with the fall of the Empire fell also imperialism, and altho the national spirit of revenge which rose in its place was perhaps as bad from a moral point of view, it was not so injurious nor so lasting. Lately, as we have previously pointed out, the hereditary and cultivated spirit of hatred against Germany seems to be dying out, and the naval and colonial ambitions of new France, tho resembling what some would call imperialism in this country, are more commercial and practical than military, and aim not at glory and aggrandizement, but the benefit of both dominant and subject peoples, however ineffectively these purposes may be carried out.

For the present evils which beset or threaten France there is a tendency to blame the schools. This is a natural disposition in all countries, especially our own. School teachers are a self-conscious class of people, and delight to assemble in conventions and spend hours telling each other how much good they are doing in the world, or how much harm; it does not make much matter which view is taken, for they are equally complimentary to the importance of their vocation. Most people are anxious to get rid of responsibility, but school teachers take all that any one else is willing to lay upon their shoulders and then claim more.

But while they thus readily assume blame collectively, they refuse it individually. So, altho in France anything from the depopulation of the rural districts to corruption at the head of the army is said to be the fault of the educational system, educators do not agree there, any more than elsewhere, as to what is wrong. The Clericals say that it is the godless public schools; so they establish schools of their own. The Seculars says it is the Church schools, so they close them up. M. de Saint-Genis in his comprehensive study of "*La Propriété rurale en France*" appeals to the schools to teach practical agriculture in order to attach the people more firmly to the soil, while M. de Vogüé, as we have seen, wants to make the people more mobile that they may carry the war into Africa. According to M. Vacher de Lapouge,

"The incontestable inferiority of French culture during the nineteenth century was due to two causes: the destruction of the universities

by the Revolution, and the levity, not to say intellectual laziness, of our compatriots, who affect a superb disdain for patient and profound researches."

And Dr. Gustave Le Bon says:

"The immense scientific, industrial and economic influence of the Germans is due to the very great superiority of their methods of instruction."

The same was heard in 1871, when the French considered themselves beaten more by philologians and philosophers than by soldiers, and they resolved to adopt as much as possible of German education. But the French are not very skillful at imitation or assimilation of anything foreign. Whenever they incorporate, as they are fond of doing, a foreign word into their language, they spell it wrong and pronounce it wrong and give it a new meaning. In a similar way the new French educational system built on German models, altho admirable in many respects, was certainly not open to the charge of being a servile imitation. One important difference was due to the tendency of Latin races toward oversystemization and compulsory uniformity. In Germany, composed of many different countries imperfectly welded together, there were a dozen universities, each with a character and individuality of its own, yet nearly equal in standing, altho now, as the Government is more centralized, the University of Berlin is becoming so dominant that the situation more nearly resembles that in France, where no efforts have succeeded in making the provincial faculties rivals of the University of Paris. Uniformity of methods and text-books, which has been carried altogether too far in some of our own States, has in France gone still further, and the current is still in the same direction, as was shown by the announcement in the Chamber of Deputies last year that hereafter all the state colleges and lycées would use the same Latin and Greek grammars. This inclines one to put faith in the old story of the Minister of Public Instruction who pulled out his watch and said, "At the present moment all the children in France of a certain age are reciting this lesson."

One of the most energetic of the protestants against the crushing weight of officialism is M. Edmond Demolins, who created such a sensation a few years ago with his book, "*A quoi tient la supériorité des Anglo-Saxons?*" ("What is the Cause of Anglo-Saxon Superiority?") in which he attributed the power of the English-speaking people largely to their individualistic methods of education. He has since published a sequel with an equally awkward title, "*A-t-on interêt à s'emparer du Pouvoir?*" ("Is it Advantageous to Acquire Power?"). In this he argues with his usual epigrammatic brilliancy the thesis, not quite so new and paradoxical as he seems to think, that what are counted the periods of prosperity in history, such as the ages of Pericles, Augustus, Louis XIV and Napoleon, are really periods of decadence, in which was spent in display and luxury the capital, mental, moral and pecuniary, accumulated through the preceding obscure periods of quiet toil and individual initiative; that historians have, like children, been attracted by noise and glitter, and have almost exclusively studied and glorified persons and epochs which rather deserved contempt and condemnation.

All countries have, he says, attained their superiority through private initiative and have lost it through grasping at power, by the interference of the government in internal affairs and with foreign nations. The hereditary malady from which France is dying is politics. The state education trains public functionaries, mandarins, of which there are too many, while what is needed is practical education for farming, commerce and industrials. Between private instruction in the family by tutors on the one hand, and the great barrack-like public schools on the other, each with its peculiar evils, there is a possible intermediate type, the group of small colleges or houses in the English style, each in charge of a head master, matron and assistants, who live with them. Such a school, l'Ecole des Roches, he established in 1899 at Verneuil-sur-Avre. Among its peculiar features travel is introduced and modern languages are to be learned by a residence of three months to a year in the countries where they are spoken. Bands of students, personally conducted, have been sent out to sojourn in England and

Germany, and next year a branch of the school will be established under the ever-spreading wings of the University of Chicago.

Important modifications are being made in the curriculum of the state schools in somewhat the same direction; and after the great debate of a year ago in the Chamber of Deputies between the advocates of classical and scientific education, the latter were triumphant, and accordingly the teaching in the state schools of all grades "will be modernized." Unfortunately in this, as in almost everything else in France, politics plays a large part; and it is questionable whether this preference for the sciences and modern languages is not due more to antagonism toward the Church schools than to any well-grounded or sincere conviction of their superiority as a means of culture.

Measures now proposed by the Government will, if enacted, as they are likely to be, deprive religious bodies of the right of instruction in secondary schools altogether and give the State a legal monopoly of education.

Mr. Hanna

Typhoid is no respecter of persons. The present King of Great Britain escaped with his life at Sandringham; William H. Vanderbilt's son died at New Haven; and now Senator Hanna is passing away. Mr. Hanna came suddenly into public life, entering the Senate in 1897, and had been a business man, a manager of affairs and of men, and was a most efficient chairman of the Republican National Committee that elected his Ohio friend, Mr. McKinley. Once in the Senate, Mr. Hanna became immediately a man of the greatest influence. To be sure, he was charged with the use of illegitimate political acts, and with paying political services with office given to unworthy men; and in some cases the charge seemed to be justified. He was caricatured in the yellow press as embroidered all over with the dollar mark, and both President McKinley and himself were held up to public scorn as the corruptors of the people. But this ended when one of the dupes of the campaign of slander shot President McKinley. Then the caricatures stopped, and Mr. Hanna was discovered to be the greatest friend of the laboring man among all those in public life. He became President of the National Civic Federation, and was the trusted adviser and advised of the heads of the labor organizations. Such a revulsion of sentiment is one of the curiosities of current politics. This, among other things, has brought his name forward for the Presidency, as being acceptable to both capitalists and workingmen, and he seems to have been not quite unwilling that his claims should be pushed. The removal of this most forceful and resourceful of the leaders of the Republican Party leaves the field clear for Mr. Roosevelt at the convention in July.

Polluted Water Supplies

The illness of Senator Hanna appears to have been due to typhoid infection in the city of Columbus, where pollution of the water supply has caused an epidemic of about one thousand cases of the fever. In Ohio's capital, at the time of his great political triumph, or a short time afterward, he was poisoned, owing to the failure of the city authorities to protect either their own people or the guests whom they delighted to honor from the perils of contaminated water. It is asserted by the Secretary of the Indiana Board of Health, who recently inspected the Columbus water supply, that the introduction of typhoid germs into it was due to a slovenly method of disposing of the sewage. Large and intelligent communities are slow to learn, even from their own sad experience, how dangerous may be the effect of polluting their supplies of water. At the present time there is an epidemic (400 cases) of typhoid in Watertown, N. Y., a city of about 25,000 people. The cause, as shown by an expert sanitarian employed to make an investigation, is the pollution of the Black River, which is the source of the public supply. A few years ago Watertown suffered from a similar epidemic, and the cause of it was similar pollution of the same river. An expert authority was employed then, and his report was like the one recently made. It is strange that the city did not profit by that first inquiry and protect itself by applying the proper remedy. But other towns have been not less forget-

ful. Others have declined to be enlightened by the abundant and accessible evidence of the cost of polluted water. In no other country have the scientific investigations of typhoid epidemics been more thorough and convincing, or the results of them so widely published by the press. Still, even in University towns like New Haven and Ithaca the obvious lesson has been learned, if learned at all, only by depressing experience that might easily have been avoided.

Catholic Seminaries

What shall we do when the most contradictory statements are made to us by men who may be supposed to know what they are talking about? On the authority of information by a very intelligent and learned Catholic priest of wide knowledge, we made certain statements as to the resistance to liberal views in Catholic seminaries. They seemed to us sufficiently justified, by the criticisms of these seminaries in Dr. John Talbot Smith's book, to be plausible. We mentioned names of professors and told how they had been removed or transferred. A letter from Archbishop Ireland denied the truth of certain of the statements, and we published it. At this late date we have another letter from E. R. Dyer, D.D., President of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, and Vicar General of the Sulpicians in the United States. Dr. Dyer quotes a paragraph from an editorial in our issue of November 26th, 1903, as to two Sulpician professors in St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N. Y., and says that certain observations that have come to his knowledge seem to make it desirable that he present the following corrections:

1. I was President of St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, at the time Rev. Joseph Bruneau gave up the chair of Sacred Scripture to take that of Dogmatic Theology. I never heard, before reading your article, that a complaint had been made to the Archbishop by students of that institution concerning the teaching of Father Bruneau. I am sure that I would have known of such a complaint had it been made.

2. The Archbishop of New York had absolutely nothing to do with this transfer. It was arranged entirely among the members of the Dunwoodie Seminary Faculty. Not even so much as a suggestion or a criticism that might influence this change ever came from the Archbishop, either directly or indirectly, to any one concerned about it.

3. Neither in this case nor in the transfer of Rev. Dr. Henry Ayrinhae from the chair of Dogmatic Theology to that of Moral Theology, in St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, had the teaching of these gentlemen anything whatever to do in determining the charges made.

4. Dr. Ayrnhae never taught nor held the opinions attributed to him in this article.

The truth is all we want, wherever it hits, and we trust that this statement will be given due weight.

We have said more than once that the success of American rule in the Philippines depends on the courtesy and decency with which American officers and soldiers treat the native people. An instructive incident occurred lately in Manila. Gen. James F. Smith, a member of the Philippine Commission, was walking home late at night, when a carriage stopped near him, and the occupant, an American captain, refused to pay the driver his fare. General Smith was attracted by the disturbance and told the captain that he must pay what he owed, but the captain was noisy and attacked General Smith, and a fight between the two started, when the police came up and were about to arrest them both. But the facts were soon made clear and the captain was compelled to pay his fare. The story was noised over all Luzon that one of the Commission had so vigorously defended the rights of a poor Filipino, and it was worth a regiment of soldiers to the American cause.

The facts about the bill to forbid Berea College to admit colored students, for that is exactly what the bill before the Kentucky legislature means, are interesting. When it became known that the bill was presented meetings were held in Berea of the people and of the students. The white students and the colored voted separately, and both unanimously against the bill. President Frost and other Berea men went to Frankfort to protest. But the bill passed the House and has been unanimously reported to the Senate for passage, and will be probably passed and signed. Of course, its constitutionality will be attacked, as was the case in Florida, where a similar law was annulled by the courts.

Baltimore and Its Fire

THE Baltimore fire has passed into history. The loss and ruin that must ever be associated with the element of fire uncontrolled, approached that which characterized the great Chicago fire. The limits of the Maryland calamity are now being drawn and the insurance companies interested are finding out the exact extent of their losses, which, in many cases, have, happily for them, been below their estimates. Great as has been the destruction of property the reported loss of life has been remarkably small, only one person having been killed.



Typical Scene in Fire District



Baltimore *American* Office



Along Baltimore Street

Some of the larger losses because of the Baltimore fire fell upon the companies here named, as follows: The Continental Insurance Company, $1,135,198; North British & Mercantile, London, $1,000,000; Royal, Liverpool, $1,150,000; Sun, London, $600,000; Queen, New York, $500,000; German, Baltimore, $700,000, and the Insurance Company of North America, $500,000. The figures quoted give the amounts of insurance involved, which in adjustments are likely to be materially reduced. The first payment because of losses sustained at Baltimore, according to advices from that city, was made by the Niagara Fire Insurance Company.

Baltimore has refused outside aid and has set herself the task of rebuilding her burned district. The services of the thousands of unemployed persons are being utilized in large part in the work of clearing away the *débris* and in preparations for again rearing new buildings upon the ruins of the old ones. The new Baltimore will now have an opportunity but seldom afforded a great city to adopt plans that shall provide for the city beautiful and to rebuild along artistic as well as scientific lines. The moral of the whole matter from an insurance standpoint is that the insurance companies are established to meet just such a conflagration as that which began at Baltimore on Sunday, February 7th. As the President of one of the great companies stated:

"The losses must be paid just as a bank pays notes. This is nothing abnormal. That is what an insurance company is for. The losses of the Baltimore fire are somewhat exaggerated. The companies were intended for just such an emergency. If such an emergency never came, there would be no reason for the existence of fire insurance."

In view of the above it would seem to be absolutely imperative for any man or firm wishing to keep out of bankruptcy to insure in such well known companies as the Home, Continental, German American, Ætna, Hartford, National Fire, Springfield Fire and Marine, Williamsburg or in a dozen other as strong fire insurance companies of the country.

Insurance Statements.

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, whose preliminary statement was published in THE INDEPENDENT of January 14th, has now issued its detailed forty-fourth annual statement. The exact amount of the company's total assets is somewhat in excess of the tentative figures given in the preliminary report, and is shown to be $381,226,035. The actual income of the company is also in excess of the provisional estimates by exactly $1,718,350 to the good. The total amount paid to policy holders during 1903 was $34,949,672, the magnitude of which is altogether beyond the comprehension of the masses. The outstanding insurance, according to the revised figures now available, is $1,409,918,742. The item of new insurance expressed in figures is $322,047,968. The President of this great company is James W. Alexander. James H. Hyde, a son of Henry B. Hyde, the founder of the Equitable, is Vice-President. Gage E. Tarbell, George T. Wilson and William H. McIntire are also Vice-Presidents. William Alexander is Secretary.

JOHN HANCOCK MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BOSTON, MASS.

In submitting the forty-first annual statement of the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company the Directors feel that the members cannot but congratulate themselves on the continued growth and prosperity of the company. The following figures from the report in question speak for themselves: The company's income for 1903 was $13,512,851, which was an increase over the preceding year of $1,644,990. The outstanding insurance was increased $31,316,268, and the increase of surplus was $258,141. The company increased its assets during the past year by $3,957,200. During twelve months $3,666,041 was paid for death losses and matured endowments. The John Hancock is a mutual company, which means that it has no stockholders, but is operated in the sole interest of its policy holders. The company now has total admitted assets of $27,133,640. Stephen H. Rhodes is President of the John Hancock Company and Roland O. Lamb is Vice-President.

GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The annual statement of the Germania Life Insurance Company, which was founded in 1860, shows a gain during the past year of $1,780,535 in assets, the total sum of which is now $32,476,115. The total income for 1903 was $5,656,395, as against $5,548,579 for 1902. The company's disbursements during 1903 included $1,191,129 of death claims paid. The matured endowments were $816,554; annuities, $33,566; dividends and surrenders, $530,696, or a total amount paid to policy holders during 1903 of $2,571,947. Since the organization of this company, $53,213,335 has been paid to policy holders. The principal officers of the Germania Life Insurance Company are Cornelius Doremus, President; Herbert Cillis, Vice-President, and Max A. Wesendonck Second Vice-President.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF BOSTON, MASS.

From the statement of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company it appears that the company now has gross assets of $35,784,010, as against $34,432,217 last year. This, of course, signifies a gain of $1,351,793. The company's income from premiums, etc., for 1903 was $4,932,087, which was $369,323 in excess of the previous year. The total receipts by the company during 1903 were $6,514,660. The total disbursements for the same period were $4,812,956, or a difference in favor of the company of $701,704. The President of the New England Mutual is Benjamin F. Stevens.

GERMAN AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The total assets of the German American Insurance Company, according to the company's annual statement just issued, are now $12,074,306. One year ago they were $10,319,176. The company has, therefore, gained $1,755,130. This is an excellent showing, and far more satisfactory than it was two years ago. The net surplus is now $5,633,249, or $937,368 in excess of last year. During 1903 the capital stock of the German American was increased from $1,000,000 to $1,500,000. William A. Kremer is President of the company.

THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

The total admitted assets of the Washington Life Insurance Company in 1902 were $16,544,578. Last year they gained $447,797, so that they now have $16,992,375. The present surplus as to policy holders, including capital stock ($125,000), is $667,649. The income of the company last year was $3,676,255, which was $94,885 in excess of last year. W. A. Brewer, Jr., is President and E. S. French Vice-President of the Washington Life.

NEW YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the New York Fire Insurance Company, held a few days ago, Mr. Charles A. Hull, for the past twelve years Vice-President and Secretary, was unanimously elected President. The total assets of the company, January 1st, were $511,299, and the liabilities $231,196, leaving a surplus of $280,103. This company's Baltimore losses will not exceed $20,000.

DUTCHESS INSURANCE COMPANY OF POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

The sixty-eighth annual report of the Dutchess Insurance Company, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., of which L. H. Vail is President, shows total assets of $774,121, an increase of $55,762 during the past year. The net surplus is $103,754, and the losses paid since organization are over $4,159,730.

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Survey of the World

In the Democratic Party

Interest in the possible candidacy of Mr. Cleveland has been revived by an article contributed by him to a weekly paper, in which he urges his "rank and file associates" to unite and take advantage of their party's opportunity. He is one of those, he says, who believe there is an opportunity for Democratic success at the coming election. But the party's "fighting forces will respond listlessly and falteringly if summoned to a third defeat in a strange cause." His trust in "the patriotism and intelligence" of his fellow-countrymen is unshaken:

"This trust will not permit me to overlook the meaning of the daily increasing unrest among our people growing out of the startling and flippant abandonment by the party in power of our national traditions and maxims, its disregard of our national moral restraints, its inconsiderate tendency to set aside national good faith, its willingness to break away from safe and accustomed moorings, and its contemptuous neglect of our national mission. Surely these conditions, together with the broken pledges and forgotten promises of reform that vex the sight on every side, not only abundantly explain the popular distrust and fear prevailing everywhere in the land, but suggest that in such stress of political weather those of our fellow-citizens who thoughtfully and constantly love our free institutions will not be unmindful of such safety and quiet as may be offered them by a patriotic and conservative Democracy."

"Obsolete issues and questions, no longer challenging popular interest," he continues, "should be manfully abandoned." Tariff reform should be demanded; and "this demand should be intensified by a situation which plainly discloses the shelter and aid that existing tariff laws afford to huge monopolistic business combinations which menace the sturdiness of our citizenship by closing against the individual the door of independent industrial enterprise." In procuring an interoceanic canal, "the territorial rights of any other nation" should not be disregarded, and our national good faith should not be "subjected to reasonable suspicion." The selection of a leader "should not depend upon so small a consideration as the locality whence he comes." Some think that Mr. Cleveland here had Mr. Olney in mind.—Commenting upon this, Mr. Bryan remarked, in a speech at Atlanta, that Mr. Cleveland "would not vote for a candidate running on the ten commandments, if that candidate had not secretly mortgaged himself to Wall Street." "He says he belongs to the rank and file," Mr. Bryan added; "I admit that he belongs to the rank, but I deny that he is one of the file." Responding to this, Mr. Cleveland remarks: "Let him talk. I don't care any more about what Bryan says than the wind that blows."—In Kentucky, Henry Watterson is berating Governor Beckham for striving to send a Bryan-Hearst delegation to the convention. Mr. Bryan's hope, he says, is that, "backed by Hearst's money, he will be able to control the one-third essential to a two-thirds." Mr. Watterson virtually acknowledges that in Kentucky, where "the Hearst barrel is already on tap," the combination of the Governor with the Bryan-Hearst forces now controls the situation. It is asserted that George Fred Williams is organizing Hearst clubs in Massachusetts.—At the recent meeting of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, a vote taken concerning the Democratic candidate and platform that would be most likely to carry New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Indiana and Illinois, showed

a very large majority for Cleveland and the tariff and Trust issues. Reports from the South and Southwest, however, indicate bitter opposition to Cleveland. Among the published interviews is one with Congressman Cochran, of Missouri, who says he would vote for Cleveland only to keep himself out of the penitentiary.

The Hague Court Decision

The second case before The Hague Court was decided this week, Monday. The tribunal which has been considering since last autumn the claims of England, Germany and Italy, for preferential treatment of their claims against Venezuela, decided unanimously in favor of the allied Powers, and the United States was commissioned to carry out the award. Only an abstract of the decision has been cabled here, and accordingly the reasoning by which the court decided in favor of England, Germany and Italy, and against the eight "Peace Powers," is not yet absolutely clear. As near as can be judged, the court did not consider, according to the protocols on February 13th and May 7th, 1903, that it was competent to question the jurisdiction of the mixed commissions at Caracas, nor to judge of the character of the warlike operations of the blockading Powers, nor to decide if these blockading Powers had exhausted all pacific means to prevent the necessity of employing force. The tribunal was only in a position to certify that, since 1901, Venezuela refused more than once arbitration proposed by Great Britain and Germany; that after the war no formal treaty of peace was concluded; and that the blockade was stopped before the allies had received satisfaction for all their claims. In adhering to the protocols and referring the case to The Hague, the allies could not have intended to renounce their acquired rights nor their privileged *de facto* position, and Venezuela, moreover, had recognized the well foundedness of their claims by constantly distinguishing during the negotiations at Washington between the allies and the "Peace Powers," and that the Peace Powers had not protested either during the siege or immediately after against the allies' claims. The President of the Court, M. Muravieff, after the reading of the decision, made a short speech, in which he said that "like all human acts the decision was susceptible to criticism, but that the findings had been reached only after the most minute and impartial investigation." He added that every one should accept it, now that it was made, and concluded by saying that The Hague Tribunal "remains always, the rampart of justice, truth and reason, and the sublime hope of the future." In Washington a feeling of keen disappointment has arisen over the award on the grounds given in our editorial pages.

Washington Topics

The contest between John F. Shafroth (Democrat) and Robert W. Bonynge (Republican) for the right to represent one of the Denver districts in the House, was ended on the 15th by the public withdrawal and resignation of Mr. Shafroth, who was holding the seat, after serving four consecutive terms. The committee had taken much testimony, but had not made a report. Mr. Shafroth rose in his place and said he could not conscientiously retain the seat. He had recently examined the ballots cast at the election, and the confessions of those who committed the frauds. To his sore disappointment the evidence against his claim was conclusive. If he were a judge on the bench, he should be compelled to find that Mr. Bonynge was entitled to the place. At his suggestion, a resolution giving the seat to Bonynge was at once prepared and passed. Members without regard to party cheered Mr. Shafroth. The contestant had not charged that he had had any knowledge of the frauds. It is shown by the evidence that several women voters, whose sworn admissions are given, were actively interested in the frauds, having padded the poll lists, bought votes and stuffed the ballot boxes. As members of the Legislature elected by these frauds voted for Senator Teller, some think that his title is no better than Shafroth's was.—The House Committee on Territories will probably recommend that Oklahoma and Indian Ter-

ritory be admitted as one State, after the Indian allotments are completed, and that another State be formed by a union of New Mexico and Arizona. It is expected that the first of the new States will be Democratic and the second Republican.—The nomination of Dr. Crum to be Collector of the port of Charleston has at last been reported favorably, but confirmation will be sharply opposed in the Senate.—In the debate on the Fortifications bill, in the House, the Democrats sought in vain to prevent the use of any part of the money for works in the Philippines, holding that the United States ought not to pursue a policy indicating a purpose to retain the islands in perpetuity. The Democrats were not united, however, in opposing the expenditures projected in the Naval bill, those not objecting being represented in the discussion by Mr. Meyer, of Louisiana.—The Post Office bill, appropriating $170,000,000 (an increase of $16,500,000), raises the pay of rural carriers to $720 and forbids them to solicit business, receive orders, or carry merchandise for hire. —The demurrer of Senator Burton, accused of taking pay for exercising his influence to prevent the issue of a fraud order by the Post Office Department against an investment company, has been overruled, and he will be tried on March 22nd.—Additional indictments against John A. Benson and several men associated with him in extensive land frauds have been found by a Washington grand jury. The confessions of clerks and Federal officers are a part of the evidence.—Perry S. Heath, on the 20th, in a telegram from Cleveland, resigned the office of Secretary of the Republican National Committee, owing, he said, to Mr. Hanna's death. His resignation was at once accepted.

The Isthmian Canal

It was agreed in the Senate, last week, that final action upon the Panama Canal treaty should be taken on the 23d. The latest count indicated that the treaty would be ratified by a vote of 71 to 17, 15 Democrats joining the Republicans in the affirmative. An amendment proposed in executive session by Mr. Bacon empowers the United States, acting for itself and for Panama, to treat with Colombia and to agree with that country concerning a sum to be paid in their behalf in full satisfaction of all Colombian claims as to sovereignty on the Isthmus, canal concessions, interest in canal or railroad, and loss alleged to have been caused by the Isthmian revolution. On the 20th, Mr. Morgan delivered in the Senate a speech which, he said, was his last on this subject. It is now expected that new legislation will be enacted authorizing the payment of $10,000,000 to Panama and creating a special commission for the government of the canal zone.—Panama's new Constitution was officially promulgated on the 15th, and Dr. Manuel Amador was unanimously elected President. Five days later he was inaugurated in the plaza and near the cathedral. The three Designados, or Vice-Presidents in possible succession, are Pablo Arosemena, Domingo Obaldia and Carlos Mendoza. President Amador's Cabinet is composed of two Liberals and two Conservatives. The Constitution excludes Chinese after January 1st, 1905.—At last reports the result of the Presidential election was not yet known at Bogota. Private letters have predicted the election of Joaquin Velez, with Velasquez Cobo (now Minister of War) Vice-President. It is said that in the absence of General Reyes, his supporters have been overcome by the influence of the present Government in favor of Velez, a man of 71 years, known as the leader of the anti-foreign forces. The purpose of Velez, it is asserted, has been to irritate the United States by confiscating the property of our citizens who reside in Colombia or have made investments there in railways, steamships and mines. So great is the depreciation of the currency that a dollar in gold will buy $140 in paper. The longshoremen at Savanilla recently went on strike for an increase of their wages from $130 to $140 a day. Five-dollar bills are the smallest in circulation, and each of them is worth less than 4 cents in gold.

Trusts and Tariffs

At the meeting, last week, of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association there was adopted unanimously a resolu-

tion requesting the President and Attorney-General Knox to bring suit under the Sherman act against the combinations which control the supply of the paper used by daily journals. It was also decided to raise a fund of $100,000 to promote agitation for release from the oppression of these combinations, and for a reduction of the tariff on pulp and paper. In the speeches that were made it was asserted that the controlling combination had reduced and restricted its output, largely increased the cost of paper, imperiled the business of newspaper publishers by ignoring their reasonable demands for an unfailing and adequate supply, and sold paper abroad at prices much lower than those exacted at home. —It appears to have been decided at Albany that after the adjournment of the New York Legislature there shall be an investigation of the Shipyard Trust scandal by a special committee. Senator Malby will probably be the committee's chairman. District Attorney Jerome has been examining the evidence, to ascertain, it is said, whether he ought to ask for the indictment of persons accused of violating the laws in connection with this corporation.—In the House, at Washington, Mr. Wade, of Iowa, asserted, last week, that there was abundant evidence of the violation of the restraining injunctions by the Beef Trust. He attacked Attorney-General Knox for failing to proceed against the associated corporations against which the injunctions were issued.—Mr. Spalding (Republican), of North Dakota, has introduced a resolution directing the Department of Commerce and Labor to make an investigation as to the sale in Canada and other foreign countries of farm machinery and other iron or steel products, by our manufacturers at prices much lower than those which American buyers are required to pay. The preamble of this resolution raises the question whether the present tariff is not too high for the welfare of the American people.

The Islands Corporal Ayala, leader of the revolt in the Philippine Constabulary garrison at Vigan, has been caught, tried and sentenced to be hanged. For the capture of Ricarte, the insurgent agitator, a reward of $2,500 has been offered.—While patrolling the east coast of Samar last week Lieutenant McRae and six privates of the Constabulary were killed by an attacking party of 500 fanatics. —W. Cameron Forbes, of Boston, has accepted the President's offer of the vacant place in the Philippine Commission, and his nomination has been confirmed in the Senate.—In the House, Mr. Crumpacker has introduced bills to carry out the recommendations of Governor Taft and the Commission that the Philippine Government be authorized to issue $5,000,000 for public improvements, and that a corporation may own 25,000 acres of land, instead of only 2,500, as provided by existing law. Amendments to the Frye bill (which would apply the coastwise navigation laws to trade between the Philippines and the States after June next) have been proposed in the Senate by Mr. Carmack. They defer such a use of the laws until 1909, and forbid further discrimination against foreign buyers by the rebate of export taxes now made in favor of American buyers of Philippine hemp.—Reports have been received to the effect that the new Bishop of Jaro (Monsignor Rooker, formerly of Washington) recently took possession, virtually by force and with the aid of armed Americans, of a church near Iloilo, which had been claimed and held by the Aglipay faction. It is said that Bishop Dougherty, in the north, has obtained possession of church property in a similar way.— By a vote of 27 to 23, the Senate has refused to pass a bill giving $200,000 to Liliuokalani, the former Queen of Hawaii, in satisfaction of her claims with respect to the Crown lands.—In Porto Rico, on the 20th, the Assembly, by a vote of 60 to 15, demanded that the island be admitted to the Union as a State, or be allowed to set up an independent Government.—The bonds of the new Cuban loan of $35,000,000, which was awarded to Speyer & Co., of New York, at 90½, have been very easily placed with a syndicate, including the great life insurance companies of New York, prominent banks and financial institutions of Berlin and

Paris. The demand exceeded the supply. Sales have been made in Havana at 96½.

Santo Domingo

On Monday of this week it was learned for the first time that a clash had occurred between the Santo Domingo insurgents and American marines on February 12th. It seems that a stray shell fired by the insurgents hit the deck of the Clyde Line steamer "New York" as she was engaged in discharging her cargo at the wharves. Thereupon the cruiser "Newark" shelled the insurgent camp and subsequently she and the "Columbia" landed 400 marines, who, after a three hours' skirmish, drove the insurgents to the woods and captured some of their artillery. The skirmish could not have been a particularly bloody one, for no insurgents are reported to have been killed, and it is known that none of the American forces were injured in the least. Subsequent to this the insurgents and the Government forces met in several important engagements outside the city, in which in every case the insurgents were forced to retire. It is now said that the insurgents are entirely without ammunition. This clash between the Dominicans and American troops is, of course, the subject of wide comment at Washington. All sorts of rumors are afloat as to the possible future action of the administration. There is no doubt that the islands are in a desperate condition, that they apparently have no leader to raise them out of their state of "chronic deviltry," and that their commercial and political international obligations have been wantonly disregarded. The State Department officially denies that there is any intention to take more drastic measures than our naval officers would be compelled to take on the grounds of common sense and international law. In other words, the United States has no intention of making a protectorate over Santo Domingo, let alone annexing it. While any move that would render commerce and trade stable would be heartily welcomed by the commercial interests of the islands even if that move should be annexation, still there is little doubt but that the population of the island as a whole would fight rather than submit to any foreign Power. In the meantime, however, it is reported that Assistant Secretary of State Loomis, who has just left for the West Indies ostensibly to witness the winter maneuvers of the American fleet, is in reality going to Santo Domingo to investigate the situation there for the State Department. It is evident that the State Deuartment is more than loath to take any severe measures if they can be avoided, but the country is not going to get caught unprepared if possible.

The Nozaleda Incident

The attack on the Spanish Premier, Señor Maura, for his appointment of Father Nozaleda as Archbishop of Valencia, seems to be one of those Parliamentary motions which "open the previous question for debate," for it has become the pretext for a general discussion of the conduct of the Spanish-American War and the methods of colonial administration in vogue previously. Father Nozaleda is a Dominican friar, and was Archbishop of Manila at the outbreak of the war, when he issued the notorious proclamation to arouse the Filipinos against the barbarian invaders who had come to ravage their homes. He played an important and, according to the charges now made by his enemies, a disgraceful part in the negotiations which led to the surrender of Manila, and was afterward so friendly to the Americans as to be accused of lack of patriotism. The Government is charged with being reactionary and subservient to clerical interests and unduly dominated by the Crown in thus selecting for an important post a friar, and one who is held by public opinion as largely responsible not only for an humiliating surrender, but also for the abuses which alienated the Filipino people. More than 50 mass meetings have been held to protest against the appointment, and there have been riots at Valencia, in which the soldiers so far sympathized that they disobeyed the commands of their officers to fire on the mob; conduct for

which they were commended by Señor Soriano in the Chamber. Señor Maura declares that Father Nozaleda shall go to Valencia even if he has to enter the place between a hedge of bayonets, and he is holding together the Cabinet at all costs to carry through his purpose. The Naval Reconstructional bill has now been somewhat modified in conformity with the criticisms made upon it, and it now aims more for the construction of arsenals and coaling stations at such points as Cartagena and Carraca than for the building of large war ships, which would be useless without ports for shelter and repair.—The sudden mobilizing of the Spanish army and the calling in of reserves and despatch of troops to the Balearic Islands led to rumors of a general European war and produced a panic on the Paris Bourse. The Spanish Government apparently fears the seizure by Great Britain or some other nation of the Canary or Balearic Islands or of a coast port.

The Albanian Revolt

"There will be trouble in the Balkans in the spring" is an easy and safe prophecy, but there is always a good deal of uncertainty about the exact form the trouble will take. This time it is an outbreak of the Albanians in the District of Diakava, Province of Ipek. Shemsi Pasha, with 2,500 Turkish troops and three guns, was besieged in Babajhosi by some 16,000 to 20,000 Albanians. The Turks were without food and water and in great danger of being annihilated, but on the arrival of reinforcements the Albanians were routed with the loss of 800 men. The Turks also lost heavily. It is reported that Shemsi Pasha has been deposed by the Sultan.—Whatever may be the cause of this rebellion, it is probably not at all displeasing to the Sultan, because it enables him to postpone indefinitely the reforms in administration forced on him by the Powers, and gives an excuse for the extensive mobilization of troops which has been going on for some time in Macedonia. In spite of all denials of the Porte, it is evident that a large force of men has been collected along the Bulgarian frontier to prevent an invasion of Macedonia by that country, which is likely to occur as soon as the weather will permit—that is, in about six weeks.—In Bulgaria Dr. Daneff, who has been at the head of a pro-Russian and peace cabinet, has been dismissed, and his place taken by General Petroff, who is actively engaged in reorganizing the army, by means of the extraordinary military appropriation of $5,000,000 recently voted for that purpose. Six squadrons of cavalry, seven companies of pioneers and one railway company are to be added to the army, which will then consist of 2,519 officers and 200,000 men. —The warlike disposition of the Bulgarians is constantly stimulated by the presence in their country of 11,500 Christian refugees from Macedonia, most of whom are in a state of extreme destitution and suffering from starvation and disease, in spite of the fact that the Bulgarian Government has appropriated $100,000 for their relief.—Whether the Albanian revolt is part of a concerted plan for a general uprising in the Balkans or only a sporadic insurrection of this turbulent people, cannot yet be determined. In 1898 they almost succeeded in establishing their national independence and were brought into nominal subjection to Turkish rule only after a brave resistance. In fact, these liberty-loving mountaineers have never been thoroughly conquered, but have remained unassimilated from ancient times by the Greek, Roman, Byzantine and Ottoman empires which have surrounded them. Under a second Scanderbeg they might make as strong a fight against the Turks as they did in the fifteenth century.—Ipek, where the revolt centered, is about 120 miles northwest of Monastir, the scene of the disturbances of last summer.

The British in Tibet

For the first time now we are able to study the causes which led to the sending of a British military expedition in the dead of winter into the forbidden and forbidding land of Tibet through passes nearly as high as Mont Blanc or Pike's Peak. If the two series of events are entirely unrelated, the synchronism in the happenings in Eastern and those in Central Asia is certainly curious. When Japan began to show a belligerent attitude toward Russia, England

found that her grievances against Tibet had become unendurable. While Japan and Russia were preparing for war, the British Mission entered Tibet and encamped in the Chumbi Valley, and the nearer war approached, the nearer the English approached Lhasa. The negotiations with Russia, which preceded the invasion, are now published in a recent "blue-book," and it appears from this that it was definitely planned over a year ago, for on January 8th, 1903, the Indian Government proposed to the Home Government that China should be informed that the points at issue will be negotiated nowhere else than at Lhasa; that a commercial expedition start for that capital in the spring; that the discussion include not merely the question of the frontier determination, but "the entire question of our future relations, commercial and otherwise, with Tibet"; that the ultimate aim should be nothing short of the establishment of free trade between India and Tibet, and the residence of a British representative at Tibet. Up to this Russia had disclaimed any interest in Tibet, but the preparations for the expedition called out on February 2d, 1903, the following very remarkable protest:

"In view of the very great importance which the Imperial Russian Government attaches to the avoidance of any cause of trouble in China, it would consider such an expedition into Tibet as calculated to produce a situation of considerable gravity, which might eventually force the Russian Government to take measures for the protection of its interests in those regions."

In reply to this threatening note, Lord Lansdowne expressed surprise that Russia, whose nearest point is over 1,000 miles from Tibet, should be concerned with the relations of India to her neighbor on the north, and in return called the attention of the Russian Ambassador to the rumors of the establishment of Russian agents or consular officers in Tibet and even of a Russian protectorate over the country; concluding with these emphatic words:

"I went on to say that, as we were much more closely interested than Russia in Tibet, it followed that, should there be any display of Russian activity in that country, we should be obliged to reply by a display of activity not only equivalent, but exceeding that made by Russia. If they sent a mission or an expedition we should have to do the same, but in greater strength."

The Russian Government responded by declaring the rumors absolutely without foundation, but that they could not remain indifferent to any disturbance of the *status quo* of Tibet, for they regarded it "as forming a part of the Chinese Empire, in the integrity of which they took an interest." Considering the encroachments of Russia on Chinese integrity in Manchuria, this last clause is interesting reading. Colonel Younghusband, when he entered Tibet with the Mission, reported that Dorjieff, a Russian emissary, resided at Lhasa in close touch with the Dalai Lama, and that the Tibetans considered themselves assured of Russian support.

The Russian Sea Power

From the time when Peter the Great changed the capital from inland Moscow to St. Petersburg on the coast it has been the ambition of Russia to become a sea Power, and to this end she has made every effort to secure open ports and to build up a great navy. Yet, in spite of all this expenditure, she has never been able to maintain an efficient force on the sea, and at the very beginning of a war, for which she has so long prepared, the naval part of the operations seems to be already abandoned. In the Crimean War Russia could find no better use for her great battle ships than to sink them across the mouth of the harbor of Sevastopol, as the "Merrimac" was sunk at Santiago, to keep out the English, and she may put them to the same use at Port Arthur, tho the Japanese seem to be doing it for her. The "Retvizan" still lies where she sank and is being used as a rampart. The "Novik" has been docked and repaired. —There is no prospect of any reinforcement to the Port Arthur fleet. The Black Sea fleet cannot pass the Dardanelles without the permission of England, and it is doubtful if that will even be asked. The ships in the Baltic would probably not be allowed by Germany to go through the Kiel Canal and they are not of much value anyway. The Mediterranean fleet, which passed through the Suez Canal in such close pusuit of the two Japanese

cruisers, stopped at Djibutil, a French port in Somaliland, longer than international law allows a ship of war to stay in a neutral port, and France has had to make very elaborate explanations of the delay, which are declared satisfactory by the Japanese. The fleet has been ordered to Cronstadt and is probably already passing through the Suez Canal on its way back to the Baltic. Under the neutrality laws a ship can only receive coal enough from a neutral port to carry her to her nearest home port, and cannot again visit a port of the same nation for three months; therefore the Russians could not coal at two French ports without making France a belligerent Power, and could not reach the Far East without coal depots. The Russian gunboat "Mandjur," which has been in the harbor of Shanghai since the outbreak of the war, has been ordered to leave by the Chinese at the demand of the Japanese steamship companies using that port. As she is unable to do this without great risk of being captured by the Japanese cruisers, she will probably be disarmed and put out of commission. —The Russian cruiser "Boyarin" is reported to have been wrecked in Port Arthur harbor either by running against one of the mines which were left in the harbor by the "Yenisei" or being driven on the rocks by the storm.—The Japanese have declared both coal and food for the garrison at Port Arthur contraband of war, and if this is enforced it will practically put Port Arthur in a state of siege.

The War on Land

The theory that Russia has practically abandoned naval operations receives support from the news that Harbin and not Port Arthur is to be made headquarters in Manchuria and that the Viceroy Alexiff is already establishing there the administrative offices in the expectation that communication with Port Arthur may be cut off at any time. Harbin is a new commercial town, created by the Russians since their occupation, and is the railroad center of Manchuria. To reach it will probably require months of hard fighting on the part of the Japanese, if, indeed, they are able in any case to carry on a successful campaign in a country where cavalry are so important. The Japanese are not good horsemen and their ponies are said to be in very poor condition, while in the Cossacks the Russians have the best natural cavalry in the world, with the possible exception of our Western rough-riders.—The Viceroy Alexieff is to be relieved of the command of the land forces in Manchuria, whether at his own request or as punishment for his laxity in the defense of Porth Arthur is not known, and General Kuropotkin, who has been Minister of War, is given charge of the Russian army in the Far East. He will be accompanied by the Grand Dukes Boris, Alexis, Nicholas and Michael Mikolaievitch. General Kuropotkin will be nominally under the authority of the Viceroy, but will communicate directly with the Czar.—So far no correspondents have been allowed in either army and the movements of the troops can only be guessed at. No important land battles have been fought. The Russian troops are concentrated on the Manchurian side of the Yalu, and a small party scouting on the Korean side reported no Japanese forces near the Yalu, altho they captured a Japanese picket guard stationed there and secured some valuable maps and papers.

Women in German Universities

In school circles nothing has caused a greater surprise than the unexpected declaration of the Bavarian Government that henceforth women will be admitted on equal terms with the men at its three territorial universities of Munich, Erlangen and Freiburg. Bavaria is thus the second State to take this step, the first being Baden, which opened its two universities of Heidelberg and Freiburg to women about two years ago. Prussia, however, as yet shows no signs of yielding in this matter. Evidently Germany will soon have its twenty-third university in its business metropolis in Hamburg. The Senate of that town has for several years arranged extensive series of university lectures very winter. During the coming winter arrangements have been made for 119 courses by 97 docents, of whom quite a number are university men. During the last winter the total number of attendants at these courses was 10,720, of whom 3,830 were women.

The New Slavery in the South—An Autobiography

BY A GEORGIA NEGRO PEON

[The following article was secured by a representative of THE INDEPENDENT specially commissioned for this work. It is a reliable story, and, we believe, a typical one. It was dictated to our representative, who took the liberty to correct the narrator's errors of grammar and put it in form suitable for publication.—EDITOR.]

I AM a negro and was born some time during the war in Elbert County, Ga., and I reckon by this time I must be a little over forty years old. My mother was not married when I was born, and I never knew who my father was or anything about him. Shortly after the war my mother died, and I was left to the care of my uncle. All this happened before I was eight years old, and so I can't remember very much about it. When I was about ten years old my uncle hired me out to Captain ———. I had already learned how to plow, and was also a good hand at picking cotton. I was told that the Captain wanted me for his house-boy, and that later on he was going to train me to be his coachman. To be a coachman in those days was considered a post of honor, and, young as I was, I was glad of the chance. But I had not been at the Captain's a month before I was put to work on the farm, with some twenty or thirty other negroes—men, women and children. From the beginning the boys had the same tasks as the men and women. There was no difference. We all worked hard during the week, and would frolic on Saturday nights and often on Sundays. And everybody was happy. The men got $3 a week and the women $2. I don't know what the children got. Every week my uncle collected my money for me, but it was very little of it that I ever saw. My uncle fed and clothed me, gave me a place to sleep, and allowed me ten or fifteen cents a week for "spending change," as he called it. I must have been seventeen or eighteen years old before I got tired of that arrangement, and felt that I was man enough to be working for myself and handling my own wages. The other boys about my age and size were "drawing" their own pay, and they used to laugh at me and call me "Baby" because my old uncle was always on hand to "draw" my pay. Worked up by these things, I made a break for liberty. Unknown to my uncle or the Captain I went off to a neighboring plantation and hired myself out to another man. The new landlord agreed to give me forty cents a day and furnish me one meal. I thought that was doing fine. Bright and early one Monday morning I started for work, still not letting the others know anything about it. But they found it out before sundown. The Captain came over to the new place and brought some kind of officer of the law. The officer pulled out a long piece of paper from his pocket and read it to my new employer. When this was done I heard my new boss say:

"I beg your pardon, Captain. I didn't know this nigger was bound out to you, or I wouldn't have hired him."

"He certainly is bound out to me," said the Captain. "He belongs to me until he is twenty-one, and I'm going to make him know his place."

So I was carried back to the Captain's. That night he made me strip off my clothing down to my waist, had me tied to a tree in his backyard, ordered his foreman to give me thirty lashes with a buggy whip across my bare back, and stood by until it was done. After that experience the Captain made me stay on his place night and day,—but my uncle still continued to "draw" my money.

I was a man nearly grown before I knew how to count from one to one hundred. I was a man nearly grown before I ever saw a colored school teacher. I never went to school a day in my life. To-day I can't write my own name, tho

I can read a little. I was a man nearly grown before I ever rode on a railroad train, and then I went on an excursion from Elberton to Athens. What was true of me was true of hundreds of other negroes around me—'way off there in the country, fifteen or twenty miles from the nearest town.

When I reached twenty-one the Captain told me I was a free man, but he urged me to stay with him. He said he would treat me right, and pay me as much as anybody else would. The Captain's son and I were about the same age, and the Captain said that, as he had owned my mother and uncle during slavery, and as his son didn't want me to leave them (since I had been with them so long), he wanted me to stay with the old family. And I stayed. I signed a contract—that is, I made my mark—for one year. The Captain was to give me $3.50 a week, and furnish me a little house on the plantation—a one-room log cabin similar to those used by his other laborers.

During that year I married Mandy. For several years Mandy had been the house-servant for the Captain, his wife, his son and his three daughters, and they all seemed to think a good deal of her. As an evidence of their regard they gave us a suit of furniture, which cost about $25, and we set up housekeeping in one of the Captain's two-room shanties. I thought I was the biggest man in Georgia. Mandy still kept her place in the "Big House" after our marriage. We did so well for the first year that I renewed my contract for the second year, and for the third, fourth and fifth year I did the same thing. Before the end of the fifth year the Captain had died, and his son, who had married some two or three years before, took charge of the plantation. Also, for two or three years, this son had been serving at Atlanta in some big office to which he had been elected. I think it was in the Legislature or something of that sort—anyhow, all the people called him Senator. At the end of the fifth year the Senator suggested that I sign up a contract for ten years; then, he said, we wouldn't have to fix up papers every year. I asked my wife about it; she consented; and so I made a ten-year contract.

Not long afterward the Senator had a long, low shanty built on his place. A great big chimney, with a wide, open fireplace, was built at one end of it, and on each side of the house, running lengthwise, there was a row of frames or stalls just large enough to hold a single mattress. The places for these mattresses were fixed one above the other; so that there was a double row of these stalls or pens on each side. They looked for all the world like stalls for horses. Since then I have seen cabooses similarly arranged as sleeping quarters for railroad laborers. Nobody seemed to know what the Senator was fixing for. All doubts were put aside one bright day in April when about forty able-bodied negroes, bound in iron chains, and some of them handcuffed, were brought out to the Senator's farm in three big wagons. They were quartered in the long, low shanty, and it was afterward called the stockade. This was the beginning of the Senator's convict camp. These men were prisoners who had been leased by the Senator from the State of Georgia at about $200 each per year, the State agreeing to pay for guards and physicians, for necessary inspection, for inquests, all rewards for escaped convicts, the costs of litigation and all other incidental camp expenses. When I saw these men in shackles, and the guards with their guns, I was scared nearly to death. I felt like running away, but I didn't know where to go. And if there had been any place to go to, I would have had to leave my wife and child behind. We free laborers held a meeting. We all wanted to quit. We sent a man to tell the Senator about it. Word came back that we were all under contract for ten years and that the Senator would hold us to the letter of the contract, or put us in chains and lock us up—the same as the other prisoners. It was made plain to us by some white people we talked to that in the contracts we had signed we had all agreed to be locked up in a stockade at night or at any other time that our employer saw fit; further, we learned that we could not lawfully break our contract for any reason and go and hire ourselves to somebody else without the consent of our employer; and, more than that, if we got mad and

ran away, we could be run down by bloodhounds, arrested without process of law, and be returned to our employer, who, according to the contract, might beat us brutally or administer any other kind of punishment that he thought proper. In other words, we had sold ourselves into slavery—and what could we do about it? The white folks had all the courts, all the guns, all the hounds, all the railroads, all the telegraph wires, all the newspapers, all the money, and nearly all the land—and we had only our ignorance, our poverty and our empty hands. We decided that the best thing to do was to shut our mouths, say nothing, and go back to work. And most of us worked side by side with those convicts during the remainder of the ten years.

But this first batch of convicts was only the beginning. Within six months another stockade was built, and twenty or thirty other convicts were brought to the plantation, among them six or eight women! The Senator had bought an additional thousand acres of land, and to his already large cotton plantation he added two great big saw-mills and went into the lumber business. Within two years the Senator had in all nearly 200 negroes working on his plantation—about half of them free laborers, so-called, and about half of them convicts. The only difference between the free laborers and the others was that the free laborers could come and go as they pleased, at night—that is, they were not locked up at night, and were not, as a general thing, whipped for slight offenses. The troubles of the free laborers began at the close of the ten-year period. To a man, they all wanted to quit when the time was up. To a man, they all refused to sign new contracts—even for one year, not to say anything of ten years. And just when we thought that our bondage was at an end we found that it had really just begun. Two or three years before, or about a year and a half after the Senator had started his camp, he had established a large store, which was called the commissary. All of us free laborers were compelled to buy our supplies—food, clothing, etc.—from that store. We never used any money in our dealings with the commissary, only tickets or orders, and we had a general settlement once each year, in October. In this store we were charged all sorts of high prices for goods, because every year we would come out in debt to our employer. If not that, we seldom had more than $5 or $10 coming to us—and that for a whole year's work. Well, at the close of the tenth year, when we kicked and meant to leave the Senator, he said to some of us with a smile (and I never will forget that smile—I can see it now):

"Boys, I'm sorry you're going to leave me. I hope you will do well in your new places—so well that you will be able to pay me the little balances which most of you owe me."

Word was sent out for all of us to meet him at the commissary at 2 o'clock. There he told us that, after we had signed what he called a written acknowledgment of our debts, we might go and look for new places. The storekeeper took us one by one and read to us statements of our accounts. According to the books there was no man of us who owed the Senator less than $100; some of us were put down for as much as $200. I owed $165, according to the bookkeeper. These debts were not accumulated during one year, but ran back for three and four years, so we were told—in spite of the fact that we understood that we had had a full settlement at the end of each year. But no one of us would have dared to dispute a white man's word—oh, no; not in those days. Besides, we fellows didn't care anything about the amounts—we were after getting away; and we had been told that we might go, if we signed the acknowledgments. We would have signed anything, just to get away. So we stepped up, we did, and made our marks. That same night we were rounded up by a constable and ten or twelve white men, who aided him, and we were locked up, every one of us, in one of the Senator's stockades. The next morning it was explained to us by the two guards appointed to watch us that, in the papers we had signed the day before, we had not only made acknowledgment of our indebtedness, but that we had also agreed to work for the Senator until the debts were paid by hard labor. And from that day forward we were treated just like convicts. Really we had

made ourselves lifetime slaves, or peons, as the laws called us. But, call it slavery, peonage, or what not, the truth is we lived in a hell on earth what time we spent in the Senator's peon camp.

I lived in that camp, as a peon, for nearly three years. My wife fared better than I did, as did the wives of some of the other negroes, because the white men about the camp used these unfortunate creatures as their mistresses. When I was first put in the stockade my wife was still kept for a while in the "Big House," but my little boy, who was only nine years old, was given away to a negro family across the river in South Carolina, and I never saw or heard of him after that. When I left the camp my wife had had two children for some one of the white bosses, and she was living in fairly good shape in a little house off to herself. But the poor negro women who were not in the class with my wife fared about as bad as the helpless negro men. Most of the time the women who were peons or convicts were compelled to wear men's clothes. Sometimes, when I have seen them dressed like men, and plowing or hoeing or hauling logs or working at the blacksmith's trade, just the same as men, my heart would bleed and my blood would boil, but I was powerless to raise a hand. It would have meant death on the spot to have said a word. Of the first six women brought to the camp, two of them gave birth to children after they had been there more than twelve months—and the babies had white men for their fathers!

The stockades in which we slept were, I believe, the filthiest places in the world. They were cesspools of nastiness. During the thirteen years that I was there I am willing to swear that a mattress was never moved after it had been brought there, except to turn it over once or twice a month. No sheets were used, only dark-colored blankets. Most of the men slept every night in the clothing that they had worked in all day. Some of the worst characters were made to sleep in chains. The doors were locked and barred each night, and tallow candles were the only lights allowed. Really the stockades were but little more than cow lots, horse stables or hog pens. Strange to say, not a great number of these people died while I was there, tho a great many came away maimed and bruised and, in some cases, disabled for life. As far as I remember only about ten died during the last ten years that I was there, two of these being killed outright by the guards for trivial offenses.

It was a hard school that peon camp was, but I learned more there in a few short months by contact with those poor fellows from the outside world than ever I had known before. Most of what I learned was evil, and I now know that I should have been better off without the knowledge, but much of what I learned was helpful to me. Barring two or three severe and brutal whippings which I received, I got along very well, all things considered; but the system is damnable. A favorite way of whipping a man was to strap him down to a log, flat on his back, and spank him fifty or sixty times on his bare feet with a shingle or a huge piece of plank. When the man would get up with sore and blistered feet and an aching body, if he could not then keep up with the other men at work he would be strapped to the log again, this time face downward, and would be lashed with a buggy trace on his bare back. When a woman had to be whipped it was usually done in private, tho they would be compelled to fall down across a barrel or something of the kind and receive the licks on their backsides.

The working day on a peon farm begins with sunrise and ends when the sun goes down; or, in other words, the average peon works from ten to twelve hours each day, with one hour (from 12 o'clock to 1 o'clock) for dinner. Hot or cold, sun or rain, this is the rule. As to their meals, the laborers are divided up into squads or companies, just the same as soldiers in a great military camp would be. Two or three men in each stockade are appointed as cooks. From thirty to forty men report to each cook. In the warm months (or eight or nine months out of the year) the cooking is done on the outside, just behind the stockades; in the cold months the cooking is done inside the stockades. Each peon is provided with a great big tin cup, a flat tin pan and two big tin spoons. No knives or forks are ever seen, except those used by the cooks. At meal time the peons

pass in single file before the cooks, and hold out their pans and cups to receive their allowances. Cow peas (red or white, which when boiled turn black), fat bacon and old-fashioned Georgia corn bread, baked in pones from one to two and three inches thick, make up the chief articles of food. Black coffee, black molasses and brown sugar are also used abundantly. Once in a great while, on Sundays, biscuits would be made, but they would always be made from the kind of flour called "shorts." As a rule, breakfast consisted of coffee, fried bacon, corn bread, and sometimes molasses—and one "helping" of each was all that was allowed. Peas, boiled with huge hunks of fat bacon, and a hoe-cake, as big as a man's hand, usually answered for dinner. Sometimes this dinner bill of fare gave place to bacon and greens (collard or turnip) and pot liquor. Tho we raised corn, potatoes and other vegetables, we never got a chance at such things unless we could steal them and cook them secretly. Supper consisted of coffee, fried bacon and molasses. But, altho the food was limited to certain things, I am sure we all got a plenty of the things allowed. As coarse as these things were, we kept, as a rule, fat and sleek and as strong as mules. And that, too, in spite of the fact that we had no special arrangements for taking regular baths, and no very great effort was made to keep us regularly in clean clothes. No tables were used or allowed. In summer we would sit down on the ground and eat our meals, and in winter we would sit around inside the filthy stockades. Each man was his own dish washer—that is to say, each man was responsible for the care of his pan and cup and spoons. My dishes got washed about once a week!

To-day, I am told, there are six or seven of these private camps in Georgia—that is to say, camps where most of the convicts are leased from the State of Georgia. But there are hundreds and hundreds of farms all over the State where negroes, and in some cases poor white folks, are held in bondage on the ground that they are working out debts, or where the contracts which they have made hold them in a kind of perpetual bondage, because, under those contracts, they may not quit one employer and hire out to another, except by and with the knowledge and consent of the former employer. One of the usual ways to secure laborers for a large peonage camp is for the proprietor to send out an agent to the little courts in the towns and villages, and where a man charged with some petty offense has no friends or money the agent will urge him to plead guilty, with the understanding that the agent will pay his fine, and in that way save him from the disgrace of being sent to jail or the chain-gang! For this high favor the man must sign beforehand a paper signifying his willingness to go to the farm and work out the amount of the fine imposed. When he reaches the farm he has to be fed and clothed, to be sure, and these things are charged up to his account. By the time he has worked out his first debt another is hanging over his head, and so on and so on, by a sort of endless chain, for an indefinite period, as in every case the indebtedness is arbitrarily arranged by the employer. In many cases it is very evident that the court officials are in collusion with the proprietors or agents, and that they divide the "graft" among themselves. As an example of this dickering among the whites, every year many convicts were brought to the Senator's camp from a certain county in South Georgia, 'way down in the turpentine district. The majority of these men were charged with adultery, which is an offense against the laws of the great and sovereign State of Georgia! Upon inquiry I learned that down in that county a number of negro lewd women were employed by certain white men to entice negro men into their houses; and then, on certain nights, at a given signal, when all was in readiness, raids would be made by the officers upon these houses, and the men would be arrested and charged with living in adultery. Nine out of ten of these men, so arrested and so charged, would find their way ultimately to some convict camp, and, as I said, many of them found their way every year to the Senator's camp while I was there. The low-down women were never punished in any way. On the contrary, I was told that they always seemed to stand in high favor with the sheriffs, constables and other officers. There can be no room to doubt that they

assisted very materially in furnishing laborers for the prison pens of Georgia, and the belief was general among the men that they were regularly paid for their work. I could tell more, but I've said enough to make anybody's heart sick. I am glad that the Federal authorities are taking a hand in breaking up this great and terrible iniquity. It is, I know, widespread throughout Georgia and many other Southern States. Since Judge Speer fired into the gang last November at Savannah, I notice that arrests have been made of seven men in three different sections of the State—all charged with holding men in peonage. Somewhere, somehow, a beginning of the end should be made.

But I didn't tell you how I got out. I didn't get out—they put me out. When I had served as a peon for nearly three years—and you remember that they claimed that I owed them only $165—when I had served for nearly three years, one of the bosses came to me and said that my time was up. He happened to be the one who was said to be living with my wife. He gave me a new suit of overalls, which cost about seventy-five cents, took me in a buggy and carried me across the Broad River into South Carolina, set me down and told me to "git." I didn't have a cent of money, and I wasn't feeling well, but somehow I managed to get a move on me. I begged my way to Columbia. In two or three days I ran across a man looking for laborers to carry to Birmingham, and I joined his gang. I have been here in the Birmingham district since they released me, and I reckon I'll die either in a coal mine or an iron furnace. It don't make much difference which. Either is better than a Georgia peon camp. And a Georgia peon camp is hell itself!

South Carolina.

A Home for Consumptives

BY N. O. NELSON

[Our readers will remember Mr. Nelson's inspiring article a few years ago, which described his successful experiments with co-operation in his factories near St. Louis and his share in building up the model village of Le Claire. The following article tells of his camp for consumptives in California, and the invitation at the end shows the type of rich man Mr. Nelson really is. We cannot forbear to quote the personal letter that accompanied the article: "I busy myself sixteen hours a day in setting up tents and cots and stoves, doing errands for the invalids, visiting and talking with them, a little labor on the land and the wood piles, ordering supplies, answering inquiries, my business and personal correspondence, and 'seeing to things.' To-day we have a stiff wind, which raises the dust. It is clean sand that hurts no one, and the discomfort of it soon wears off. Our pumping and irrigating go on day and night, about a million gallons in twenty-four hours. Last night up to 11.30 I took a hand in guiding the water in the way it should go. 'Twere well if men were as easy to guide. The gentlest touch of the shovel accelerates or diverts or stops the flow. We have a garden and cows and chickens, eight mules and a horse. In and about the camp proper we planted last spring pepper trees, umbrella trees, North Carolina poplars, almonds and apricots, and around the entire tract of 125 acres double rows of mulberry and eucalyptus. We now are about to set out 2,000 cottonwoods. In caring for the invalids that come and improving the camp and making a crop we are fairly busy and have something to do for all who are fit and willing."—Editor.]

I AM writing in shirt sleeves this 4th day of February, in front of my tent in the shade of a good old mesquite tree. The mountains in front, a few miles away, are as brown as the barefoot boy or the Philadelphia girl in August. To the west and the south, where the horizon is thirty to forty miles distant, a deep blue veils the high range and the noble San Jacinto, which towers over two miles heavenward, while I am sitting twenty feet below sea level. We are in no fear of being submerged. for the sand bank fifty miles wide and a hundred feet high that cuts us off from the Colorado River, and the Gulf of Califor-

nia is more secure than the dykes of Holland. In the desert valley and in the foothills are found abundant aquatic remains and marks, fresh from the ocean bed of not so very long ago, before the beach sands, blown by the steady sweep of the winds down the valley, built up a wall of sand that cut this 100-mile narrow bay off from the Gulf. A sandy valley, from three to ten miles wide, beginning at an elevation of 2,500 feet and running down to 265 feet below sea level, is totally void of streams or springs or rains or dews. Its flora is the sage brush, mesquite tree, greasewood and a few flowers; its fauna the coyote, rabbit and a large assortment of birds. Van Dyke has written a book about it, and Remington has painted its rich brown mountains.

It has long been known as peculiarly favorable for consumption and kindred diseases. The dryness, the warmth, the low altitude, all help. Open air treatment is now universally accepted as the best for tuberculosis. The days are all warm, there is no moisture, and thus tenting is practicable and agreeable. Camp life begets simplicity. Plain living makes high vitality. The low altitude and "heavy" air give larger oxygen supply for the limited amount of air that one or two half closed lungs can inhale. Open air, sunshine, plain, sound diet, will overcome the most prosperous colony of tuberculii. This is borne out by the fact that in these two winters, out of a total of about 50 consumptives, our camp has had but two funerals, one a suicide after four days' stay, and one death after a week's stay. Some have been ordered home from other places, have come here and are proceeding to get well.

I started this camp in December, 1902, to be a tent camp for invalids and the financially stranded. Of this class or classes California has its full native share and an enormous importation besides. There has been talk of a quarantine law against consumptives. A test suit has recently been brought to prohibit the boarding of such invalids on adjoining premises. Hotels and boarding houses refuse them, hospitals are hopelessly overcrowded, sanitariums are few and expensive, beyond the reach of the great majority. The climate of California on the seaward side of the mountains is rainy, foggy and chilly during all the winter months; it is not a better climate for diseases than that of the East or the Middle West. Patients come on the general reputation of sunshine, oranges and winter lilies; they find a cold reception; they have little means or none, they are outcasts. In many of the cities consumption makes up one fourth of the deaths. A more pathetic situation I have never known, not even in the city slums, or the hospitals or the battlefield.

A place to go to and be welcome, a place economical for those who have some means, and moderate outlay in keeping those who cannot pay, with all climatic conditions at their best, this seemed more needed in this delusive Southland than anywhere else, tho much needed everywhere.

Sanitariums crowd people together; they are jostled and depressed by the mass of invalids, they dwell on their ailments, they are much indoors. In camp they live apart by ones and twos—many of them have a well companion; they have something to do, they are in the sunshine and look out on the mountains and hear the birds all day, and sleep in the open tent, and some of them outside the tent. They have no worry about fading means; they see healthy people and active outdoor work about them. The well companions, men and women, can get regular work, and invalids can work if able. I bought 125 acres of land abutting on Indio Station, an important division point on the Southern Pacific, with railroad, hotel, shops and extensive yards, a village of about 50 houses and 300 people. This tract I have improved for beauty and use—with deep wells and pumping plant for irrigating and domestic water supply. Besides the camp proper I mean to have this land in high cultivation for invalids to enjoy and convalescents to work and live on temporarily or permanently. Desert land is exceedingly fertile when watered, and the crops are extra valuable for being early. Cantaloupes are a favorite crop, ripening early in June and yielding as high as $400 an acre. Alfalfa hay yields up to 15 tons a year in ten cuttings. The winters are delightful, the summers are hot. Invalids are benefited fully as much by the summer heat, tho the contrasts of

winter climatic conditions will always make it more favored as a winter resort.

The settlers of the valley are in large part those who came as a last resort to preserve life. Very few indeed have failed of complete recovery. A transient stay is useless; there should be a settled determination to remain until completely well, and perhaps for life.

Tenting is common in many parts of the arid and semi-arid West, but there are few places that combine complete dryness, high oxygen, economy and facilities. On the elastic terms of no charge to any one for camping ground and facilities, and low charge or no charge for tents and equipment, and in some cases board also, I am glad to receive all who apply.

IN THE DESERT, INDIO, CAL.

A Good Urban School Organization

BY CHARLES W. ELIOT, LL.D.

[The following article by the President of Harvard University was orfginally delivered as an address before the Public Education Association of Philadelphia last month. It has been revised by President Eliot for publication in THE INDEPENDENT.—EDITOR.]

THE subject assigned to me is the most important educational subject now under discussion before the American people; because the people are coming to live in cities, and the urban schools will henceforth educate a large proportion of American children. The problem is how to manage well the public schools of a great city. In what I have to say I shall confine myself to things which have actually been done in our country. I propose to report how a good urban school system might be planned, organized and carried on, because experience already shows what the elements of a good system are, and how they may be successfully combined and carried into practice. I propose to stick close to facts already established.

The fundamental question is the constitution of the School Board. How should a Board of Education be constituted? In general, the School Committee or Board of Education in American cities to-day is the outgrowth of conditions which existed when the cities were small towns. The small-town method, of course, fails to work well, as is perfectly natural.

Let us then start with the question, of how many persons should the Board of Education consist? In the first place, it should unquestionably be a small number. To my thinking, the perfect number is seven. Let me use an actual case in illustration, for I want to deal with facts—with things achieved. I have belonged for thirty-five years to the oldest educational board in this country, the prime governing board of Harvard University. It is called "The President and Fellows of Harvard College." It consists of seven men; and I believe I am justified in saying that its achievements commend it as a safe example to follow. It has had more than 250 years of successful experience, and the results of its labors are in plain sight. It is better to have an odd number of members; because, as a rule, the deciding number is larger by one when the number of members is odd. A satisfactory Board can undoubtedly be made up of seven, nine, or eleven men; because we already see good Boards organized with those numbers. Seven is ideal, because seven men can sit around a small table, and talk business in a conversational manner. They can talk together in a quick, simple, direct way, with absolutely no oratory, and no talking to the gallery or to reporters—just plain business talk, with specific proposals in view, and under the guidance of a chairman who knows the business and urges it on.

How should this small Board be selected? There may be cities in which

appointment would be safer than election, because the method of election has long been used with bad results; but I should say that, in general, slow replacement by election at large had proved to be the safest and most acceptable method. We have had various experiences on this subject in our country; but out of them all has emerged this best way—election at large, one member at a time or two at a time, and each member re-eligible once, but not more. If we imagine a Board of seven men, in a city where municipal elections take place every year, one member will be chosen every year, and each man will serve seven years, and be re-eligible for another term of seven years, making fourteen years of continuous service. Then should come a break in the member's service. The break is expedient, however much the city wishes to re-elect a man whose services have been very valuable. The majority of the members every year should be men of experience in the business of the Board; and that result will be secured by the long term of service. It may be desirable to re-elect a man for a third term; but there should be a break of at least one year before he is so re-elected.

What sort of men should be members of this Board? There should be no salary. The time and labor of the members are to be given freely to the children and the city. Clearly then only men of public spirit should be chosen. Public spirit is the very first qualification for membership in a Board of Education; and the next qualification is judgment, or good sense. How can this quality be secured? It can be secured by selecting only men who have been distinctly successful each in his own walk of life. Success in whatever honorable business a man has undertaken is evidence that there is good quality in the man. Next, he must have some appreciation of the importance of the office to which he has been elected, some conception of the magnitude of the task, and of the far-reaching effects of the service he can render. This ordinarily means—there will, of course, be exceptions—that he must have children or grandchildren of his own and a love for children, and that he must have some vision of the splendor of the work. That is the kind of man the School Board needs. His quality is obvious. What chance has a city of getting one or two such men a year by election at large? That will depend on the good sense and good feeling of the voters, and on the existence of some disinterested nominating body.

There is a possible alternate to the method of election at large—namely, appointment by the mayor or by the judges; but election at large is preferable to appointment, because the mayor would probably appoint political partisans, and the judges ought not to have such a function imposed on them. There is a School Board, organized on the principles I have described, which has been in successful operation for several years—the St. Louis Board of Education. It is larger than one would wish. It numbers twelve men, elected biennially, four at a time. I believe it to be the best Board of Education in the United States. It has demonstrated its high quality, and has worked well in practice. I therefore feel that the method of election at large in small groups has borne the test of experience.

The next question in regard to the urban school system is that of resources—how much money shall it have, and on what plan shall its money be raised? Next to the quality of the School Board that is the most important question of all. There is a best way—namely, to appropriate by law to the use of the Board a certain percentage of the city's total valuation for purposes of taxation. In some of our cities taxes are levied on real and personal property, in others only on real property; in either case, the legislature must fix the percentage. How adequate the results will be will of course depend on the discretion of the legislature. In the State of Missouri the legislature lately raised the amount of school money for St. Louis from four mills on each dollar of valuation to six mills at a single blow—that is, they added fifty per cent. to the income of the School Board of St. Louis by a single act. Now, that is a remarkable performance on the part of a State legislature, and an extraordinary proof of the confidence of the legislature in the efficiency and honesty of the Board. The act was passed be-

cause the Board had demonstrated its ability to use the additional funds judiciously. It had proved its worth. The School Board of St. Louis in the first year made use of only one of the two additional mills.

Now, what are the advantages of this method? The Board know that the valuation of the city increases from year to year, and that the annual increase can be predicted with a good deal of exactness. They can look ahead, and say, "Next year we shall have so much, the year after so much, and so on." They can predict their own resources. It is indispensable that the annual resources of the schools should grow with the growth of the city and of its valuation. When in one of our great cities sixty thousand children were unable to find room in the schools one September, except to attend partial sessions at abnormal hours, the Board could only say, "We did not know how much money would be at our disposal. We could make no plans in advance." In this respect St. Louis has given us an admirable example. Knowing the number of children they would have to accommodate in the schools, and knowing the districts which population was leaving and the districts which were filling up, they set about buying school house sites in the suburban parts of the city while land was cheap. They said, just as a private individual says, "There is a cheap bit of land fit for our uses. We will buy it now, because we know we shall need it later." They are always on the alert. This shifting of population is characteristic of American cities. They are all liable to lose population at the center, while suburban districts are becoming more thickly populated all the time; therefore, school sites should be bought outside of the city, directly in the path of the outflowing population, and should be bought before the price of land has risen. Centers of habitation change, but the schools do not move with them. Yet these phenomena can be predicted, and our School Boards should be able to act with this sort of foresight. If the School Board were not dependent on Councils, but had its own financial department and its own resources, it could anticipate its own needs. Whatever form of School Board be set up in an American city, it will not be able to do its work well unless it can predict its income. Knowing its income, a Board can say, "It costs so much to maintain the schools we have; next year there will be so many more children, and so much more money at our disposal. We can build two manual training high schools within two years, and three new grade schools a year in the suburbs." There will always be growing funds to meet growing needs.

The next question about a School Board is, what its functions or duties should be—what it should undertake to do. The ideal Board of seven men should, in the first place, decline all executive service. Nothing executive should be within their functions. It should be their work to determine the general policy of the school system. They should create and fill their own executive offices, direct expenditures, and settle questions that arise in the carrying out of their policy. I know by experience that these occupations would be quite enough for any Board of Education. They would take as much time and thought as an unpaid Board should be expected to give to the city. This limitation of function would be a new departure for most American cities. Most School Committees attempt to perform executive functions through sub-committees on high schools, books, supplies, teachers, janitors, and so forth. Thus, Boston has a School Committee of twenty-four members, which divides itself into numerous sub-committees, all of which attempt executive functions. This is the traditional method. Now, it is obvious that even a well-chosen, fortunately constituted School Committee will probably contain no experts on these difficult matters. Let us take the average sub-committee on books as an example. The sub-committee on books ought to know what books are used in the schools, what better books are needed and why, and what books are on the market. They ought to be able to understand the wishes and needs of the teachers in regard to the books they are forced to use. I should think a city unusually fortunate whose sub-committee on school books consisted of a banker's

clerk, a blacksmith, and a wholesale grocer, none of which estimable callings can be said to fit a man for the difficult function of selecting text books for schools. It would be as rational for a city to confide to such a committee the building of a bridge, or the laying out of a park, or the superintending of its hospital. In these days all executive work should be in the hands of experts. The man who ought to direct the purchasing of books for a city's schools is the man who comes in contact with teachers, school children, and school books every day of his life.

The first duty of the new School Board is to appoint its chief executive officers. How many should they be? St. Louis has shown the way. There should be four executive officers: first, a Superintendent of Instruction; secondly, a Superintendent of Buildings; next, a Superintendent of Supply; and, lastly, a Superintendent of Finance and Accounts. Each of these officers should report to the Board at frequent intervals, and should prepare an annual report of his work, to be printed and distributed to the public with the annual report of the Board itself. I need not say that every man should be an expert who understands thoroughly the particular business he is going to do. In regard to this organization St. Louis has shown the way. They have had several years' experience of this system, and its good results are conspicuously in evidence.

Let us first examine the functions of the Superintendent of Instruction. The organizing of the twelve grades of instruction is an exceedingly complex piece of business; it requires thousands of teachers, who should be selected, promoted, and dismissed by the Superintendent. Of course, the Superintendent should follow some public method of selection and promotion that can be clearly described and explained. He will naturally appoint examiners of new teachers, and inspectors of teachers at their work. Local means should be provided for training young teachers for service in the city's schools. There should also be a well-understood method of consulting principals about appointments and promotions; and there should be long probationary periods for young teachers. To maintain a large corps of teachers in alert and vigorous condition a system of retiring allowances is essential. The American pension system for soldiers and sailors has been so exaggerated and wasteful that many people distrust the pension method in civil employments; yet the value of the pension system has been demonstrated in city fire and police departments, in railroad systems, in the judiciary, and in the best universities of the country. A pension system not only promotes efficiency; it is more economical than the prevailing method of keeping disabled teachers in service at full pay.

The construction of programs of study for all grades of a school system is another function of the Superintendent of Instruction, a function which calls for a broad knowledge of the whole field, an intimate acquaintance with many details, and a rare mixture of ingenuity and good judgment. A good Superintendent will know how to secure the loyal co-operation of his teachers; for the best program may be defeated by indiscretion or bad faith in executing it. Finally, the Superintendent should be responsible for the tone or temper of the school discipline in all grades—for its gentleness, firmness, elasticity and steadiness. To find a man fitted by natural gifts and appropriate experience to discharge these functions will be the most difficult task of the Board.

The next executive officer should be a Superintendent of Buildings, new and old. This officer should give his whole time to the service of the Board, and should have been an engineer or architect by profession. Altho all the American cities and large towns have been building school houses with great activity during the past thirty years, the common stock of knowledge on the subject seems still to be small. There is much yet to be learned about fire-proof and slow-burning construction, and the best means of heating and ventilating a building divided into numerous rooms of moderate size. Large school houses are still built with halls and stairways which are far from fire proof; and gross overheating is very common. The officer who should have general direction of the repairs and improvements of

school houses and of the construction of new school houses would have his hands full. Great improvements have, of course, been made within fifty years. When I was a boy at a Boston public school ventilation was hardly thought of as a thing desirable for a school room; but to-day satisfactory apparatus for heating and ventilating a large building divided into small rooms can hardly be said to exist. I know that Harvard University has not solved the great problem of heating and ventilating. Urgent complaints have come to me this month from the professors who occupy two of our principal buildings; yet the University has spent within two years more than $50,000 on the heating and ventilating apparatus for those two buildings, a full third of this expenditure having been absolutely thrown away. I cite this experience to illustrate the fact that the Superintendent of Buildings of a large urban school system would have a very serious charge, requiring experience, habits of observation, and the disposition to attack vigorously new problems. A building contractor would not answer the purpose; neither would a man trained to any other business than engineering or architecture. This is emphatically the place for a broad-minded expert.

The Superintendent of Supplies would be the next executive head of a large department. For a well-conducted urban school system a great variety of supplies is now indispensable, such as books, writing books, drawing books, maps, models, prints, photographs, lanterns and lantern slides, and stationery of all sorts. If school gardens form a part of the city's equipment, a special sort of supplies will be needed for them. If manual training has been properly developed in all the schools, the peculiar apparatus needed for teaching that subject will be always in need of repair and replacement. If the city supports mechanic arts or trades high schools, the mechanical equipment of those schools will be exceptional, and difficult to maintain in full efficiency. If the school houses are used, as they should be, for evening schools, and as centers of social improvement and pleasure, these extensions of the school houses' serviceableness will demand considerable supplies of various sorts. There should be a lantern and a considerable collection of lantern slides in every school house, and in every school a teacher who is capable of using the lantern. The selection of the books to be used in a city's schools is in itself a very important and difficult function; for it is the custom to provide teachers and pupils with books in large number and variety, both for use in the school libraries and for the daily use of the pupils at school and at home.

The Superintendent of Supplies will need in all his work the direct advice of the teachers in the schools. Without such consultation it would be impossible for the most skillful man to do his work to the best advantage. This leads me to say that, in general, the teachers should be much more consulted by the executive officers of the school system than is now commonly the case. I know that my own functions as President of Harvard University could not be properly performed without constant consultation with the professors and other teachers, and frequent intercourse with the promising young men who year after year enter the University faculties. Every school principal ought to have a faculty of his own with which he statedly consults. In such a school faculty there would naturally be sub-divisions by departments of instruction. Thus, all the teachers of history would naturally associate themselves together in consultation over the needs of their department; and the opinion of each department about the books to be used and the supplies needed would deserve careful consideration.

The Superintendent of Supplies would have charge of the service of all the schools. He would be responsible for the purchase of fuel, and he should therefore control the engineers and janitors who spend the fuel. Here, again, he would need to keep in touch with the teachers; because their health and comfort depend very much on the intelligence and success with which the work of the engineers and janitors is done.

I have now spoken of three executive departments—instrutcion, buildings, and supplies. The subject of medical inspection of school children touches every

one of these departments. The bodily condition of the children affects deeply the discipline of the schools, the regularity of the children's attendance, and the rate of promotion; and these things belong to the department of the Superintendent of Instruction. A child may be pronounced stupid when he is really suffering from some chronic physical evil, which a competent school inspector could detect and possibly remedy. Thus, a child may have astigmatic eyes, and, in consequence, suffer greatly from headache, and be quite unable to keep up with his mates; or he may be suffering from adenoid growths in his throat or nose, which make him appear dull and inattentive, or actually make him deaf, and so apparently heedless. By thorough medical examination of each and every pupil, many children can be rescued from these sufferings and made capable of normal school activity. By frequent medical examination the children may be saved from preventable maladies, and from being unjustly blamed. Frequent inspection may also prevent the spread of infectious disorders. The health of the school children is all important to the success of the teachers' work, and is, therefore, emphatically the business of the Superintendent of Instruction.

The Superintendent of Buildings has also a strong interest in the health of the children. He is responsible for the air they breathe and for the temperature in which they work; and he can be greatly aided to do his own work well by medical inspectors, who report the temperature of the school rooms and the condition of the air therein. Again, the Superintendent of Supplies has a similar interest in the frequent medical inspection of the school houses. He, too, can get from the medical inspectors much important information about the results of his own work, and about the health precautions which should be taken in the interests of the children. Thus, the disinfecting of the books which are transmitted year by year from one set of children to another is a matter on which medical advice is valuable. Again, if meals are supplied in the school houses, medical opinion should be obtained as to the selection and quality of the provisions. Luncheon in schools has more importance, now that one long session, instead of two short sessions has been so generally adopted in the higher grades of the public school system. The care of the eyes of school children is a matter that should be much more insisted on than it is. If the eyes of a considerable portion of the school children suffer damage during their school life, the industries of the entire people will be inevitably impaired; for good eyesight is well nigh indispensable in the principal trades and occupations. Medical inspection throughout a city school system is therefore to be advocated on economical grounds, as well as for philanthropic considerations.

The fourth expert executive officer to be employed by the Board will be the Superintendent of Finance and Accounting. He would have charge of collecting all the receipts of the school system, and of paying the bills for all its expenditures. In some cities endowments have been provided for the benefit of the public schools, and the income of these invested funds makes part of the resources of the school system; but the great resource would be the taxes, determined by the laws under which the school system is carried on. To estimate, collect, and keep account of these resources would be part of the function of this fourth executive officer. He would also pass upon and pay all salaries, wages, building accounts, and bills for supplies. Every outgo for the schools would pass through his hands. It is obvious that a highly competent officer would be needed for these duties.

The terms of all four of these expert executive officers should be long. The American likes a long term, and his moral quality is favorably affected by long-continued service. The American community also pays more consideration to a long-term official than to one who has but a short tenure. Thus, in those States which elect their judges, it has been found expedient to elect for long terms; because the serviceableness of the judges was thereby greatly increased. Moreover, in the four offices which I have been describing, conscientious and able men would become more and more useful to the community as years went

on. They would gain both knowledge and influence by continued experience in their several offices. The first appointments to these offices might well be for a short term of years; but after satisfactory probation the tenure should be during adequate performance of duty.

I have now described the best organization of an urban school system for our country. The principles on which this organization is based are simple, and they rest on human nature itself. They seek to apply, for the benefit of schools, well-known mental and moral qualities of rational, conscientious men and women. The conditions for a favorable solution of the city school problem are by no means unattainable; indeed, they have actually been attained in good measure. Relatively to our hopes and our aspirations the public school system in the United States is a disappointment; but absolutely the public school systems of our great cities have done a great work, and by comparison with other branches of the public service are the most successful of our American institutions.

I have lately been making a limited inquiry into the success of the public schools compared with that of the endowed schools and the private schools, the investigation being entirely confined to results obtained in Harvard College. This is a limited field, but a representative one; for Harvard College is recruited annually from about two hundred schools and colleges scattered all over the land. About thirty per cent. of the young men who enter Harvard College year by year come from public schools. Now the public school boys, on the whole, pass better examinations at admission than the boys from the endowed and private schools. And how is it at graduation three or four years later? Do the public school boys hold their own in college down to the period of graduation? I find that at Harvard University the students who come from public schools graduate with somewhat higher standing than those who come from endowed and private schools. The honors are still with the public schools. I believe that similar results would be obtained from like inquiries at other American universities.

What we are aiming at, then, is the improvement of an invaluable public service. We are planning to make better the organization of the most serviceable of all American institutions.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Virginia Cardinal Bird

BY VIRGINIA CABELL GARDNER

THERE's never a bird in the wood
  But a sweet new warmth in the sun,
Oh! the feel of life is good,
  And the Winter is almost done.
Now, suddenly, clear and free
  And sweet, *so* sweet, are heard
From the top of the tulip tree
  The notes of the cardinal bird.
He is singing to call the Spring,
  As where is another can sing:
"Oh, hurry! come quick! quick! quick! quick!"

He has borne the Winter's weathers;
  He has given our hearts good cheer
With the flash of his crimson feathers,
  In the sad short days of the year.
Glowing against the snow,
  A flame in the cedar tree,
Hostage of Summer to show
  That she would return, was he.
Now Spring for her own bailiwick
  Comes claiming the land again,
"Oh, hurry! come quick! quick! quick! quick!"

OAK BRIDGE, NELSON, VIRGINIA.

While a Great City Burns

BY SAMUEL H. RANCK

Assistant Librarian of the Enoch Pratt Free Library

THE fire that destroyed the heart of the commercial and financial section of Baltimore on Sunday and Monday, February 7th and 8th, 1904, will be remembered as one of the great fires of the world. Altho discovered while people were assembling for worship, a few minutes before eleven o'clock on Sunday, it was not brought under control until late in the afternoon of the next day, after having extended in thirty hours a distance of nearly two miles, swept eighty city blocks, with an area of about one hundred and fifty acres, and destroyed some of the largest and handsomest buildings in the city.

It is not the purpose of this article to give a detailed account of the fire, but rather to note some of the things I saw on that eventful Sunday afternoon and night and Monday.

The first news I had of the fire was about two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, when the newsboys were calling out extras through the streets of the residence section about the "terrible big fire down town." I could see the great cloud of black smoke boiling up into the air, and, being one of the responsible officials of an institution with a building in that section of the city representing a value of over half a million dollars, I at once hastened down town along with crowds of others. The fire had then worked its way two blocks north from the starting point directly toward the building whose safety was of immediate concern to me, to within three blocks. Half a mile away I could see rows of blazing buildings with a great number of streams of water playing upon them. The fire line permitted one to approach within a block of them. The great shopping district of the city was just outside the fire line, and everywhere in that section there was the greatest confusion, wagons in the street, and merchants getting their goods out of the stores already filled with smoke, for the wind at that time was carrying sparks in great showers to the northeast, directly over the stores that were moving out. Four blocks northeast of where the fire was then raging the moving out process was continued, tho here it was office furniture, law books and restaurant fixtures that were being loaded on wagons of every sort and description—drays, delivery wagons, coupés, push-carts, etc. At three o'clock I saw guests moving out of the Carrollton Hotel, one block east of Charles Street. During all this time the streets for half a mile or more northeast of the fire were filled with smoke, falling ashes and burning embers, some of them the size of a man's fist; so that frequently umbrellas were raised as a protection from the fire that fell from the sky. Sometimes these umbrellas would go up with a blaze into smoke. I turned up my coat collar and fastened it tight around my neck to keep fire from going down my back. Men had their necks badly burned from sparks falling on their celluloid collars. Between three and four o'clock, six blocks from the main conflagration it was difficult to walk the streets to the northeast without stepping on red hot embers—blazing pieces of charcoal. Some of the sidewalks at that distance were then black with the pieces of burned wood that had cooled. During all this time three of the newspapers were selling extras on the street (with illustrations of the fire), which were eagerly bought at advanced prices, and at the offices of some of them there were immense crowds watching the bulletins telling of the progress of the conflagration and the efforts being made to check it.

The expression on the faces of the crowd in the afternoon was chiefly that of intense interest, sometimes jovial; late at night the prevailing expression was that of awe, and on Monday, agony, added to haggardness from loss of sleep. During Sunday afternoon one might occasionally hear a flippant remark, along with remarks about Pompeii and Nero

at Rome. Had any one perpetrated anything in the nature of flippancy at night some one in the crowd would surely have called him down, as I heard one person called down for saying that a certain blazing building was a beautiful sight. All idea of beauty in a fire had then passed away. It was the demon, the fiend, that the people saw.

The two main streets of Baltimore are Charles and Baltimore. Charles Street extends north and south and divides the streets of the city east and west. Baltimore Street extends east and west and divides the streets north and south. The fire began in a six-story wholesale dry goods house one block south of Baltimore Street and two blocks west of Charles Street. It was followed almost immediately by a series of explosions that shook the city and that set a half a dozen other buildings ablaze. The strong wind from the southwest soon carried it north of Baltimore Street, and the fight all of Sunday afternoon was to keep the blaze west of Charles Street. Had this been accomplished the burned area would have been at the most eight blocks, instead of eighty.

Between half-past five and half-past six I walked around the whole of the burning area. The firemen had then been fighting for seven hours and showed evidences of exhaustion, tho they were working bravely against fearful odds. I noticed several engines on the south side that were not working, but whether from lack of water I do not know. The fact that they were not working gave rise to the rumor that there was an insufficient supply of water. To me it seemed at the time that the men were working without leadership and that they felt that they were fighting a losing battle. They were simply hanging on. The electric lights were still burning, tho here and there were sputterings of blue flame from crossed wires. The crowd seemed more afraid of wires overhead and in the street than of falling walls, falling glass or falling fire. Buildings were then being blown up by dynamite, and after every terrific explosion of this sort there was a great rattling of broken glass, even a block or two away. Sooner or later sparks would enter some building ahead not yet on fire through the panes broken by dynamite, and then another building ahead of the main conflagration would start a new one. In one instance I noticed these flames would be put out by some one inside of the building, only to be lighted again by other sparks entering the same way.

The roar of the flames, of the wagons on the streets carrying away merchandise, the gale swaying the network of overhead wires, the explosion of dynamite wrecking buildings or the explosion of oils or liquors stored in warehouses, together with the shrieks of whistles on fire engines, the shouts of drivers and newsboys, and the red-white glare that lit up thousands of awe-struck faces and made high buildings in the distance, masts and steamboats in the harbor and the tall white shaft of the Washington monument take on the appearance of new bronze statues bathed in sunlight—it would require a Dante to give an adequate idea of this, the situation after nightfall. Strong men became sick and weak. They went to pieces. They could not stand by helpless and look on. A few books and papers hastily tied together and held in their arms represented whatever was left of this world's goods and the work of years, and with these tightly grasped they sorrowfully turned homeward to tell wife and family that they were ruined, ruined. Women, too, were there—women in silk dresses, helping to remove goods and save things from the impending destruction; and women seeking husbands or sons in the crowd, asking friends if they had seen them, were they yet alive; for the men had come down to save things from office or store. These women could not endure the agony, the suspense of waiting at home alone.

Between nine and ten o'clock the fire was a block east of Charles Street. The wind was blowing from the west, carrying the advance of the fire directly down Baltimore Street. The rain of fire to the east was more terrible than ever, and yet, rushing toward it, the wind on the street—the back draft—was blowing hats off and carrying them to the flames, directly contrary to the way the sparks were flying above. For a long time I stood on Light Street, two blocks south of Baltimore Street, watching the fire where these

streets intersect. The crowd said little, except an occasional remark that it was awful, but gazed intently. The heat could be felt in the face, tho no sparks were blowing that way at the time. Two clothing houses, a bank, a drug store, a large hotel, the historic Carrollton, the site of a hotel frequented by George Washington in his journeys to the north from Mt. Vernon and back—and a sporting goods place took fire one after the other and burned without the slightest regard to the efforts of the firemen. At times the whole width of the street was one quivering mass of flame. No man could live near it, and, as for the water thrown by a fire engine or two, one might as well have tried spitting at those buildings to extinguish the flames. It would have been as effective. The explosion of cartridges and powder in the sporting goods store kept up a rattling sound like musketry in battle, and this, with the dynamiting of buildings that made the ground tremble under your feet a moment or two before you heard the roar of the explosion and the fall of the walls, reminded me more and more, the longer I watched the burning of Baltimore, of the descriptions of the burning of Moscow in 1812. While watching the Carrollton and the other buildings burn the flames from the block southwest of it were shooting up over the line of the high buildings to the left of where I stood. I then walked three blocks east of where the flames were rising to my left, to South Street—the Wall Street of Baltimore—and discovered that buildings—banks and insurance buildings—were already aflame at the cornice line, while firemen were trying to get a stream of water to that high point. A little before eleven o'clock I was on Baltimore Street, four blocks east of Charles and nearly three blocks east of the advance line of the main conflagration, and then I saw still further east, one block, two blocks, other buildings afire, with small blazes at the roof line. Walking around to the post office I proposed to get the mail in the box belonging to my institution, but none was there, even tho I had seen a large lot when I had taken my personal letters out earlier in the evening. The next morning it was all back again, tied in a bundle. It had been removed by the post office authorities for fear that the post office might be destroyed. By this time the militia was on the scene and was aiding the police in guarding the fire lines. I saw, however, no disorder whatever on Sunday.

Near the post office are some of the highest and finest buildings of the city. The block west of it is occupied by the splendid new court house and on the east front of the court house were lines of police patrol wagons, but whether they were taking things out or moving them into the building I could not tell. The block east of the post office block is occupied by the city hall. None of these three buildings were destroyed, tho they were directly in the path of the fire. The court house suffered most, for the surface of some of its marble walls and the cornices were turned into lime by the heat from blazing buildings across the street. Lexington Street, two blocks north of Baltimore Street and the northern boundary of these three public buildings, is the northern limit of the devastated district.

Facing the court house on the south and one block east of Charles Street is the Calvert Building, a steel-frame twelve-story office building of modern "fireproof" construction. The heat and flames from the burning buildings to the west beat against this building in vain for some time, and it was hoped that it would not fall a prey to the flames. Finally, from a window in the ninth floor a tongue of blue flame flashed for a moment only, then another blue flash, another and another—like a snake that darts its tongue in and out when excited—and then a steady blaze of red fire out of the window. In half a minute another window was broken and ablaze, and in less time than it takes to write it all the windows on that floor on the west side were flaming torches. It happens that I was familiar with the corner office on the ninth floor from which the flames first burst forth in that building. It was the private office of a lawyer and contained comparatively little furniture. His law library was in an adjoining room and the flames shot from the windows of the library in considerably greater volume. The floor, the furniture and the books were all there was to burn, and yet the flames that shot out the windows

were many feet in length. The intensity of the heat consumed them in a few minutes.

The highest office building in the city is the Continental Trust, on the corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, two blocks east of Charles. It is the same type of construction as the Calvert Building, but it is sixteen stories high. In this building the flames started on the fourteenth story and in the same way—a tongue of blue flame darting several times from a window frame and then a steady blaze from one window after the other, and from one floor after the other, this building, like so many others I saw, literally burning down rather than up. And so the wreck and ruin was carried from building to building and block to block, all through the night—a night when few people in the city tried to sleep and most of those who tried could not. In a few hours more the flames were as far east as the Maryland Institute, one of the historic buildings of Baltimore, where candidates had been nominated for the Presidency, and to Jones's Falls, a small stream that flows through the city and for the most part is an open sewer. The Falls is eight blocks east of Charles and ten east of where the fire started. If the fire should pass beyond the Falls it would get into one of the residence sections of the city, where the people were already moving their household effects out, paying for a single load, it is said, as much as $25. In the afternoon four and six dollars a load was the price you paid to have the things hauled from your office to a place of safety, sometimes your home, sometimes a warehouse, tho it happened in more than one instance that the " place of safety " and the goods stored therein were burned up later in the night. Even in the residence sections all through the night the rattle of wagons hauling things from the path of the fire never ceased.

During the night the temperature fell very rapidly. On Sunday afternoon and night I was comfortable without an overcoat. On Monday morning you needed your overcoat badly and then you shivered if you stood in the face of the stiff northwest wind. The shifting of the wind from the west to the northwest saved the northeastern and eastern residence sections of the city. It blew the fire toward the harbor, and further it could not go. But it was a desperate fight for the firemen to keep the flames from gaining a foothold east of the Falls. Near the harbor both sides of the Falls were lined with lumber yards and mills for the manufacture of things made of wood. There is a bridge at every street, and here the firemen fought the flames west of the Falls, protecting the property east of the Falls, while in one instance the bridge was burning under them. In the neighborhood of President Street Station toward noon one could not see the sun for the smoke, and at times you could not see the firemen, who were two blocks nearer the burning lumber than the fire line. At the fire line one's eyes burned from the smoke and fine ashes got into them. Many a fireman's eyes were nearly ruined from the smoke and the heat. It was painful even to see the eyes of those exhausted men, swollen, red, blistered and blinded.

The crowd on Monday morning was quite different from what it had been at night. Many men had taken to drink, both to keep warm and to drown the misery of their misfortune. Many drunken men were on the streets. In the crowd, too, around President Street Station flasks were plentiful, tho the authorities had the saloons closed by that time. These flasks were passed to the hungry and half frozen militia men on guard, and a few of them showed the effects of liquor. I saw one of the soldier boys—a mere boy he was—drink the greater part of a pint bottle of whisky without once stopping to take breath. The militia were, however, very efficient in keeping the crowd back of the fire line —sometimes an imaginary one and sometimes a light rope or a wire stretched from lamp post to lamp post.

The excitement, the suspense, the agony and the despair that were to be seen on the streets on Monday while the fire was still beyond control could only have been equaled once before in the city's history—when the men marched down to North Point in 1814, after the bombardment of Fort McHenry, to give battle to a victorious British army fresh from the burning of Washington. Seven of the eight daily newspapers had been burned out during the night. " Extras " of the remaining one were eagerly

bought at five cents or ten cents a copy. The early extras on Sunday afternoon could be bought for two cents. Regularly these papers sell for one cent. Papers from Washington, Philadelphia and New York were all eagerly bought at two and three times the regular prices. Of the papers that were burned out the *Sun* had copies of Monday's paper (an abbreviated edition containing little else than fire news) on sale in the residence part of the city before eight o'clock—printed in Washington, altho their building did not take fire until midnight.

Before midnight on Sunday the fire had not been able to get south of Lombard Street, two blocks south of Charles. The shifting of the wind carried it south to the water front and to hosts of warehouses that seemed perfectly safe earlier in the evening. Early on Monday morning it swept the great power plant of the city street railway system, and then transportation by car lines was at a standstill throughout the whole city. During the night the central offices of both the telegraph companies were destroyed and also the principal exchange of the leading telephone company. One realized then as never before what these things mean in the life of a modern city.

The heat of such a large fire can hardly be imagined. I have already referred to the marble of walls burned to lime from burning buildings more than sixty feet away. Letters in boxes on the street were burned, tho wooden telegraph poles are still standing, when they were protected from the direct path of the flames. The danger to high buildings in such a conflagration is very great, as is shown by the fact that several low buildings entirely surrounded by burned ones were little injured. The danger from high buildings is also very much greater. The sparks from them are carried much higher and farther, higher both because they are higher when they start and because of the additional draft. The burning of the lumber yards threw comparatively few sparks for these two reasons—near to the ground and no extra draft, and, moreover, the sparks they did throw were small and soon burned out.

While the material effect of such a fire is interesting to cities, to insurance men and to architects and builders everywhere, the psychological effect on the people looking at it and on those trying to combat it or to rescue it from their property is no less interesting, even tho it is of less permanent importance.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Mark Hanna's First Campaign

BY SAMANTHA WHIPPLE SHOUP

[The following article is one that was published in THE INDEPENDENT seven years ago. We reprint it, as it shows a very typical side of Mr. Hanna's nature. Next week we expect to print an article on Mr. Hanna, with special reference to his capital and labor views, from Ralph M. Easley, who founded the National Civic Federation, of which he is now secretary.—EDITOR.]

THERE are teachers and teachers, or, rather, there are teachers and drill masters. Under the drill master, plodding mediocrity, with a good verbal memory, wins all the honors; originality of thought is an offense; independence of character and force of personality, an insult, and genius itself a thing to be regarded with suspicion.

In the Prospect Street School in Cleveland, in 1851, there was a principal of the pronounced drill master type. "Mind what I have to say and learn it as the book gives it," was his ultimatum—his ideal of the proper method to train character and mind.

But one day there came into the Prospect Street School a very young man, "lithe and tall and slender," black-haired and gray-eyed, with a face at once strong and sympathetic. This was Emerson E. White, since one of the most famous teachers of the country, but then at the outset of his career. The Prospect Street School was to be divided, and Mr. White was to take charge of the new school on

Clinton Street as soon as its building should be finished.

Mr. X. courteously invited Mr. White to take charge of the class then in recitation—a class in the ever-memorable Colburn's "Mental Arithmetic."

"The pupils have their numbers; read a problem and call on some number for the solution," he said.

Mr. White took the book, read out a problem, and called on No. 8 to solve it.

"Oh," said Mr. X., in disgust, "don't call on *her; she* never can do anything."

Mr. White glanced along the line, and at once identified No. 8—the sensitive, shrinking face dropping in an agony of shame and misery. He grasped the situation at once. "I will read it again," he said, gently, "so that you may be sure you understand it." He read it, slowly and clearly, then walked down the line of pupils and stood by No. 8, so that he was between her and Mr. X., the sight of whom, he perceived, filled her with confusion and terror.

"Now you can do it," he said, reassuringly; and to her own delighted astonishment little No. 8, who had never had the courage to speak an audible word to Mr. X., spoke up distinctly and went through the solution without a hitch.

"The child came home from school that day perfectly transfigured," said her mother. "I could not believe my eyes when I looked at her."

Presently the Clinton Street building was finished, and Mr. White came into the Prospect Street School, and read out the names of the pupils who, by the division of the district, were assigned to him. Happy No. 8 was among them, and several other girls who have since become distinguished women, while the boys included Marcus Hanna, also Sylvester Everett, Albert Tuttle, two distinguished citizens of Cleveland, and, in the lower class, John D. Rockefeller and A. L. Bartholomew, of Iowa.

One would suppose even a drill master might have discerned some signs of ability in that collection of young people; but Mr. X., perhaps vexed at their evident pleasure, made the ungracious remark, as he surveyed the line of pupils:

"I don't begrudge you the lot; there isn't a scholar among them."

To the utter amazement and the consternation of the school, timid, silent No. 8 turned in a blaze of indignation and cried:

"How dare you say such a thing? We will be twenty per cent. ahead of your school in two years! Mark it!" and walked out of the door.

The gauntlet had been fairly thrown at Mr. X.'s feet, and the Clinton Street School were determined to make good the challenge or perish in the attempt. Perhaps they would have succeeded in any case; but, considering the material of which most boys and girls are made, it is very doubtful whether their indignation would have held them to the mark for two years of strenuous work if the born leader and organizer had not been on the spot.

Marcus Hanna did not content himself with learning his own lessons. It was no individual triumph but a class victory that was needed, and that could only be won by concerted effort. For six months, by his arrangement and under his leadership, the class met out of school hours to drill each other in their lessons and strengthen the defenses. Emerson White did all that any teacher could to help and direct, but it was Marcus Hanna that kept the class all at work. There was a prize for drawing. Marcus agreed with a certain number of the class to go out early in the morning and sketch from nature. As surely as morning came there was Marcus under their several successive windows, throwing pebbles at the panes to awaken them. In short, he organized victory in 1853 as he organized it on a larger field in 1896. No. 8's "Mark it!" was caught up as a sort of class word, and it was partly owing to the frequency and emphasis of Marcus's use of the phrase that his own name was shortened to the abbreviated form it has ever since retained.

The class won, of course. They beat the old school by the stipulated per cent., and Mark Hanna himself took the prize for map drawing.

As for little flaxen-haired John D. Rockefeller, in the lower class, his lessons were no trouble; he could learn them in ten minutes, and had abundant leisure and superabundant energy and enterprise to devise mischief. Emerson White frequently requested his kind assistance to

put work on the blackboard, and so forth; but all the resources of pedagogical ingenuity were taxed in vain to find enough extra work to keep John D. Rockefeller out of mischief. In this dilemma Mr. White said confidentially to some of the girls: "We must all do our best to find things to keep John busy. Now when I send him to help one of you girls with your work, you must always need help." Thereafter, when other employment failed, John Rockefeller was usefully occupied in helping some of the girls to solve their problems or draw their maps—to the great advantage of the peace and prosperity of the school. Now, Emerson White, after a long and honored life, thirty years Superintendent of the Cincinnati schools, organizer and President of the National Educational Association, etc., etc., is spending his declining years in a beautiful home in Columbus, O., the gift of John D. Rockefeller, in grateful recognition of the teacher who knew how to manage a mischievous boy.

[Mr. White died in 1902.—EDITOR.]

DUBUQUE, IA.

Socialism or the Catholic Church—The Impending Conflict

BY EMILE VANDERVELDE

[Our readers will remember an article by Emile Vandervelde, entitled "Socialism in Europe," which we published last summer. Professor Vandervelde is universally recognized as one of the most scholarly and brilliant of the Socialist leaders of Europe. He is the leader of the Belgium labor movement and is a member of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies. He has written any number of pamphlets and articles for periodicals and at least one book, "Collectivism; or, Industrial Evolution," a translation of which has had considerable sale in this country.—EDITOR.]

IN the United States, where religion is a private matter, an affair of conscience, where no religious sect dominates, or pretends to dominate, others, it must be difficult indeed to realize the bitterness of the contest that rages in most of the countries of Western Europe between the Roman Catholic Church and its opponents. It is not alone in France that this contest grows in intensity.

During the last few years throughout Western Europe there has been a marked reaction toward clericalism. The Catholics have organized themselves into powerful and well-disciplined parties. The covert authority of the convents, which had been abolished by the Revolution, has been developed under new forms, and religious associations have attained a greater control over education, while the political influence of the Church since the beginning of the pontificate of Leo XIII has made itself felt on all sides.

In our little Belgium the Conservative party, made up in large part of the supporters of the Church, has been a power for the last nineteen years. In the Netherlands the majority in the States-General (the two legislative houses) belong to a truly extraordinary coalition of Catholics and Protestants—of disciples of Loyola and of Calvin. In Germany the Center (the Catholic section of the Reichstag), tho it declines in influence among the working class, appears more and more the hub of the Government majority. Protestant Conservatives pay their court to it, while the Lutheran Emperor betakes himself to Rome to bow before the Pope. In England, where frequent conversions to Catholicism are loudly advertised, and where the Established Church reveals a growing disposition to imitate the Roman Church, Mr. Balfour's Ministry grants equal appropriations to all the religious sects in the Education bill and makes important concessions to Rome in order to conciliate the Irish Catholics.

In short, in all the countries of Western Europe, in Germanic or Anglo-

Saxon as well as in the Latin countries, clericalism gains, or at least seems to gain, ground. When in the minority its opposition becomes more aggressive; when in the majority, or holding the balance of power, its domination waxes heavier.

But, by a natural reaction, anti-clericalism, which had been relegated to the background on account of the pressure of socio-industrial issues, has again appeared and is spreading in every direction. In France, in Italy, and even in Catholic Spain, the old cry of "*A bas la calotte*" resounds on all sides. The veterans of former battles return to the ranks. The youth are divided again into Catholics and anti-Catholics.

But it would be an illusion to believe that nothing is changed, and that the reviving struggle between the clericals and the anti-clericals has the same meaning as had that of the epoch of Pius IX and his syllabus. First of all, it is clear that since the rise of Socialism the efforts of the Catholic Church are not directed against the same enemies as of old. From having defended the nobles and the kings of *l'Ancien Régime* against the liberal, republican, revolutionary middle class, it turns to-day to defend the middle class, which has become conservative and even reactionary, against the assaults of the Socialist proletariat.

Fifty years ago Catholics denounced Liberalism as "a pest and a frenzy." To-day clericals chant the "Marseillaise," since it has become, through the strange vicissitudes of things, the national hymn. Clericalism calls itself liberal when, as in France, it is in the minority. It disdains, or at most, uses the Liberals when, as in Belgium and Holland, it is in the majority. But always and everywhere it attacks Socialism, and by cunningly encouraging the fears which Socialism inspires in the classes who have property to lose, it succeeds in holding its old positions and even advancing to further ones.

It would be a great mistake—and far-seeing Catholics have no illusions on this subject—to suppose that the present revival of clericalism means an awakening of religious faith, even among Catholics. Doubtless a certain number of persons of conservative religious instincts, fearing the logical consequences of rationalism, return to the Church, and by interpreting symbolically the old articles of faith construct a new creed which contents them. But these are only superficial drifts; they are but eddies of the great tide that bears the people of Europe in a diametrically opposite direction.

One of the heads of the Belgian Catholic party, M. Woeste, acknowledged this in an article published some time ago. "The Roman Church in Europe may gain voters," he says, "but it continues to lose souls." Even in Belgium, where the Church reigns through intermediaries; where the Government, in its complete subservience, chooses magistrates and functionaries, imposes religious teaching in the schools and grants appropriations as authority and wealth command, there is no doubt that the masses reveal a growing disaffection to the ecclesiastical power.

It is an indubitable fact that, notwithstanding appearances to the contrary, Europe is now decatholicizing herself. One might even go further with safety and say that she is dechristianizing herself. Slowly but surely, with the irresistible movement of a geological subsidence, faith is waning among the industrial workers and even among the peasants. One can safely assert that about twenty years ago nearly every one held to some religious creed. Freethinkers were few and to be found only in the middle class. Societies for promoting secular marriages and burials existed only in the larger cities. To-day we see them spreading and multiplying throughout the industrial centers and wherever mining and manufacturing are carried on. In Belgium, in France, in Germany, the workmen who follow no particular creed number hundreds of thousands—yes, millions—and as their hopes of a heavenly kingdom dissolve other hopes assert themselves with a growing intensity. Wherever free thought penetrates Socialism enters also. We know, it is true, many workmen who become Socialists without relinquishing, or without totally abandoning, their religious convictions; but, aside from "yellows" and "blacklegs," acting solely from mercenary motives, we neither know nor can conceive of any freethinking workman who is not at the same time a Socialist.

What wonder, then, that this conserva-

tive middle class, instinctively antagonistic to Socialism, should become more and more antagonistic to free thought! Just as the coming of spring in the mountains dissolves the glaciers and sends down floods of icy water which cool the atmosphere of the low lands, so under the sunshine of free thought the breaking up of the religious creeds of the proletariat chills the rationalistic tendencies of the middle class. Frightened by the socio-industrial consequences of free thought, an increasing section of the rich class leans toward the Church, and especially toward the Catholic Church, which is regarded by all as the strongest bulwark of the capitalists' interest. The terror of revolutionary ideas drives this section to at least the pretense of believing; and sometimes, thanks to the efforts of the Jesuits, it succeeds in inculcating belief in its children.

It is thus that the apparent clerical reaction is explained. Far from its corresponding to a general awakening of religious faith, it is in fact a corollary of the decline of faith among the masses. But it is nevertheless true that the alliance of priest and capitalist, the coalition of spiritual and temporal power, against Socialism and free thought, furnishes the conservative and reactionary parties with formidable means of action and constitutes the most redoubtable threat against the immediate future of European civilization Progressists have not only clericalism to fight, but also, under different forms and labels, militarism, protectionist imperialism, and in most countries a marked tendency on the part of the sovereigns to enlarge their personal power to the detriment of the sovereignty of the people.

What else than proletarian power can we oppose to this reactionary power? Can we depend on the middle class as a class, or on Liberalism as a party? Facts answer. In Belgium, in Holland, in Germany, the Liberals are terribly weakened; the fear of Socialism demoralizes them. It is only too often that the reactionary majority in the elections is due to their votes. In England the division and melting away of the Liberal opposition made possible the South African war, and render possible, if not probable, the success of Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal plans.

Justice forbids us, however, to reproach English Liberalism as a body with the reactionary complaisance of the right wing. In France, too, there is a distinction to be made. The Republican middle class and the radical democracy do not hesitate to accept the help of the Social Democracy in the fight against the Catholic Church by enrolling Millerand in the Ministry and electing Jaurés Vice-President of the Chamber of Deputies.

But we must not lose sight of the fact that France is, above all, a country of *bourgeoisie* and small land-holders. The industrial centers are far apart, except in the territory bordering on the Belgian and German frontiers. The organization of the working class is therefore comparatively weak. Socialism itself is often, in France, but the idealistic expression of an advanced radicalism. It thus seems natural enough that the middle class parties should not show it, but should be anti-clerical rather than anti-Socialistic. But let industry develop on a large scale, let the antagonism of the classes accentuate itself, let the French proletariat strengthen and extend its organization, and we shall see in France, as in the rest of Western Europe, the middle class facing about and asking pardon of the Church for the ills it has suffered through her.

Thus it is, in the old world, that two gigantic coalitions are formed by the elimination of intermediaries: the Black International and the Red International. On the one hand are all those who hold that authority should descend from above and who find in the Catholic Church the most perfect expression of their ideal, the most inflexible guardian of their class privileges; on the other hand are those who insist that authority shall come from the people, and who, by the logic of circumstances, can found their hopes on nothing but Social Democracy.

Between these two extremes Protestantism hesitates and Liberalism shifts from place to place. One may see clearly the truth of the prediction that was made about fifty years ago by the Catholic writer, Donoso Cortès:

"The Liberal school honors equally darkness and light. It has undertaken—extravagant and impossible undertaking—to govern without the people and without God. Its days are numbered. One sees already on the two op-

posite points of the horizon, the rising sun that proclaims God and the ominous cloud that announces the mad rage of the people. In the terrible day of battle, when the whole arena shall be filled with the Catholic and Socialist phalanxes, no one will know where to find the forces of Liberalism."

One may welcome or deplore the fact of this coming concentration of forces about the Catholic Church on the one side, the Social Democracy on the other. But none can deny that this concentration is inevitable, and that the future struggles will have to be fought out between these two armies. To those, therefore, who are interested in the social movement of Europe, we say: Observe, above all else, if you wish to consider only the essential factors, the political activities of the Roman Catholic Church and those of International Socialism.

BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

The Prospects of English Poetry

BY GEORGE SAINTSBURY

PROFESSOR OF RHETORIC AND ENGLISH LITERATURE IN EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY

THERE is no intention, on the part of the writer of these few words on a great subject, of saying pretty things to some living English poets and things the reverse of pretty to others; but only one of pointing to a curious phenomenon, or absence of a phenomenon. That all our poets of considerable excellence who were born before the middle of the nineteenth century have passed away, Mr. Swinburne, Mr. Bridges and one or two more excepted, has nothing very remarkable about it. The race of poets is not less like "the race of leaves" than other divisions of humanity are. And I do not propose at the present moment to discuss or to allot the particular *plus* or *minus* quantity of excellence which ought to be allowed to the various writers of English verse who have been born later. The point of the present discourse is that, with the exception of Mr. Kipling, who is a sort of "species by himself," no one of these later singers, excellent, not so excellent, or not excellent at all, has launched a distinctly *new* poetical bark on the waters of English poetry. Some of them have, as the old naval phrase went, "razeed" old ships more or less successfully; most have put together rafts out of the old planks which serve the purpose *tant bien que mal.* But for the last three decades a very careful and affectionate reader of poetry can remember nothing in the very least resembling that distinct novelty in individuals or groups which was shown multifariously by the great English poets between 1798 and 1820; doubly and with striking difference by Tennyson and Browning ten years later; distinctly by the Preraphaelites twenty or thirty years later still. We have apparently returned, whether the results be better or worse, to something like the eighteenth century habit of echoing great masters of the nearer past, if not even to that earlier one recommended boldly by Vida and other critics of the neo-classic school—the process of tesselating reminiscences and even actual phrases from masters farther off as well as nearer home.

When I read most poetry of the day I constantly think of that nearly best of Dickens's incidental stories which tells how the inhabitant of a London Inn of Chancery furnished his rooms with furniture which he had borrowed (to use the language of the polite), and how one night a mysterious stranger appeared, and, without any preliminary expostulation or accusation, went around in a ghostly manner, laying a hand on each piece and murmuring, "Mine!" Only in this case the scene would be even more terrific, because not one but dozens and scores of honored specters would troop through our poets' mansions, uttering the blood-curdling formula.

How Milton would lay *main basse* on

the ejaculatory proper names at the beginning of this bard's sonnets! How Wordsworth and Arnold might find their fingers jostling (in which case I am rather sorry for Mr. Arnold) on so-and-so's statuesque or plasteresque constructions and phraseology! What furniture vans of "ekoskevephorous" dimensions (I have not invented this appalling word, as some Londoners will know) would Tennyson require to carry off his tuns of word and phrase and verse!

Rossetti and Mr. Swinburne (the last luckily in the flesh) would find themselves creditors to hardly less extent; and, without going over the whole range of foreign literature, one may just observe that Heine would discover a very large amount of his property in the abode of the Briton, whom he loved not, and that Baudelaire would find that the international exchange had already rather more than settled any account he might have with De Quincey and Poe. Of the condition of our poetic chambers after the process of redistribution had been accomplished, one would rather not speak. "The Muse," it is to be feared, would once more "find Scroggin" in too many cases with very little more than the traditional "rug" to cover him, and almost without the traditional truckle-bed to support his frame.

I trust it may be unnecessary for me to insist that I am not in the least raising the wretched old cry of plagiarism against our younger and middle-aged verse writers. Practically speaking, plagiarism is a crime which cannot be committed; for, if the plagiarizer produces any good effect, "he who takes it makes it" and it becomes his own; while if he does not, the thing dies and disappears—it is not the original thing stolen at all. Moreover, if it could be committed, it would be a necessity that it should be done purposely, consciously and with intention. I do not think that in these proper senses it is any commoner in these days than it has been in all days. The *publica materics* is still *privati juris* on the proper terms, as it always has been. A thousand great poets of the future, if the future is fortunate enough to possess so many, will be as well entitled as great poets in the past, from Dante to Tennyson have been, to put in their own way one great saying[1] uttered on the threshold of the Dark Ages by Boethius as others from Villon to Coleridge and from Coleridge to our Preraphaelites have been to put another[2]. If this were all that had to be said against the poetry of the present generation (taking that word in its usual sense of the last thirty years), it would be nothing and less than nothing. The range of material grows greater—and happily greater—for each such generation, and its indebtedness of a certain kind is therefore apparently larger. But its *credit*—the credit of each—is never exhausted; it cannot outrun the constable if it only observes the really good old rule, the exquisitely simple, tho, it must be confessed, not easy plan of making what you take your own.

The point to which I am drawing attention—not, by the way of fault finding, which would be indeed ridiculous, but as to a piece of natural history—is that one looks in vain in our younger poets for any sign of one of the great changes which certainly do come over poetry at longer intervals, or even of the small ones which come over it at shorter. Take, for instance, such a vigorous and in his way most individual writer as the late Mr. Henley. I knew Mr. Henley for some five and twenty years, and, tho we did not agree upon all points, I have never hesitated to recognize in him that spark of genius which is so rare in most generations, which is never so common in any. I think, moreover, that he showed that genius better in verse than in prose—that he was much better as poet than as critic. Nor do I find any fault with the comparative exiguity of his poetical production. It is a singularly vulgar calculation which measures the vintage of the "Côtes du Parnasse" by the gallon or the hogshead. But what is remarkable about all his verse is that character of "echo" which, with characteristic boldness, he acknowledged in the subtitle of a not small and a very charming part of it. The unrimed pieces which have seemed to some—not to me—to be his best things, owe the clearest royalty

[1] "In all adversity of fortune the unhappiest kind of misfortune is to have been happy."

[2] "Where abide now the bones of the faithful Fabricius?"

to Heine and Arnold: not without more indebtedness than some people would allow to Whitman. The French influence is to those who are in a position to recognize it equally indisputable, especially, of course, in those exercises in artificial forms for which I myself have (out of fashion as they now are) a very strong partiality, but the fashion of which, while it lasted, I do not hesitate to recognize as rather a sign of the absence of any newer and more genuine shifting of the wind of the spirit. Nay, the influence which some of Mr. Henley's admirers (not the most judicious) would most scornfully repudiate—that of Tennyson—is simply omnipresent; not, like the influence of Keats in Tennyson himself, transformed, absorbed, reprecipitated, but practically unassimilated and unchanged.

On this last point a curious excursive illustration which will not only throw light on our path but carry us further along it, occurs to me. Since Mr. Henley's death some one (I did not see the original suggestion, but only a reference to it) demanded the inclusion in all future anthologies of English poetry of the very pretty lines, "Bring her again, O western wind, over the Western sea." It was, of course, pointed out at once by the person (I do not know who he was) whose reference I saw, that this is merely a variation of Tennyson's exquisite song in the additions to *The Princess:*

> Sweet and low, sweet and low,
> Wind of the western sea,

a still further line being taken from the same poem, with only a single word's change. Now, Henley had frankly included this among his "Echoes," and there does not rest upon him the very shadow of a suspicion of attempting to play the upstart crow beautified with the Laureate's feathers. But there is at least some possibility of metaphysical connection between the ignorance of his admirer and his own impulse—not in this case only—to vary, rather than to create. And the tracing of this metaphysical connection may well occupy us in the remainder of this little paper.

Both things seem to suggest, tho in different and at first sight contradictory ways, that we are *too* "literary"—that the printed book is altogether too much with us. And if anybody with lightning wit retorts, "Surely literature and the printed book were very much too little with the gentleman who had never read or had forgotten *The Princess,*" let me humbly suggest that this wit has rather overrun itself. With persons of the lower order of sensitiveness to literature the immense volume of literary matter which attacks everybody to-day produces no abiding impression. They may—a great many do—read nothing but what is new. If they do read other things, one nail drives out another, one wave washes away what has been deposited by the last. They are disposed to accept, to welcome, to over-value refashionings precisely because they do not know or have forgotten the older fashions of the same. This of itself might constitute a certain temptation to the artist to be reproductive or ingeniously fertile in variations, instead of inventing; but I do not think it is of much importance. The more dangerous and the more effective influence comes upon him in another way. He has by the necessity of his own artistic sensitiveness taken impresion from all this literature, or as much of it as he has read, and he cannot get rid of it. It besets him, haunts him, obsesses him, as good old Sir Thomas Elyot very sensibly writes, and as we ought to write. When he calls, another Abra comes; and even if he is not repeating or slightly varying actual phrases, the tone, the mold, the form of older work abides with him and presses on him. When, as not uncommonly happens, he makes an effort to get rid of his familar by outlandish expression, by choice of unfamiliar subject, by tricks of meter or the like, the obsession mocks his efforts. "Yes! We're flitting," says the ghost in the cart.

I know, of course, very well—he must be a sorry student of literature who does *not* know—that this is no new thing in literature; and that tho a shrewd literary weather prophet can generally give a good notion when it is likely to come, the shrewdest never can tell how long it will last, when it will go and why Nay, going farther and perhaps to a dangerous extent, considering my present subject, it is a sufficiently well attested fact that the change, when it comes, generally comes not only not "with ob-

servation," but against it. Any day we may wake up and find ourselves with a really new poet, a really new school of poetry. But the fact is that we have scarcely had the one, and we have certainly not had the other for nearly forty years, nor the French for as long, if not longer, nor the Germans for the best part of a century—that is to say, since Heine's first appearance.

There are those, no doubt, who take cheerfuller views. I saw it stated with much satisfaction the other day that a new school of literature appears in France on an average in every fifteen years. If this be the case, I am prepared to admit that a new school of poetry, if not of literature, generally appears in England about every ten. But, then, this other person (who was evidently not joking) as evidently uses the words "new" and "school" and "literature" with meanings quite different from those which I attach to them[1]. And I am not sure that I should be disinclined to see in the confusion which must accompany such a pronouncement a fresh evidence of the contemporary inability to shake ourselves free from old fashions poetical, while imagining that one is in the enjoyment of the completest modernity. Contributory, too, is another curious phenomenon, the renewal of the old cry for attention to things of the present in poetry which Mr. Arnold gagged so cleverly just fifty years ago, when it last showed itself. No change of subject ever does much good in poetry, because, in fact, the subjects of poetry are always the same; never the actual, but always something transcending actuality, "more philosophical" than it, more serious, more lasting, greater. And the quest for new subjects, or, rather, the imposition of *modernity* of subject upon the poet, can only help to confirm him in the practice of resting in old treatment, of following the old models, of practicing, in fact, a sort of more or less eclectic echo-song.

So much for the symptoms and causes; it remains, I suppose, that one should say—one is at any rate sure to be expected to say—something about the cure. I have professed myself (in this respect only) a sort of faith-healer or fatalist-quietist. We (or some of us) shall wake up some day, no doubt, and find ourselves in presence of a new great deliverance, or we shall not; just as other generations have and others again have not had this experience of old time. For the rest the theory of the cure by similars, or, rather, identities, seems to be once more applicable. Better and more literature must cure what much and not always good literature has caused. More reading in the original; more reading of the best things; more comparison of different languages and periods and countries, may do something; tho I must own that these are rather counsels for the critic than for the poet. And, after all, the observer is not necessarily a prescriber, nor need his observations be the less useful because he does not prescribe.

That the observation itself is a true observation I am reasonably well convinced. Some day or other, when our fuller anthologies have stretched to the beginning of the twentieth century or later, the phenomenon is not likely to escape notice. We shall have plenty of good verse to show, and it will be of a more poetical quality than you find in such books as Dodsley and Pearch, for instance. But it will resemble Dodsley and Pearch and the work of the eighteenth century generally in being almost wholly shot through with identical threads of treatment and manner and style, instead of inhibiting the almost infinite diversity existing in these things, which, with some general resemblances, distinguishes the poetry of 1789-1870, as a whole, if not indeed quite throughout. I should like to see the termination of this period, the leaf turned over, the new leaf begun. The uncomfortable weight of experience and average is against my doing so; but you never can tell, as has been said, the times of the resurrection of the poetical John Barleycorn. And, after all, the old recipe is more applicable in poetry than in any other division of literature. You can always "read an old book when a new one appears," and there are so many old ones, and they are so good!

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND

[1] I am not, of course, speaking of the new French experiments in prosody, which are interesting enough, but not to the present point.

France and the French People

A SYMPOSIUM

[The well-known Paris journalist, M. Louis Dumur, editor of the important international French weekly, *L'Européen*, has asked several score of prominent people to give him a brief opinion concerning the present condition of France and the French. We are able to print below the replies of some distinguished Englishmen and Americans, which are here published for the first time.—EDITOR.]

SIR GILBERT PARKER, M. P.

I SEE no signs of decadence in France. In every great city there accumulates the highest activity of national virtues and the lowest forms of personal vice, and Paris is no exception to the rule; but provincial France is as she has always been: sound and frugal in domestic life, industrious, vigorous, acute in business, patriotic without bombast, sympathetic with all modern progress, and quick to hear the footsteps of discovery and invention. Like other nations, France is passing through a period of unrest in literature and art, but that is due to the extraordinary impulses of scientific and industrial development. In science and industry France marches steadily and with foresight. A pioneer she has always been; she is still a pioneer among the nations. In Paris may be found the defects of her qualities, the defects of her temperament; but I believe that she is moving forward, and that the drain of her vitality—owing to the long Napoleonic wars—has been replaced by a new, abundant and progressive energy.

SIR LAWRENCE ALMA TADEMA.

I love France, and it would give me much pain to be obliged to admit that France is falling into decadence; nor do I believe that such is the fact, nor do I see any reason why I should think otherwise.

SIR EDWARD SASSOON, M. P.

I find it very easy to answer in the negative the question which you ask me. Look at its advance along an eminently peaceful road, at its alliance and friendly relations with three of the greatest European Powers, equally impressed with the advantages of peace. Eagerly laboring for the material progress of its land France has entered on an economic revolution which secures her against the trials and dangers of previous years.

Her future, then, is propitious. She resumes as her right a superior rank in the hegemony of the world, and, for my part—and it is the feeling of millions of my countrymen—I rejoice in this anticipation and in all the advantage which must result therefrom for justice and constitutional liberty.

SIR CHARLES DILKE, M. P.

In reply to the question of your excellent periodical I have to say that I cannot see that France, judged by any test, can be said to be "*en décadence.*"

It is, of course, obvious that the United States and (at an infinite distance) Russia are gaining on all other first-class Powers, while the British Empire and Germany are still advancing. France cannot now, I think, hope for any advance which can place her among the first four Powers of the future. But her arts are still the first and show no sign of relative decline.

ALFRED MARSHALL,

Professor of Political Economy, Cambridge University.

I think there is no room for doubt as to the maintenance by France of a place in the first rank of nations. Her economic energies, if less striking than those of two or three other nations, are of very high quality; and, as many writers have pointed out, her richest industries are less open to the competition of automatic or semiautomatic machines worked "massively" by large armies of workmen, chiefly unskilled, than are those of any other country. And further, the

"white coal" of the French Alps and Pyrenées may be supplying electrical power cheaply when black coal has become scarce. The disappearance of France from the first rank would leave a gap which no other country is exactly fitted to fill, and I see no sign that the gap will be made.

WILLIAM M. ROSSETTI,

Author and Art Critic.

The question which is asked is this: *"La France est elle en décadence?"* I am not qualified to enter into the question by passing in review a wide series of facts and drawing argumentative conclusions from them, but will simply express my own general conviction.

I refuse to think that that France which gave the world a beneficent shock in the eighteenth century by the great Revolution, and which was at the head of Europe under the most heroic genius of the eighteenth-nineteenth century, Napoleon I (who was, however, an Italian), and which has produced about the greatest literary, poetic and enlightening genius of the nineteenth century, Victor Hugo, can be in decadence in the earliest years of the twentieth century; especially considering that she has given herself a more advanced type of government, the republican, than about any other European country. The dominance of great and noble ideas, so prominent in France toward 1790, does certainly appear to have decreased, a retrogression which she shares with most other civilized countries in the world. For the rest, I see no decadence in France, except that, through intrusting her fortunes to an unprincipled and criminal adventurer, Napoleon III, she incurred a tremendous cataclysm and retribution in 1870-71, from which she rapidly rallied so far as was possible, and which she has nobly retrieved and is continuing to retrieve.

OSCAR BROWNING,

Professor of History, Cambridge University.

I had better confine myself to those matters with which I am most acquainted. It has been my duty as a student of history and politics for the last forty years and more to read a number of books in foreign languages referring to my studies, especially in French and German.

I used to look to Germany for enlightenment. I now look to France. Before the French Revolution England drew much of its inspiration from French sources. Hume, Adam Smith, and, above all, Gibbon depended on French culture and on French science. After 1789 we had for many years to seek erudition in Germany. Now every year the output of German historical and political literature becomes less important, and we turn again to France, who always gave us style and now gives us learning. May no doctrinaire insistence upon abstract theories tear up the roots of this delicate plant. Let us remember Tillemont and the Benedictines of St. Maur.

THOMAS HARDY.

In reply to your inquiry I would say that I am not of opinion that France is in a decadent state. Her history seems to take the form of a serrated line, thus:



and a true judgment of her general tendency cannot be based on a momentary observation, but must extend over whole periods of variation.

What will sustain France as a nation is her unique accessibility to new ideas, and her ready power of emancipation from those which reveal themselves to be effete.

W. L. COURTNEY,

Editor of the *Fortnightly Review.*

In answer to the question you propose to me, *"La France en décadence?"* I will reply by pointing to the admirable book of M. Hanotaux on this very subject. As you are doubtless aware, he traces in detail the various sources of the wealth of France, and proves how hopeful is the outlook for her in the future.

H. G. WELLS.

No! She is no more in decadence than a lobster which has shed its outgrown armor and has still to indurate its new coat of mail. She is renascent. In my "Anticipations" I have given my reasons very fully for believing in the great-

ness, in the future, of the French language, the French culture and the French people.

ANDREW D. WHITE.

At times France seems going into a decline, and then, in emergencies, shows such brilliant power that all prophecies are brought to naught.

I have just been reading the speeches of M. Combes with Anatole France's introduction; it fascinates me. Your new Prime Minister seems to me a wonder. There are doubtless arguments on the other side which influence good men like Ribot, but the speeches of M. Combes amaze me by their lucidity, strength, depth and foresight.

Winter Lyrics

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

I.

Pipe, bird, in the tamarind tree.
Pipe, wind, on the azure sea.
Here is the Season of Peace on Earth—
Pipe merrily.

Roar, surf, on the outer reef.
Sing, bird, on the plantain leaf.
Here is the Season of Joyous Living—
Have done with grief.

Whiter than snow the surf roars in.
In the tamarind tree the songs begin.
Out in the tumble of blue upstarts
A flashing fin.

Shout, surf, and pipe, wind;
Tho seas are wide, the world is kind;
Joy has a nest in the tamarind tree
For Love to find.

II.

Over the canefields breaks the day.
The boats are out, in St. Martin's Bay,
Sliding and plunging into the surf,
Seaward, to safety they bear away.

The dingy sails flap up, and fill;
The men at the wet sheets whistle shrill;
The salt wind buffets the sea and leaps
To the cocoanut trees on the crooked hill.

The planter's windmill, heavy and slow,
Swings its arms in the azure glow—
Waves a hand to the sea, and sweeps
The trampled canes in the yard below.

The chimney smoke-wreaths fade away
In the thin, blue sky of the sudden day,
And naked children play in the sun—
Fleeing the surf of St. Martin's Bay.

III.

The palms, wide-crested, and straight, and fine,
Swing and bow in a stately line.

The green canes rustle and clash and sigh
As the winter wind goes over and by.

The shutters creak in the breath of the sea.
The blackbirds hop in the almond tree.

Across the narrow fields of the poor
The women call from door to door.

Over the surf at the outer reef—
With skill and valor beyond belief—

The tiny fishing boats plunge and strain,
Race, and soar, and top the surf,
And win to the sandy shore again.

IV.

The lithe, brown children have gone to rest—
Shell-hunting over for one more day.
Purple the East, and purple the West,
And white stars over St. Martin's Bay.

The boats, dismasted, gunwale to side,
Sleep, and forget the turmoil and spray . .
A dreamless sleep till to-morrow's tide
Slips from the sands of St. Martin's Bay.

The shadows are black in the almond tree.
Our lamps gleam bright; our hearts are away—
Over the reefs, and over the sea,—
A thousand miles from St. Martin's Bay.

BARBADOS, B. W. I.

Literature

The Rise of Christianity

It is fortunate, indeed, that the important and brilliant work * of Prof. Paul Wernle, of Basel, should be in the hands of English readers in a good translation within three years of its publication in German. It is not strictly a history of the Apostolic Age, such as those of Weizsäcker and McGiffert, which treat the history of Jesus only in barest outline, but record amply the events after Pentecost with full criticism of all the New Testament writings. In Wernle nothing is said of the outward progress of the Church and its development in organization, nor of the critical reasons which justify the positions taken. Neither have we here a treatise in New Testament Theology; expositions of doctrine are secondary to description of men and movements. The work is a history of the rise of Christianity, and the historian is fortunate enough to begin with the real beginning of the history, the work of Jesus, and yet to carry the story through the period of the rise of the religion, in the broad outline necessary for its comprehension and the conciseness needful for its grasp. The book is an attempt to tell clearly and impressively the real meaning of the gospel as it stirred in the soul of Jesus, and the changes of necessity made in it by the missionary efforts in behalf of Jew and Gentile. Many statements will be questioned and disputed, and the book will appear to some arbitrary and unsatisfactory, simply because the author did not have space to give his reasons. But what is gained is far more than what is lost, and that is an animated, graphic description of the greatest movement in history, the rise of the Christian religion.

The importance of Wernle's book may be seen from his interpretation of Jesus, his estimate of Paul, and his striking use of the Apocalypse. Jesus is described as the Redeemer of men, who in a very real and practical sense lifts them from the life of sin and care to righteousness and peace and loving friendship with God. The self-consciousness of Jesus was more than human, and the union with God and feeling of Sonship attained by him is the goal of life, the object of all religion, and his help to that attainment in other men constitutes him the world Redeemer. His power, his self-consciousness and his humility cannot reappear in others, for Jesus was altogether unique in mission and in achievement. Yet he had his limitations, and was conscious of them; he did not profess to know the time of the world's end, but he wrongly anticipated it as quite near; a portion of the false Jewish Messianic idea remained with him; he was deceived as to the character of the Old Testament law, and thought it better than it is; his sinlessness is a dogma of the Church's creation, the result of the application to Jesus of the sacrificial system.

Wernle's treatment of Paul is masterly and is the most important section of his book. He maintains eloquently the greatness of Paul, and his pre-eminent service in broadening Christianity to a world religion. Before Paul there was a Palestinian sect, after him a faith for all men. Paul understood Jesus better, grasped his spirit more fully, than any disciple before him, or any that came after him. And yet the letters to Corinth and Colossae are not the teaching that shed light in Galilee. In his very loyalty to Jesus Paul was forced to be an apologist and to state the Gospel in new forms, and as a missionary he had to adapt the truth of Christ to the minds of his hearers. The Gospel suffered from a defense of Christianity against Jews and an appeal to Greeks. The Jesus of history, the friend of fishers and of publicans, the man of sunshine and joy, the humble teacher who felt hurt by the epithet "good," is presented to the Greeks in the mythical form in which

* The Beginnings of Christianity. *By Paul Wernle. Translated by the Rev. G. A. Bienemann, M.A., and Edited, with an Introduction, by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. Vol. I. The Rise of the Religion.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

alone they were accustomed to conceive a man with a divine message. "St. Paul finally reaches the thought of Jesus, but in so dangerous and roundabout a fashion that the Jesus of history is completely swallowed up by the myth of the heavenly Son of God."

It will startle many to read that the Christology of Paul is conceived from the mythological point of view; that his doctrine of justification was a disastrous creation, the beginning of Catholicism and a return to the legalism from which he had fought his way out. But Wernle's view is one that must be reckoned with. It has long been felt that Paul was not infallible in exegesis—that he remained always something of a rabbi. Logically, then, free criticism of Paul's greatest doctrines and most important opinions must be admitted. The question is inevitable whether Christianity is Paulinism, whether it is to be bound forever to the thought forms necessary to the defender of Christianity against Judaism and the missionary to the Roman empire, under which forms of thought he conveyed accurately and convincingly the essential spirit and message of Jesus, but which we may find necessary to cast aside; that under different ways of conceiving truth we must present with something like the same exactness and the same enthusiasm the immortal message of the Galilean life.

Wernle attaches much importance to the Apocalypse, as the solitary surviving memorial of early Christian prophecy, the document which best represents the views prevalent among the laity in the period after Paul.

The essential truth and spirit of Christianity, Wernle knows well enough. He believes that to set this message free for contact with men's lives it is necessary to separate it from much which even its greatest messengers have added to it, and which has been considered part of its very essence. As to how he has performed his task there will be difference of opinion, and his plan of sketching in broad outline, without criticism of the sources, leaves room for many questions. But the movement of a mighty history stands out clear from this volume; here is at least one intelligible account of the rise of Christianity. It is a fascinating story, chaining interest and compelling admiration. No student of the New Testament can afford to neglect it.

Whittier

PROFESSOR CARPENTER'S recent addition to "The American Men of Letters" is an excellent specimen of critical biography.* It makes a clean, straightforward story, and withal an interesting one, of Whittier's life. It disengages the tendencies of the time, which was during his early manhood and middle age a singularly perplexing one, from the clutter of circumstances which tend to overlay and mask them. It elicits the leading motives of his action, his ideas and the significance of his career, and sets them out in distinct relief. And, above all, it submits his work and his writing to a discriminating, yet sympathetic, analysis and judgment.

The main outlines of Whittier's life are already pretty well known. It falls naturally into three periods of unequal length and importance; as a journalist and politician from 1829 to 1832, as a reformer from 1833 to 1860, and as a poet from 1861 to his death in 1892. As a politician there is little to be said of him. The main thing, as Professor Carpenter sees, is to rationalize his transformation from a shrewd, self-seeking local politician, such as he seemed likely to become in 1833, into an unselfish and resourceful reformer. The motives of this remarkable change are found on investigation to be few and simple—the altruistic sentiments of the day in combination with the natural exaltation of the New England character, and, in particular, his failure of health and the subsequent worldly disappointments, which threw him back upon his better and deeper self. In regard to the second period Professor Carpenter insists very properly upon the principle of lawful revolution and change which underlay all his projects of reform and which distinguished him so remarkably from the many enthusiasts and fanatics of his day. At the same time he gives due credit to the elasticity of the man, which enabled him to recognize that practical statesmanship is very largely a matter of expediency, and, while holding to his point,

* JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. *By G. R. Carpenter.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.

to adapt his ways and means and even his convictions to the exigencies of the moment, when they were important enough to justify the compromise. It was this peaceful level-headedness which formed his important contribution to the early history of abolition and made him seem so comparatively uninfluential and inconspicuous amid the passion and violence of the subsequent struggle. In contrast with this eminently practical, tho peaceful, sense, however, his poetry, which begins with this period, is largely the result of a gentle reminiscent regret for his vanished and irrevocable youth, an illusory and idealizing mood, into which he slipped as soon as he ceased from his more active labors in behalf of reform.

Finally, without exactly insisting upon it, Professor Carpenter clears up the moral of his life, which is, after all, the main lesson of a biography. From this point of view the narrowness of his circumstances becomes of striking significance. Constantly hampered by poverty and ill health, he was confined for the greater part of his days in a little country town, outside of the world and beyond the stream of modern culture. Nor were his acquaintances, tho numerous and earnest, of a sort to supply his deficiencies. And yet he was, for all these disadvantages, a *magna pars* in one of the greatest moral movements of our civilization and is further one of our five or six greatest poets. How little apparent opportunity a great man needs to do a great work in the world!

The New German Art Criticism

THERE should be no need for a new work to be defending and expounding the works of Raphael, Leonardo and Michael Angelo, yet an observer of fashions in taste can hardly have failed to notice that in the great interest of the day in the Quattrocentisti, in Botticelli and Filippino and Luca and Donatello, the men of the High Renaissance have suffered eclipse. The very perfection of their art has made it seem to lack vivid interest. In their enrichment of the field in which we employ the visual sense they killed the power of enjoyment of the simplicity of life represented in art. We went back to the primitives for mere fresh sensation, then we discovered their particular excellences, and now we shall rediscover those of their successors in the era following, if an age that prefers Kipling and Conried to Pater can be brought to feel pleasure in Raphael's calm perfection.

Herr Wölfflin* leads a reaction against this preference for the fifteenth century. By careful analysis of the changes in all directions with the turn of the century, he makes us feel with unusual force the value of the evolved work of the first twenty-five years of the Cinque Cento—the Classic Age—using the word to mean the moment of completion in Italian art effort, which occurred between 1500 and 1530.

Studying the works from the side of the craftsman rather than that of the usual translator of painter's thoughts into those of the everyday world, he is convincing in his arguments against overestimation of the Roman classic influence at this time. He explains the change in the very movements of life that affected appearances in art—the passing from descriptive to dramatically poised treatment, the "system of purification, of exclusion of all details that did not help toward the whole, the selection of a few grand forms," . . . ." the great leading lines playing a prominent part," the suppression of the nervously active "rippling, rustling, murmuring" folds, so much a part of the preceding style—in short, the contrapuntal art of the sixteenth century. His instances of the many differences are very interesting. The delicately touching fingers of the Quattro Cento, never by any chance grasping a thing firmly, are contrasted with such hands as those in Andrea's "Madonna delle Arpie," or in Raphael's St. John, in the "Madonna di Foligna," and other such easily understood comparisons are made. He limits his field to the consideration of composition in line and mass, especially in the schools of Florence and Rome, leaving for a future study the mode of thinking of the colorists. The book is delightfully clear and concise, and

* THE ART OF THE ITALIAN RENAISSANCE: *A Handbook for Students and Travelers. From the German of Heinrich Wölfflin, Professor of Art History in Berlin University. Preface by Sir Walter Armstrong.* Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.25 net.

his presentation of the characteristics of the men analyzed is fresh, and stimulates to renewed interest in them.

Herr Wölfflin's idea throughout is similar to that employed by latest criticism in the treatment of the great age in Greek art. Through a long archaic time certain motives come to be handled with the ease that gives the artist power to use each one with its quintessence of expressiveness, and thus a classic art is produced. He leaves with us his expressed regret that there was never produced the one great monument that might have been as perfect an expression of that early part of the sixteenth century as was the Parthenon of the Athens of Pericles.

The Deliverance*

THE heart of mankind is really very old. There is nothing new in it, and there never will be. We have the same passions that damn us from age to age, and the same aspirations that bound Prometheus to his crags. A new dimension added now and then to mind changes our emotional manifestations, or represses them, but that is all. And it is a matter for regret that some writers do not recognize this fact. Apparently they regard fiction as a field for exploiting biological hallucinations, and they have read more romance into flesh and blood, more dastard lies into consciousness, and more madness into motives than the human heart is capable of in actual experience. And this paranoiac imagination is peculiar to Southern authors of late years. With few exceptions, the Southern gentleman is represented as an extraordinary product of Divine courtesy, granted a faculty for immorality without compunction, but equally endowed with virtuous aspirations and autocratic emotions—the latter warranted to ignite upon the smallest provocation and envelop the whole romance in flames or bloodshed; in short, differentiated from his kind by a superlative degree in everything, which he does not really possess. And the whole world knows how wearied everybody is of these literary prevarications of human nature in the South. But there is a deal of difference between a novel written from this narrow, provincial point of view and a romance of provincial life. The former is always a failure, while the latter may be a masterpiece in dramatic art—a statement that brings us to the proper literary angle from which to view *The Deliverance*, a romance of the tobacco fields in Virginia twenty years after the Civil War. This is an interpretation of Southern life in a rural neighborhood, to be sure; but it is written out with that touch of nature which "makes the whole world kin"—kin in avarice, crime, love and triumphant virtue. All the ancient elements of our common nature are exposed—from the malicious fortitude with which Susan Spade lived up to her doctrine, "What's the use of bein' honest if you can't p'int your finger at them that ain't!" to Tucker Corbin, who was disposed to cover every man with the mantle of his charity. But they are so dramatized as to represent progressive stages of civilization in the South. And it is a unique performance, in that the author does not confine her demonstration to historical accusations against the North, as is the usual method of these writers; but each character is like a different photograph of the same situation. Thus Madam Blake gives the point of view held by the ultra-aristocrats. "Love making, I have always heard, should be the pastime of the leisure class exclusively," was her unscrupulous opinion. The measure of social morality in her day may be inferred from this comment: "Oh! the family was all right. I never heard a word against the women!" And at the very end of all things she concluded with this audacious but noble testimony:

> "I am not afraid to die, for I have never to my knowledge done anything unbecoming a lady. Remember to be a gentleman, my son, and you will find that that embraces all morality and a good deal of religion. . . . Your Uncle Bolivar used to say, 'I may not sit with the saints, but I hope to stand with the gentlemen!'"

Like the figure in a fine old portrait to which forty years have already given the tone of time, this old, tight-waisted gentlewoman, seated in her Elizabethan chair, furnishes the story with the costume, personality and perspective of an elder day.

* THE DELIVERANCE. *By Ellen Glasgow.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Fletcher, the fat scamp who appropriated the Blake estates, is an obsession of villainy incident to the unsettled condition of the times, and is of no importance, altho the character is well portrayed, except as his greed and brutality affects the lives of those about him. And Christopher Blake, the hero, will not appeal to the average reader; but when we consider that his passions, his half degradation, his furious struggle with unnatural poverty, represent the transition period in the South, the character becomes significant. Twenty years after the war, young men, whose fathers begot them gayly in the insolent profligate past, were forced to learn modesty, patience and a new kind of courage between furrows. And so, born to the saddle, with the spirit of dominion changed to fever in his blood, Christopher Blake toils in the tobacco fields, curses the heavens and the earth with impotent rage, and in the supreme moment proves his real mettle with a sacrifice which required more courage than his earlier ancestors carried with them on the battlefield. And, indeed, if the Southerner has any distinction over other men, it is his peculiar fitness for the supreme moment. Apparently he does not show off to any great advantage in the even tenor of life, but he is a genius and a hero when it comes to emergencies. However, it must be admitted that at this point Miss Glasgow has marred the symmetry of her story with a *denouement* out of all proportion to preceding events. Christopher's renunciation of life and honor for the man whom he imagined he had wronged is eloquent, dramatic, but by no means necessary.

The contention of some that *The Deliverance* is not equal to Miss Glasgow's other novels is a criticism that may be sustained so far as the story goes; for she is too much interested in the development of individual characters to fit the different elements together in a swiftly moving action. But this is a fault easily forgiven when we consider that each person's life portrayed is a complete drama in itself. Besides, this representation is not far from the truth of things. No community life is so co-ordinate, so compact, as to make a good play if it were actually dramatized. In this novel the one common element of interest is the tobacco fields. These are like green inland seas across which the wind sends a thousand leaf waves. And soon or late every character in the book is drawn into some sort of contrast with this emerald surface, either scenic or dramatic.

The Foe of Compromise, and Other Essays. By William Garrott Brown. The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

This little book of essays is a collection of articles that have appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*. The first is a philosophic defense of compromise, in which the author has in mind the famous political compromise of 1850. The foe of compromise is, the author conceives, a demon inhabiting every human breast. Happily for the world it lies dormant in some, in others the demon asserts himself, only to be throttled after a struggle. Some men like Garrison are completely within its power. Such men are necessary at some crises of the world's history, but they are uncomfortable men, "disregarding all that the long experience of mankind can teach concerning the way to live best in this world." The object of the essays is to show the usefulness of compromise, its absolute necessity in all the relations of life—in friendship, in love and in business. Without compromise a man can not do real work in the world. In the second essay Mr. Brown denies Mr. Bryce's assertion that in America "neither party has any principles, any tenets." He demonstrates by a rapid survey of the political history of the United States that there have been, under changing names, two great parties with fundamental principles to which they have been tenacious throughout. The third essay, "The Task of the American Historian," is as philosophical a bit of criticism as Woodrow Wilson's history of the United States had drawn from historical writers. It criticises adversely, but with generous appreciation, and takes occasion to examine broadly the true aim of the American historian. We see in this essay evidence of an inspiring and sane reaction against German ideals in historical work. The last essay, "The Great Occasions of an American University," reviews the past of Harvard, and interweaves descriptions of the institution as it looked

on certain "great occasions." This essay, as the others, conveys to us a beautiful enthusiasm for culture and the charm of Mr. Brown's personality, which is in his previous work, both as an historian and a novelist.

History of Coinage and Currency in the United States and the Perennial Contest for Sound Money. By A. Barton Hepburn. New York: The Macmillan Co., $2.00 net.

The conclusion drawn by Mr. Hepburn from his elaborate investigation of our financial history is that every generation has had to learn for itself the evils of unsound money. The colonies wallowed in the mire of irredeemable paper, and the Continental Congress plunged in the deepest of all. The generation of statesmen who framed our Constitution succeeded in preventing the State governments from indulging in such debauchery for the future, and supposed that they had also restrained the general Government. The Civil War broke down constitutional restraints, and, in spite of the frightful cost of the greenbacks, every attempt to retire them has failed, while the Supreme Court has held that they may be issued at the will of Congress. Future generations may yet suffer from the exercise of this power. What the State Governments could not do directly they very soon proceeded to do indirectly. They chartered banks without number and without safeguards, and the currency of the country was abominable until the exigencies of the national Government caused it to extinguish State banks and substitute a national system. With all its defects, this system has at least furnished the country with currency which could be accepted without scrutiny, and which has involved no loss to its holders. The system needs to be improved by copying the enlightened principles adopted by our neighbors in Canada, when it will probably be permanently established. The prolonged agony of the struggle of the intelligent business men of the country to restrain the pernicious activity of their legislatures, and the humiliating efforts of legislators to propitiate ignorance and dishonesty without ruining the country, are set forth at too great length by Mr. Hepburn. Professor Sumner and Horace White have pretty well covered the ground, and their works have a greater scientific value than this. There may be some convenience, however, in having the annals of the "perennial contest" detailed at some length, and those who read this book will get a fairly correct idea of the general course of events. Mr. Hepburn does not write as a controversialist, and, while his own point of view is evident, it is not obtruded. An appendix, containing copies of many important laws and reports, is a valuable feature of this work.

The Unreformed House of Commons. By Edward Porritt, assisted by Annie G. Porritt. Two vols. The Macmillan Co., 1903, $7.50.

As regards the making of this book, one of the most interesting facts is that the authors found abundant material in the libraries of this country. When we observe the enormous mass of minute details, often of the most technical and recondite character, which are here collated and set forth, we may well think that our progress has been as great in supplying scholastic apparatus as in the development of material appliances in general. Be this as it may, the book is a fine piece of historical work, and it deserves far more extended notice than we are able to give it. The authors trace the history of the parliamentary franchise from the earliest times, through shire and borough, with full particulars of the changes and their causes, not neglecting to aid the reader by carefully drawn maps. In early times, to send representatives to Parliament was generally regarded as a burden by the constituencies, and to be sent was thought a hardship by the members. They frequently demanded that the constituencies should pay them for serving, and in some cases boroughs obtained relief from this burden by getting altogether excused from sending a representative. So long as this was the tendency the franchise was not greatly restricted. It was felt to be a rather undesirable responsibility, and those who were charged with it had little disposition to allow exemptions or to monopolize it. Very gradually a seat in Parliament came to be desirable. It not only conferred social distinction, but pecuniary profit. All sorts of places in the

civil service, in the army and in the Church, all manner of pensions and sinecures, were available to members of Parliament, and the possessors of the franchise came to realize that their suffrages had substantial value. As was natural, those who failed for any reason to maintain their rights became perpetually excluded, and the franchise was held like a hereditament. On the other hand, the possessors of it frequently saw that money was to be made by extending it, and admitted "honorary" freemen by the hundred and even by the thousand. Parliament itself engaged in the delicate task of regulating the franchise, not by general law, but for particular places. The abuses which resulted were of the most diversified and often absurd description, but were so buttressed by the combination of selfish interests as almost to need a revolution for their overthrow. In spite of the remoteness and asperity of the subject, the authors have made an extremely interesting and in the main readable book upon it; a book which is scholarly without being tedious, and which really constitutes an epitome of the political history of the United Kingdom.

Long Will. By Florence Converse. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.50

This is a story in which William Langlande, author of the famous series of poems which appeared during the latter half of the fourteenth century under the title of *Piers Ploughman,* is the pervading spirit. An attempt has been made to reflect the popular feeling of the period: its great social and religious movement; the deep-seated, brooding discontent of the people with the condition of affairs in Church and State, and the ultimate revolt of the peasantry under the leadership of Wat Tyler. The tale, which is quaintly told in archaic style and with considerable skill, shows careful, painstaking research, as well as no little poetic feeling. It has to do principally with historic events, but a local habitation and a name have been given to Langlande's legendary daughter, and it is Calote's pretty romance with King Richard's favorite squire that furnishes the most moving matter in the book.

Pebbles

HERE is one thing about the average resignation: it is accepted.—*Atchison Globe.*

....*He:* "May I imprint a kiss upon your hand?" *She:* "No; that would be quite out of place."—*Exchange.*

NOT SNEEZING.—"Has your father a bad cold?" "No, indeed. He is merely reading the Russian-Japanese war news aloud."—*Washington Star.*

....'04: "There was a fellow in my section on the sleeper that had smallpox." '05: "I'll bet you gave him a wide berth."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....There is a good deal of discussion of the Russians, owing to the war between Russia and Japan. One man said to-day: "All I know about Russians is that they smell like sheep."—*Atchison Globe.*

....In response to our questioning as to the success of the woman minister, in what it consists and how far it can be attributed to her sex, a Southern brother writes of one: "She was 'peculiarly successful' in getting married to the Methodist minister of the town; and this I 'attribute to her sex.'"—*Congregationalist.*

Said the Japanese Admiral Togo,
To the Russian Admiral Volganovoremyanish-
ninevgorodovskivitchivogo,*
"If you think that you can chew
Up the innocent Manchu,
You will jolly soon find it is no go."
[*Pronounced "Vogo."]
—*Kobe Herald*

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

When the battle ship "Obslavsky"
Meets the cruiser "Okamuro"
And the war ship "Pietropavsky"
Bumps against the "Shikoshuro,"
Ah, the sea will then turn ruddy,
All the decks will then be bloody,
And the anxious world will waitsky, for the
newsovitch with dread;
There will then be aitch to paysky,
And the ones who get awaysky
Will have thrilling tales to tellsky of the
bloodovitch they shed.

When the mighty "Shikoshimo"
Rams the great "Kovanokoff,"
And the helpless "Hakorimo"
Gets it from the "Horsemoff,"
Ah, 'twill be a fearful fightsky,
Many a soul will take its flightsky
To the realmovitch in which the ones who
go beforeoff dwell!
Who may guess the endomuro?
War is hellskyvitch forsureo,
Even tho a rose may bloomsky where a hero-
vitch once fell.
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Editorials

National Candidates and Issues

We believed that Mr. Hanna meant what he said in response to all suggestions that he should become a candidate for the Presidential nomination. When powerful capitalists who resented Mr. Roosevelt's attack upon the Northern Securities merger, and his intervention to restore peace at the anthracite coal mines, urged the Senator to seek the nomination, he declined because (first) he was loyal to the President, and because (second), being a politician of much experience and common sense, he knew that such a contest as he was asked to make would defeat his party at the polls. If he had lived, the President would have been nominated and would have had his support in convention and campaign. Therefore his death does not really affect the political situation except by depriving the party of his services and advice. Before his death there was but one candidate for the Republican nomination; there is but one now.

On the other side more than 6,000,000 votes will be cast in November next for some one; but who can tell now the name of the candidate or point out the issues that his party shall declare to be paramount? Mr. Cleveland, cordially hated by a large portion of his party, declines the support of those who admire him. Mr. Gorman is discredited by the failure of his leadership in the Senate and by a loss of influence in his State. Judge Parker, unknown outside of his own State, is opposed by the men who control the party in it. Mr. Olney, living in a State that is hopelessly Republican, must contend against the hatred that Mr. Cleveland has excited. Mr. Bryan, lecturing industriously upon what seem to him to be moral issues in politics, appears to be relying upon Mr. Hearst and his barrel (which Henry Watterson has discovered in Kentucky and elsewhere) for power to control one-third of the delegates, and thus to prevent the nomination of any one whom he does not like.

Bearing in mind the extreme bitterness and the number of Mr. Cleveland's Democratic foes, will any unbiased student of practical politics say that he could be nominated if he should permit the use of his name, or that, if nominated, he would receive three-quarters of the normal Democratic vote? Can the politically unknown chief judge of New York's Court of Appeals, when opposed by the Democrats who will control his State's delegation, expect to convince the Democrats of other States that he is the man to defeat Mr. Roosevelt? Would the nomination of Mr. Hearst excite enthusiasm in the States that are essential, or call back the conservatives whom the nomination of Bryan drove out of the party? We should be glad to see a harmonious, orderly and sane Opposition. But the man to unite and lead the Democratic factions is not yet in sight.

Mr. Cleveland is convinced that there is now an opportunity for Democratic success. "Broken pledges and forgotten promises of reform," he says, "vex the sight on every side;" popular distrust and fear "prevail everywhere in the land." If the opportunity really be so inviting as he thinks it is, his party can take advantage of it only by setting forth a lofty and conservative platform as well as by nominating a candidate who will inspire confidence and be an issue in himself.

But the difficulties which threaten to prevent an agreement upon such a platform are not less formidable than those which have thus far concealed the strong and sound man whom the party could be induced to place upon it. Free silver might be laid aside, as Mr. Williams suggests, if the Bryanites would be reasonable. Anti-imperialism, as defined in the platform and campaign of 1900, is politically somewhat out of date. Republican purposes with respect to the Philippines, as foreshadowed by the President, Mr. Taft, Mr. Root and Mr. Moody, do not now invite a sharp partisan attack that could win any votes. With half the Democratic Senators voting for the canal treaty, the Panama question ceases to be

an issue that has any political value for the Opposition. A majority of the American people will not follow Mr. Gorman in asking that naval construction be checked. Demands for economy and denunciations of official corruption are political platitudes, altho the Republican party will rightly suffer if it shall be shown that it has failed to prosecute the guilty. So far as labor questions are concerned the President is comfortably intrenched behind the Miller case and the Anthracite arbitration. Democratic platform utterances about the negro might please the South, whose vote is secure, but in the North would probably do the party more harm than good. The personal argument against Mr. Roosevelt, which some Democrats now regard with much favor, is one that the party should approach with caution, remembering that those in the Republican party to whom he is "unsafe and reckless" represent doctrines and tendencies which the Democracy must denounce.

There remain to be considered, of the prominent questions, the tariff and the corporations, and especially the latter as related to import duties and restrictive legislation. Here is the most inviting field for Democratic effort. With the slight but quite perceptible decline from a period of boisterous speculative prosperity, these questions now attract the attention of thoughtful men. The cost of living is high, but wages are no longer rising. In some industries they have fallen. Great combinations that keep prices high at home and sell at much lower prices abroad are now objects of popular enmity and attack. There is a growing demand for a revision of that tariff which enables them thus to discriminate against those who gave them highly profitable protection.

Up to the present time the new publicity laws aimed at great manufacturing corporations have been of no account. Mr. Roosevelt's suit against the railroad merger commends to the public his courage and fidelity, but the masses desire that manufacturing combinations shall be subjected to restraint. The President's argument that small competitors of great combinations would be ruined, or would suffer more than the combinations themselves, by a reduction of tariff duties affecting their products is not generally approved. Upon various phases of these questions concerning the tariff and what are commonly called the Trusts the Democratic party, wisely led, could make a very formidable campaign. The result of it could not be clearly foreseen. But the force of a sane and powerful utterance on these questions could easily be neutralized by association with dead and discredited issues, the vagaries of Populism, and an unworthy ticket.

Teachers and Doers

THE closing paragraph of Mr. Mosely's report on education in the United States deserves especial attention, since it bears upon a debatable point, and many college authorities have not yet adopted the policy he commends:

> "In an English technical college the professors are frequently required to give their whole time to the teaching duties of their post, and are debarred from undertaking outside professional work. The result is apt to be that they lose touch with the practical needs of manufacturing industry, and that their instruction takes on an academic tinge which does not make for the efficiency of their pupils in actual industrial work. Far better is the American practice of not merely allowing the professors to take outside work, but even regarding them as something of a failure if they do not get plenty of such work to do."

That this is the policy of some of our best technical schools is true, but in many technical schools, especially where these have been annexed to the traditional college in response to the demands of the age, the old prejudice in favor of a cloistered scholarship yet prevails, and the instructors are more or less explicitly prohibited from "engaging in gainful pursuit," as it is elegantly expressed.

Now, where a professor has nothing to do but to profess, his task is an easy one, and chairs in such institutions are apt to be filled by those who take naturally to a sedentary life. Here we find professors of agriculture who would starve on an eighty-acre farm, and professors of stenography and bookkeeping who cling with desperation to their positions in the college because if they lost

them they would never be able to get a job in an office.

The American youth is not well endowed with the qualities of respect and admiration, but what he has of these he usually reserves for those of his instructors who can do things. In passing from one class room to another this is very noticeable. The intentness with which the medical student leans over the railing and watches the movement of the surgeon who is performing an operation, and the attention he pays to the lightest word and the not always exemplary jokes of a man who is called to the ends of the earth when a war breaks out, contrast strongly with the sleepy atmosphere of other class room, where the students have to be continually prodded by various pedagogical devices to keep up even the semblance of interest. The students in mining engineering do not think any the less of their professor because in his last vacation in the mountains he got twice his college salary for the inspection of a mine. The president who leaves his work for a year to serve on a national commission or help in making an important treaty is serving his college as efficiently as his predecessor who confined his work to the teaching of moral philosophy and formal logic.

It is not, indeed, very long since a professor of political economy who invited a labor agitator to his house, doubtless that he might observe at close range the strange animal he described as a zoologist might wish to see an okapi, or a professor of sociology who lectured before a club of socialists, presumably that he might convert them from the error of their ways, was subjected to very violent popular criticism, in which he were lucky if the board of regents did not share.

Now, however, there has been some change in this respect; a professor is permitted without remonstrance to open his mouth on political subjects, unless he opens it too grotesquely. A man may gain a professorship in sociology by becoming a tramp, and in time it may be that one will not be considered eligible for the chair of criminology until he has served a term in the penitentiary. A teacher of dead languages is permitted to busy himself with living questions, and he is not regarded as disqualified for expounding the Athenian constitution because he has taken an active part in the affairs of his own municipality. Thus the barriers between the college and the world are breaking down, as are those between the Church and the world, and the policy Mr. Mosely commends is extending to other than technical schools. It may be that in time efficiency rather than proficiency will be regarded as a more important qualification of teachers in all departments.

China and the Eastern War

To one that takes a look far ahead the most important question that awaits answer concerns the future of China. Is China waking up? Will the conclusion of the war mean the preservation of the "administrative entity" of China, or will the empire be torn to pieces and devoured by the vultures? What have we to hope for China or to fear for her?

It seems to be a general opinion that China has learned no lesson from her defeat by Japan or from the capture of Pekin by the Allies. The old Empress Dowager is in control, and she is no convert to modern ideas, even if she does give tea parties to the ladies of the Diplomatic Corps. And yet one who looks back a few years may learn to his surprise that China has not been standing still.

Railroads are penetrating the interior of China. The American concession from Canton to Wuchang, in the middle Yangtze, connecting with the Belgian railroad from Pekin to Wuchang, will divide China into an eastern and a western half. The British and French are opening railroads in both halves. The Germans are working hard on their railroads and mines in Shantung. Over the Siberian Railroad a mandarin could, before war was declared, travel from Pekin to London in eighteen days.

The development of the post office, under Sir Robert Hart, has hardly been observed. We have under our eyes the Imperial Postal Route Map, reprinted in the Report of the Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge in China; this map shows that the

post office reaches five hundred principal cities, covering the entire empire to the confines of Tibet. This alone means an advance over the time when steamers were not running on every river and when the dragon spirits refused to allow a railroad tunnel to be cut through a hill.

Perhaps the confession of a new spirit and purpose is best seen in the examinations which the young literati must pass for their degrees. Here are some of them for last year. In Honan: "What improvements are to be derived from the study of foreign agriculture, commerce and postal systems?" It is a great thing to have the idea admitted that any improvements are possible. In Nanking: "What are the chief ideas underlying Austrian and German prosperity?" In Kiangsi: "What is the bearing of the Congress of Vienna, the Treaty of Berlin, and the Monroe Doctrine on the Far East?" In Shantung: "What is Herbert Spencer's philosophy of Sociology? Define the relations of land, labor and capital?" In Fukien: "What Western nations have paid most attention to education, and what is the result?" In Canton: "How to get funds and professors for the new education?" In Hunan: "What is the policy of Japan—only following other nations, or what?" In Hupeh: "State the educational systems of Sparta and Athens. State briefly the geological ages of the earth, and the bronze and iron ages." These are samples of hundreds of questions.

One of these questions recognizes the development of Japan. Every watchful student must observe the immense and growing influence of Japan on Chinese education during late years. It has developed into a real propaganda which has powerful support from Japan as well as from influential Chinese. Even altho this influence is not Christian, it yet has absorbed much from Christianity. But the influence of Christian missionaries in China is much increased since the siege of Pekin. In the province of Hunan, which boasted ten years ago that it did not contain a foreigner, and that if any entered he would be cut in pieces and eaten by the enraged people, there are now over fifty Protestant and Catholic missionaries living in perfect peace, and foreign schools and colleges opened by the Governor in the capital and by missionaries in the various prefectures. In the province of Shansi the literary Chancellor urged the students to give up opium, to study the Christian sacred books and publications of the Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge, so as to get some knowledge of universal civilization, and to distinguish clearly between the Catholic and Protestant religions, as their bearing on civilization was very different. Of the 16,000 Protestant misionaries in the world, 2,700 are in China, mostly English and American.

Is it no sign of progress that leading Chinese, like Wu Ting-fang, protest against the practice of binding women's feet? The Governor of Hunan and the Viceroys of Chihli and Szchuen have lately issued proclamations condemning the practice.

Before 1895 the only newspapers in China were those published in English, one in German, and a few missionary papers in Chinese. During the Reform movement of 1896-8 sixty political papers were started in Chinese, besides a German, a French and a Russian paper, while the Japanese have started journals in the principal cities, and all in the Chinese language, for the purpose of enlightening the Chinese people as to Japan and the new civilization. Such influences must have wide results.

These changes and this advance have marked the progress of China in these last half dozen years. They are the first step, the step that costs. We may expect a mightier change in the next ten years. Under the tutelage of Japan and the influence especially of English and America instruction in science and the arts of life a new China will arise, and one which, if not speedily dismembered as the result of Russian victory, will develop a powerful and yet peaceful nation, able to hold its own and protect its territory against any neighbors, however powerful. This we can be assured of and must anticipate, if Japan is able to resist the advancing pressure of Russia in Korea and Manchuria. The result of the war is most ominous, or most hopeful, for the Chinese Empire.

Will Loisy Repudiate His Book?

THE Congregation of the Inquisition has informed Cardinal Richard, Archbishop of Paris, that it will not accept the reservations which the Abbé Loisy has attached to his submission. *Le Temps* says, on the authority of a priest, familiar with the situation brought upon the author of "*L'Evangile et l'Eglise*":

"Entirely true is it that the Sacred Congregation of the Inquisition has decreed as insufficient the letter addressed to the Cardinal Secretary of State by the Abbé Loisy. Last Saturday morning [January 23d], in an interview at the Episcopal palace, Abbé Loisy received this news. Cardinal Richard demanded of him a retraction, pure and simple, full and entire, including the condemnation of his methods, the reprobation of his books, the discontinuance of his lectures at the Sorbonne and the promise to abstain from publishing anything without first submitting it to the ecclesiastical authorities. I know not as yet the Abbé Loisy's reply."

From these statements it is clear that the demands of the Holy Office give a new turn to the case. In exacting of the best known Catholic exegete of our day the condemnation of historical methods and of criticism, the Inquisition most unfortunately reopens the conflict which it began in the seventeenth century in condemning astronomy in the person and works of Galileo. Says the Catholic informant of *Le Temps:*

"The disturbance is now the more serious, inasmuch as it bears upon the ground work and proofs of Catholicism. The Roman Church is an historical fact, the institution established by Christ, the Wonder-worker and 'Son of God.' By putting an end to the study of this fact, the history of her foundation, the life of her founders, after the method which offers a certain explanation of past events, and by demanding for the Gospels, books written and handed down by men, a special treatment [*un traitement de faveur*], the Holy See raises for many a day the protest of scholars and the skepticism of people."

In fact, Catholic controversialists show clearly that it is not the person of M. Loisy which is in question, but the method itself. M. Loisy, now looked upon as excommunicated, is not to be refuted. Other weapons are used.

Père La Grange, a learned but prudent exegete whom Loisy's logic had shocked, has just been denounced as heterodox in a series of articles in *La Verite Française.* Monsignor Mignot, tho Archbishop of Albi, is treated in the same way for the essay which he published in the *Correspondant* (December 10th, 1903). La Grange is a Dominican and president of the School for Sculpture Study in Jerusalem. It is believed that the Jesuits inspired this attack on La Grange. The Dominicans have the exclusive right to the Rosary leaflets, Indulgences, etc. About twelve years ago the Jesuits began printing monthly Rosary leaflets as a part of the Sacred Heart devotions and the Apostleship of Prayer. Some four or five years ago, at the instance of the Dominicans, they were forced to stop this practice. The monthly leaflet is kept up, but without the Rosary mysteries. Thereupon the Jesuits started in to expose the myth of St. Dominic getting the beads from the Blessed Virgin. In the London *Tablet* the controversy went on for quite a while, chiefly between Loescher, a Dominican, and Thurston, a Jesuit. This last even sent an article on the subject to the *American Scientific Supplement.* No doubt the Jesuits had the best of the argument. In the long run, however, it will wind up in Catholics burning their beads. The Dominicans are now being punished over La Grange's shoulders.

The friends of Abbé Loisy believe he will make further defense of his position in a letter to the Papal Secretary of State.

A Trust Not Trustworthy

"As long as grass grows or rivers run" was the old refrain of Indian treaty makers. "Inalienable for twenty-five years" was the *leitmotif* of the law of 1887, which gave allotments (and citizenship, too) to Indians. Mortgages, taxes, deeds of gift or sale were alike to be void during this trust period, and at its end his tract was to be conveyed by the United States to the Indian allottee "free of all charge or incumbrance whatsoever."

The Indian has already learned that forever is too long a term for a treaty, and disquieting doubts as to the stability of even a twenty-five-year promise have recently sprung up owing to a decision

of the Secretary of the Interior, made in 1900, that he has authority to cancel a trust-patent at any time prior to the expiration of the twenty-five years.

Of course, it is assumed that such authority is to be exercised only to correct an error or where the Indian has failed to be honest in his relations with the Government, which, on the face of it, is fair enough. But the danger is that this proclaimed insufficiency of a trust-patent to protect *per se* the holdings of an Indian allottee will invite contests over allotments. If the contest is shrewdly postponed until near the expiration of the twenty-five years the Indian may by that time have lost, by death of witnesses, etc., evidence of his right to the allotment which he has been occupying, improving and considering securely his own. In any event, with money, politics, a knowledge of English and of legal technicalities all on the other side, the Indian is ever at a disadvantage when he appeals for his rights to the courts.

Therefore, with this and other arguments, the Mohonk Conference, the National Indian Association and the Indian Rights' Association have been agitating the need that a definite limit be set to the power of the Interior Department to set aside a trust-patent; and we are glad to know that the Indian Committee of the Senate has favorably reported a bill (No. 1974) which covers that ground. It provides that no Indian trust-patent shall be canceled, without authority of Congress, except when a double allotment is made by wrong or error, or when a mistake has been made in the description of the land inserted in the patent, or when a trust-patent has been relinquished by an allottee or his heirs in order to take another allotment. This legislation, which has the hearty support of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, will, we hope, be placed by this Congress on the statute books.

A trustee with unlimited power needs an especially enlightened and sensitive conscience to administer his trust righteously. Such power over Indians was conferred upon the Government a year ago by the "Lone Wolf decision" of the Supreme Court, which bids fair to become even more famous than the Standing Bear case of a quarter of a century ago. The court said:

> "The power exists to abrogate the provisions of an Indian treaty; but presumably such power will be exercised only when circumstances . . . demand in the interest of the country and the Indians themselves that it [the Government] should do so . . . particularly if consistent with perfect good faith toward the Indian."

The first practical application of this newly enunciated principle is just being made by Congress, and forthwith

> "self the wavering balance shakes."

Gregory County, South Dakota, wants 416,000 acres out of the treaty reservation of the Rosebud Sioux. In September, 1901, while insisting that it was worth much more, the Indians agreed to sell it at $2.50 per acre if the Government would be responsible for the lump sum. But Congress was unwilling to add a million dollars to the appropriation bill and wanted the Indians to take their pay out of the delayed and uncertain proceeds of the sales of the lands to homestead settlers. So last summer another agreement was attempted. But even when the price was raised to $2.75 an acre (to make up for the inevitable loss from delayed and defaulting homestead payments) it was found impossible, after weeks of effort, to secure the three-fourths majority which, under a former treaty, is required for the alienation of tribal lands. But Gregory County is still clamorous, and the House has paraphrased the Lone Wolf decision into: "If the Indian can sell and won't sell he must be made to sell—and at our price." It has sent to the Senate a bill which provides that the lands, which are conceded to be worth $5 and upward, shall be sold at $3 and downward—$3 for the first six months, $2.50 for four years, and the remainder at whatever they will bring; the Government to act merely as trustee for the Indians in disposing of their lands and paying over the proceeds, and not to be bound to purchase any of it except the school sections. And this is called an act "to ratify and amend" the obsolete agreement of 1901! It is to be hoped that the Senate will have a finer sense of "perfect good faith toward the Indians."

Fish Eating and Leprosy

With the beginning of Lent the newspapers have been publishing a number of articles in reference to the supposed connection between fish eating and leprosy. This is an old theory of Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson, of London, much exploited in British papers. Dr. Hutchinson, tho living in London, has had the opportunity to study many cases of leprosy, and has come to the conclusion, entirely on theoretic grounds, that the eating of fish, and especially of fish-foods that have been kept for some time yet are not well preserved, is responsible for leprosy. His theory is that the leprosy bacillus flourishes more or less luxuriantly in this kind of material, and that patients become infected through their digestive tracts or through the handling of such infected food by servants, who afterward transfer it to other food material while preparing meals for those who do not eat the tainted fish itself. The subject has proved to be of special interest of late years, because Dr. Hutchinson insists that the precept of abstinence from flesh meat imposed by the Anglican and Roman Catholic Churches on certain days of the year is really a potent cause for the spread of leprosy.

It may be said at once that Dr. Hutchinson's theory of a possible connection between fish eating and leprosy is not accepted by a single other authority on leprosy in the world. A paper on this subject written by Dr. Hutchinson was read at the International Conference on Leprosy at Berlin in the fall of 1897 and was met with disaccord by all the leprosy experts present. Dr. Hansen, of Norway, the discoverer of the bacillus of leprosy, who has more opportunities than any other to study the disease, and especially any possible connection with fish eating, said that he had tried for a long period to find any traces of lepra bacilli in fish, but failed completely. There has been no change of view in this matter since that time. At a conference on leprosy held in London last year the English medical men who have been studying the disease in India absolutely refused to give any credence to the theory of tainted fish consumption as a causative factor in leprosy. One of them brought to the conference the details of over one hundred and two cases of leprosy which he had observed in India in patients who were all rice eaters and who had never tasted fish in their lives.

Sir Patrick Manson, M. D., who is the most distinguished English authority on the diseases of the East, and who is well known as the originator of the mosquito theory of malaria, scouts the idea that fish are the cause of leprosy. He says that too many observers have been trying to find lepra bacilli in fish, either in a fresh or tainted condition, without success for there to be any truth in the theory. Dr. Hutchinson admits that the crucial test of his theory must be the finding of the bacillus of leprosy in fish, but he expresses the highest confidence that this will very soon be an accomplished fact. He has been expressing this same ardent expectation ever since the bacillus of leprosy was discovered, and time does not seem to dim the ardor of his hopes, tho there has not been the slightest encouragement for him on the part of bacteriologists who have devoted themselves to the subject unstintedly; for, needless to say, the discovery of lepra bacilli in fish would make a reputation for all time.

Dr. Hutchinson's most telling argument has been the disappearance of leprosy from England since the Reformation, as the result of the failure of the people any longer to observe the precepts with regard to abstinence which had been so universally kept before. It is a matter of history, however, that leprosy began to disappear from England nearly a century before the Reformation, and that there were very few and only scattered cases of the disease at the beginning of the sixteenth century. As a matter of fact, moreover, leprosy disappeared at the end of the fourteenth and fifteenth century from every country in Europe. At the end of the sixteenth century there were no more lepers in the southern countries of Europe which had remained faithful to the old Church and its precepts than in the northern countries, which had broken away.

Dr. Hutchinson is doing one great good by calling direct attention to the fact that leprosy is only very mildly contagious. We believe that there is not a single case on record where any one in

contact with lepers has contracted the disease except after a very long period. There are good authorities who say that at least nine or ten years of close intimacy with a leper would be necessary to bring about a development of the disease in one without any hereditary tendency. Wives have been known to live with lepers for even longer periods than this without contracting the disease. Leprosy is not, however, a result of any particular food, tho it may be a consequence of the lowered vitality produced by an insufficient quantity of food. Hence its tendency to attack especially the poorer classes of people. It is just as likely, however, to develop among those who are eaters of neither flesh nor fish as among those who live on a mixed diet. On the Island of Madagascar, where the inhabitants of the interior are at a considerable distance from the coast, no fish is ever eaten and the natives live exclusively on rice; yet leprosy is quite common, and as a rule a leper hospital is attached to each mission on the island. On the Island of Ceylon, on the other hand, fish is eaten very commonly by the inhabitants all over the island. Owing to ineffectual methods of preservation those in the interior are much more likely to have to eat tainted fish than those along the coast. Notwithstanding this fact, however, as was brought out at the recent English conference on leprosy, the disease exists only in a few scattered villages along the sea coast.

Dr. Hutchinson's theory, then, may be dismissed as unsubstantiated by any scientific observations and as disproved by all the recent investigations undertaken with the deliberate idea of determining whether fish eating had anything to do with leprosy. This will not, however, prevent the newspapers from exploiting this rather sensational theory whenever the subject may seem to be timely, as just at the present moment when Lent is beginning, or whenever there is a dearth of other news and it is deemed that the public has forgotten the previous discussions on the subject.

The Venezuelan Decision

The Hague Court has decided, and has decided against the contention of the United States, that the blockading Powers—that is, Great Britain, Germany and Italy—had preferential rights for the collection of their debts due from Venezuela. The point of the decision, which we heartily regret, is that might makes right—that is, by the use of force which had compelled Venezuela to recognize first the claims of these three Powers, they had acquired *de facto* rights in advance of other nations, and had not yielded them. The decision was unanimous and will be submitted to, but it will be likely to work damage, as the principle, thus accepted in the law of nations, will make nations be in a hurry to press their claims against weaker states with warships, to the danger of peace. Still this does not really imperil the weaker American States, whose integrity is protected by the Monroe Doctrine. The date of payment of some debts is only advanced, while that of others is delayed.

The Russian Bubble

The Russian power appears to be a huge, portentous bubble, which the courageous Japanese have pricked. Russia has an enormous army, but where is it? How can it be got together? An army that cannot be concentrated is no fit object of terror. To be sure, we have had two weeks of war, but that has been time enough to cripple and bottle the Russian fleet in the East, and the Baltic fleet and the Black Sea fleet dare not, or cannot, leave their stations, while one gunboat refuses to leave the port of Shanghai, and two larger ones have been hiding themselves in a French port of East Africa. The Japanese are masters of the China seas. And the Russian mighty land army of four million men, where has it vanished? A paltry hundred thousand men, or possibly a hundred and fifty thousand, are scattered along the Manchurian railway, or split up between Port Arthur and the Yalu River, unable anywhere to offer an equal front to the Japanese advance. Even the rumors that come from St. Petersburg are all of Russian losses, and most reasonable they are, for it is impossible for Russia to hasten along its ill-built railway—three sleepers to a rail—the needed reinforcements, or even the food and stores for those who are spread along the

front. Japan was "bluffing," they told the Czar. It is Russia that has been bluffing the deluded world. However it may be in the West, it is sure that there is nothing to fear from her in Asia, either on the Manchurian or the Indian border, if any other Power will only pluck up courage to resist her. This the New Japan has dared to do, and the black bear is utterly demoralized before the swarm of yellow hornets. It looks as if Russia would have to put off for a century, which means forever, her ambition to have four capitals, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Constantinople and Pekin.

Santo Domingo

It is not an agreeable duty to interfere with internal fights anywhere, and particularly disagreeable, altho not a bit dangerous, is it in Santo Domingo. The weakness of Santo Domingo is its strength; since to attack it seems the part of a bully. But in this case we had no option. A trading vessel, which both parties had promised to respect, was fired into by one faction, and they had to be driven away. The delicate thing about it all is that the United States would like to have possession of all the West India islands, and this is so well known that we shall be suspected of grabbing whenever we land marines to preserve the peace. No doubt our attitude will be perfectly correct, and we shall withdraw as soon as order is restored. Our Senate made a sad blunder thirty years ago when it did not take the island as it was offered to us, but we must wait for a new and peaceable opportunity. We must not be too hard on the Afro-Americans of Santo Domingo, any more than we are on the turbulent Latin American States that are just as bad. It is not blood that makes the difference, but the social environment in which they have been trained, which is a complex of many forces, educational and religious.

A Filipino Tribute

On two occasions before leaving Manila, Governor Taft took occasion definitely to proclaim again his policy of "The Philippines for the Filipinos." One was at the banquet given to him, the night before his departure, by his Filipino friends of all parties and factions. He was most precise and specific about it, however, a few days before that, when he accepted the invitation to lecture to the Union Reading Society at the Central Methodist Church as an opportunity to speak to the American colony in the Philippines before his departure. In this speech he dealt pretty plainly with the class of Americans who are represented in Manila by what he called "the young lions of the American press of Manila." Listen to how a Manila newspaper, hardly more than a year ago in opposition to American rule in the islands, speaks of this declaration of policy:

"'The Philippines for the Filipinos,' such is the consoling cry that pours from the lips of the highest governing power. Listen to it well, Filipinos, and retain it in the innermost recesses of the soul, as an imperishable remembrance of a great man, and at the same time as an oriflamme of combat, as a race-ideal, as the sacred creed of a whole people."

And in other columns of this same issue of *El Renacimiento* there is a contribution over a *nom de plume* that conceals one of Aguinaldo's former chief lieutenants, which is worth rendering into the more prosaic English if only to give some little notion of the educated Filipino's tendency to burst into hyperbolic poetry when his feelings are aroused, also as an indication that the Filipino's religion is very often a manifestation of hero-worship. It reads:

"At the altar of Truth officiated the Great Pontifex. And he said to the listening throng:

"'Every home, every native land is for its inhabitants, as every nest is for the winged pair that in it coos and in it holds its loves.'

"The throng had eyes of stupefaction, lips of fear, perchance thoughts of gloom. [The listening throng of "adventurers," that is.] Their illusions rent asunder! Their woven warp unraveled! All crushed by the catapult of the Supreme Word! And the Great Pontifex continued:

"'No! Do not forge yourselves illusions! *The Philippines are for the Filipinos.* This is my principle, this is the principle of those who sent me here. Respect it, revere it, as it is respected and revered by the Powers of the Great Home, of the Home of your own.'

"A thundering and cyclonic gust of wind, like those which precede great atmospheric cataclysms, bowed the necks of all, as the breeze the tops of the rice-fields. And again there resounded the accents of the High Priest:

"'By my mouth, the Great Home has promised to the Filipinos to put in their hands and over their heads the torch of the sun of Liberty.

This is the sacred ritual, the dogma of dogmas, the Formula of Democracy and Liberalism.'

"And, upon proclaiming the oracle, a halo of light, immaculate, extraterrestrial, like the light of elysian auroras, girdled with its diadem the brow of the Great Pontifex."

Presbyterian Reunion

The fact as to the cause of division between the Northern and the Southern Presbyterian Churches could not be more frankly stated and confessed than in the following from *The Southern Presbyterian:*

"The war was to protect the institution of slavery. Northern victories destroyed the institution. Southern Presbyterians teach their children to honor the fathers who fell in the struggle; but they also teach them that slavery was wrong. And they tell them they are glad the institution has passed away. It was this war for a cause that was lost that divided the Church and made it, not a great united body, but a divided and estranged body. Since we no longer espouse the cause, or even teach its rightfulness to our children, why should we, after forgiving and forgetting in every other capacity, still insist upon preserving the ecclesiastical division which resulted from the political strife?"

There is no possible good reason for still keeping the Northern and the Southern Church apart. None is so poor as to do reverence to the cause that separated them; why remain separate?

It is necessary for a journal like THE INDEPENDENT to use the services of literary agents to secure desired articles. At times men of distinction have no time themselves to write an article, but are willing to give material or an interview from which the literary agent prepares the articles which will bear the signature of the person who has given the interview or written material. In such cases, of course, it is the duty of the agent to make it perfectly clear that the article is to be published in this way, and not as an ordinary interview. In two late cases articles which came to us from the same trusted agent have, to our surprise, been disclaimed by the gentlemen whose names were attached to them, and who declare that they did not understand that the material obtained in response to our agent's request of them was to be used as signed articles. Our agent claims to have understood that he had authority to attach their names, but we are compelled to believe that he was mistaken. One of these gentlemen is Wilbur Wright, President of the Wright Cycle Company, Dayton, Ohio, under whose name was published the article, "Experiments of a Flying Man," in our issue of February 4th; and the other is Arthur M. Beaupré, of Aurora, Ill., to whom was assigned the article on "Conditions in Panama," in our issue of January 21st. We very much regret the errors.

Among the reasons which Bishop McQuaid gave for forbidding young women in his diocese to attend Cornell University was this:

"Coeducation for young ladies at the age of those frequenting these homes of learning is perilous, and therefore to be avoided."

Just what the peril in coeducation is the Bishop of Rochester does not indicate. It must have something to do with bringing young women and young men together. But that reminds us that the Bishop has, or at least had, not long ago, girl-waiters in his own diocesan seminary to attend to the wants of the young candidates for celibacy, providing them regular, steady feminine atmosphere at the time when they are most off their guard, at their meals. We find no fault, for these levites must grow used to women, since through all their priestly days they will have to deal with the daughters of Eve; but why not protect the waiter-girls as well as the young ladies from the perils of masculine society?

The orders of the new Pope that only the Gregorian music be used in the churches is making trouble in Rome as well as in this country. The young composer and friend of Pope Piux X who is charged with the influence which has produced the new command is obliged to have two police officers in constant attendance on him because of numerous threatening letters. Many choirs of the churches in Rome persist in the most slender obedience, but the Pope puts constant pressure upon them to accomplish his purpose. As to the part of women Paul and Pius are at one in words, only

Pius carries the rule further in act. Paul bade women "keep silence in the churches," and Pius says they must henceforth be shut out of church choirs. If high tones are wanted, let boys do the singing. It is no wonder that there is consternation in the choirs, and our archbishops are appealing for a modification of the restriction.

The Russians are surprised that American sympathy goes to the Japanese instead of to them. A leading Russian paper remarks that it will be to the disadvantage of the United States, which governs a people belonging to the yellow race in the Philippines, if Japan emerges from the present conflict with an increase of authority. It says:

"In this matter solidarity of the white race should constitute the fundamental principles, from which the United States and Great Britain could not depart without greatly prejudicing their own interests."

People who talk in that way forget their Christianity. It is not white men, as against yellow men, that claim our sympathy, but simply "good-willing men." It is all one whether they be white or yellow.

Many papers are not quite right in speaking of Union Seminary as a Presbyterian institution. It is only a few years ago that the General Assembly withdrew its indorsement and its aid to students of that seminary. It is under no sort of Presbyterian control, but solely under control of its trustees, who are all, or nearly all, Presbyterians. One of its Professors is an Episcopalian, and another a Congregationalist, and there is no reason why a Methodist or a Baptist should not be called. It is true that the Faculty subscribe to the essential and necessary articles of the Westminster Shorter Catechism, which is elastic enough, and they approve of the Presbyterian form of government, to which few can take objection.

The faithful in the United States are directed by the Pope to make contributions in support of the Catholic University at Washington. It is evident that the seven years of Dr. Conaty's service as Rector of the University, in succession to Bishop, now Archbishop, Keane, who was removed for supposed sympathy with "Americanism," has not been a financial success, as the university finds its indebtedness increased to $190,000; and Dr. Conaty has been transferred to the see of Los Angeles. "*Promoveatur ut amoveatur*" is a familiar policy.

The Church of England proposes to establish a National Council for its government, and it is a burning question whether women shall be allowed to vote for the lay representatives in the body. The majority is still against it, but a number of the less distinguished bishops, the Bishop of Kensington and the Bishop of Guilford, had the courage to defend it in a public meeting by the side of women speakers. Lord Hugh Cecil opposes it because he fears folks will say that the Church is "governed by a pack of women." But why shouldn't it be, if they are in the majority?

Secretary John Hay said some time ago that American diplomacy should be governed by the Golden Rule. Some people imply that he has forgotten that rule and is not dealing with Colombia as he would have Colombia, or Great Britain, deal with us. But is he not dealing with Panama under the Golden Rule and to its satisfaction? What shall we do when two outside parties are in conflict and we cannot please them both? Did our Government break the Golden Rule when it aided Cuba against Spain, or Panama against Colombia?

It was a mistake a few years ago that the proposed establishment of several large national forest reserves in the Western mountain region was defeated. We now give our heartiest approval to the establishment by the United States of a large forest reserve in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. This is not in the interest of that State alone. Nearly all the larger rivers of New England have their rise in these mountains. They are the greatest pleasure resort in the whole country, and their attractiveness depends on their forests.

When Admiral Uriu, the Japanese hero of Chemulpho, was in the Naval Academy at Annapolis, he was President of its Y. M. C. A.

Financial

Chase National Bank

A. Barton Hepburn has recently been elected President of the Chase National Bank of the City of New York. Mr. Hepburn was Comptroller of the Currency for three years, and was afterward an officer of the Third National Bank of this city, and was Vice-President of the National City Bank until his election as Vice-President of the Chase National Bank five years ago. He is widely known and popular among bankers in all parts of the country. The new Vice-President is Albert H. Wiggin, who has been Vice-President of the National Park Bank. Mr. Wiggin is a Director of the Bankers Trust Company. He was formerly Vice-President of the Eliot National Bank of Boston. For the last five or six years he has been Vice-President of the Park Bank of New York. The Chase National Bank has a capital of one million dollars, and a surplus and profits of more than three and three-quarter million dollars. The Directors, besides Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Wiggin, include: James J. Hill, of St. Paul, Minn.; George F. Baker, President of the First National Bank; John I. Waterbury, President of the Manhattan Trust Company; Oliver H. Payne, Grant B. Schley and Ex-President Henry W. Cannon, who becomes Chairman of the Board.

Union of Trust Companies

An agreement has been reached for a consolidation of two prominent and successful financial institutions—the New York Security and Trust Company (Charles S. Fairchild, president,) and the Continental Trust Company (Otto T. Bannard, president), whose combined assets will exceed $70,000,000. The new corporation will take the name of the first of the two. Mr. Bannard is to be the president, and it is expected that Mr. Fairchild will be chairman of the Board of Trustees. The capital will be $3,000,000, and the surplus $9,000,000. With respect to the support of financial interests the new company will have great strength, for its board will contain prominent representatives of the National City Bank, the New York Life Insurance Company, J. P. Morgan & Co., the First National Bank, and leading financial institutions of Chicago.

The New Haven Road

Control of the Central New England Railroad has passed to the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company by the purchase of a large majority of the New England company's stock. The road thus acquired extends westward from Hartford and Springfield, about 160 miles, crossing the Hudson by the Poughkeepsie Bridge (which the company controls) and is the most direct route from New England to the Pennsylvania coal fields. This important transaction, together with plans for improvements in the New Haven system, indicates the broad and progressive policy of the new President, Charles S. Mellen. Some years ago Mr. Mellen was vice-president of the company. He now returns to it from the presidency of the Northern Pacific road, having attained a commanding position in the railway world.

The annual report concerning the Mineral Resources of the United States, soon to be issued, shows that the average price of anthracite coal increased 39 per cent. in the five years ending with 1902. For bituminous coal the increase was 40 per cent.

....Speyer & Co., of this city, were successful in obtaining the contract for the new Cuban loan of $35,000,000. The bonds are to run 40 years, drawing interest at 5 per cent., and the security includes special internal taxes and 15 per cent. of the customs receipts. The contract price was 90½.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & S. F. R'way Co. (Eastern Okla. Div.), Coupons, payable March 4th.

International Paper Co. (Preferred), 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.

Rubber Goods Mfg. Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable March 15th.

Chicago Great Western R'way (Preferred), $2.50 per share, payable February 29th.

Insurance

Tea and Life Insurance

An English life insurance company doing business under the name of the British Widows' Assurance Company, Limited, notwithstanding the fact of its having 2,000 agents in various parts of the kingdom, has lately sought to extend its field of operations. Something of its methods were recently disclosed in the Chancery Division in London. The company's plan, it appears, contemplates the securing of takers of life insurance policies issued by it, in connection with the merchandizing of the tea in which it also deals. In other words, a life insurance policy replaces the gaudily colored chromo that once obtained high favor as a gratuity that accompanied the pound of tea purchased because of or in spite of it. The English company rejects with fine scorn the superannuated chromo idea and offers 10 shillings, or $2.40, a week annuity to each and every married woman in case of the death of her husband, so long as she continues in her widowhood; always provided, however, that she shall purchase half a pound of its special brand of tea per week for thirteen weeks and continue thus to make stated weekly purchases of tea during the continuance of the life of the policy. In case the bereaved widow should chance to solace herself by remarriage within the two years following the loss of her lord and master she thereupon becomes entitled to a dowry of £50.00. This is not much, to be sure, but still it is something. A less sum is granted if her consumption of raw tea falls below half a pound weekly.

The scheme seems popular in England, but thus far to have awaited exploitation in the United States. Of course, it is "freak" insurance, but then why should the "freaks" not be exploited?

Fire Losses at Baltimore

In response to a call from the Insurance Department of the State of New York made upon all fire companies of this State for an immediate statement of their estimated Baltimore loss, reports were made from which tables giving figures have been prepared.

The following schedule gives the losses returned by some of the more important domestic companies. This schedule has been prepared by the department so as to show the paid up capital on December 31, 1903, surplus on that date and estimated net loss of the companies in the Baltimore fire:

SCHEDULE OF NEW YORK STATE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Name of company.	(1) Paid up capital on December 31st, 1903.	(2) Net surplus on December 31st, 1903.	(3) Estimated net loss in Baltimore fire.
Agricultural	$500,000	$711,596.58	$260,000
Assurance Co. of Am.	400,000	250,821.69	100.000
Commonwealth	500,000	430,283.74	50,000
Continental	1,000,000	6,563,428.53	1,000,000
Dutchess	200,000	103,724.90	55,000
German Alliance	400,000	501,406.46	65,000
German American	1,500,000	5,633,249.59	550,000
Germania Fire	1,000,000	2,518,464.11	280,000
Glens Falls	200,000	2,475,877.09	200,000
Globe and Rutgers Fire	400,000	338,292.85	60,000
Greenwich	200,000	158,163.77	200,000
Hamilton Fire	150,000	33,839.42	100,076
Hanover Fire	1,000,000	630,227.49	350,000
Home	3,000,000	6,574,751.49	750.000
Indemnity Fire	200,000	53,870.14	40,000
Kings County Fire	200,000	75,279.52	35,000
Lafayette Fire	200,000	68,786,59	46,000
Niagara Fire	500,000	1,206,561.67	295,000
Northern	250,000	170,331.14	80,000
North River	350,000	261,198.41	80,000
Pelican Assurance	200,000	78,687.06	90,000
Phenix	1,000,000	1,670,200.15	250,000
Queen Insurance Co. of America	500,000	3,003,708.41	453,932
Rochester German	200,000	572,454.61	280,000
Stuyvesant	200,000	33,582.06	30,000
United States Fire.	250,000	110,571.00	50,000
Westchester Fire	300,000	1,248,623.22	180,000
Williamsburgh City Fire	250,000	1,229,616.87	160,450

Insurance Statements.

THE FIDELITY & CASUALTY COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.

The twenty-eighth annual statement of the Fidelity & Casualty Company shows total assets of $5,900,861. The capital stock of the company is $500,000, and there is a net surplus of $1,230,567, or a surplus to policy holders of $1,730,567. The company has paid losses to the end of 1903 amounting in total to $17,608,130. The President of the company is George F. Seward.

PHŒNIX INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The assets of the Phœnix Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., are now $6,853,661, which is an increase of $356,049 over last year. The net surplus is now $1,581,016. The semi-annual statement of this company is published in detail elsewhere in this issue. The President of the Phœnix Insurance Company is D. W. C. Skilton.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Panama Canal Treaty Ratified

The Hay-Varilla Panama Canal treaty was ratified in Washington on the 23d ult. by a vote of 66 to 14. If the paired Senators had voted, the final count would have been 72 to 17. All the negative votes were cast by Democrats. There was almost an even division of the Democratic party in the Senate on this question, for (with pairs included) 16 voted for ratification and 17 against it. These 17 were Senators Bailey, Bate, Blackburn, Carmack, Culberson, Daniel, Dubois, Gorman, McLaurin, Martin, Morgan, Newlands, Overman, Patterson, Pettus, Teller and Tillman. Mr. Bacon's amendment, providing for the conciliation of Colombia by arbitration or direct agreement, was rejected by a vote of 24 to 49. During the closing hours of the debate Mr. Hoar undertook to explain his speech of some weeks ago, declaring that he had been misunderstood. He had not then intended to reflect upon the President, but only to obtain full information. Mr. Foraker seemed unwilling to accept this explanation. He reminded Mr. Hoar that the Democratic opponents of the treaty, and other Senators, had regarded the speech as a sharp attack upon the President. When Mr. Hoar complained that the Senator from Ohio was misrepresenting him, Mr. Foraker read passages from the speech in question, and the galleries listened with much interest to the very earnest colloquy of the two Senators. Mr. Simmons said he did not believe that the President or members of the Cabinet had encouraged, incited, or in any way participated in the Panama revolution. There were acts of the Administration, however, which he did not approve. But he had decided to vote for the treaty.—Ratifications were formally exchanged in Washington on the 26th, and a proclamation putting the treaty into effect was issued. Thereupon Minister Bunau-Varilla cabled to President Amador his resignation. He had already asked the Panama Government to withhold from him his salary and to use it as the nucleus of a fund for the erection of a monument to Ferdinand de Lesseps. The retiring Minister's successor will probably be Pablo Arosemena, recently the President of Panama's Constitutional Convention. In Panama and Colon the ratification of the treaty was celebrated by torch-light processions and fire works. Orders were given at Washington that the Third Infantry should be sent at once to the Isthmus, to relieve the marines now on duty there. Owing, however, to a sentiment in Congress that troops should be withheld until there is need of them, these orders may be modified.

The Commission and Its Work

The President promptly proceeded to select the members of the Panama Canal Commission. It is understood that the following persons will be appointed: Rear-Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N., retired (chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission); Major-General George W. Davis, U. S. A., retired; Col. Frank Hecker, of Detroit, Director of Transportation during the war with Spain; William Barclay Parsons, engineer of the New York subway; William H. Burr, professor of engineering in Columbia University; C. Ewald Grunsky, civil engineer, of San Francisco, and

Benjamin M. Harrod, engineer, of New Orleans, for many years a member of the Mississippi River Commission. With respect to Mr. Harrod there was some delay, owing to charges relating to his action while serving as chief engineer of the New Orleans Drainage Commission; but the President, after careful examination, decided that Mr. Harrod's defense and explanations were sufficient. Immediately after organization the Commission will go to the Isthmus, and its headquarters will be there. Admiral Walker expresses the opinion that within eight years the canal will be open for use. When the work is well in hand, he says, from 30,000 to 40,000 men will be employed. At the beginning the Commission will undertake the sanitary improvement of Panama and Colon, giving each city a sewerage system and a water supply, and raising Colon out of the marsh. Senator Kittredge has introduced a long bill vesting the government of the canal strip in a board of three men.—The new Constitution of Panama calls the people of the republic "Panamans."—There is no reason to expect, the French Foreign Office says, that the French courts will grant any injunction that would prevent or delay a transfer of the Canal Company's property.—According to the latest reports, General Reyes has been elected President of Colombia by a majority of three votes in the Electoral College.

The Field of Politics

Mr. Hanna's successor in the Senate is Charles Dick, who has been representing the Nineteenth Ohio district in the House, and is chairman of the Republican State Committee. There was no contest. Governor Herrick declined to be a candidate. The political control of the State will remain in the hands of the late Senator's associates and supporters, whose policy is not always in accord with that of Senator Foraker.—It is understood that ex-Governor W. Murray Crane, of Massachusetts, is the President's choice for the office of chairman of the Republican National Committee. He has not been inclined, however, to take the place, and therefore others have been under consideration. Among these are Senator Scott (an intimate friend of the late Senator Hanna); Senator Penrose, J. W. Blythe, of Iowa, and Postmaster-General Payne. The vacancy caused by the resignation of Secretary Perry S. Heath has been filled temporarily by the appointment of Elmer Dover, who was Mr. Hanna's private secretary.—Mr. Dover, at the request of the family, has given to the public the following letters:

"My Dear Mr. President: You touched a tender spot, old man, when you called personally to inquire after me this morning. I may be worse before I can be better, but all the same such 'drops' of kindness are good for a fellow. Sincerely yours, M. A. Hanna."
"Friday, P. M."

These were the last words written by the Senator. He never saw the reply, which was as follows:

"Dear Senator: Indeed it is *your* letter from your sickbed which is touching—not my visit. May you very soon be with us again, old fellow, as strong in body and as vigorous in your leadership and your friendship as ever. Faithfully yours, Theodore Roosevelt."
"February 6th, 1904."

When this was received, the Senator had become so ill that letters were withheld from him.—Mr. Bryan denies that he is supporting the candidacy of Mr. Hearst, who, he says, "is among those worthy to be mentioned." In Massachusetts, George Fred Williams says, in a published letter, that he is "about to start a campaign for Hearst because" he doesn't see that "the progressive element in the Democratic party has any other candidate to whom it can tie its fortunes." Having by unanimous vote invited Mr. Hearst to address them, the members of the Mississippi Legislature by a large majority voted down a resolution extending a similar invitation to Mr. Cleveland. The Democrats of the Warren district in Ohio have elected two delegates instructed for Hearst.—Bourke Cockran has been elected to fill the vacancy in the House caused by the resignation of Mr. McClellan, now Mayor of New York, and will be a member of the Ways and Means Committee.—Mr. Bryan visited New York last week at the invitation of mutual friends of himself and Judge Parker, who desired to obtain his support for the latter's can-

didacy. The result has not been made known.—In a case involving the disfranchising suffrage clause of the Alabama constitution, that of Giles (a negro) against a Board of Registration, the Supreme Court—as heretofore in another case in which Giles was plaintiff—dismisses the appeal for want of jurisdiction. It appears that in the State courts Giles based his claim upon his rights under the State laws, thus raising no Federal question upon which the Federal courts could review the decisions of the State tribunals.

Postal Fraud Convictions

After a long trial, before Judge Pritchard in Washington, four of the men indicted in connection with the postal service frauds have been convicted. They are August W. Machen, formerly Superintendent of the Free Delivery service; George E. Lorenz, formerly postmaster at Toledo; Samuel A. Groff and Diller B. Groff. Mrs. Lorenz had been indicted with them, but she was discharged by the court two weeks ago. The Groffs (one of whom is a policeman in Washington) were the inventors and owners of a device for fastening mail boxes. This was manufactured at a cost of 20 cents, and sold to the Government for $1.25; forty per cent. of this was paid to Machen, and 20 per cent. to Lorenz, who served as a go-between. Some years ago Machen was Lorenz's assistant in the Toledo post office. Entering the service at Washington in 1893, he rose to the office of Superintendent of Free Delivery, and in this place, by granting the requests of Congressmen (especially with respect to the establishment of new rural free delivery routes) he gained political and personal influence that for a long time prevented any official investigation of his corrupt acts. Prosecuting counsel remarked at the trial that on a salary of $3,500, "by strict economy," Machen had been accumulating $20,000 a year. The court's sentence for Machen, Lorenz and Diller B. Groff is two years in the penitentiary and a fine of $10,000. The other Groff will fare better, because one of the Government's attorneys expressed the opinion, during the trial, that the evidence did not warrant his conviction. Against Machen there are a dozen more indictments.—It is asserted that the report of those who recently made an investigation of the New York post office recommends the removal of Postmaster Van Cott, on the ground of general mismanagement and incompetency.

Enlarging the Navy

During the debate in the House on the Naval Appropriation bill, which provides for the expenditure of $97,000,000, some surprise was caused by the protests of Mr. Burton, of Cleveland (chairman of the River and Harbor Committee), against the appropriations for new ships and the policy of enlargement with which these appropriations are in accord. These additions and the Government's programme of construction were, he said, a departure from our traditional policy, which had been the bulwark and honor of the republic. So great an annual appropriation meant that foreign nations were invited to attack us. They could not be deceived by the pretense that such expenditures were designed to promote peace; the aim of such a policy of construction was to make the United States an international swashbuckler. Mr. Burton urged the Democrats to be consistent and vote against the bill. The debate and votes, however, showed that they were not united. Their leader, Mr. Williams, said that a large part of the appropriation was for work on ships now in hand; these should not be left to rust at the dock. The bill—which provides for one new battle ship, two armored cruisers and three scout cruisers, with an increase of 3,000 enlisted men—was defended by Mr. Burton's Republican associates, mainly on the ground that a strong navy is the most effective insurance against war. A minority of the Democrats voted with the Republicans against Mr. Burton's motion to cut out the battle ship. The vote upon this motion and upon others made and supported by a majority of the Democrats (who sought to exclude the two cruisers and to prevent expenditure for the projected naval station near Manila) was about two to one, and the bill was passed substantially in its origlnal form. Under the leadership of Mr. Hearst (a candidate for the Presidential

nomination) the Democrats attempted by amendment to provide that the eight-hour law should be applied to all contracts for construction in private yards. The amendment was rejected by a party vote of 110 to 62.—Negotiations for treaties of arbitration have been suggested by Great Britain, France, Italy and Holland. Formal negotiations have not been undertaken by our Government, however, and will not be, unless ratification shall be clearly foreshadowed by the attitude of the Senate.

Labor Questions

Before the House Committee on the Judiciary, last week, arguments against the Anti-Injunction bill were made by counsel representing the Anti-Boycott Association and substantially all of the Employers' Associations of the country. One of these gentlemen was James M. Beck, formerly Assistant Attorney-General, who asserted that the bill would repeal the Sherman Anti-Trust law, or a large part of it, by legalizing conspiracies in restraint of trade, which are now unlawful. The bill provides that no combination or agreement to do any act in furtherance of a trade dispute shall be deemed criminal, and that those engaged in it shall not be indictable or otherwise punishable for conspiracy if such act when committed by one person would not be punishable as a crime; also that such an agreement or combination shall not be considered as in restraint of trade, and that no restraining order or injunction shall be issued with relation thereto. The representative of the Anti-Boycott Association asserted that the bill would prevent legal action against boycotts, legalize combinations of unions and employers' associations that oppress persons who are not included, and legalize such extortion as was practiced by Sam Parks.—In Chicago, Judge Holdom has issued a strike injunction against the Central Labor Union. It is said that his order affects 200,000 workmen. The same Judge has for the second time held the local union of press feeders guilty of violating an injunction. He required the union to pay a fine of $1,000, imposed fines upon its officers, and also sent the president and secretary to jail for several months.—At the first annual convention of the Citizens' Industrial Association, of which David M. Parry is president, there was established a Bureau of Information, which is to ascertain the names of "law-breakers who practice intimidation, boycotting and picketing;" also a Law and Order department, to aid local organizations in apprehending and prosecuting persons guilty of violence in labor disputes.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The treaty with Cuba concerning the Isle of Pines has lapsed by limitation, owing to the expiration of the time allowed for ratification. Final action upon this agreement was prevented, some weeks ago, by the opposition of Senator Penrose and others, representing settlers from this country, who complained that the local government of the island was inadequate, and also asserted that they had been led to expect that the island would be retained as territory of the United States. It is said that a new treaty, more satisfactory to these settlers, but acknowledging the sovereignty of Cuba, will be negotiated.—Official reports show that in the calendar year 1903 our exports to Porto Rico were $11,819,000 (against $12,194,000 in 1902), and that the island's exports to the States were $10,152,000 (against $9,634,000 in the preceding year). Trade with other countries is comparatively small—$2,119,000 of imports and $4,267,000 of exports. The island sells to us sugar (nearly $7,000,000), leaf tobacco, cigars and coffee, but by far the greater part of the coffee crop goes to Europe. Still, the quantity of coffee marketed in the States increased from 1,906,000 pounds in 1902 to 5,461,000 in 1903. The bulk of our exports to the island consists of flour, cotton goods, machinery, hardware, bacon, lard and salted pork. Agents of New York exporters who have recently returned from Porto Rico say that exports from the States have declined because the people are unable to buy. In every industry, they add, there is great need of capital.

French Arbitration Treaties

An arbitration treaty has been signed between France and Spain which is similar in its provision to the arbitration treaties recently concluded

between the three Powers, Great Britain, France and Italy. This relieves the fears occasioned by the action of Spain in sending troops to the Mediterranean islands, and strengthens the confidence in the maintenance of peace in Europe.—Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, who has done so much to promote the peace movement, anounced at a meeting of the deputies favoring international arbitration that a similar arbitration treaty was being negotiated between France and the United States, and commended in the highest terms the actions of President Roosevelt doing so much for the advancement of civilization in submitting the Pious Fund case and the Venezuelan controversy to The Hague Court.

The French Friars

M. Combes, the French Premier, has so far met with no serious obstacles in carrying through his extremely radical measures against the religious orders. On February 23d the bill regulating secondary education, which prohibits any member of a religious order from teaching in a public or private school, passed the Senate by a large majority. The first test vote came on the third clause of the article, which provides that any Frenchman not less than 25 years old may open a school for secondary instruction, provided he files with the inspector (A) the papers relating to his birth and parentage, (B) a statement of his previous habitations and occupations, (C) a declaration that he does not belong to any congregation (religious order). On the motion of M. de Las Casas to amend by inserting the word "unauthorized" before "congregations," a debate took place in which the Clericals denied the right of the Government to interfere with the freedom of teaching in the private schools, and claimed that the functionaries of the state could not give a neutral and unbiased instruction and the individual had a right to education in accordance to his beliefs. M. Chaumié, the Minister of Public Instruction, declared that liberty of instruction was not unlimited, and that the proposed act was not directed against any individuals, for they could become eligible as teachers by withdrawing from the congregation, but that while they were members of a religious order they were not free to choose the methods or matter of their teaching, but were forced to obey the instruction of their ecclesiastical superiors. The amendment of M. de Las Casas was lost by a vote of 153 to 101.

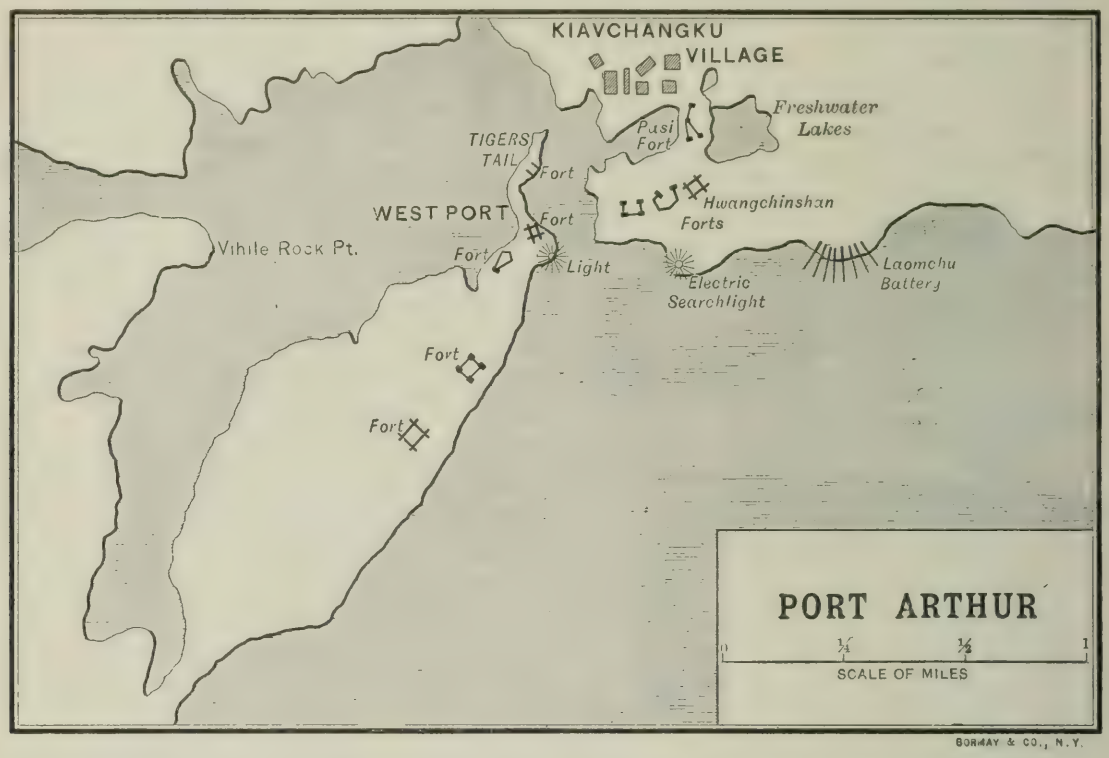
France and Siam

By the treaty just concluded between Siam and France the boundary line goes still further to the west, and France gains some concessions which are capable of indefinite extension in the future. The encroachments of France on Siamese territory have been so continuous and unchecked that its absorption seems to be inevitable. By the treaty of 1893 the Mekong River was made the boundary between French and Siamese territory, and France was granted only that portion of the province of Liang Probang which lies east of that river. Ostensibly to avoid conflicts there was established a neutral zone of 25 kilometers wide to the west of the Mekong, into which Siam was not allowed to send troops. Under pretext of suppressing the disorders which arose in this unprotected strip the French intervened, and even collected taxes in Western Liang Probang. The Siamese officials who objected to this were put in chains. Now it is announced that France considers her interest paramount in the valley of the Mekong, altho in the valley of the Menam it is recognized that England has equal rights. The new treaty cedes to France the provinces of Melouprey and Bassac, and gives her all of Cambodia, including Kratt, which is capable of being made an important sea port. The whole of the kingdom of Liang Probang and the districts of Kin-Tao and Kontsavadi are acquired by France, which makes the Mekong for 500 kilometers a French river. It is stipulated that French engineers and capital shall be employed in all public works, and a railroad be built with the aid of France from Battambang to Pnom-Penh, the capital of Cambodia. In exchange for this France cedes to Siam the port of Chantaboun, which France has been occupying without any legal right and in which she claims to have expended some $2,000,000 in public im-

provements. Even to this concession there is a string attached, for the city is not to be turned over to Siam till all the other provisions of the treaty are complied with, which will necessarily take several months to accomplish and may be prolonged indefinitely. France has promised to evacuate Chantaboun several times before without results.

Port Arthur

Since almost nothing is known of the movements and positions of the land forces, public attention during the past week has been concentrated on Port Arthur, which has been the object of repeated attacks by the Japanese torpedo boats, apparently with the three objects of destroying Russian vessels, of blocking the harbor and of keeping the Russians in a state of constant excitement and alarm. Last week we gave a picture of Port Arthur, and this week we insert a map, showing the narrow, tortuous passage at the entrance which the Japanese are trying to block up by sinking vessels in it. At its widest part this channel is less than a thousand feet wide, and at the narrowest part the channel is only 130 feet wide, and at low water has only 23 feet of water at the entrance where the "Retvizan" is aground. A lighthouse is placed at the entrance and lower lights along the channels. To the west of the lighthouse, on a promontory 500 feet high, is placed a fort, and on the opposite side are three forts at altitudes of 270, 350 and 266 feet respectively, within two miles of the mouth of the harbor. These fortifications have no sheltered connections, and the variety of guns is so great as to require fifty different kinds of ammunition. The "east port" is a small basin lined with docks, but the larger "west port" is not of so much value on account of the mud flats, through which channels have to be dredged.—The most important action during the week at Port Arthur was



the attempt of the Japanese to bottle up the Russian fleet in the harbor by sinking merchant vessels in the channel. Like the attempt to shut Cervera's fleet in the harbor of Santiago by the sinking of the "Merrimac," this was a failure, for the ships were sunk too far out in the open harbor to block the channel. Five Japanese steamers selected for the purpose, "Tinshin Maru," "Bushu Maru," "Buyo Maru," "Hokoku Maru" and "Jinsen Maru" (*maru* is the Japanese word for merchant steamer), approached Port Arthur about 4 o'clock on the morning of February 24th. They showed no lights, but were discovered by the Russian searchlights, and a heavy fire opened on them by the forts and the "Retvizan," which, altho it cannot be floated, makes

an efficient shore battery. The "Tinshin" steered too far to the left and ran upon the rocks, and the "Bushu," which was damaged in her steering gear by a shot, sank near her. The "Buyo" was sunk soon after. The "Hokoku" and the "Jinsen" ran very close to the "Retvizan," one on each side, the fuel and explosives were lighted, and with loud cheers the crews got into their small boats. The "Hokoku" exploded and sank on the shore close to the lighthouse and the other vessel further out, so the channel was left open. Some of the Japanese manning the sunken vessels were killed or drowned, some boats reached the torpedo fleet waiting for them outside, but the boats containing 15 survivors of the "Jinsen" and 14 of the "Bushu," confused by the glare of the Russian searchlight, were driven east by a strong wind, and by daylight were out of sight of the Japanese fleet. In the evening they reached the Miaotao Islands, where they chartered a junk to carry them to Tungchanfu, and from there they walked to Chefoo.—Thursday the Japanese torpedo boats approached close to Port Arthur, where the "Askold," the "Boyan" and the "Novik" (which is now repaired) were outside the mouth of the harbor, having just returned from Pigeon Bay. After half an hour's fighting the Russian vessels took shelter in the inner harbor and the Japanese retired. The Russians claim to have sunk one of the Japanese torpedo boats in this engagement. At the same time the Japanese cruisers attacked two Russian torpedo boats in Golubinaja Bay. One of these escaped, but the other is reported destroyed.—A determined attack on Port Arthur is daily expected, and General Stoessel, commander of the garrison, has issued a proclamation, concluding in these words:

"Our troops know and the inhabitants are herewith informed by me that we will not yield. We must fight to the finish, as I, the commandant, will never give an order to surrender. I bring this to the notice of those less daring and call on all to become convinced of the necessity of fighting to the death. Those who leave without fighting will not save themselves. There is no way out. On three sides there is the sea, and on the fourth will be the enemy. There is no means of escape, except by fighting."

Manchuria It is reported that the Japanese have landed at Possiet Bay, about 70 miles southwest of Vladivostok, and are pushing inland toward Hunchun, some 40 miles west. If this is true it indicates an important and surprising maneuver on the part of the Japanese, for they may be able from this point to cut off and perhaps capture Vladivostok, while at the same time they could by pushing westward reach Kirin and the railroad which passes near there connecting Port Arthur with Harbin, now the Russian commercial and military headquarters. If, as generally supposed, the bulk of the Russian troops is in Southern Manchuria, near the coast between the Yalu River and the Liaotung Peninsula, it is more feasible for the Japanese to enter Manchuria north of Korea. —Viceroy Alexieff has issued a proclamation to the Chinese in Manchuria stating that the interests of China and Russia are identical, altho China "has declared her intention of looking on with her hands in her sleeves," and the Chinese farmers and merchants must continue their usual vocations and supply the Russian troops with provisions and assistance. The Chinese local officials are held responsible for any damage to the railroad or telegraph lines, and they must not harbor or conceal "the Chunchuses, the red-bearded brigands." "If the people treat with enmity the Russian army, this Government will exterminate such persons without mercy."—Some Japanese disguised as coolies attempted to blow up with dynamite the railroad bridge over the Sungari, but were detected by the Russians and hanged on the bridge. Three officers of the general staff, Colonel Assai, of the engineers, and Lieutenants Zoneloiascha and Keurta, of the sappers, were among those executed.—It is rumored that Chinese troops are collecting west of the Liao River and that there are 10,000 of them under General Ma on the road between Tung-chu and Chao-jan. If China should depart from her policy of neutrality this force on the Russian flank would be dangerous. Their object now seems to be to hold the railroad in Western Manchuria and dispossess the Russian guards now in the stations.—Vladivostok is blockaded by a Japanese fleet, probably under General Uriu, and

the four Russian cruisers now in that port can do nothing to prevent the landing of the Japanese troops and their march toward Kirin.

Korea

No fighting of importance has yet occurred on land, but there has been some skirmishing in Northern Korea between the Cossack cavalry and the Japanese outposts. The Russians report the country clear of any important Japanese forces, as far as Ping-Yang, which is about 100 miles south of the point where the Yalu River is crossed. Some 80,000 Japanese troops have passed north of Seoul, and are probably occupying Ping-Yang, or some point in the vicinity. It is not known whether the Russians will make a stand in Northern Korea, or will keep most of their force on the Manchurian side of the Yalu.—The "Variag," which was sunk in the harbor of Chemulpo by the first shots of the war, will be raised and repaired by the Japanese. The "Korietz" is too severely damaged to be made use of.—The Russian newspapers have denounced Commander Marshall, in charge of the United States gun boat "Vicksburg," for inhumanity in refusing to join the other foreign vessels in their protest against the threat of Admiral Uriu to attack the "Variag" in the harbor if she did not come out, and for not assisting the survivors after the destruction of the vessel, and an informal protest was made by the Russian Government against him. Commander Marshall telegraphs that he sent boats and medical aid to the crew of the "Variag," but it was refused. The Administration holds that in not joining with the British and French note of protest, he was acting in accordance with the traditional American policy of neutrality and avoidance of concerted action with other Powers.—A treaty has been concluded between Japan and Korea which is of such importance that we quote it in full. It gives the Japanese practically a protectorate over Korea, and Russia has protested that it is invalid, as it was obtained under duress while the country was occupied by the army of Japan:

"Article I.—For the purpose of maintaining a permanent and solid friendship between Japan and Korea, and firmly establishing it in the Far East, the Imperial Government of Korea shall place full confidence in the Government of Japan and adopt the advice of the latter in regard to the improvements in administration.

"Article II.—The Imperial Government of Japan shall in a spirit of firm friendship insure the safety and repose of the imperial house of Korea.

"Article III.—The Imperial Government of Japan definitely guarantees the independence and the territorial integrity of the Korean Empire.

"Article IV.—In case the welfare of the imperial house of Korea or the territorial integrity of Korea is endangered by aggression of a third Power or internal disturbances, the Imperial Government of Japan shall immediately take such necessary measures as the circumstances require, and in such case the Imperial Government of Korea shall give full facilities to promote action of the Imperial Japanese Government. The Imperial Government of Japan may, for the attainment of the above mentioned object, occupy, when the circumstances require it, such places as may be necessary from strategic points of view.

"Article V.—The Governments of the two countries shall not in the future, without mutual consent, conclude with a third Power such an arrangement as may be contrary to the principles of the present protocol.

"Article VI.—Details in connection with the present protocol shall be arranged as the circumstances may require between the representative of Japan and the Minister of State for Foreign Affairs of Korea."

—The Korean army is reported to have joined the Japanese. Altho the Korean soldiers number only a few thousand at the most and are undisciplined and poorly armed, still their accession will have some effect, increasing the Japanese influence in Korea. The people are said to be very friendly to the Japanese soldiers.—The Korean Minister of War, who has been working at court in the interests of Russia, has been arrested and taken on board a Japanese warship.—Korean soldiers have already come into conflict with the Russian advance guard of Cossacks, which is approaching Ping-Yang, and some of the Koreans have been killed. The officials in Northern Korea are fleeing south to come under Japanese protection. A battle is likely to take place soon near Ping-Yang between the Russian troops, which are said to number 40,000 to 60,000, and the Japanese army of probably double that strength.

La Haute Politique*

BY WILLIAM WATSON

I SAILED in fancy by a beach of gold,
  Toward a golden city like a star,
  That quivered on the morning from afar—
Turrets and domes and airy spires untold.
But when I neared the marble quays, behold,
  Offal and ordure; lurking Shames, that mar
  The hue of sunlight; Plagues that deadliest are:
And ancient Tribulations manifold.

So fair, so foul, I said, the craft of State!
  Such is the glory, such the light that clings
  About the footsteps and the deeds of kings;
And in the shadow Terror sits, and Hate;
The lazars crouch, the bravo lies in wait;
  And heaven is mocked with all unheavenly things.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Administration and Santo Domingo

BY FRANCIS B. LOOMIS

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE

[Secretary Loomis gives to THE INDEPENDENT the accompanying brief but very definite interview, defining the attitude of the Administration toward existing conditions in Santo Domingo and the future of that republic.—EDITOR.]

THERE is no thought or possibility of the annexation of Santo Domingo to the United States, in the minds of either of the Administration or of the representatives of Santo Domingo, now in Washington. It has not come into consideration and will not. It is simply an effort which is being made to arrive at some plan which shall safeguard all interests, and put a stop to the outrageous state of affairs now existing in those islands.

It seems probable that some such treaty as now exists with Cuba, bringing it under the Platt Amendment, or some friendly protection, may have the desired effect. Obviously the time has come when something must be done to quiet the disturbing elements in a way that shall render it possible for Santo Domingo to return to the industries which are, at present, utterly neglected and turn the energy, which is now so much worse than thrown away, into productive fields.

The debt of Santo Domingo is about $25,000,000, chiefly to other countries than the United States; and the present state of affairs cannot last much longer without attracting foreign attention in a way somewhat similar to the Venezuela affair; only that there are conditions here which would render the position of the United States much more difficult than before were such a contingency to occur. The effort at present is to arrive at some solution of the difficulty which will avoid any such demonstration, but it does not include the annexation of Santo Domingo.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Santo Domingo, the "Isle of Unrest"

BY WILLIAM THORP

[Mr. Thorp is an Englishman who has only recently come to the United States. For the past five years he resided and traveled all over the West Indies, where, as editor of *The Daily Gleaner*, of Kingston, Jamaica, he had exceptional facilities to gather information. He has visited both Haiti and Santo Domingo and traveled extensively in both countries, and in addition to this while in Jamaica he became acquainted with many distinguished Dominican and Haitian refugees, who afterward were able to procure for him hospitality when he visited the island republics.—EDITOR.]

A FRIEND of mine visited Behanzin, the deposed King of Dahomey, in his exile at Fort-de-France, Martinique. They discussed, among other things, the capacity of the race to which Behanzin belongs.

"The white is a race," said Behanzin, "and the black is a race. Each is good. But the mulatto—pah! he is *café au lait*, neither good milk nor good coffee."

The judgment was, of course, prejudiced; but it gives one a good idea of the intense hatred and contempt which the average negro cherishes for the brown man. It is hardly necessary to say that the latter heartily reciprocates those sentiments.

Blacks and whites generally get along together pretty well in the tropics, and especially in the West Indies. It is the mulatto who causes trouble. The black seldom hates the white unless his prejudices are played upon and his passions aroused, but the half-caste nurses an abiding, deep-rooted anger against that superior race which is responsible for his invidious position in the world.

Here is a key to the trouble which has arisen between the United States and the mulatto republic of Santo Domingo. The killing of the naval machinist Johnson and the violation of an American consulate simply cap the climax of a long roll of serious offenses against white residents who owe allegiance to the United States or to European Powers. Persons who have lived or traveled in Santo Domingo would, at any time during the past few years, have heard without surprise of a general massacre of the whites in that country. In view of the character and prejudices of the Dominicans, it is astonishing that no such massacre has occurred. It is safe to say that it has only been averted by the constant patrolling of United States and European warships between the principal ports.

White people are disliked both in Haiti and Santo Domingo, but the dislike is bitterer and more active in Santo Domingo—the republic of the mulattoes—than it is in Haiti—the republic of the negroes; and this despite the fact that, in theory, the larger measure of privileges is accorded to foreigners in the former country.

This antipathy is responsible for three-fourths of the offenses against Americans and Europeans, ignorance of the duty of a Government professedly civilized being responsible for the remainder. Whenever money and supplies are needed by the insurgents or the Administration of the hour, the first impulse is to plunder the foreigners. If there is a white man within reach, his store is looted, or his mules taken, or his safe forced to disgorge a "loan." The natives are only plundered when the whites have been squeezed so far as their resources, or the prudence of the "expropriators"—as I once heard a Dominican politician call them—will permit.

Even in time of peace there is no justice for the white man in Santo Domingo, except under strong pressure applied by his Government. I remember an instructive case in point which came under my notice a few years ago. An English merchant caught a thieving clerk red-handed and, being new to the country, prosecuted him. The evidence was conclusive, his guilt as clear as daylight. But his lawyer sat smiling while witness after witness proved the case, and did not trouble to ask a single question in cross-examination. When the prosecution closed he turned to the mulatto judge and said:

"Surely you don't mean to give this white man the verdict at the expense of one of your own color."

That was all the defense. The crowded court rang with applause, and the judge promptly discharged the prisoner. He well knew that if he did not do so he would stand an excellent chance of assassination and a certainty of removal from office. This condition of affairs is so well understood that, both in Haiti and in Santo Domingo, white men will endure almost anything rather than seek redress at law. As a rule, they bribe the Chief of Police and other officials to afford them the protection which they need.

There is a curious illustration of this common dislike of the whites in the cathedrals and churches of Santo Domingo and Haiti. The Savior, the Virgin Mary and the Saints are almost always represented in pictures and statuary as negroes or mulattoes. The people refuse to believe that personages worthy of worship or veneration could have been white. There was a long struggle on the point in Haiti between the Church and the people, but the Church had to capitulate. Otherwise, there would have been no congregations. Dominicans and Haitians alike profess the Roman Catholic faith and support regularly organized branches of the Roman Church, with cathedrals, archbishops, bishops and priests. But the stipends of the clergy barely afford them subsistence, and they subsist, as the late Mr. James Anthony Froude truthfully remarked, "not as objects of reverence at all, but as the humble servants and ministers of black society."

Underneath the thin veneer of Catholicism the mass of the people are attached to the *vaudoux* superstitions, which were brought over from West Africa by their ancestors in the slave ships. The priest and priestess of the *vaudoux* cult are the uncrowned monarchs of Hispaniola. Everybody and everything are theirs to command. Even the President and the high officers of the Government secretly defer to them, while telling foreign visitors that all the talk about "voodooism" and human sacrifices is absurd. At least one ruler of Haiti, the "Emperor" Soulouque, was an acknowledged "papaloi," or *vaudoux* priest; while Heureaux, the



Rising Citizens of Santo Domingo

strongest President of Santo Domingo in modern times, was strongly suspected of being one.

To my knowledge, one newspaper in Port-au-Prince and two in Santo Domingo City were suppressed within recent years, and their editors exiled or imprisoned, for no other reason than that they had published accounts of human sacrifices, accompanied by cannibalism, in connection with *vaudoux* rites. During the rule of two or three of the better Presidents, notably Geffrard, there were brief crusades against the superstition. Some of the "papaloi" and "mamaloi"—the priests and priestesses—were arrested and executed for murdering children in their horrid rites. Cannibalism was clearly proved in those cases, and the records of the trials are still accessible in the British Consulate-General at Port-au-Prince. What was the result? Geffrard's daughter, Cora, was shot while she knelt at the altar of a church in the capital, and he was afterward driven into exile, barely escaping with his life. Since then Haitian Presidents have left the *vaudoux* cult alone.

In Santo Domingo the authorities have never even tried to extirpate it, and the rites are practiced with less secrecy than in Haiti. Official energies have been directed solely to trying to keep the facts from the knowledge of the outside world.

Vaudoux is a form of the snake worship so common among the lower races of mankind, and is closely allied to West African fetish, from which it is derived. In the more common rites it calls for the sacrifice of a white cock—the "senseh bird," as it is termed by "obeah men" in Jamaica—or a goat. But at the grand festivals the snake-god demands the immolation of the "goat without horns"—a child or a young girl. There are only three of these festivals during the year, at the end of January and at the end of the seasonal rains, which usually occur in May and October. But other sacrifices are offered when the island is visited by such calamities as droughts and hurricanes.

The child destined for the sacrifice is sometimes abducted, after being rendered helpless by the administration of drugs or by hypnotism, in which the *vaudoux* priests and priestesses are adepts. But there is an even more horrible method. I have been assured by many persons of responsible position and unimpeachable integrity, by missionaries, consuls and foreign merchants, that there exists in both Haiti and Santo Domingo a powerful secret society of men and women affiliated with *vaudoux*. The members of this society administer to children narcotic drugs, obtained in the jungle, which throw them into a cataleptic state indistinguishable from death. Doctors have assured me that these human fiends are acquainted with vegetable drugs and narcotics which are unknown to science and cannot be detected by any of the ordinary tests. In due course the child is pronounced to be dead, and is buried. At the first convenient opportunity emissaries of the society dig up the coffin, resuscitate the child, and sacrifice it at the next orgy of the cult. The meetings are usually held in a lonely grove of cocoanut palms or bamboos. Scores of men and women are present, and they speedily work themselves up into a state of frenzy by wild dancing and singing. The scenes that take place, as they have been described to me by men who professed to have witnessed them, cannot be related here. The worst passions of the negro and mulatto, never disciplined by our civilization, have free scope. The child's throat is cut by a keen-edged *machete,* and cannibalism crowns the sacrifice.

I could give details of a number of authentic cases of murder and cannibalism arising from *vaudoux,* if it seemed desirable to do so. I have carefully preserved the records of these cases, which were gathered during five years in the West Indies and are mostly supported by official authority. But enough has been said on this unpleasant subject to indicate the worthlessness of the Dominicans' claim to be treated as a civilized nation.

The colored people in Santo Domingo cannot fairly be compared with those in the Southern States. They are of an infinitely lower, more truculent, more degraded type. Their condition is chaotic, savage, brutal in every respect. The peasantry in the interior, tho decidedly more amiable and hospitable than the dwellers in the towns, have sunk to a lower level than the West African tribes from which they sprang, for they have

lost the highly developed, albeit barbarian, social order of those tribes, and have gained nothing from civilization except its vices. The gulf which separates them from their colored brethren in other parts of the West Indies is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the negroes in Jamaica subscribe large sums to send missionaries to them.

The country folk are fairly honest, except that they regard growing crops as being anybody's property—a sentiment which costs the planter dear—but there is a great deal of crime in the towns. Burglary and shoplifting are common offenses, and the "strong arm man," like the poor, is always with one. In most of the towns of both republics, however, the constable is more dreaded than the thief. His pay only amounts to a few cents a day, even if he gets it, and he preys upon the community more remorselessly than the criminals whom he is set to catch. He is paid a small sum for each arrest he makes. Of course, he hales men to jail on the slightest pretext; but he will let them go if they will pay for their liberty a trifle more than the official fee for their incarceration. If the prisoner cannot or will not part with the money he is brutally clubbed with a cocomacacque stick all the way to the jail, and I have known of several cases in which he arrived there dying or dead.

On every hand the traveler in Santo Domingo sees signs of degéneration and decay. The country had a good start under the Spaniards, like Haiti under the French. They laid out some fine towns, with many large and handsome buildings; they constructed excellent roads and established hundreds of coffee and sugar plantations, with "great houses" as splendid as the *chateaux* of old Spain. The mountains and savannahs teemed with countless herds of cattle, and prosperity smiled over all the land. Now, the traveler often comes across a fine old *chateau* lying in ruins in the midst of the "bush," with two or three bamboo huts around it. A few mulattoes, savages to all intents and purposes, live in these huts and subsist by growing scanty crops of yams and plantains and by killing the cattle, which now run wild. Here and there one meets a peasant who is energetic enough to gather the coffee berries, which now grow wild in the jungle that has swept over the abandoned plantations of the old Spaniards. The Haitian coffee, so well known in the market, is almost entirely collected from these wild trees; there is hardly any cultivation. Foreigners have tried it in both republics, but the dishonest exactions of the Government and the frequent revolutions have ruined them in many cases. Large investments of American capital have been made in Santo Domingo in recent years, but just as they were beginning to show fair returns the present epidemic of revolutions broke out and swept pretty nearly everything away.

From a moral standpoint the Dominicans are almost hopeless. The sacrament of marriage is seldom resorted to; when it is, the young people have usually lived together openly beforehand, without any loss of social prestige or their friends' respect. "Do you think I would marry a woman without knowing first that she would satisfy me?" said a very prominent Dominican, in reply to the protest made by a missionary friend of mine who was called upon to celebrate one of these belated marriages. The same missionary married an old couple who had been living together for nearly fifty years, and the bride brought along her six daughters to act as bridesmaids.

The civil wars which curse the country are waged with a brutality hardly credible to people who do not know the Dominicans. Men, women, and even little children are constantly murdered in cold blood—and horribly tortured when they are suspected of being able to give information about the enemy. In this matter the cultured Dominican, who has been educated in America, France or Spain, is every bit as bad as the most brutish peasant.

I remember a famous general, a man received by foreign governments as a diplomat, once telling me how he treated a band of revolutionists after they had defended a town for several months and capitulated owing to starvation.

"I suppose you gave them the honors of war, general," I said.

"The honors of war! They were rebels, and they had given me much trouble!"

"Well, what did you do?"

"We flogged them with cocomacacque sticks until they could not stand, and then we propped them up in chairs and shot



A Santo Domingo Planter and His Wife in the Midst of Their Growing Cane, with Their Supervisor and Full-Blooded Negro Work People About Them.

them to death slowly. That is how we treat rebels in this country."

Haitians and Dominicans do not love one another, and are frequently on the point of war; but I have been repeatedly told by both of them that they would unite as one man to repel a foreign invasion of either country. And such an invasion would probably prove to be no light task. The armies of the two republics are practically worthless as armies, but the people are fiercely independent, and, as a consequence of the perennial revolutions, there are great stores of rifles, cartridges and war material in the country. Once the people were aroused they would carry on a harassing guerrilla warfare that might be as tedious and troublesome as the Philippine campaigns. Prominent Dominicans have told me that, in the event of a powerful invading force landing, they would burn the towns, lay waste the crops on the plains, poison the streams and the cattle, and retire to the jungles and mountains, from which they would harass the enemy. There is no doubt that this would really be their plan of campaign.

As the United States Government seems to have no intention of conquering or annexing the country, it would be advisable to confine military operations to the ports and points in touch with the sea coast. Otherwise, the matter may become far more serious than the Administration contemplates or cares for. But it is conceivable to those who, like myself, are well acquainted with the Dominicans that, once embarked in the enterprise, the Administration will be carried by force of circumstances beyond its original intention.

The wonder is, not that intervention has been found necessary, but that it has been so long deferred. The delay is a testimony to the extreme conservatism which rules American foreign policy, especially in regard to Latin American countries. Everybody familiar with the conditions has been expecting armed intervention for years past. As long ago as 1886, Mr. Froude expressed the common opinion of white travelers in Hispaniola when he wrote:

"The present order of things cannot last in an island so close under the American shores.

If the Americans forbid any other Power to interfere, they will have to interfere themselves. If they find Mormonism an intolerable blot on their escutcheon, they will have to put a stop in some way or other to cannibalism and devil worship."

NEW YORK CITY.

The Future of Santo Domingo

BY GENERAL JUAN FRANCISCO SANCHEZ

[At the request of THE INDEPENDENT, Gen. Juan Francisco Sanchez, the Santo Domingo Minister of Foreign Affairs, who is now in Washington, arranging for more effective diplomatic relations with the United States, but is not thoroughly conversant with English, instructed his secretary to prepare the following paper. General Sanchez is the son of Gen. Francisco del Rosario Sanchez, the earnest and patriotic leader who was executed by the Spanish for opposing the annexation of Santo Domingo to Spain. His son, who presents the following article, is no less eager to retain the independence of the little Republic of Santo Domingo, and is sent to Washington by the established Government in the hope of accomplishing some plan insuring this end.—EDITOR.]



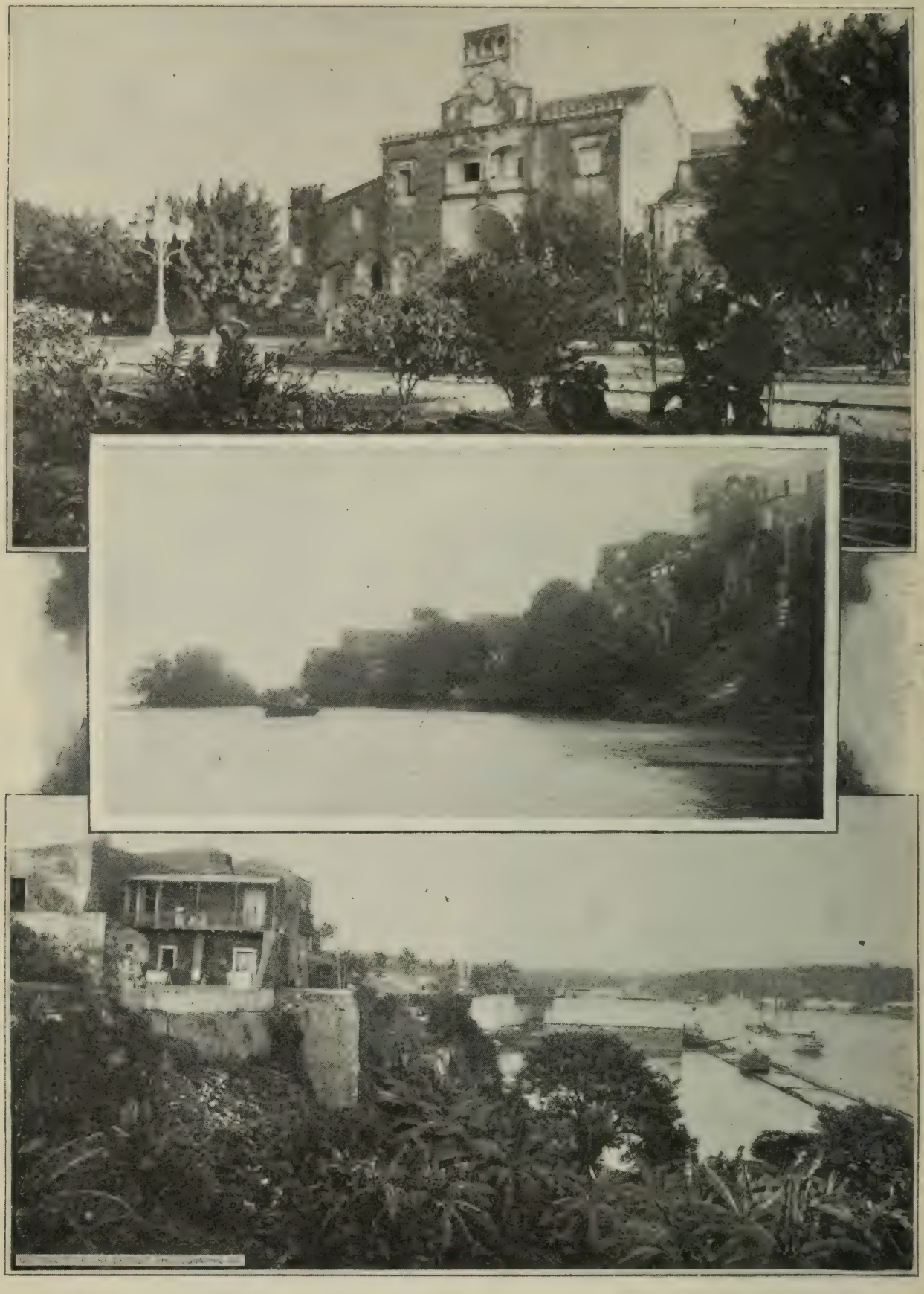
JUAN FRANCISCO SANCHEZ

A FEW words of the history of Santo Domingo will no doubt dispel certain misconceptions regarding its population, its present condition and the aspirations of the honest thinking people there.

Francisco del Rosario Sanchez (father of Gen. Juan Francisco Sanchez, at present in Washington), Pallo Duarte, and Ramon Mella started a movement in 1844, which brought about the independence of the Spanish part of the island from Haiti. A succession of revolutions of more or less importance led to the country being annexed in 1861 by Spain under Santana; Sanchez, at the head of a handful of patriots, opposed the annexation, and rose in arms; and he and others were caught by the Spanish forces and shot without mercy. The restoration of the Republic followed in 1865; but ever since, excepting during the iron rule of Ulises Heureaux, the country has been the theater of the most unexplainable misgovernments, reaching a climax to-day difficult to define and still more difficult to combat.

Thus we reach the point when, in 1903, Gen. Alezandro Wos y Gil took the reins under a Constitutional Government, which lasted but a few months. This Government succeeded the Provisional one of Horacio Vasques, during whose honest rule the Minister of the United States, Hon. F. W. Powell, concluded, with the co-operation of Gen. Juan Francisco Sanchez, then Minister of Foreign Affairs, four very important adjustments, which had been pending as claims of the United States Government.

Something which seemed fair was proposed by dissenting parties—viz., to unite in order to bring about a free and unbiased election for the President, it being alleged that General Gil had usurped his power. For faithful compliance with this



The Cathedral (Begun 1512) and Plaza, Domingo City, Santo Domingo, W. I.

The City Wall, Domingo City, Santo Domingo, W. I.

River Harbor from City Wall, Domingo City, Santo Domingo, W. I.

agreement, Morales, in whose favor Gil had abdicated on the 24th of November, 1903, issued a decree for an election immediately in December, in accord with stipulations of the act of Capitulation, but Mr. Juan Isidro Jimenes, one of the parties to the convenant, preferred to raise the flag of rebellion, proclaiming himself President and waging a desperate fight, with the aid of his partisans, and he continues to do so, notwithstanding the fact that the American Government has recognized the Morales Government.

Certain acts perpetrated by the insurgents, such as incendiarism, pillage, tearing up the rails of an American railroad at Navarrete and, last and most deplorable, the firing upon the United States launch of the "Yankee," killing the young engineer, Johnson, are of such character that every honest Dominican repudiates them, laments them earnestly and desires to find the remedy by reestablishing order and good administration, so that a system of paying the enormous foreign and interior debt may be devised, that a guarantee of life and property may be offered to every one who owns property there at present, or, attracted by the enormous resources of that immensely rich country, may become owners in the future.

Dominicans were justly proud of the fact that no one, whether native or foreigner, had ever been robbed of money, either on the road or at his residence. Many foreigners can bear testimony of this fact. Traveling has been perfectly safe under all circumstances. But now, unless something is done to bring back to a good path this beautiful country, there is no foretelling how all this will end.

No doubt the Morales Government is desirous of realizing in Santo Domingo everything that might lead to a fair and honest arrangement with all its creditors and otherwise open the country to capital. If his Government find, on the part of the United States Government, some sort of assistance, much can be expected from the men who form his cabinet.



Santo Domingo Insurgents Organizing Themselves Into an Army

From all points of view it becomes a necessity for Santo Domingo, and possibly a convenience for both countries, to have a fair and liberal understanding.

Santo Domingo's position has become to-day, in view of Porto Rico's advantages and of Cuba's singular relations with the United States, a very difficult one. Sugar constitutes the principal

produce of the South. Sugar estates are owned mostly by American citizens; it is American capital that is invested there and that continues to supply their wants. Is it possible to allow these to perish, when, with a little assistance from the American Government, Santo Domingo would be able to hold her own in this and other respects?

Cacao, tobacco, coffee and woods of all descriptions, minerals of various sorts, would find an easy and advantageous market in the vast consumption of eighty millions of people.

The geographical situation of the island and, especially, that part which constitutes the Dominican Republic, offers, as it were, surely the stronghold to protect and command the Moria passage and the control of the Caribbean Sea, which undoubtedly will play henceforth a most important part in the administration of the great and universally beneficial opening of the Panama Canal.

To every Dominican, it may be asserted without fear of doubt, the idea of annexation is repulsive and every man would oppose any such attempt with decided energy. Now, it must be borne in mind that the Spanish race, with all its characteristics, has left behind in that country a germ of patriotic pride, mixed with insubordination and lack of discipline, which makes them a difficult people to dominate, altho, as a whole, treated fairly and equitably, the masses are easily guided to proper courses.

The well thinking people to-day know that a good deal is to be expected from the assistance of the United States Government, and acts conducive to such an end would meet the approval of the great majority, even tho men of the insurgent party, while convinced of this truth, may, for their individual purposes, assert the contrary.

No one conversant with Dominican affairs can fail to see a heavy cloud forming and threatening to burst in the near future. European bondholders, Belgian, French, German, Italian and Spanish, not to mention English, as their interests are in the hands of the United States Government, will get tired waiting;



A Santo Domingo Market and a Funeral Procession

their patience will be exhausted, to no purpose. Twenty-five million dollars cannot be paid with mere promises, and they may combine upon some action with regard to the Dominican Republic which may call upon the American Government to interfere, not only to be consistent with the Monroe Doctrine, but to obviate the slightest chance of any ambitious Power securing a hold upon such points as would constitute embarrassing conditions of the highest order to the American nation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.



Imports and Exports on the Beach.—The Usual Mode of Unloading and Shipping Freights

Life in a Negro Republic

BY THE REV. T. G. STEWARD, D.D.

CHAPLAIN IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Hayti, is the largest and most important city in the world ruled politically and socially by civilized negroes. It is one of the oldest cities on this side of the water, and is laid out upon an excellent plan, with broad streets and regular squares. It has been so often swept by fires and shaken by earthquakes that few old buildings remain, altho the city wears an ancient and rather dilapidated appearance. This is owing to the facts that the buildings are mostly of wood, and the climate is very severe upon paint. Indeed, many buildings and fences are left entirely unpainted, and under the fierce rays of the sun and drenching rains, these soon turn dark in color, and present a worn and faded appearance suggestive of age and decay.

The buildings, both private and public, display but little architectural taste, being constructed more for shelter than for either elegance or convenience. In the days of Toussaint, the cities of Hayti were ornamented with large and magnificent private residences, often of white marble, built by the famous negro generals of the Revolution. The house of General Maurepas, at Cape Hayti, was described by General Debell, of the French Army, as both costly and elegant, and would have been beautiful even in Paris. General Maurepas, a negro, was declared by this general, who at one time served under him, to be a man of very wide reading, elegant in manners and general breeding, and thoroughly accomplished in the military art. Many fine scholars are still to be found in Hayti, as the present Doctor Janvier, Minister to the Court of St. James, and the Hon. Antrim Firmin, diplomat, statesman, scientist, author, and now revolutionary candidate for the Presidency, with scores of other professional and business men; but the taste for elegant homes seems to have greatly declined.

The love of dress and personal ornamentation has, however, not diminished, but has become more in harmony with the general requirements of modern fashion, affording often a most striking contrast between the people as they are decorated for the street, the ball, or the party, and the homes from which they come. The well to do people of Port-au-Prince are distinguished among all the West Indians for their fondness of elegant and costly dress, and for the extravagant way in which they wear, and even ruin, their good clothes. On arriving in the harbor by steamer, the lady passengers belonging to Port-au-Prince who have been abroad will order their trunks, and will dress themselves in their most elegant suits to go ashore, and in these beautiful and costly dresses will descend the ship's ladder to enter small boats to be rowed to the landing, as the ship cannot approach the wharf, thus running the gantlet of salt water splashes, mud and dirt; and when landed, with trains sweeping, they will depart for homes which appear to Northern eyes altogether incongruous.

The general style of dwelling may be described thus: A large, square structure, two stories high, with roof coming to a point over its center and chimneyless. The windows are without sash or glass, and have blinds within and heavy shutters outside. The second story of the house is surrounded in part, or wholly, by a balcony, which is covered by the house roof, and supported by strong posts running up from the ground. On the street sides these posts go up from the curb, and the veranda, or *gallerie,* as it is called, extends completely over the sidewalk. The balcony is, perhaps, the most used part of the house during daylight.

The manner of house is decidedly French. There is little of that neatness and order that characterizes the English or the New England home. There is more resemblance to what may be seen in Charleston, or in New Orleans. The ordinary Port-au-Prince day in a representative household would be about as follows: Between five and six, or even earlier, the family arise, and are immediately served, each with a cup of the best coffee in the world—about two tablespoonfuls or little more—with a cracker or piece of baker's bread and butter. I never saw any homemade bread in Port-au-Prince. Between eight and nine o'clock breakfast is served, consisting probably of boiled, or fried, bananas or sweet potatoes, codfish and rice, bread and butter, perhaps cocoa, tho generally with no drink but water. Between two and three comes the dinner, beginning with soup—always good—followed by roast beef, mutton or pork, with sweet potatoes, bananas, beans and rice boiled together, highly seasoned with pork and red pepper; cabbage boiled and chopped; watercresses, tomatoes, raw or cooked; desserts, banana pudding, or raw fruit; coffee or tea. At six o'clock there is a light tea of bread and butter with guava jelly, or banana sauce. Between eight and nine, frequently, there is another repast of bread and butter, with fish bought ready cooked from women on the street. The fruits of Hayti are abundant and delicious, and the flowers fragrant and rich, so that it is always an easy matter to dress up a table with effect.

The social classes exist in Port-au-Prince in as sharply defined a manner as

elsewhere; more so than is generally the case in the United States. Here may be found ladies as helpless, as fastidious and as unreasonable as can be found anywhere in the world; ladies to whom work is the one thing degrading, but all are not such. Many of the most beautiful and accomplished lead very useful lives. Many of the young ladies make their own dresses, trim their own hats, knit, crochet and embroider, altho avoiding everything like plain work. The working people are entirely distinct from the wealthy and professional people. They are spoken of as belonging to another order of creation. They are a warm-hearted, kindly disposed people, ruled over by the more powerful and more fortunate. They support the country, but get very little of its advantages. The social relations of the classes are entirely incompatible with republican sentiments. The same pernicious principles prevail in politics; and Hayti is much more of a military oligarchy than a true republic. The aristocratic classes dispute and war among themselves, and drag the poor laborer from the fields and wharves into the horrors of bloody strife.

The army is always large—very large in proportion to the male population; poorly housed and poorly paid and fed. Consequently it is ever a ready instrument in the hands of any powerful political chieftain who may be able to pay and feed the soldiers. War is plenty; peace is starvation. All young men, unless specially exempt, are compelled to serve for a period; and, hence, the Haytians are a nation of soldiers and ever ready to fight.

One of the most interesting sights to be seen near Port-au-Prince is the women engaged in laundry work in the neighboring streams. The washerwomen bare themselves even beyond the license of party fashion, and soap and lave the clothes, drying and bleaching them upon the grass until a snowy whiteness is secured, chattering and laughing meanwhile as tho their work were a semi-picnic. I doubt if there is a clothes line or a clothes pin in Port-au-Prince among the real Haytians. Washboards are seldom used. Recently, however, an enterprising citizen from Jamaica has set up a steam laundry in the city and is rapidly picking up custom, and his industry bids fair to seriously interfere with the ancient system of river washing.

The cooking is done on little charcoal furnaces, and in brick ovens—always outdoors. Altho there are few conveniences, yet the cooks manage to prepare excellent meals, combining both African and French skill in their art. One need not starve in Hayti. The markets are well stocked with meats, fish, fruits and vegetables, and the prices not exorbitant.

Port-au-Prince, despite its conservatism and its exposure to earthquakes, hurricanes and fires, and its liability to the destructions occasioned by revolutions, and its out of the way situation, has, nevertheless, caught at least some of the spray from the great tidal wave of scientific advancement. It has its telegraphs, telephones, electric lights and tramways; and the little nation struggles hard to hold a place among progressive peoples. In all its disasters its people never expect outside help, and the good Christian nations of the earth never disappoint them. Port-au-Prince lately witnessed such a scene of national humiliation as seldom falls to the lot of any people, and this was followed by a fire causing over a million dollars damage. But no appeal for relief came from our little neighbor. Educated by the prejudices of white mankind, they know no other lesson than, "Try, try again." The President, in concluding his patriotic proclamation after the German infliction, said:

> "Let us try to draw profit from our sad experiences. Let us not forget that it is union that gives strength; that internal peace is essential to the progress of the country; and let us apply all the ardor of our patriotism to reorganize and reconstruct our country, and to endow her with prosperity and power."

Whatever may be the faults of our Haytian neighbors, dependence upon the charities of mankind is certainly not one of them.

Fort Missoula, Mont.

The March Hare's Madness

By BLISS CARMAN

Author of "Songs from Vagabondia," Etc.

PERHAPS one of the maddest things in a mad world is to inquire the cause of madness, just as it seems to be one of the requisites of happiness that we should not set our heart upon it. The Angel of Life is evasive, reticent, not to be cornered, yet abounding in generous revelations of the truth upon occasion; and that mortal is likely to learn most about the mysteries of being who does not pry into them too industriously. Curiosity is the fundamental passion of the mind, and to satisfy curiosity with knowledge is one of the three great sources of happiness. At the same time it is forbidden to know everything. At least this is so for the time being, whatever may be permitted to human investigation in some future age.

And so, whether it is hatters or March hares, we know very little about the madness of either. Each has become a byword in proverbial speech, and we make a simile of his erratic fortune without a second thought. How sad to be a name and nothing more in the mouth of one's fellows! Yet I have no doubt the hatter is as indifferent to his repute as the hare, even perhaps a little proud of his peculiarity. So frail is moral nature, it is boastful even of its blemishes when they lend it a little distinction and draw the eye of the crowd. One can very well fancy the complacency of the hatter under his visitation, how he would turn it to good account and make a profitable investment of his affliction. He would be a sorry tradesman who could not manage to secure some slight advantage in dealing with destiny and come out at last on the right side of his account with Providence. Was ever the madness of a hatter so complete his commercial instinct could not prevail against it? Is there not always a residuum of sanity at the bottom of his mania, a trace of shrewd calculation concealed under the guise of his feckless innocence? The madness of the hatter is the wisdom of the serpent, seemingly guileless yet profoundly subtle and sardonic.

Now the March hare is in a very different case. His folly is the folly of a child, his madness the madness of ecstasy, of elation, of transport. He is a visionary and partakes of the rapture of lovers and prophets and bards. He is possessed and carried out of himself. He is akin to the oracular priestess of Delphi and the Vestals, whose care it was to cherish the sacred flame of their goddess. He may be the least of all the creatures who suffer this form of madness, but his tenure of the divine possession is none the less authentic. The burden of joy laid upon his spirit is excessive, and an unhinging of his balance has supervened. He is mad because he loves too greatly, whereas the hatter is mad because he knows too much. Saul and Hamlet were mad as hatters, through an excess of knowledge vouchsafed to them. Blake and Shelley and many another mystic were mad as March hares, by reason of the too great stress of inspiration laid upon them. In the one case the dementia is a malady of the mind, in the other it is an affection of the spirit; tho, tried by the standard of sober sense, they are all mad together.

With something of the March hare's own folly I spent a day in a library trying to find out the meaning of his madness, its cause and scope, or how it came into our proverbial lore. Of course, the search was futile, and I only found out several things I was not looking for. One quotation, however, seemed pleasant enough to remember. Drayton in his "Nymphidia" says that Oberon

> "Grew mad as any hare,
> When he had sought each place with care,
> And found the queen was missing."

I dare say that is the gist of the matter, for the best of the cyclopedists took refuge in the bare statement that hares are particularly wild during the mating sea-

son in March. So the madness of our little brother with the long ears is only the erratic behavior of a lover, after all, and we must sympathize with him in his happy derangement. Who will say there is any joy in the world comparable to that irresponsible state of election, when the kind gods have marked us for their own, and bestowed on us the favor of their rapturous life for one spring day? Is it any wonder the hare should be full of quirks and starts, of aimless chasing to and fro, of dashing here and halting there without rime or reason? Could one expect so frail and sensitive a being to support so great a burden of ecstasy and still be undistracted, poised and sane? Is it not rather a marvel he has a spark of reason left? Most men and women have been lovers too in their day, and unless memory can be wholly blighted by time, should know how to feel for their little friend in his March wildness:

> "For that is the madness of Ishtar,
> Which comes upon earth in spring."

It is easy to identify Easter, the ancient goddess of the spring wind and the southwest rain, with Ishtar or Astarte, the deity of love who was worshiped with dark rites in Asia, passed into the purer religion of Hellas as Aphrodite, and survives as April, the mother of the new-plowed field and swelling seed. The soft wind from the south is her immortal breath; her garment is the mist of purple rain; the opening windflower and bloodroot and hepatica betray where her foot has passed; she touches the wild-cherry with her hand as she journeys and the woodlands are filled with the fragrance of its breaking bloom. In the bitter North, when the rivers are loosened from their long imprisonment and go sparkling to the sea, when the streams of melting snow babble to the stars in

> "The hopeful, solemn, many-murmured night,"

that, too, is the work of the great spring goddess, while in the hearts of all mortal creatures she works a no less miraculous resurgence. It is she who brings back the purple swallow at the appointed day, and whispers the time of year to the flame-bright crocus under the mold. It is she also who puts mad fancies into the heads of imperial lovers and wild March hares. For before her not only is there no distinction of persons, but the "flower in the crannied wall," the hunter on the trail, the small green frog in the marsh and the proud prince in his palace are equal in her eyes. It is she also who presides over the unmitigated ardors of earth, and delights in the splendid longings, the impassioned desires, the impossible romantic aspirations of human hearts. It was her madness which came upon Leander and sent him to swim the Hellespont to his death, for the sake of a girl's kiss.

For no weightier reason, how many a man has gone to his doom in the glad, fragrant hours of some lengthened twilight of spring, with the green pipes of the frogs sounding in the meadows, and the still, small magic flute of desire answering in his breast! Over the hills or beyond the sea dwelt the remembered shape of beauty, beckoned the vision of alluring loveliness, echoed the silver sound of irresistible laughter, and he could do nothing but follow the old irremediable path of destiny and joy. Let prudence lay up saws and experience inculcate caution as they will; it is not in the nature of love to count the cost. Youth knows a better wisdom in the infatuated gladness of the lover, and those whom the gods love die without ever being disillusioned. Crazy in the sight of the world, they go to their graves with no care upon their brow, unreluctant to the last. Of a metal too fine to be tarnished by the corrosive air of life, they pass in charmed immunity through the scurvy environments of struggle and selfishness and greed, child-like, instinctive, single-hearted, guided forever by the divine insanity.

It is not only in the tender pursuits of youth that the inescapable March madness reveals itself. It is made patent in all the undertakings of men. Wherever there is a touch of the visionary and the extreme there are its symptoms appearing. We may be sober, diligent, God-fearing, impeccable, stanch as church wardens and dependable as a stone wall, yet make no more than a decent demise after all. For all our sedulous anxiety to keep the Commandments, we may go down to the pit with none to grieve above us. The local paper may give us a stickful of perfunctory eulogy, our possessions will be scattered among our relatives, and the sum total of the matter is not much more than a name and two dates on a

headstone under a sighing willow. Of such is the kingdom of the world. It is all very well and very right and very necessary, but alone it is not enough. You will find that whenever a man is remembered and beloved beyond the day of his great departure, there has been a touch of the unusual and extravagant about him in some direction. However commonplace he may have seemed for the most part, it will turn out that those who knew him best were acquainted with exaggerated and unusual traits in his character, vagaries and predilections out of the ordinary, generous promptings of self-forgetful folly, which endeared him to them more than all his unwavering rectitude. For it is not what we expect of people that makes us love them, but their unasked, unrequited and lavish actions. The soul is not happy in exactitude, but loves the overbrimming measure. The mean and calculating wisdom of the market-place is abhorrent to it, and the wasteful, splendid, unstinted dealings of Nature are the only method it knows. Who ever heard of keeping a tally in friendship, or doing a kindness for the sake of gain? Surely that were the very embodiment of blasphemy against the spirit of love! Yet that is the custom of traders and politicians and money lenders and all the sleek complacency that rules the world. Alas for them! They despise the unsuspecting gentleness of Utopian dreamers, they have cast out all childish and impractical faith from their mind, and have made themselves lords of their fellow men, only to lose the greatest of all treasures at last—a radiant spirit and a contented heart.

We aver glibly enough that aberration always goes with genius, but we make a mistake when we expect genius to exist without aberration. Nature progresses steadily but unevenly, here a little and there a little, now at one point, now at another. It is the very hight of her intention to produce a perfect individual, to embody the beauty of the normal in the single instance. Toward this ideal she is always tending, yet how seldom she seems to attain it, even remotely! The impossible hopes and aims of the altruist make him peculiar—make him a variant from the average type of man. Any great capacity in one direction or another, which we call genius and hold to be a kind of inspiration, makes its possessor conspicuous. It does not make him abnormal, for that is the one direction in which he is permitted to approach the normal a little more closely. If he were allowed to approach it in all directions,—if he could have strength of body and power of mind, for instance, commensurate with his noble longings and imaginings,—the creature of genius would be human no longer, but divine. And it is not permitted any one mortal to run so far ahead in the great procession.

It does not need any philosophy, however, to appreciate the March hare's enthusiasm. We all know how the feeling of young spring takes hold of him, when the sappy buds begin to swell and the sleeping rivers begin to murmur in their icy dungeons. We, too, have our seizures of restlessness, our longings to wander, our admonitions of splendid discontent, when the sun passes the equator and the hours of sunshine lengthen toward the season of flowers. For us also routine becomes irksome and common sense the only delusion. It is the time for rejuvenation upon the earth, when age looks on youth with an envious eye, and the soberest beef-eater among us is wont to put by his accustomed habit of prudence for the gayer garb of some more reckless virtue. It is not enough to be sound citizens, forsooth, and scrupulous upholders of things as they are; we must revert to the days of our pupilage and taste once more the intoxicating savor of romance. Perhaps we have accumulated an enviable store of worldly wisdom, venerable with the dust of time, and are hoarding it against ravages of age. Of no avail is our fatuous precaution. The first breath of spring wind blows it all away, and we go merrily forth upon the great adventure as empty-handed and daring as when we first began. It may be hard to learn instruction from our elders; it is a hundred times harder to forget the counsels of our own youth. The heart's great by-laws of intrepidity and hope need neither to be written nor taught; they were promulgated long before our puny civilizations were dreamed of, and they will guide many generations when our hands have let go of all temporal affairs. The forethought of the ant may be a sufficient providence against the perils of winter, but we must have a touch of the March

madness of the hare, if we would come happily through the round year. It is not enough to avoid disaster and penury and mischance; the stones of the field accomplish that better than we. We needs must have "a bliss to die with, dim descried," if we would save ourselves from the consciousness of ultimate failure. You may very well think to get yourself through the inexorable portals of heaven under the patronage of Socrates and Newton and the Lord of Verulam, of the seven wise men of Greece and the seventy wise men of modern days. But, pray, were they not all mad together? Let me take my modest chance with the timorous March hare.

NEW YORK CITY.

Senator Hanna and the Labor Problem

BY RALPH M. EASLEY

[Mr. Easley is the one to whom credit is chiefly due for the success of the National Civic Federation He is now the chairman of its Executive Council. The following article shows what was the greatest interest in Senator Hanna's life during the past few years.—EDITOR.]

THE editor of THE INDEPENDENT has asked me to write of Senator Hanna's connection with the Civic Federation—of how he came into the movement, of his interest in it, and something of his method of work.

Senator Hanna came into the Civic Federation only after he had studied its aims and practical workings, after he had assisted as a sympathetic outsider in several of its undertakings, and after the value of his influence, his sincerity and earnestness had removed certain prejudices rather generally held at first by members of the organization.

When the Industrial Department of the National Civic Federation was organized, at a national conference held in Chicago in December, 1900, a plan of procedure was outlined and a committee of twelve was appointed to promote the work. This committee met in January, 1901, and increased its membership to forty. Senator Hanna had not then heard of the Federation, and no member of the committee surmised that he would ever be identified with its work.

One of the new members then chosen was his son, Mr. Dan R. Hanna, the active manager of the business of M. A. Hanna & Co. He was chosen, not because he was the son of Senator Hanna but in spite of that relationship, and because he was at the head of the Association of Dock Managers, which made joint trade agreements with the longshoremen.

By the middle of February the anthracite miners began agitating for a contract with the operators, as the agreement reached in September, 1900, was to expire on the 31st of March. They met in convention at Hazleton and voted to strike on April 1st unless their executive officers should secure an agreement before that time. The new Conciliation Committee found work before it at once, and those who had been frightened over the connection of a "Hanna" with the movement were the first to see that the situation required not only the help of Mr. D. R. Hanna, but that of his father as well, and Senator Hanna's aid was invoked.

Many of Mr. Mitchell's friends had said to him, "Mark Hanna was all right in 1900, when he wanted to use your organization for the benefit of the Republican Party; but you will find that he is now too busy to do anything." These critics who credited Senator Hanna with having settled the Anthracite strike of 1900 as a campaign measure were soon silenced by the Senator's quick response to the Civic Federation's request for aid. He arranged to come over from Washington to New York on the train with Mr. J. P. Morgan, who was returning from the South and who was the particular man to be approached



MARCUS A. HANNA

in this emergency. Mr. John Mitchell, Mr. D. J. Keefe, Mr. D. R. Hanna and I met the Senator at the Waldorf, and agreed on a plan of action, and within twenty-four hours Mr. Mitchell and Senator Hanna were in a conference with representatives of the anthracite roads, at which a satisfactory agreement for a year was made and the threatened strike averted. This had all been done so quietly that the press thought the strike had been averted by a delegation from Scranton, headed by Father Phillips, who called on Mr. Morgan two days later.

It was during that visit to New York that the plans of the Civic Federation were explained to Senator Hanna, and he said that he was in sympathy with the objects, and that as long as we should keep on those lines we could command his support. He stated that the joint trade agreement idea, which the Civic Federation was promoting, was one that he had supported ever since 1874, when he organized the coal operators in Ohio.

The next time the committee called on him for aid was in connection with the United States Steel strike, in the following July. Throughout this strike he was in close touch with our Conciliation Committee in its campaign, which ended in bringing about the Gompers-Mitchell-Sargent-White-Jenks conference with President Schwab and his committee at the headquarters of the United States Steel Corporation. It was the practical work done by the committee in this strike that finally convinced Senator Hanna that the movement was worthy of every possible encouragement. By this time, also, those in the organization who had been fearful of the political motives attributed to him had come to believe that he was absolutely sincere in his interest in the cause of conciliation. He was invited to become a member of the committee and at the first annual meeting in December, 1901, held in New York City, he was made President. The comments of the press on that meeting showed conclusively that the country itself had come to believe in Senator Hanna's sincerity. Evidence of this is found in the fact that out of some two thousand editorials on this almost sensational meeting of capital and labor less than twenty-five questioned his motives, and not one of these was in an important paper. So much for Senator Hanna's introduction to the work.

In his methods Senator Hanna was always direct and to the point. His wide and influential acquaintance was of especial value, and he knew just the wires to touch to reach the seat of a controversy. Night or day, whether in Washington, in Cleveland, out on his campaign, or wherever he might be, he would respond to telephoned requests to give advice or to call up a friend who could be helpful in any particular case. But he always wanted to know the merits of the contention, unless the two or three organizations he had personally dealt with, such as the Longshoremen, the Mine Workers, and the Association of Street Railway Employees, were concerned in it. If one of these was interested he would request a conference for the head of the organization with employers, irrespective of what the particular contention might be. For instance, Mr. W. D. Mahon, President of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, called at our National headquarters about the first of November, while Senator Hanna was out on his Ohio campaign, and stated that he had exhausted every means within his reach to secure a conference with the President of a certain street railway company, and that unless such a conference could be secured within 48 hours he could not prevent a complete tie-up of the road. A telegram to Senator Hanna explaining the situation caught him at Toledo. He at once wired to a brother Senator, who was interested in that particular street railway, asking him to grant Mr. Mahon and his committee the conference they desired. The request was complied with and the matter was amicably settled.

On the other hand, when a strike on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad was about to take place last spring, on account of the refusal of the then President to meet national officers of the brotherhoods, and Senator Hanna was called up in Washington and asked if he would secure a conference for Mr. E. E. Clark, Grand Chief Conductor of the Order of Railway Conductors, with Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, one of the directors of that road, he asked: "Well, what is the controversy about?" "Are the men right in what they are asking for?" Mr. Clark happened to be in Washington and he was advised to see Senator Hanna, who at once telephoned to Mr. Morgan. The interview was granted the next day and resulted in the threatened strike being averted.

It will be remembered that in the anthracite coal controversy of 1902 the Civic Federation brought the operators and mine workers together at its headquarters twice and arranged for them to meet later as Mr. Baer's office. The public, as well as the committee, believed at that time that the strike would be averted. After they had been in conference for two days Mr. Mitchell reported at headquarters that they had failed to agree, and wanted the Senator to call the committee together again to hear their report. The request was telephoned to Senator Hanna at Washington, and he was dumfounded at the information.

The country had been led by the press to believe that the matter was practically settled. The Senator said: "There is no use calling a committee together to hear such a report as that. We must change that report." He went back of the presidents of the roads and undertook to bring pressure on the stockholders, getting a committee of them together in one of the large banks and talking with them over the telephone for two hours. He cabled to interests in Europe. In fact, every force that could be brought into play was appealed to. On the labor side of the matter he urged Mr. Mitchell to give the lowest possible figure he would recommend his men to accept, which was a five per cent. increase (they were asking for 20), and this information Mr. Charles A. Moore and Mr. Frank P. Sargent conveyed to the presidents of the roads; but they spurned the suggestion, so certain were they that the men would not vote to strike. Senator Hanna, when informed of the results of this visit, said, disgustedly, "Well, they will not only strike but they will get ten per cent. increase before they settle." They were finally awarded ten per cent., and, in addition, given a sliding scale which amounts in some instances to seventeen per cent.

While the Civic Federation went out of the case at this point, so far as the public was concerned, Senator Hanna and the committee were at work up to the hour of the settlement. At one time, when some of the operators had been criticising the Civic Federation, Senator Hanna sent this word: "You tell them that if I hear any more of that kind of talk I will go to New York, hire Carnegie Hall, and give them something to talk about." At another time, when he was informed that certain operators had said that he was simply working in the matter in the interest of a supposed Presidential boom, he replied, "You go and tell the operators that if they will arbitrate their differences with the miners, I will make an affidavit that I will not only refuse to accept the nomination for the Presidency, if tendered to me, but, if elected, will refuse to qualify."

In organizing local branches and in arranging for public meetings we always encountered those who, differing from Senator Hanna in politics, honestly doubted his sincerity in the work of the Civic Federation; but I do not know of an instance in which every vestige of this prejudice was not removed when Senator Hanna had spoken.

No better evidence of his deep interest in the work could be given than the statement Senator Fairbanks made to me in Washington last week at the funeral. He said, "I have heard Senator Hanna say at least a dozen times that if he found that his work in the United States Senate would in any way embarrass the work of the Civic Federation, he would resign from the Senate." Mrs. Hanna stated to a friend that she tried to prevail upon him not to attend the annual meeting of the Executive Committee held in New York on the 18th and 19th of last December. He had practically been confined to his room with grip for two or three days, and there was every physical reason why he should not attempt such a trip at that time, but she said she could not dissuade him. He said his duty was here, that there were important matters to take up and he must not absent himself. He came over on the Congressional Limited, Thursday afternoon, December 17th, and I met him at the Waldorf on his arrival. He was hardly able to stand and said he must go to bed at once. He asked a few questions, such as, "Is everything all right?" and "Will they all be here?" When affirmative answers were given he said, "That's good. I'll be all right in the morning; good night." He presided at two sessions of the committee on Friday, the 18th, and on Saturday, the 19th, from ten o'clock until one, and took a keen interest in all the questions discussed.

His son, Mr. Dan R. Hanna, told me at Cleveland last week that the Civic Federation was Senator Hanna's "especial pet." "We all knew he would drop any of his business at any time for it," he added. "The Civic Federation was the dearest thing to Mark's heart," said his brother, L. C. Hanna, "and when he stated in an interview recently that he intended to consecrate his life to this work we all knew that he meant just what he said." The following is an extract from the interview referred to,

which was given by Senator Hanna to the *National Magazine,* and printed in the February number:

"I took some time to consider the work of the Federation, and am firmly convinced that it is the object to which I desire to consecrate the remaining years of my life. I fully appreciate that it is a long struggle, but the progress already made under the motto of the Civic Federation—the Golden Rule—has surpassed even my most sanguine expectations; and I am sure that the American people will sustain a policy, based upon the highest moral and social impulse, which will eliminate passionate prejudices that now exist between capital and labor."

Just prior to the annual conference of the Civic Federation, held in Chicago last October, a number of representatives of employers' associations announced that they would call a meeting after the Civic Federation's meeting for the purpose of nullifying the conciliation policy of the Federation and to organize to fight the unions. No reference was made to this announcement during the conference, but at the banquet that followed, Senator Hanna used these words:

"I want to make an appeal, and I wish my voice might reach from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean in the making of that appeal, to the business men and those in charge of these great industries in the United States. 'Don't organize for any other purpose than mutual benefit to the employer and the employee. Don't organize in the spirit of antagonism; that should be beneath your consideration. If you are the stronger or abler, much less excuse you have to show resentment because the other side is simply asking that they have their share. There is an honest difference on the questions that enter into the cost of production or any of the details in the ramifications of the manufacturing business, and as honesty of purpose is shown and demonstrated, the easier it makes it for a settlement that is right and fair.'"

New York City.

The Venezuela Award

BY WAYNE McVEAGH

Senior Counsel of the United States Before The Hague Tribunal

IN reply to the request of The Independent for an expression of opinion upon the decision in the Venezuelan arbitration, I do not know that I can do better than quote the words from my article in the *North American Review* last December:

"Thirteen independent nations, seven of them great and leading nations of the world, alike in civilization and in military and naval power, have voluntarily been represented in this arbitration. Such a precedent thus set in the face of the world cannot fail to exert a very weighty influence in any future controversy. If Great Britain, Germany, France, Spain, Italy, the Netherlands, and Sweden and Norway in Europe and the United States, Mexico and Venezuela in America, have appeared at the bar of The Hague Tribunal . . . it will be exceedingly difficult for any nation in the future to refuse to submit her contentions to the same arbitrament. . . .

"It is confidently believed that the Venezuelan arbitration marks an uplifting epoch, and that its value in increasing the dignity and enlarging the usefulness of that great Court of Peace will be more and more apparent . . . *without reference to the actual decision in the present case.*"

For my own part I was never too hopeful of securing a decision in favor of peaceful methods of adjusting disputes by great European Powers with a weak and defenseless South American republic. The judges, I feel sure, decided as they thought it their duty to decide, and it is the first duty of parties to arbitration to accept whatever decision is rendered with entire acquiescence. They have given the United States a mark of their respect and confidence in asking our Government to act for the Court in deciding how the expenses of the Tribunal should be properly apportioned among the different countries appearing before them.

As the blockading Powers had, by the blockade, produced the fund for distribution, their claim to preferential payment

out of the fund could only be defeated, if at all, by persuading the arbitrators that it was their duty as judges of The Hague Tribunal to look at the broad, ethical question which Mr. Bowen had presented very clearly, both in correspondence and in the protocols, and to examine and decide whether Great Britain, Germany and Italy, having been voluntary parties to The Hague Conference, were entitled to preferential treatment for having treated Venezuela as they had treated her and whether, indeed, in their conduct toward her they had not violated both the spirit and the letter of the obligations they had voluntarily assumed in becoming signatory parties to the convention of that Conference, which pointed out conciliation, mediation and arbitration as approved methods of avoiding a resort to force.

The arbitrators have decided, however, in favor of the blockading Powers, and I can only repeat that in my judgment the submission of the controversy far outweighs in permanent value any dissatisfaction which may be felt with the decision. Friends of arbitration and of peace must not expect the world's ways to be changed in a day. Nor, perhaps, can arbitrators who are subjects of such great military monarchies as Russia and Austria in Europe, be fairly expected to take a very humane view of the rights of a weak and defenseless South American republic. We must take human nature as it is, even in arbitrators, and it must be remembered that for many years strong nations have been at their pleasure attacking and despoiling weak nations. We must not for that reason abate one jot of heart or hope. We should rather continue our advocacy of the good cause of international arbitration in thankfulness that a great concourse of nations, in the year of grace 1903, actually submitted their contentions to the peaceful adjudication of The Hague Tribunal.

That surely is a great step forward, and while it is true that in every great nation "there lie potentialities of the most barefaced piracy," it is also true that against such piracy there is now being waged, all over the world, a more earnest strife and under more encouraging auspices than ever before. To compel strong nations to respect the rights of weak nations is not the work of a day, nor perhaps of many days, but it is a righteous work, and in the end will triumph, for "the Lord of life is with us and we cannot permanently fail."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Venezuela Decision

BY HAYNE DAVIS

THE decision of The Hague Court in the case of the allied Powers against Venezuela and other nations has been received with general surprise and regret. It gives to the allied Powers, who took forcible action against Venezuela, a preference in the payment of their claims over those nations that forbore to take forcible action. It seems wrong to the people of all nations that a law should be acknowledged which sets a premium on violence, and the sense of disappointment which comes with this decision is liable to hide from our eyes the good accomplished by the reference of this question to The Hague Court, and by the adjudication of the various claims against Venezuela. In fact, the first feeling is that international arbitration fails to accomplish justice among nations. It is thus important for us to look closely at what has been accomplished in this arbitration.

In the first place, the amount justly due from Venezuela to other nations was referred to arbitration, as well as the question whether the nations which took forcible action to collect their debts are entitled to preferential payment. The claims against Venezuela have been reduced by two-thirds or

three-fourths. Germany's claim for $1,200,000 is reduced to $384,000. Manifestly the just determination of the amount due from Venezuela to each of these nations was far more important than whether certain creditors could collect their due in advance of others. The arbitration of the matter has, therefore, relieved Venezuela of many millions of dollars which were unjustly claimed to be due from her to other nations. This being true, the arbitration of the question has resulted in a much larger measure of justice than the forcible collection of these claims would have done.

Of course, the giving of the preference to those nations that resorted to force is a failure of justice; and it is a good omen that the decision of the court to this effect is a shock to the sense of justice. And yet let us compare it with the decision one of our State courts would give in a similar case—that is, in the case of an individual against whom one or more creditors have taken action and pressed their claims to execution and levy. The courts would be obliged to protect the judgment creditors, in any priority acquired by their action, against the claims of forbearing creditors. And it sometimes happens that those who press for payment get all the property of the debtor to the total exclusion of the more lenient creditors. This is essentially unequal and unjust, and our law has provided two ways of preventing this, one open to the debtor and one to any creditor. The debtor can make a general assignment of all his property for the benefit of all creditors, and so prevent any preference being acquired by those who bring suit. Or one creditor can file a general creditors' bill under which all creditors can come in and share pro rata in whatever is realized out of the debtor's property. Either of these proceedings, if taken before a lien is acquired by levy on property, will prevent any priority being acquired by the pressing creditor, but they cannot do away with a priority actually acquired according to the proceedings and practice allowed by law.

Now, sending a war ship to collect a claim against a nation is analogous to an individual obtaining a judgment and sending a sheriff to levy on the property of an individual debtor. Actual levy by war ships would be analogous to actual levy by a sheriff. But there is this vital distinction, that an individual must prove the justice of his claim, whereas a nation can proceed to violent collection of the amount it claims without proving to any one that it is just.

Again, the debtor nation has no way of insuring pro rata payment to all creditors, except by consent of the pressing creditors; nor can any one nation prevent the pressing creditors from securing priority. All the forbearing nations can do is to become forcible collectors of their own claims, and those who have secured spoils by acting first may or may not consent to sharing them with newcomers on the field of action. The Venezuela decision, therefore, brings two errors to light; and revealing errors is a long step toward correcting them. First, the law of nations needs to be amended, and, second, a better method of amendment than now exists is imperatively demanded.

First, the law of nations needs to be amended so that no nation shall proceed to forcible collection of a debt without first securing a judgment of the Court of Nations that the same is just, and so that either the debtor nation or any creditor nation can apply to the court and turn the proceeding into a general creditors' bill, so that all creditors can share alike in the money realized, after first proving the amount justly due them.

Second, as to the present method of amending the law of nations. This can be done only in the way that body of law has arisen—by common consent. This consent may be given by acquiescence in a course of conduct for a long time; or it may be secured by the interminable process of treaties on the same subject entered into by each nation with all the others; or, a common treaty may be negotiated between all the nations, as was done in the creation of The Hague Court by the treaty of The Hague. Such a treaty would issue out of a conference (like that held at The Hague) in which all nations were represented, and would reflect the common sense of the world on the subject.

Certainly such a conference ought to be called to amend the law so as to prevent preferences in favor of the nation first resorting to force; and this conference, if convened, should be at liberty to consider and make suggestions on any matter of international interest —such as the questions raised at The Hague Conference and acted on adversely or not acted on at all.

The nations ought to take advantage of this very instructive incident to put themselves in a right relation to each other, so that there may be a way of meeting all such matters as they arise hereafter. The way to do this is by establishing a permanent international congress, authorized to initiate amendments to the law of nations, the same to become binding on the nations when ratified by an agreed number of National Legislatures, or when not vetoed by an agreed number.

The conditions in which we live not only call for but require that this be done. The call for the establishment of this body should come from the United States. By making this call, and continuing to make it till it is heeded, the United States will become the greatest factor in the establishment of international and universal justice.

New York City

Richard Strauss and His Music

BY G. W. HARRIS

[The arrival of Richard Strauss in America this week makes the following very appreciative article by Mr. Harris most timely. Besides directing in New York City a "Strauss Festival" of several concerts and recitals devoted to his own compositions, and presiding over the Philharmonic Orchestra at its brace of concerts on March 4th and 5th, Herr Strauss is to conduct orchestral concerts in Boston, Troy, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Scranton, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, and Chicago; and recitals of his songs are to be given by his wife in most of these and several other cities. It may be seen that he intends to spread his gospel over the greater part of the North American continent.—Editor.]

IN a "musical season" already notable for its riches in opera and concert, and, above all, great orchestral conductors, two occurrences will stand out pre-eminently and mark this, probably for a long time to come, as the most memorable year for music in America. The first of these was the first performance outside of Baireuth of "Parsifal." The second is the coming of Richard Strauss —Dr. Richard Strauss, his friends and business agents are now advertising him —of Berlin, who stands in a class by himself, a towering young giant among contemporary musicians—one, indeed, whose position in the world of music to-day is not unlike that of Richard Wagner fifty years ago, when he went to England to conduct the old London Philharmonic Orchestra.

While Herr Strauss has stood in the forefront of orchestral conductors in Europe for several years, it is as a composer that his fame has gone round the world. And America has done its full share in fostering that fame, for many of his most notable pieces have been performed by the New York Philharmonic, the Boston Symphony and the Chicago orchestras almost as soon as the scores came from the printer. Tho he has not yet completed his fortieth year, this man has produced nearly four hundred distinct compositions, covering practically every field of musical activity—and most of his works have been published. These include music dramas, symphonies, overtures, "tone-poems" of vast scope and astounding virility, concertos (for piano, violin and horn), string quartets, serenades, piano pieces, sonatas, mixed and male choruses, anthems, hymns, and more than one hundred songs.

In art as well as in other things the quantity of a man's work counts for little unless that work has quality also. But one of the surest tests of greatness is the union of the two. There is hardly a single

piece of composition written by Strauss since he reached maturity, be it large or small, that is not imbued with that peculiar, individual quality of his that has set the critics to quarreling and the world to talking, and filled many a music lover with new joys. His music (as was in its day that of every really great composer the world has ever known) is revolutionary. To appreciate this new music, what it is, what it means—to understand anything of its author's aims and intentions, to hear it and get out of the hearing the best inspiration, the highest uplift, the greatest esthetic pleasure—what you will —it is necessary to know something about the man and his work.

Richard Georg Strauss was born in Munich on June 11th, 1864. His father, Franz Strauss (born February 26th, 1822, and still living), was a member of the court orchestra in Munich and one of the finest horn players in Europe. He composed several works for his favorite instrument, and his son says "he could play most of the instruments in the orchestra." Richard received his first music lessons at the age of four and one-half years from his mother, who was the daughter of a well-known brewer named Pschorr. The boy took further pianoforte lessons from August Tombo, a harper, and received instruction in violin playing from Benno Walters. When six years old he composed a polka, and soon followed this with a Christmas song, of which it is told that he wrote down only the music, and his mother had to write the words because he could not make them small enough to go under the notes. In rapid succession he then produced songs, pianoforte pieces, sonatas and an overture for orchestra. *The London Musical Times* recently quoted an amusing anecdote from his father, telling how Richard's mother used to cover his school books with music paper and how the precocious boy composer utilized these coverings for scribbling his musical ideas during the progess of his lessons. Young Strauss's first professional teacher was Hofkappellmeister F. W. Meyer, of Munich, who took his pupil through a course of strict counterpoint.

The first public performance of any of his compositions occurred in 1880, when three of Strauss's songs were sung by Fraulein Meyenheim, the opera singer.



RICHARD STRAUSS

In the following year a string quartet was performed by the Benno Walters Quartet. Soon afterward Hermann Levi brought forward a symphony in F-minor, written when Strauss was sixteen years old, which attracted wide attention. In 1883 an overture in C-minor was produced by the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. Meanwhile Strauss had met Raff at Weisbaden, who seems to have turned him over to Hans von Bülow, then conductor of the fine orchestra of the Duke of Meiningen, and in 1883 also von Bülow performed the "Serenade for Wind Instruments" (opus 7), to which he took a great fancy, repeating it at many concerts on tour. At about this time Strauss accepted a violinist's place in the Meiningen orchestra, of which he soon became concertmaster. When von Bülow resigned as conductor, in November, 1885, Strauss was appointed as his successor. He remained until the Duke proposed reducing the orchestra, one year later, when he went to Munich as associate conductor. From Munich he went to Weimar in 1889 as court conductor. In these places he made a highly honorable and distinguished record, and in 1894 he be-

came conductor of the Berlin Philharmonic Society, and four years later was made director of the Royal Opera at Berlin, which post he still occupies.

Notwithstanding his arduous duties as conductor, Strauss continued from the day of his Meiningen engagement to find time for creative work. In the formative period of his life, he says, his father kept him very strictly to the old masters, and in their compositions he had a thorough grounding. Elsewhere we are told that altho the elder Strauss came under the influence of the Wagner furore, he stoutly refused to become a Wagnerian. On one occasion, after he had most exquisitely performed the first horn part in one of Wagner's works, the composer facetiously remarked: "I fancy, after all, Strauss, you cannot be such an anti-Wagnerian as they make out, seeing that you play my music so beautifully." "What has that got to do with it?" answered the unrelenting horn player. The influence of his tastes and his discipline is shown in the early works of his son. The Symphony in F-minor, which first attracted to Richard Strauss the attention of the musical world, was chiefly interesting because it displayed a technical facility highly remarkable in such a young man. It was a thoroughly orthodox work in the classical form, serious and respectful in spirit. There was nothing revolutionary about it.

But in 1885 Strauss became acquainted with Alexander Ritter (born 1833, died 1896), an ardent admirer of Wagner and the romantic music of the nineteenth century, who had married Franziska Wagner, a niece of Richard Wagner, in 1854. The acquaintance soon ripened into intimacy, and this man influenced the young composer mightily. Strauss himself has said:

"Before I knew Ritter I had been brought up in a severely classical school. I had been nourished exclusively on Haydn, Mozart and Beethoven, and then I became acquainted with Mendelssohn, Chopin, Schumann and Brahms. It is through Ritter alone that I came to understand Liszt and Wagner."

In his twenty-second year Strauss journeyed to Rome and Naples, and then gave the result of his impressions to the world in a symphonic fantasia, "Aus Italien" (written in 1886). Each of its four movements carried an explanatory title somewhat similar to those used by Beethoven in the "Pastoral" Symphony. This was his first modest step toward program music. In 1887 he suddenly threw off the trammels of classicism and began his amazing series of "tone-poems"—compositions for the grand orchestra—of the most revolutionary character and tendency ever known in the history of music. The first of these was "Macbeth," the score of which was dedicated to Ritter. There was no explanation or guide except the word "Macbeth" written over a theme, the annotation "Lady Macbeth," later in the work, and a quotation from Shakespeare's tragedy.

This was followed in 1889 by "Don Juan," a musical gloss on a dramatic poem of that title by the celebrated Austrian poet Lenau, which was published and heard before "Macbeth," receiving its first performance at Weimar in the autumn of 1889 under the composer's direction, and which "was received," it is said, "with great applause." Then came "Tod und Verklärung" (Death and Apotheosis), which was brought out at Eisenach in 1890. After it had been performed Ritter wrote an explanatory poem for this work.

Strauss's health broke down from overwork in 1892, and a period of rest and travel was ordered by his physician. He visited Greece, Egypt, Sicily and Upper Bavaria. But the "mental pot" kept boiling, and while on his travels he composed his first lyric drama, "Guntram," for which he wrote both the words and the music. This opera was produced at Weimar on May 12th, 1894. Fraulein Pauline de Ahna, the daughter of a Bavarian general, sang the part of the heroine, and sang it so completely to the satisfaction of the composer that he asked her to marry him, which she did toward the end of that year.

Back at the conductor's desk Strauss began again in 1895 the production of tone-poems with "Till Eulenspiegel's Merry Pranks," the most humorous piece of music ever written, as well as one of the hardest nuts the composer has given his hearers to crack. In 1896 he wrote "Thus Spake Zarathustra," a tone-poem founded on certain passages from Nietz-

sche's book of that name. In 1897 came "Don Quixote," a set of "fantastical variations on a theme of a chivalric character;" and in the next year "Ein Heldenleben" (A Hero's Life), which was first performed at Frankfort-on-the-Main, March 3d, 1899, Strauss conducting. This tone-poem, which has been called "the latest and the most copious word that has been spoken in instrumental music," swept over the world like wildfire.

Strauss's second opera, a one-act piece called "Feuersnoth" (The Fire Famine), had its first performance at the Dresden Royal Opera on November 21st, 1901. It has since been performed in Vienna and several other cities of Germany and Austria. His latest work, which is still in manuscript, is called a "Sinfonia Domestica," and is said by the composer's friends who have seen the score or received Herr Strauss's confidences to be wholly and remarkably different from everything that has preceded it from his pen. Its initial performance is promised for the coming "Strauss Festival" in this city.

In this rapid survey of the works of the man no mention can be made of his hundreds of songs, his pianoforte pieces, his writings in the chamber music class, or his musical setting for Tennyson's poem, "Enoch Arden" (for piano). Enough has been said, however, to give the reader some idea of the marvelous capacity of Richard Strauss for work.

Over the later compositions of Strauss the critics have waged a wordy war. There has been no such commotion in the world of music since Richard Wagner began to astound and confound the old classicists with his wonder-works.

In orchestral music Wagner went further than any man before him. Strauss has gone leagues beyond Wagner. His music is not a continuation of Wagner's. It is too individual and original for that. It does not antagonize Wagner. It cannot supersede Wagner. But it exhibits a consummate artistic technic and a profound scholarship never dreamed of by Wagner, great as that master was in all these things.

For these new creations of his Strauss, discarding the name "Symphonic poem," which had been used by Berlioz, Liszt, Tschaikowsky and Saint-Saens, his great predecessors in the realm of "program music," chose the term "Ton-Dichtung" (Tone-poem), to show the predominate importance of their purely musical character, that they are subjective and do not follow too closely any definite objective program. For Strauss is a psychologist in music—he translates thought—that is, philosophical ideas—into tonal emotion. Technically the most distinguishing characteristic of his pieces is the continuous employment of polyphony (the simultaneous development and interweaving of many themes). This was almost unknown in the symphonic poems of Berlioz and Liszt, which were mainly homophonic. These tone-poems are really dramatic monologues, in music, of vast proportions. The conception of them may best be characterized, perhaps, as a sort of transformation into another art of Robert Browning's poetical invention known by that appellation. In them, as the English poet gave lyric utterance in his "Dramatic Lyrics, Idyls and Romances," the composer gives musical expression to elements of a dramatic, and also of an epic, character. He fuses into one poem the lyric, dramatic and epic qualities which aforetime were employed each by itself in a separate art form.

For his tone-poems the composer furnishes no detailed programs. Their titles, sub-titles and even quotations are used simply as hints or suggestions of the ideas, moods, emotions intended to be conveyed. Yet his commentators, friendly and unfriendly—and an army of them has sprung up in Germany—have published elaborate descriptions and explanations of every one of his later compositions. Some of these analyze every theme, give significance to every melodic phrase and discover esoteric meaning in every modulation. No doubt Strauss himself has had many a hearty laugh at the owlish solemnity of some of these interpreting pamphleteers, for he has shown himself not without humor on more than one occasion. Technically these pieces are far from absolute independence of form. Their music is ruled by laws of development even when the subject invites a special color or tendency. As has already been said, in the development and interweaving of his themes Strauss is a virtuoso of astounding skill.

His wildest compositions possess a certain unity and are perfectly logical in thematic statement and in counterpoint.

It has been said that classical music is the expression of beauty and modern music the expression of truth. But this distinction loses sight of the artistic canon long ago enunciated that beauty and truth in their highest estate are synonymous. This music of Richard Strauss (putting aside all considerations now of his marvelous technical mastery) is great and good music, because it presents truth in a new garb, which, when we become familiar with it, is seen to be of surpassing beauty. To say that it is not good or "legitimate" music because its beauties are not at once apparent to every hearer is the shallowest kind of criticism—indeed, is not worthy the name. It is axiomatic of all art history that new conceptions of the beautiful always have to wait for appreciation until the lovers of the beautiful become familiar enough with them to apply the new standards set up by the producing artist himself. Even the string quartets of Mozart, to-day considered the most suave and melodiously euphonious compositions of their kind, were "too highly seasoned for any palate to endure" according to his contemporaries, and that great composer (of his day) Sarti attacked Mozart as "a barbarian quite without an ear, for having written in these quartets wholly unbearable music, full of glaring violations of all rules." To Dr. Samuel Johnson and his fellows Thomas Gray was an obscure poet.

While it would be absurd to say that music can be made to delineate the physical aspects of men and things, in the hands of Richard Strauss it can and does give us mental pictures of the characters he presents. And what pictures they are! It is generally conceded among civilized people that the joys of the mind are supremer than the pleasures of mere sense. Appreciation of this new music means simply the admission of that fact. It stirs and stimulates the imagination of the sympathetic listener as no other music ever did. Strauss portrays the striving, the reaching out of the human race after the infinite. He lifts us to the mountain tops of feeling. His music is not pessimistic—is not destructive in effect. There is nothing decadent about him. If emotion is the only thing worth while in music, here is the greatest master of emotionality of our time. It is, perhaps, too soon to say, as some of his European admirers have said, that he is the greatest composer the world has ever seen; but he is assuredly the greatest of the lords of music now alive—and the twentieth century belongs to him.

New York City.

Poe's Purgatory

BY JOHN B. TABB

All others rest; but I,
Dream-haunted, lie—
A distant roar
As of tumultuous waters, ever more
About my brain.

E'en sleep, through fain
To soothe me, flies affrighted; and alone
I bear the incumbent stone
Of Death
That stifles breath,
But not the hideous chorus crying "Shame!"
Upon my name.

Had I not song?
Yea; and it lingers yet
The souls to fret
Of an ignoble throng,
Aflame with hate
Of the exulting Fate
That hurls their idols from her temples fair,
And shrines me there.

St. Charles' College, Ellicott City, Md

An Excursion in Higher Criticism

BY FRANK CRANE, D.D.

[Dr. Crane has written a book entitled "The Religion of To-morrow," during the composition of which, no doubt, he obtained his material for the following article. We may add, however, that this article should prove as valuable to the majority of our Greek and Latin Professors as to the Higher Critics of the Bible.—EDITOR.]

A RECENT ministerial meeting discussed the question as to the ethical bearings of the game called *tiddledy-winks.* Becoming interested in this matter I have been at some pains to investigate it thoroughly, and now, with considerable misgivings, offer the results of my research to the public. While presenting the following views with a deep sense of humility and deeply conscious of possible errors in judgment, yet it seems to me that the eminent authorities quoted should have considerable weight.

Note, first, the nature of the issue. The question is not whether the game of *tiddledy* is harmful to the young, nor the game of *winks,* but *tiddledy-winks,* a compound expression, embodying two ideas in one. Each part of the given subject should therefore be separately examined, and the mutual interactive influences of each upon the other carefully gauged.

Taking up the first seed-thought, *tiddledy,* we may as well dismiss at once the theory (Meyer, Olshaufen, Katzenellenbogen, Schnupfenannehmen) that this has any reference to one T. D. Winks, a prominent controversialist of Amsterdam in the sixteenth century. This man's name, as appears by abundant proof (Vautrien's "Histoire des Niches," Vol. xi, pp. 79-135. Nichteverstehe's "Ev. of Degen," *ab initio ad fin.*) was not *Tiddeldy* at all, but *Tiddy* (and not *Teddy,* as held by Gebrueder Ensen in "Die Vereinigten Nahren"), the added syllable *eld* being an interpolation by a later hand (not found in B. 17, C., etc.), probably introduced because Winks was commonly reported to be an old (*eld=old*) fraud. (However, cf. *contra* Bavard, tom. 1, dick. 2, hari. 3. Versailles ed. It will also be recalled by the scholar that Kopfweh asked "*Hujus?*" upon this very matter, to which M. Coup de Langue made his famous reply, which shook the learned world to its center, "*Allez planter vos choux!*" See this entire controversy admirably summed up in Long's review, in the Bib. Sac., of Professor Short's "Influence of Art on Things in General.")

The ripest scholarship has decided that *tiddledy* has really a composite origin. Nowhere is the splendid advance of modern philological science more manifest than in demonstrating that *tid* is evidently an abbreviation of *instid* (colloq. for *instead*), simply implying that we can do one thing as well as another, thus capsuling in one syllable the entire literature on the freedom of the will. Our first deduction therefore is that the game may be played by an Arminian, while it should under no circumstances be indulged in by a Calvinist. Methodists may, therefore, play it, but not Presbyterians. (See the great Tweedledum *vs.* Tweedledee Debate, Zion Publishing Company, New York and Chicago.)

The remaining syllable *dle* has been traced to many sources, but from internal evidence we agree with Dummkopf, Cassecou, Valniente *et al.* in holding that it is plainly derived from the word *trundle,* in *trundle*-bed, the syllable *trun* being discarded (*i.e.,* thrown out, or colloq. "trunned out,") and the word *bed* being concealed and finally lost, as the trundle-bed was concealed under the parents' bed. (Lehre v. d. Mittelj. Opp. 111, 391 ff.) It seems from this that only children (*i.e.,* those who originally occupied trundle-beds) should pursue the intricate fortunes of this pastime.

The affix *dy* remains (not *die,* as A. B. Syr. *utr.* Erp., Copt., Cypr., Eph., Lachm. and Tisch. See also Steinfass, who insists, without warrant, we think, "*Du bist nicht recht gesheiht*"). *Die*

cannot be maintained. The chief eschatologists, even those not belonging to the Union, agree that nothing mortuary adheres to this affix. On the contrary, there are grounds for the claim so often made by the early fathers that it is akin to the Latin prefix *de* (Sanskrit *don't it*). But the weight of probability is on the side of Bleek, who claims that *dy* is but a concentrated extract of *tidy*, *t* and *d* being interchangeable linguals. He holds that the first syllable of *tidy* is a mere intensive reduplication, as in the Greek perfect and in the English *papa, mama,* etc. Here, then, we have the third great idea emerging, (as in the classic line,

"*Apparent rari nantes in gurgite vasto,*")

that is, that when Arminian (*tid, instid, instead, choice*) children (*-dle, trundle-bed*) play this game, they ought to be *tidy* and not litter up the floor.

We come now specifically to the word *winks,* which has been a hard-fought etymological battle field. Well may the lover of his kind, as he contemplates the carnage manifest in the history of this word, exclaim against the horrors of war, and indulge the hope that some day the conflicts of the learned may also be settled at The Hague. Billetdoux contended that *winks* is an illusion to the doctrine that the Church ought to *wink* at such things, implying good natured indifference. In this view he was sustained by Deepdigger and Rootgrubber in their well-known grammar (a seventeen-pound book bound in green, an interesting one-dollar-down-the-rest-on-easy-payments volume of the last century), who point out that the Scriptures say, "And the times of their ignorance God winked at." But we are inclined to favor the view of the anonymous author of "Soc et Tuum," who was the first to advance the hypothesis that the root of *winks* is *win,* the *ks* being added for euphony and piquancy. This bold asseveration, which called forth such a storm of opposition, so that three German professors died of apoplexy, was first published in Oddsbodkin's "Encyc. of Lit. and Theol. Hash," and has won its way triumphantly to universal acceptance by sheer force of its inherent probability. There is no scholar of the first rank who to-day will gainsay it. (Mascagni, Frascati, Delmonico and the whole Bologna school simply do not know what they are talking about. Kuno Fischer justly observes, in his pamphlet addressed to them, "*Was fehlt Ihnen?*") The underlying thought, therefore, in *winks* is that the game is not to be played for money—*i.e.,* in order to *win* gold, silver or other collateral.

The conclusion of the whole matter, then, is that Arminian (*tid, instid, choice*) children (*-dle, trundle,* etc.) may play the game, provided that they are neat and good (*tid, tidy*) and do not play for gain (*winks, win*).

We may add that we have followed Abernicht in discarding the rough breathing, see his thirty-six volumes on the Greek Enclitics. It seems to us that the pre-altitudinalists adopt the reading *lucus a non lucendo* against weighty evidence. In closing we may remark truly, in the words of the great leader of modern polemics, "Also! Don't it yet!"

WORCESTER, MASS.

Literature

Mr. Long and the Navy

WHILE ostensibly a history of the Navy* during the administration of its author, Mr. Long's recent work is, in large degree, an appeal to "the next age" for his justification. Those who may look no deeper than the surface will find it pleasantly readable, altho (except perhaps in the chapter of personal reminiscences) it adds little to the facts and comments already published in greater detail. Others will rise from its perusal with mixed feelings of disquietude and regret: disquietude that the Navy should have been governed by one in some respects so temperamentally unsuited for his great office, as Mr. Long has here shown himself to be; regret that a personality so engaging and amiable should thus minister to its own official disparagement after a long career of estimable public service in other fields.

It was perhaps this very kindliness of disposition which denied to the Secretary the strength of fiber and will adequate to the independent self-assertion which his position, especially in war-time, demanded. He was apparently dominated by the "War Board" and yielded to the sway of his Judge-Advocate-General, except when impelled in a different direction by the stronger influence of the Bureau of Navigation; and there have not been wanting in the Navy perhaps over-captious critics to insist that when not pursuing an orbit resultant from these forces his official gravitation was toward the opinions of "the last man who talked to him."

It is not, therefore, an account of the Navy that he has produced so much as a defense of his own actions while in office. When the future historian comes to explain such occurrences as the wild-goose chase of Sampson's variegated fleet to Porto Rico, the conversion of torpedo boats into nerve alleviators and mail carriers, and the deprecation of their offensive use which the Japanese have lately so well demonstrated, the singular terror of Cervera's lost squadron and the silly coast patrol established to guard Long Branch cottages and Nahant bath houses, the miserable Sampson-Schley controversy, the ready preference of politicians' relatives and financiers' sons-in-law for commissions over graduates of the Naval Academy, the large sums paid to patriots disposing of worn-out yachts—all of these things, and many more, he will find illuminated by Mr. Long's various states of mind, and equally, with many praiseworthy and useful accomplishments, will attribute them largely, if not wholly, to the Secretary's immediate counselors and his receptivity of the moment, rather than to his deliberate and independent judgment.

Yet, in a sense, Mr. Long's book is encouraging, since it shows that the efficiency and discipline of the Navy can be relied upon to rise superior to its temporary administrators, and that what it accomplished in 1898 in despite of their shortcomings is, after all, but earnest of its still greater unimpeded achievement, if such the future shall demand.

The chapter of personal recollections is agreeably written and full of anecdote, and it reveals every one in the most favorable light. In fact, the ever reprehensible Schley is the only person whom Mr. Long does not pronounce altogether charming; and, as to him, candidly, if we felt ourselves, in our own defense, compelled once more to rake up that malodorous controversy, and even to reprint the repudiated "Navigator's Chart," we do not believe that we should regard the gallant Admiral one whit more charitably than does Mr. Long.

* THE NEW AMERICAN NAVY *By John D. Long.* Two volumes, with Illustrations. New York: The Outlook Co. $5.00.

After Prison—What?

NOWHERE is optimism more necessary than in philanthropic work. Especially is it needed when we pass the portals of a prison. Courage of a high order characterizes the work of Mrs. Booth, and a dauntless soul burns through the pages of her latest book, "After Prison—What?"* Any other attitude of mind would be fatal to her efforts.

* AFTER PRISON—WHAT? *By Maude Ballington Booth.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25.

The reformer, as well as the poet, needs imagination—not in the presentation of her "flesh-and-blood facts," as Mrs. Booth calls them, but in the power to see "a man's future copy fair his past," in a prophetic vision of a soul redeemed, which brings its own realization through hope and faith and prayer. Is it not George Eliot who mentions the power for good one who believes in us has over our lives? Mrs. Booth believes so completely in her "boys" that it would take great hardihood for a man to disappoint so sweet and secure a faith.

The book is a human document, written from the standpoint of the cell.



MAUDE BALLINGTON BOOTH
Author of "After Prison—What?"

Years have tested the reality of some of the reforms the author has been instrumental in bringing about; there can be no question in any honest mind that these miracles do happen. Mrs. Booth does not dwell on the darker side of the subject, nor follow the "five per cent. who go back to prison," who have struggled vainly to reform. She is always the optimist; otherwise she could not do the work which has been hers for seven years.

"Every soul is precious in the eyes of the great Father in heaven, and beneath the stain and dross of crime and sin must always be some grain of gold worth redeeming. Most people cannot conceive of men of education, refinement or gentlemanly instincts in prison."

That they are there Mrs. Booth proves by many touching incidents and "life-stories" of her friends who are or have been convicts.

Mrs. Booth's personality cannot be ignored in estimating the elements of her success. Perhaps no one else could do her work so well, or at all. Her "boys" love her and call her "Little Mother," recognizing instinctively the motherhood in her attitude toward them. She is a woman of surpassing charm. Her unfaltering trust in God shines steadily through these pages.

Mrs. Booth tells simply the story of the work now being done in State penitentiaries by the Volunteers of America, of the impulse which started this special reform and of its widespread influence. She soon found, as all who study the condition of the prisoner must, that the most dangerous point in his career is at the moment the prison doors close behind him, and he stands, bewildered, in the glare of the world outside. Lost and troubled as to which direction to take, he is an object of suspicion to those he may approach with a request for work; distrusted by the police or sheriff, who shadow him; very little money in his pocket to stand between him and starvation; no sense of self-respect to make his situation bearable. Temptation waits outside that door in many alluring guises. Respectable people will have none of him, but there are those who will give him a hearty welcome—so long as his money lasts, at least—and the descent of Avernus is easy indeed to the lonely man. The reviewer has seen more than one ex-convict turned away from door after door where he sought work, yet persevering doggedly for days in the fruitless quest, because he feared and dreaded to return to the old life, knowing all the while that he could find plenty of the devil's work ready for him to do at any minute, and, in the case of a skilled gambler or forger, that it would be well paid.

"Hope Hall" is the refuge Mrs. Booth has opened for just such men; the touch of "home" life about it, due largely to her sweet motherliness, is the most sacred influence in many a life. The flame of Christianity, which burns brightly in these three "homes," is the same potent guide for sinful men that it was of old in days that are dim with

tradition. Eminently wise, practical and clear-headed in her work of reform, Mrs. Booth finds places for worthy men in various employments. She also interests herself in their families, often left destitute and helpless during the bread-winner's detention in prison. The blessings of grateful men and women follow her everywhere, and to read her book is to strengthen our faith in human nature and in the uplifting power of love and sympathy.

The Kinship of Nature

ALMOST every writer of prose aspires to the use of rimes. He would develop the poetic antennæ of his genius for heavenly ideas and measure them off with the green rod of the Muses. But the poet rarely descends to the literary sackcloth of prose, and when he does, doctors of philosophy should look well to their laurels. For by nature if not by inspiration he is a gospel writer, and even when he chooses the common sentence as a form of expression, the oracular future tense is preserved. We refer, of course, to Bliss Carman's new volume of essays.* And if he is as right as he is sure of what he says, we have some excellent supplementary scriptures on life and art. However, it is very difficult to be right—more difficult even than to be inspired. What we think is so far short of the whole truth, and what we know is so much less, that eventually the dogmatic statement on any subject must become obsolete. And Mr. Carman has made a somewhat violent use of it in his effort to declare the terms of spiritual and intellectual liberty. Still he is right in several directions further than mortal man is likely to reach in actual experience, and he has given some old thoughts the mystery of an esoteric setting in the shadows of his own mind, so that they appear new and formidable. He is a socialist, also, in the ideal and impracticable acceptation of that term; and he has conceived the new heaven and the new earth with less imagination, indeed, but quite as easily as St. John got his Revelations on Patmos. The trouble is that the men and women who must work out the reality of this conception will level many of the high peaks in his doctrines. The way by which the whole world ascends to such ideals must be graded through many centuries.

And so the question arises as we read the first essay, "The Art of Life," whether the fact that an ideal is impracticable should be considered an objection. He begins with the hypothesis that all life is expression, and all expression "has its artistic aspect." And he is poetically correct in declaring that "because of the original artistic sin, the divorce of art from life, we suffer a life without joy," for when all expression has conformed to beauty of line and spirit little will remain to be perfected. But consider the revolution, not to speak of evolution, in life such a doctrine would involve. And he concludes with fervor, "Not until the term artisan has come to be as honorable as the term artist will we have real freedom. . . . And not to believe in freedom is to believe in the ultimate evil of the spirit. For if the good is stronger than the bad, the less repression we have the better." Alas! how long have we watched the fair light upon these heavenly heights of love and peace before Mr. Carman discovered them. He might have written a better book if he could have taught us the way thither. But perhaps it is a distance to be achieved, not learned.

Carman's philosophy justifies the title of this volume, and, summed up, means about this: We are coming together in consciousness—earth, man, nature and whatever is above him—a union, he thinks, that will only be accomplished through unceasing efforts and aspirations, and in his essay, "On Being Strenuous," he has written out his reflections along this line as if they were entirely original. But we should remember that Mr. Roosevelt's idea of the strenuous life and Mr. Carman's are quite different. One is objective in his energies and aspirations, while the other is subjective.

As might be expected, Carman's ethics are altogether æsthetical, as ethics are likely to be where grown in the flower garden of a poet's mind, where they are never tested by the raw atmosphere of the real world. In his notes on "The Crime of Ugliness," he writes, "Beauty

* THE KINSHIP OF NATURE. *By Bliss Carman.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

is really only another name for goodness, and the maintenance of beauty is as much a moral duty as the maintenance of goodness." Following this statement is a spiral of logic which ends in the conclusion that goodness alone satisfies the emotions, truth only satisfies reason, and beauty, taste. Thus he appears to make a new trilogy of man's threefold nature and proves to his own satisfaction that "taste, conscience and reason are of equal importance." All of which is poetically true, but there is so much left of life *not* poetic that we should find it difficult to maintain our realities at Carman's altitude. Indeed, it is a sweet madness to declare, "I call ugliness, or the creation of what is not beautiful, a crime." And in the further development of his ideas along this line the distinction he makes between soul and body is so thin that we scarcely have dust enough left to cover our immortality. But this is a poet's error, and while we of the literal mind, recognizing the need of homely things to fit homely people, may not agree that it is a *crime* to create ugly ones; on the whole, it must be admitted that his heresies treat of those happy and harmless illusions which alone fulfil our faith in the ideal, since the ideal does not yet exist in any other form.

The literary style in which the author presents his thoughts is unimpeachable, of course. There is no eccentric use of words, but he shows a delicacy and a wit as to the value of their meaning. He steps from one paragraph to another with a precision that is almost abrupt, because he sees clearly what he has to say and there is no confusion of words between his ideas. And while the reader may resent his tender patronage, he cannot altogether withstand the spirit of one who thus defines the religion of his own vocation, "The pursuit of the unattainable is the piety of art." There is courage as well as wisdom in such sentiment.

A Dartmoor Romance

THE American tourist is usually surprised at the amount of waste land in England, at the numerous moors which have remained throughout the centuries untilled and uninhabited. He is apt at first to regret that so much land must be idle and unproductive in a country where land is so much needed, but as he thinks further he realizes that the moors are really the most fertile parts of England, the only agricultural region which supplies articles for export. It is fertile in fiction and grows more good novels per square mile than any other soil in the world, when cultivated by such authors as Blackmore, Brontë, Hardy and Phillpotts.

*The American Prisoner** is a genuine romance worthy of its wild and picturesque setting. It has enough exciting incident in each chapter to supply Mr. Howells and Mr. James with material for several volumes. With a secret cave, where is hidden the treasure, including the heroine; with really wicked villains of both sexes, who quote poetry and worship antique pottery; with sedition, treason, war, violence, sudden death, and all the other things from which in real life we pray to be delivered; with three lovers for one girl and a relentless father, we have a story which may be guaranteed to keep the reader at least three hours past his usual bedtime. The well written descriptions and a certain loftiness of diction save it from being mere melodrama; but it is strongly dramatic and one constantly imagines it as seen on the stage. We trust that the Devon dialect is correct, for the American dialect in the book certainly is not.

The real hero of the story is the self-sacrificing lad who gives his life that the lovers may be happy, but the nominal hero is Cecil Stark, an American soldier of the war of 1812, in the Princetown prison. Since he is a descendant of Molly Stark, literary genealogists will be able to trace her relationship to Molly Stark Wood, the heroine of "The Virginian." The turning point of the plot is the celebrated "Dartmoor Massacre," April 6th, 1815, when the American prisoners, who were attempting to escape, were fired upon by the guards and many of them killed and wounded. The book must not, however, be classed with those historical novels which consist of a mass of archeological details and pen sketches of great men strung together by a thread of romance.

* THE AMERICAN PRISONER. *By Eden Phillpotts.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The United States in Our Own Time. A History from Reconstruction to Expansion. By E. Benjamin Andrews. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1903.

E. Benjamin Andrews's extension of his "History of the Last Quarter Century" is a fine piece of popular history writing. The style, tho distinctly journalistic, is not offensively so. The treatment is superficial, and the subjects which are given the greatest space are those of the greatest human interest, regardless of their political, constitutional or economic importance. These faults, however, are the very virtues which will commend it to a popular audience. The narrative is not closely knit, with cause and effect always binding the incidents together, but the only link, as a rule, that connects the chain of events is that of chronological sequence. Again, the fault will secure for it a larger public than a more scientific treatment would have won. Another feature of the volume which will aid its popularity is the great number of illustrations, over 500 in a book of 930 pages. For the most part these are not badly chosen, the purely fanciful and therefore unhistorical pictures being in the minority. In addition to portraits there are many "scenes and views," with a good sprinkling of plans, maps and *fac-similes*. There are some very characteristic features of our recent social history for which one looks in vain. The work is brought up to the late Post Office scandals, but there is nothing of the convict labor scandals, nothing of the disfranchisement conventions, nothing of the work of Hampton Institute, nothing is said of the influence of the W. C. T. U. in spreading prohibition sentiment and invading the public schools with anti-alcoholic text-books. Kindergarten education and co-education, college and social settlements, primary reform, sanitation, prisons, probation, poor-relief, and individual training, all receive no word of notice. One would think that McMaster had never shown the possibilities for the historian that lie in these interesting fields. The general character of the work may be learned from the subjects of some of the more striking chapters. The worst features of Reconstruction are treated in the chapter "'Carpet-Bagger' and 'Scalawag' in Dixie." An interesting period in our Indian history is told in "Indian Wars and Custer's Death." "The Agrarian and Labor Movements in the Seventies" get a very fair and full treatment. The chapter on "Farthest North" is a fascinating story of the "Jeannette" Expedition, the Greely and the Greely Relief Expeditions. Chapter XX is a medley of everything, from the "Messiah Craze" among the Indians to the hurricane in Samoa and the Anti-Polygamy laws. In the treatment of all poltiical problems, such as are met in the chapters "The Democracy Supreme" and "The Battle of the Standards, and the Republican Restoration," the author is eminently fair-minded. Taken as a whole, the book is one of the best of the purely popular presentations of recent American history.



American Flag Raised Over Battered Remnants of South Gate Immediately after City's Capture, Battle of Tien-Tsin, China (Copyright, 1901, by Underwood & Underwood)

The Nature of Man. Studies in Optimistic Philosophy by Elie Metchnikoff, Professor at the Pasteur Institute, Paris. The English Translation edited by P. Chalmers Mitchell, M.A., D.Sc. Oxon., Secretary of the Zoological Society of London. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Professor Metchnikoff's book on "The Nature of Man" attracted widespread attention in the original French, and the translation promises to secure a wider circle of readers. It is to Professor Metchnikoff that we owe the most suggestive theory in pathology at present before the scientific world. He first showed that the white blood cells engloped bacteria and other irritating substances within the body, which were either digested or carried to a distance from their original location, where they would be less nocuous. He it was who showed the reason why leucocytes gather round an infected area and lay down their lives in the lining cavity of an abscess wall, or are thrown off in the shape of pus cells, martyrs to duty on the frontier. In the present volume he has attempted to show that science will eventually make life more livable and so lessen its inconveniences as to leave no necessity and no desire for a life beyond this present one. He does succeed in showing very well the disharmonies in nature among the lower animals as well as in man. Especially is he able to point out the manifold disharmonies of man's physical constitution and the inevitable discomforts attached thereto. When it comes, however, to the declaration of what science has accomplished to alleviate the disharmonies of the human constitution, most people will find the chapters very unsatisfactory reading. He has to confess, notwithstanding recent advances in therapeutics, the utter failure of science to cure the most serious scourges of humanity—plague, tuberculosis, and especially malignant diseases. He even has to admit that as science has succeeded in keeping people alive to an older age than before, this has been followed by an increase of that insurrection of the body cells we know as cancer, which has increased, instead of diminishing, in spite of all the sanitary advances and of prophylactic efforts. Medical science is totally at a loss to account for the cause of it, and theory of explanation follows theory, while the affection carries off more human beings than all the infectious diseases combined, with the exception of tuberculosis. The application to real life of the doctrines set forth in the book forms the concluding paragraph, in which the author declares that science must bring about a modification of human nature after a higher ideal, if such an ideal can be formed as will unite men in the religion of the future. "This ideal must be founded on scientific principles. And if it be true, as has been asserted so often, that man can live by faith alone, the faith must be in the power of science."

Gorgo: A Romance of Old Athens. By Charles Kelsey Gaines. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.50.

That Theramenes,

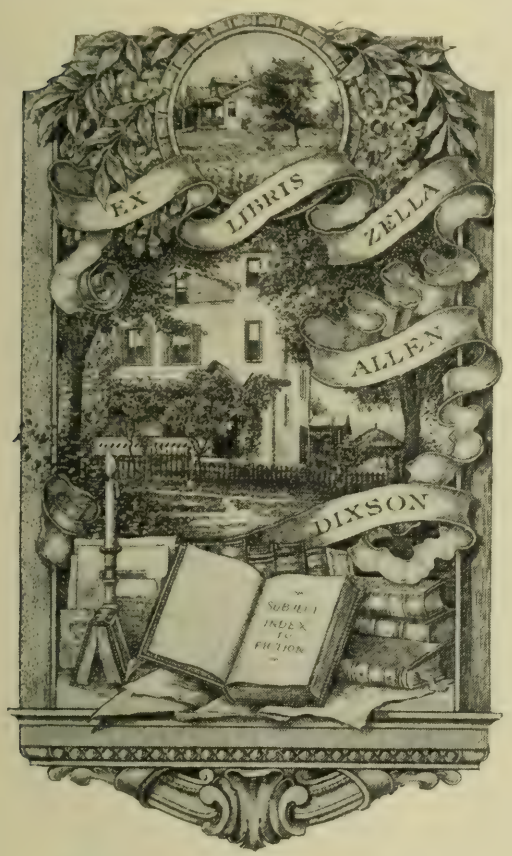
> "that cunning man and shrewd
> In all things, who, if ever he should fall
> Into misfortunes, or be near to fall,
> Slides out again, no Chian, but a Coan"—

should be chosen as the hero of a love romance seems a bit incongruous; but, beyond the fact that the eleven drag him off to the hemlock cup at the behest of Critias, there is little effort at verisimilitude in the portrait. The Athens of Pericles, of the 400, of the thirty tyrants, whereof he was one, furnishes the swain, and the Sparta of Lysander the somewhat athletic maid. The adventures of the lover lead him to an active part in the ill-fated Sicilian expedition, and in the naval fight at Arginusæ; and an infinity of graphic details of everyday Greek life of the period, betokening no small amount of research on the part of the author, fill the picture. The story is exceedingly well told, and there is a recognizable Greek swing to its style. Besides, it has a value of its own in offering an easy entrance into Greek history, not only for young people, but for their elders, who, conscious of the present revival of interest in the most wonderful of all nations, find themselves repelled by the dry details of endless little wars and political changes which make up no inconsiderable fraction of standard historical works. A step beyond "Gorgo," brings one to Butler's "Athens" and Abbot's "Pericles," and beyond that lies

Mahaffy, and so begins the road toward the end of which which are disputations over the canon of Plato and with Mr. Russell Sturgis on the curve of Ictenus's stylobate.

Concerning Book-Plates. A Handbook for Collectors. With illustrations and plates. By Zella Allen Dixson, A M. Edition limited to 900 copies Chicago: The Wisteria Cottage Press, $3 50 net.

The author of *Concerning Book-Plates* is intensely interested in her subject. Her book shows this through and through. In it she has given her readers something of her own experience in collecting book-plates, and has pointed out the desirable and undesirable things to do when one becomes a follower in the author's footsteps. The personal touch she has given to her theme makes it more than ordinarily interesting, and the dainty typography of her book is quite in harmony with what she has written. Her little book recommends the collecting of book-plates, and it is evident that the idea of vandalism in so doing is not even remotely entertained. The author's personal book-plate, which appears in her book, and which is here reproduced after the original by J. Winfred Spenceley, is an excellent example of the modern pictorial plate. In it appear as details the old Dixson family homestead at Zanesville, Ohio, and also the author's pretty summer cottage at Granville, Ohio, for which the Press is named. The open book shown is in reference to a former volume published by Mrs. Dixson, who is librarian of the University of Chicago.



Book-Plate of Zella Allen Dixson
From "Concerning Book-Plates," Wisteria Cottage Press

The Gates of Silence with Interludes of Song. By Robert Loveman. New York: The Knickerbocker Press.

The volume, which is an unusually slender one, even for poetry, contains some nine brief songs and fifty "fillers"—that is, bits of verse, from eight to twelve lines in length, such as the magazines use in making out a page at the close of a long article. Many of them are very good indeed in their kind. They are much more serious in tone than such verse is usually, they are possessed of considerable lyric feeling, and they have a neat and epigrammatic turn which suits their brevity and purpose without detracting from their poetic spirit. Perhaps the following is as good an example as can be picked:

"Poor rambling, shambling soul of mine,
Beyond the night, beyond the day,
When thou dost unto death resign
This happy habitat of clay,

"In high conclave, at feasts divine,
Will legions leap to heed thy nod?
Or, doomed to darkness, wilt thou whine,
A beggar at the gates of God?"

McTodd. By Cutcliffe Hyne. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Life in the Mercantile Marine. By Charles Procheroe. New York: John Lane.

The sea yarn is evidently forging ahead in popularity. Now comes McTodd, Scot, a marine engineer, who has learned his trade in the finest ships, but who, because of an unappeasable taste for whisky and a resulting desire to pound the police, never gets his certificate as chief engineer. He is also a modern Berserker and a marvel of filial

duty, of which last there is a bit too much iteration. This combination being placed on a "tramp" steamer, or an illicit sealer, or an Arctic exploring ship, a series of tales of undeniable originality and novel effect result. With them are interwoven love stories, some Munchausenisms—such as launching a steamer from the top of a lofty iceberg—and a great deal of that peculiar sea humor, which, since it belongs to the stoke-hole and not to the deck, is of much newer quality than that which the shiver-my-timbers variety of sailorman usually dispenses.

"Life in the Mercantile Marine" has no reason for existence, being a rambly narrative of everyday maritime experience, destitute alike of novelty and merit.

The Religion of an Educated Man. By Francis Greenwood Peabody. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.00 net.

Three lectures to the students of Haverford College on "Religion as Education," "The Message of Christ to the Scholar," and "Knowledge and Service." Professor Peabody is always stimulating and uplifting, and to him can be applied his own words, descriptive of another—"the quality of wisdom, insight, foresight, grasp, discernment—a habit of mind not to be derived from instruction alone, not dependent upon the amount of information one has acquired, but the mark of intellectual power, of spiritual force, of original genius." The second lecture, on the necessity of moral excellence and spiritual devotion in order to true scholarship, is especially to be commended.

Life of Leo XIII. By Right Rev. Bernard O'Reilly, D.D. In two volumes. Philadelphia: The John C. Winston Co.

The authorized biography of the late Pope, written clearly and interestingly, from the point of view of an earnest adherent and devoted admirer. Monsignor O'Reilly collected the materials for a biography industriously, and his book contains valuable historical documents, especially the important Encyclicals of the late Pontiff, which attracted wide attention and exerted much influence.

The Louisiana Purchase. By Ripley Hitchcock. Illustrated. Boston: Ginn & Co., $1.25 net.

Mr. Hitchcock's account of the exploration and building up of the territory purchased from France in 1803 is spirited and captivating. He includes in his narrative the entire period from the early Spanish discoveries to the present, while an appendix gives copious statistics of the States and Territories erected out of that cession. The Lewis and Clark expedition of 1804-06 is traced from its beginning to its return, at considerable length, and Pike's and Fremont's explorations are also detailed. There is an interesting but brief account of the "pony express" which ran between St. Joseph and Sacramento from 1860 to 1862, but was discontinued when the telegraph was stretched across the plains. The last chapter, on "Permanent Occupation," gives a summary of the more important data, including and following the period of the Civil War. The book is well illustrated. Unfortunately, a number of errors and inaccuracies have been allowed to creep in. Some of them have to do with dates and a number with the delimitation of the territory of the purchase. The placing of the battle of the Little Big Horn (not "Big Horn," as Mr. Hitchcock has it) in Wyoming instead of Montana, and the rating of the taxable value of the present wealth of the cession as *four* times instead of more than four hundred times the purchase price, are among the more palpable errors.

Miladi. By Clara E. Loughlin. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $1.50 net.

We all know about "sermons for men only," and how lacking they often are in sensational features. Now, under the alluring title of this volume, we have really a series of "sermons for women only"—not that any man would blush at the contents, but he would be no more interested in this unfolding of the pretty process by which an awkward girl is changed into that illusive, charming perfection, "Miladi," than he would be in studying the gores, plaits and flounces of her wardrobe. But it is a very serviceable book for aspiring mothers and maidens, written in a delightful style by who understands all the social, domestic and foreign perplexities of "Miladi."

Heroes of Chivalry. By Louise Maitland New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. 50 cents.

It has long been recognized by educators that the history of an epoch could be best studied, even by elementary students, from contemporary literature, but the difficulty has been that original documents are so dry and tedious, and so full of uninteresting and unimportant details as to be unreadable except by specialists. In the *Heroes of Chivalry,* however, these difficulties have been overcome, and medieval stories are rewritten in an easy and attractive style. We venture to say that a boy who reads these stories of King Arthur, the Quest of the Holy Grail and Roland will get more comprehension of the real spirit of the age of chivalry than he would by the study of a scholarly volume about it.



From "Heroes of Chivalry." Copyright, 1903, by Silver, Burdett & Co.
"Sir Launcelot Lay Under the Apple Tree"

Two Sides of the Face. By Quiller-Couch. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.50.

There is a difference between the faculties of the author who writes facts, or even philosophical conclusions from facts, and the one who creates characters and situations. The former may work to the limit of his endurance without marring the quality of his output, because his labor is largely a matter of comment, of tabulating, and connecting what already exists, and has only to be discovered. But the latter cannot produce rapidly without suffering the consequences in his art. A thing that is created must have full time for generation and growth in the mind or it will bear the marks of miscarriage, even of abortion, upon it in form or character. This is a fact often ignored by the best writers of fiction. Once a man discovers in himself a faculty for creating, and a madness seizes him to people the world with the creatures of his brain. He has no sooner dramatized one phase of existence before he is boldly ready to undertake another quite foreign to it. He is a man seeking adventures in his own imagination rather than the perfect form

of expression of art. And he is in as great a literary hurry as the old theologians who represent the world as having been created in six days. This accounts for the fact that we have so many authors among us whose mere manner has outlasted their impotent genius. They write as delightfully as they ever did, but they do not really produce any more. And this volume of short stories by Quiller-Couch is an illustration in point. They wear the distinction of his literary style, but there is nothing really vital in the substance of them.

Literary Notes

CHARLES H. THURBER, manager of the editorial department of the publishing house of Ginn & Co., has been admitted to membership of the firm.

....The March number of *The House Beautiful* is of especial interest to educators, on account of the articles on the "Artcraft Movement in Newcomb College" and the "Education of the Housekeeper," by Marion Talbot, of the University of Chicago.

....Messrs. Laird & Lee, of Chicago, are issuing a very handy edition of Webster's New Standard Dictionary, which they call the Library edition. It is, of course, very much condensed and abridged, but is a very convenient hand-book for the business office or correspondence room. It contains over 900 illustrations and 30 full page plates. The volume has indexed pages. The price is $2.50.

....One of the reasons why the custom of asking a blessing at the family table shows a tendency to go into disuse is because the ceremony is apt to become perfunctory and sink into vain repetition. Almost any one will add to his knowledge of appropriate forms by the reading of the little collection of table blessings, entitled "Grace Before Meat," published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor (Boston, paper, 25 cents).

....One of the most important of the indirect effects of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition is the stimulation of interest in the history of the West, which is shown especially in the publication of annotated editions of early explorers. Among these the "Trail Makers" Series, announced by O. S. Barnes & Co., promises to be of great value. The first volume gives the complete narrative of the journey of Coronado, who first entered the region of the great plains in search of the seven cities of Cibola, but found instead of these rich and fabulous cities only prairie dogs and "crooked-backed oxen."

Pebbles

Mrs. De Flat: "Have you anything new in folding beds?" *Dealer:* "Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morning you touch a spring, and it turns into a washstand and bathtub. After your bath, you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing case, with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room, a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast, you press these three buttons at once, and you have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die, it can be changed into a rosewood coffin."—*New York Weekly.*

....Herbert Spencer was a man of markedly regular life. Three hours a day were devoted to his literary pursuits. His hours of relaxation were largely spent at the Athenæum Club, where he went to drink weak tea, smoke mild cigars and play billiards. At this game he had attained considerable proficiency, and piqued himself not a little upon the mathematical exactitude with which shots were planned. It was in the Athenæum billiard room that he pronounced a much quoted epigram. He had happened into a game with a rather foppish member who, after complimenting him upon the theory of his shots, proceeded to run the string out with distinguished ease. A second game resulted in the same way and Spencer walked over to the rack, put his cue up and turned to his opponent. "Sir," he said impressively, "to play a good game of billiards is the mark of a well rounded education; to play too good a game of billiards is the mark of an illspent youth."—*London Times.*

....Dean Pigou, in his "Odds and Ends," tells of a scholar under examination in a Sunday school who was asked, "What, my child, are sins of omission?" and answered, "Those which we ought to have committed and have forgotten to commit." Again, "What is meant by sowing tares?" Answer, "Mother mending my breeches." The Dean tells of the following letter which was written by a young lady of nine and was deposited in a hole in the garden as a sort of postbag for the infernal regions: "Dear Mr. Satan: Will you kindly come and take away Aunt Jane? She is a very fussy person, and does worry me so. Yours affectionately, Alice." Among odd advertisements the Dean mentions the following: "Two sisters want washing. Apply, etc." Here is another, brief but suggestive: "Three young ladies about to travel are in want of a legal adviser, a chaplain, and a doctor. N. B.—No one over 35 need apply." Another: "For sale, a piano. Full description given, by a widow with walnut legs." And yet one other: "For sale, a fine bull-terrier dog, two years old. Will eat anything; very fond of children."

Editorials

A Motion to Take from the Table

THIRTY-THREE years ago THE INDEPENDENT published a series of articles on conditions in Santo Domingo and the policy which the United States ought to pursue in regard to that island. A treaty had been signed by the Presidents of both republics by which Santo Domingo was to come under the authority and protection of the United States, like Alaska a short time before, and so far as the will of the people could be ascertained they were anxious for annexation. If President Grant's policy had been followed, we believe that Santo Domingo would to-day be as peaceable and prosperous as any of our Gulf States. But he had against him not only the Democratic Party, but many of the most influential men in his own party, and the treaty failed of ratification by the Senate. It ceased to be a matter of practical politics, or, in parliamentary language, the question was laid on the table.

To-day Santo Domingo comes again before the public eye on account of its almost incessant civil strife, culminating in an attack on American marines. Again we present to our readers as reliable articles as we can get on the conditions which prevail there. It is in some respects a more discouraging picture than the former. The public debt is larger, industrial conditions are worse, and the people do not seem to have attained any higher degree of civilization. Circumstances now compel us to some degree of intervention in the affairs of Santo Domingo. Whatever form this takes, it will be resented and opposed by some at least of the factions of the island. Where once we were invited, now we must intrude. The responsibility which we then refused is now being thrust upon us.

From Secretary Loomis's note we learn that the present administration has no thought of annexation. This is undoubtedly true. The acquisition of the canal strip is glory enough for one administration, and the utilization of it is work enough for another. But the time is suitable for the calm discussion and careful consideration of our interests and duties in regard to Santo Domingo, and we, therefore, move to take this question from the table, where it has reposed for a generation.

We believe it is inevitable that our relations with Santo Domingo and other West India islands will become closer in the future, and that in regard to them we should have a predetermined and consistent policy in order that this evolution may be gradual and peaceable, instead of accidental and vacillating.

We have seen no reason to change our position on this question, but, on the contrary, the events of the past thirty-three years have added many new arguments to the old ones, and we believe that the following extracts from our editorials of 1871, which we republish without the change of a word, will not appear so chimerical nor arouse such heated opposition as they did when first published:

> There is hardly an American who does not desire "all the land that joins" ours, with no particular objection to land that does not join, when as in the case of Alaska, it may prove a pawn that will one day enable us to checkmate a king. So strong is this desire for territory that publishers vend their wares by giving to a map of everything from Panama to Prince Edward's Island the title "Our Country Present and Prospective." With all the unused land we have, our conquering imaginations have already taken the rest of the continent into the hospitable arms of the Republic. We are free to confess that, for many reasons, we should like to see the Dominican Republic annexed. It would plant another star in the blue sky of the flag, and plant the flag prophetically in the waters of the Caribbean. To have oranges, bananas, pineapples and other tropical fruits in our own natural garden, to cut ebony, mahogany and satin wood in our own forests, is rather a pleasant prospect; while coffee, cotton and sugar-fields and gold, silver and copper mines are not to be despised. It would be exceedingly gratifying to our pride to secure the Dominican Republic for other reasons. In its present relations to the stronger

government of Haiti, on the other end of the island, it affords a perpetual pretext for the interference of the European Powers in their affairs. That all of these petty states will sooner or later place themselves under the protection of our federation, there seems to be no kind of doubt. And, if we cheerfully receive the immigrant that brings with him no soil, why should we refuse a contiguous nation of a hundred and fifty thousand people, who bring their coffee plains and mahogany mountains?

If the people of the Dominican Republic wish to come, bringing their land with them, it seems hardly fair for a nation that receives everybody else to forbid them. At least, there is so much to be said in favor of the wisdom of annexing them that we think the President certainly does not deserve censure or suspicion, especially as he acts in accordance with the general tendency of popular opinion.

Then there is the old question of buying a lawsuit. Do the people want to come? Will they stay? What are their complications with other Governments? Is the title good? If we inherit a quarrel with Haiti that will involve us in war, cruelty and conquest, let us not set a foot in the island. If the people do not sincerely desire annexation, we must not secure it by trickery and force. If the State of "Santana," or "Baez," or "Domingo," or "Grant," or whatever it shall be called, is to be the subject of perpetual revolution and insurrection, then we do not want it.—[Editorial, THE INDEPENDENT, January 5, 1871.]

But these blemishes and errors ought not to prejudice the case. It is simply this: a distracted people, not too far disant from us, offer us themselves and their land at our own terms. They want protection to their industry and a chance for development. Of course, there are jobs and personal interests; but these are unavoidable and should not obscure the main question.

There are two ways of considering the matter. We may look at our immediate interests, or at theirs. If asked whether we need Santo Domingo, we should certainly say, No. We can get along without it. We do not need its acres or its tropical fruits. We have land enough, yet uncultivated. We do not need its people. They will not be for years an element of the least strength. And to many this will be argument enough. But Santo Domingo needs us, and to us that is argument enough. It would not be argument enough if there were any danger that Santo Domingo could hurt us. But that we cannot believe. As philanthropists and Christians, and no less in the interests of the broadest patriotism, we would annex any neighboring territory which our institutions would bless. Our own interests may say, No; broader interests say, Yes. Party may say No. Christianity says Yes. We concede that this is what has been ridiculed as the "missionary argument;" but there can be no higher one.

If the United States has one "mission," it is to propagate liberty, under the direction of education and morality. True, this, like all charity, must begin at home; but it has begun at home, and we can afford to go abroad—at least, to those that ask our help. It is not true that we cannot educate or defend our own people. We are doing it with commendable speed; and it requires no shrewd vision to see how rapidly we are welding white and black, Scandinavian, Teuton, Celt and Spaniard into one people with an homogeneous culture. There is vigor enough in our institutions to mold this little State.

Our country has had some experience in annexation; but even when intended for evil, it has turned out for good. Nobody is sorry now that we made the Louisiana or Florida purchase. No one charges that we are the weaker for having taken Texas and California. All these Territories had a population and a language utterly diverse from ours; but we have assimilated them. Our assimilating power is no feebler now; and it is just because that Santo Domingo needs this energetic Anglo-Saxon influence that we are in favor of extending our "mission." We are not insensible to the glamor of "Manifest Destiny," which means a destiny of power and control; but there is a higher and no less manifest destiny to which the nation must not be untrue—a destiny to extend sound government and stable institutions.

But it is said that annexation would be the ruin of a negro State. If so, so be it. The negroes there begin with every advantage. They have the population; and if, in the struggle for existence, another race proves stronger, then all the better. Negroes ask no exceptional favors. They do not want to be coddled. They must have equal rights, and then fight their way, like white men. No old man among us but can count up scores of families that have become extinct because they had not stamina. And if the negroes or the white men of Santo Domingo, or of the South, under fair laws, cannot swim, they must sink, call it fate or law, or what we will. It is best that the best should survive.—[Editorial, THE INDEPENDENT, April 13, 1871.]

An Isthmian Canal at Last

IT is difficult to realize that at last the way is open for the construction of an Isthmian canal, and that the United States is about to make a canal on the best route and under the most favorable conditions. But it is true that the end of all delays has come. Within a year there

will be 30,000 diggers at work on the Panama route; in less than ten years ships will be passing through, from one ocean to the other. And this grand waterway is to be the property of the United States, which will hold it in trust for the good of the world.

The restrictions of old partnership agreements have been peacefully removed; the opposition of powerful railway companies has been overcome by argument or by action; influences that had been drawing the nation toward an inferior route have been counteracted by the skill and energy of farsighted men. Even the wild forces of nature, exhibited in volcano and earthquake, gave timely aid in diverting us from Nicaragua to Panama. We were saved from a blunder which we should never have ceased to regret, and for which we might have paid in blood. We lost our treaty with Colombia, only to gain in the place of it another and an immeasurably better one, the terms of which, written by ourselves, leave nothing to be desired. And so at last we come to face the great work, free to take it up and finish it with the skill and energy and strength of the American people.

By the ratification of the Hay-Varilla treaty and the appointment of the Commission a line has been drawn between the old and the new. Behind it are laid aside the long war of the routes, the charges of connivance and intrigue, the endless harangues of a Morgan, the bitter partisan attacks of a Carmack, the premature insinuations and the timely repentance of a Hoar. Before it lies the work to be done. The canal has been taken out of politics. Circumstances attending the birth of this treaty ceased to be available as a partisan issue when sixteen of the thirty-three Democratic Senators voted for ratification. Admitting that the Democratic opposition was in part conscientious, we must say that it was also in part blindly partisan and injudicious. The party has gained nothing by it, unless it is inclined to regard as a political blessing the disappearance of Mr. Gorman as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. Due credit will be given to the Republican party and to its representatives at the head of the Government, but the canal is not a partisan undertaking. We are glad of that. The tireless energy—misdirected in recent years—of Mr. Morgan, and the votes of sixteen Senators are a matter of record. Both parties will support the work in their national platforms, altho in one of them there may be a faint echo of this session's partisan criticism. Both will vote for the necessary appropriations and rejoice over reports of commendable progress.

For the Commission the President has selected Rear-Admiral Walker, thoroughly equipped by his experience at the head of the Nicaragua and Isthmian Canal Commissions, in connection with which he exhibited rare executive ability and skill in diplomacy; General George W. Davis, an engineer, who has been directly interested in Isthmian canal work for many years, and who was the engineer director of the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua; William Barclay Parsons, engineer of the New York Subway, now approaching completion; William H. Burr, Professor of Civil Engineering at Columbia University, and formerly a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission; C. Ewald Grunsky, an eminent consulting engineer of California; Benjamin M. Harrod, engineer, for twenty-five years a member of the Mississippi River Commission, and Frank J. Hecker, of Michigan, who was attached to the War Department as Superintendent of Transportation during the war with Spain. Vague attacks upon Colonel Hecker have been made in the press, but they have not been accompanied by specifications. He was appointed Superintendent of Transportation by President McKinley, upon Mr. Hanna's recommendation. Concerning the Commission as a whole we have heard no expert criticism, except that three of the five engineers appear to have had no experience in connection with the construction of canals.

The work first to be done is of a sanitary character. This is admitted by the Commission. Both Panama and Colon must have sewers and public water supplies. Colon is to be lifted out of the marsh upon which it rests. Villages on the canal route must be

cleaned. Hospitals and other buildings, of which the Canal Company owns more than 2,000, will be repaired and placed in good condition. Our Government's authority is ample, in the cities and along the canal strip, for any sanitary improvement that may be required. We believe that by the exercise of it under the direction of experts in sanitation, Panama, Colon and the canal zone can be made comparatively healthful. The triumphs of North American sanitation in Havana and Santiago should be repeated on the Isthmus.

We must not forget that while we shall be rejoicing over the auspicious beginnings of our canal work, Colombia, or at least a large number of the Colombian people, will be hating us with considerable intensity, believing that they have wrongfully been deprived of the most valuable part of their national territory, together with the $10,000,000 and the annual rent which they expected to receive. Now that the canal controversy has been settled for all time and so clearly to the advantage of the United States, we should be glad if an amicable agreement with Colombia could be reached. We ought to be at peace with the South American republics, enjoying the friendship of every one of them. If it be true, as now reported, that General Reyes has been elected President of Colombia, the way will be opened for a reasonable consideration of this question.

Colombia lost the Isthmus and the canal money by her blunders and her greed. She deserved to lose them. But a Power so great as our own can afford to make some effort for the conciliation of this weak and misguided South American nation, hereafter to be a near neighbor of what will virtually be a dependency of the United States. Bereft of her greatest asset, bankrupt, and continually menaced by factional revolution, Colombia may endanger our relations with European Powers by reason of her neglected foreign debt. Conciliation that should extinguish resentment, promote peace and encourage progress, would clearly be to our advantage. The problem is one that may well engage the attention of the President and Mr. Hay. We hope that in some way the United States will be able to assist and appease Colombia, and thus to commend itself to all the countries south of us.

The Art of Writing Love Poems

In discussing recently the decline of St. Valentine's Day we alluded to the disuse of homemade poetry as a medium of courtship. We do not wish to enter here upon the question raised by the Poet Laureate of England, of whether poetry is as much read now as it used to be. We know that there is no perceptible diminution in the amount of poetry written. Our drawer is so full now that we cannot shut it without leaving rimed ends sticking out. But it seems that people write poetry nowadays to editors instead of to their sweethearts. This is a mistake. Would that we could put a stop to this perverted practice. Poetry is much more effective if written to one rather than to many, especially if the one is The Right One, because, if the sentiment is satisfactory, she will overlook such slight blemishes as a line with the accent in the middle of the cæsura.

It may be that lovers shrink from writing poetry on account of an exaggerated idea of the difficulties of the task, or because they have received no instruction in the art of writing love poems. We notice that the modern youth does not know anything except what he has been taught at school, and not all of that. Since, however, there is only one college in the country which includes such an important subject as love-making in its curriculum, it may be that some instructions in this minor branch of that subject will not be amiss.

We would not recommend the sonnet form for love poetry. It is too intricate and formal. Sonnets are rarely written by those who are in love. One does not carve trinkets from hot lava. They may be composed by one who is in the first stage of the malady, when the blood rushes to the head rather than to the heart; or when one is convalescent. Of course, we have sonnets written in Italian, English, and translated from the

Portuguese, which purport to have been composed in the heat of passion, but it is only great poets who possess the metrical facility to do this. Ordinarily a sonnet is merely the monument built over the grave of a dead passion.

Let us take as an example of the model love song that classic stanza which has borne the burden of more love than any other in the language. It is like an old coin, worn and rubbed from the handling of thousands, but being of pure gold, it is good yet for many a debt:

"The rose is red;
The violet's blue;
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you!"

This says all that is essential in a quatrain. And very nicely, too. Just see the graceful allusions to flowers by which the sentiment is introduced. What acuteness of observation and descriptive powers; and what fidelity to nature is manifested by the poet. No decadent and abnormal "green carnations" and "yellow asters" for him.

With true poetic insight and restraint he knows just when to stop. He might have gone on to tell her what color the sunflower is, and the petunia, but no. He is not, like Erasmus Darwin, writing a volume on botany in verse; he is writing a love poem and he must pass on to something more important.

But the transition, how can he accomplish that? How can he pass in one line of three words from horticulture to affection? Here is just where an inferior genius would fall down. But not our anonymous poet. Modern psychologists tell us that the sense of taste is intermediate between the visual and amatory senses. But long before the rise of modern experimental psychology his intuition had taught the poet this great truth, and here, as in so many instances which have been pointed out by the critics, the poet has anticipated the scientist.

Note the chord through which he, with the skill of a Wagner, effects this difficult modulation. There is only one adjective which is equally applicable to flowers, food and girls; one word of the 200,000 in the language. That one word, *sweet,* he chose with unerring instinct out of the whole dictionary-full.

A critic of the modern scientific school might object that the line might be improved upon by the substitution for "sugar" of the word *saccharine,* which is 300 times sweeter than sugar, but this shows the lack of taste which is characteristic of a scientific man when he meddles with things esthetic. The word *saccharine* lacks the connotation, the *aura,* of "sugar." It is associated with dyspepsia, while love poems are not written by dyspeptics, nor for them. Besides, the word *saccharine* is incorrect, and it would be necessary to substitute the true name of the compound which is benzoyl sulphimide; words which would derange the meter.

It will be noticed that the first three clauses are undeniable, almost axiomatic. This certitude is carried over into the conclusion in the last line, which, if it had been placed first, would not have been so forceful and impressive. Note, too, how the alliterative *s* binds together the subject "sugar" with the predicate adjective "sweet," and unites with these in indissoluble assonance the party referred to in the last line by means of the word "so."

And now for the closing line, *l'envoi.* This must be direct, personal and abrupt. It is the point, the application, the postscript, the moral, the *raison d'etre.* Here it is:

"And so are you."

It is not necessary for us to continue the subject further, for with these instructions, which, tho brief, are, we trust, lucid, the lover can proceed by himself, remembering words of Cyrano de Bergerac,

"A la fin de l'envoi je touche."

The Place of Art in Education

The questions raised by the resignation of Professor McDowell from Columbia University deserve a more serious consideration than they have as yet received. What place belongs to art in a scheme of liberal education? Can any man be called educated in a broad sense unless his appreciation of the great creations of the sculptor, the painter and the composer has been cultivated, equally with his appreciation of great literature and his understanding of the principles

of science? If we say that art is a necessary part of education, are we prepared to insist that the esthetic development of the student shall be a progress in critical discernment, or shall we be satisfied if we awaken in him a simple love of beauty in all its forms, which shall be for him a source of high enjoyment throughout his life? And, finally, if we say that education in art shall aim at the forming of a cultivated taste, by what means shall we try to attain the desired result? Is it sufficient to offer lectures and reading courses in the history and criticism of art, reinforced by collections of photographs and casts which the student may come to know familiarly? Is it enough to acquaint the student with music by performing for him the masterpieces, accompanied by explanatory analyses? Or, should we go beyond these limits and include in a college curriculum actual practice in musical execution and composition, or actual practice in drawing and modeling, as in a professional school?

The subject is as large and as complicated as it is important. Few men that have gone deeply into the philosophy of education will deny that art is a vital element in the spiritual life of man, and that no human being who is developed on the intellectual side only can respond to all of the nobler impulses of the age in which he lives. Even fitness for citizenship includes some ability to distinguish beauty from ugliness, and some capacity for spontaneous joy in beautiful things. A people that cares nothing for the glories of nature or for the creations of human genius ruthlessly destroys the wild life about it, ravages the landscape, and buries itself in brick wildernesses, where only sordid aims can find acceptance. It becomes callous in its materialism, and in time disregardful of the claims of humanity.

Moreover, in unspoiled human nature the craving for beauty is so imperious that it is bound to find satisfaction of some kind. A people that does not cultivate an appreciation of good art will certainly have bad art. If it has no touch of beauty in its streets—beauty of tree or of shrub, of column, fountain or statue—it will have the vulgarity of advertising spaces filled with those appeals that awaken the coarsest passions and shock every finer feeling, especially by their degradation of womanhood. A community that has not learned to care for the great drama and immortal music crowds the vaudeville theaters and the concert halls.

Happily the American people has awakened to a genuine love of the greatest art. It is easy for the cynic to say that New York enjoys superb performances of German opera because the opera is one of the opportunities that a vulgar "four hundred" can exploit to assert an aloofness from the common herd; but those that are acquainted with the facts know that the remark, while it contains an element of truth, is not the truth. There is nothing undemocratic about the audiences that winter after winter crowd the halls where the best orchestral music is carefully performed. Somewhat less strong than the passion for good music, but daily growing stronger, is the interest in painting and sculpture that is manifested by the crowds that frequent the Metropolitan Museum and the galleries where special collections are freely exhibited, and by the real enthusiasm with which the efforts of American sculptors at Chicago and at Buffalo, in the creation of the Dewey arch, and elsewhere, have been received.

This awakening of a people to the love of art demands recognition from those who shape the education of youth, and the demand will have to be conceded. Yet it does not follow that technical courses in music and drawing belong in the undergraduate college course. The close sympathy of all the arts with one another is a point to be remembered. The question may well be raised whether the old classical course, which has been pushed farther and farther into the background by the encroachment of utilitarian subjects, did not give, imperfectly but genuinely, a very noble training in the higher degrees of artistic appreciation. Certainly no sensitive nature can for years keep touch with the thought of Greece and Rome without feeling how vast was the part that art played in those old civilizations, and how vital was its association with the political evolution of the people. We do not say that such a means of awakening the interest in art, or of

cultivating it when awakened, is adequate to the needs of the thousands of students thronging our colleges and universities to-day. We only suggest that it contains a useful hint. May it not be that by strengthening the instruction in the humanities in general, by combining a non-technical study of art and music with the fairly established work in history and literature, the great object in view may better be obtained than it could be by merely adding new technical courses to curricula already overcrowded?

Graft

In the forests of Florida can often be seen a sweet-orange twig stuck into the side of a huge wild-orange trunk, and the trunk sawed off just above the insertion. In three or four years the twig has grown as large as it took the trunk a century to grow, and it has a fresh, smooth, young, rank and green texture, while the trunk is black and rough with age. The graft has become a graceful, luxuriant, fruitful tree on the sap of an industrious but misguided stock.

The treasurer of a local trade union was sentenced to the penitentiary for appropriating $12,000 from the treasury of the union. The union alleges that he got $27,000. The defense attempted to prove that the money had never come legally into the treasury, but was the proceeds of blackmail of contractors; but the court held that no matter how the union got the money, the treasurer held it in trust and was liable. It is understood that the money came to the union in large part as a percentage on contracts paid over by the employers' association in return for an agreement not to work for outside contractors. The treasurer was good-natured and careless. He distributed his funds liberally among his fellows. One of them got $5,000, went to Scotland and bought a farm. Others got $5, $10 and any amount you please. They re-elected him treasurer, knowing exactly whence came his loot.

This is an exhibit of the ramifications of graft when once it has taken hold. Union committees grafted on contractors, contractors grafted on builders, the treasurer grafted on the union, and the members grafted on the treasurer. Finally, one man is jailed as a scapegoat of the system.

A dozen controlling stockholders in corporations engaged on municipal contracts organize a new corporation, sell their old stock to themselves for new stock at two and three times its face value, advertise the absolute monopoly and the enormous savings to come from the consolidation, pay out unearned dividends, and finally are brought into court for a refunding. Here again is ramification of graft. Politicians and corporations graft on the taxpayers; "insiders" graft on the stockholders and on confiding investors.

A Post Office official organizes a "promotion syndicate" and takes a percentage from postal employees whose salaries are advanced. With others he takes a "rake off" on contracts.

A commission appointed to protect the Indians in the sale of their lands interests itself as individuals in land companies organized to buy the lands.

A league is formed to educate the workingmen; it raises a scare about the progress of socialism, gets the names of eminent men, collects contributions and does nothing.

Graft everywhere! Big grafters, little grafters, lesser grafters, and so on *ad infinitum!* Polite and artistic grafters, wheedling and insinuating grafters, bulldozing and vulgar grafters, all sorts of grafters suited to all sorts and conditions of men. One grafter is caught and punished while a dozen escape, for graft is not like violence, an outbreak that stops the wheels of society, but is beautifully adjusted to existing institutions. No wonder that District-Attorney Jerome says that graft is the one great menace to this Republic. Yet from one point of view he is mistaken. The grafters are a small minority. The non-grafters do not attract our attention. For one grafter there are a hundred honest men. Grafters cannot keep it up when there is nothing left to do but graft on one another. There must be enough honest, hard working people to serve as the "stock." But, from another point of view, graft is a menace, for it is the greatest danger in the way of a peaceable settlement of differences. If one walking delegate is convicted of graft, every walking delegate is immediately under suspicion. Employers

who formerly received them courteously on equal terms now become brusque and very busy, and haven't time to talk. A strike must be ordered to get a hearing. If one corporation promoter fools investors, every legitimate corporation finds it more difficult to sell its stock and bonds; and if the fooling is repeated a few times the investors hold off altogether and a panic smashes the entire list, good and bad. The public gets the idea that the whole corporation business is organized robbery which ought to be shut off by legislation. Instead of the businesslike, peaceable methods of negotiation, fidelity to contracts, and honest industry, the effect of graft is to substitute force, coercion and hostile laws. The hypocrite has blocked Christianity more than the infidel. Political graft makes more violence and disrespect of law than the anarchist.

Graft often gets protection from the mistaken view that to expose it is to injure the business or the organization. "Let the courts get the proof. We are not going to divide our strength by exposing those in our own ranks"—this is the excuse usually given for not throwing out the grafters. But graft is the hardest of crimes to prove in court. The victims are more afraid of retaliation than the grafters of punishment. And, of course, the business or the organization is injured as much as the victims by the presence of graft in its ranks. A walking delegate in New York is alleged boldly to have said to his union, "What do you care how much I get from the bosses? I have raised your wages from $2 to $4, and I spend my graft with you." Had there been no graft he might have raised their wages to $5. How can a delegate go to the bosses and stand for an increase in wages when he and they know that on former occasions they have bought him?

At the present time corporation investors and "corporation" editors are doing greater service for corporations in general by exposing grafters in their midst than they could by keeping quiet. Their only weakness is the suspicion that they attack one clique of grafters to protect another clique. Yet even the exposure of grafters by fellow-grafters shows that they recognize that the great public is honest. It is not criminal prosecution of grafters that is needed, but courageous exposure and expulsion by those whom they misrepresent.

The Yellow Peril

The Yellow Peril that we hear of, which first the Emperor of Germany, in a famous cartoon, declared to exist, and which now Russia and Russia's adherents in France and Germany declare to be threatening, is not a commercial but a political one. The evils of competitive cheap labor can be excluded by tariff walls, and as we have the right for our advantage to shut out competitive cheap Chinese productions, so China has the right to shut out our productions. But at present, at least, there is no particular evidence of danger of this sort. The commercial history of Japan does not yet show any such impending Yellow Peril.

This Peril is wholly political. If Japan should be successful in her war with Russia she would prove herself the Great Britain of the East. She would be more than that, for she would be more of a military Power, while also predominantly naval. She would have her Ireland in Formosa, and would have the immense advantage of a real foothold on the continent in her practical control of Korea, which would remain, as promised by the new treaty, nominally independent, but governed under her advice, as the feudatory states are governed by the Viceroy of India. Further, China would be under her acknowledged tutelage. The Chinese have as much native character as the Japanese. There is no reason why China should not, under such direction, with an Emperor delivered from the dictation of the Dowager Empress, and with a number of the principal Viceroys already eager for progress, make as rapid advance in the methods and arts of modern knowledge as has Japan in the last generation. Given Japan, Formosa, Korea and China, all awakened and regenerated, and the Philippines nearby, and we have a combination of racial strength and intelligence which embraces half the population of the world.

What will such a combination do? Will it be a peril?

It will certainly be a peril to all acquired or attempted aggrandizement of Western Powers in the East. When self-consciousness comes to all the Yellow

race, as it has to Japan, no infringement of their possessory rights will be allowed. Russia will not be permitted to hold Manchuria or Mongolia. The Germans in Shantung will be compelled to go, and the British in Wei-hai-wei and Hong-kong. The French will find their Asiatic colonies in Anam, Tonkin and Cambodia in perilous straits, if the people there desire to be delivered from French rule, and that will mean also the deliverance of Siam from French aggression. There is good reason for the close sympathy with Russia in the present war on the part of the Colonial party in France; for while Russia is trying to bite off a piece of China in the north, France is doing the same in the south.

The development and unification of a strong native Power in middle Asia would be felt in India, altho its people do not belong to the Yellow race. There is already a growing unrest in India, which aims at self-government. If Great Britain does not proceed to give more and more self-rule to India she cannot hope to hold her richest colony for more than a generation or so. She must learn the lesson which we are teaching in our colony, "the Philippines for the Filipinos." We cannot hold the Philippines —we ought not to hold them—except as we are preparing them for the same self-government that we expect of our own Territories and States. Whether, then, the islands shall be independent or be a part of our country is of no special importance; and just so it is not important for the future of the world whether India shall be free with or without Great Britain. Free in one form or the other she will and must be.

That there will be any Yellow Peril through China invading the West, as the Huns once invaded Europe, is past belief. Those days are gone. A different civilization prevails and will prevail. And we must anticipate the tremendous growth of Christianity and the sense of the rights of liberty, in the East and the West, in Russia and in China alike.

Nozaleda

THERE is much misapprehension as to the persistent reports from Spain to the effect that the opposition there to the acceptance of Bernardino Nozaleda as Archbishop of Valencia is based upon his desertion of the Spaniards and his making friends with the Americans after their entrance into Manila, where, until 1901, he continued to be Archbishop of the Philippine Metropolitan See. This is the prelate who, three days before Dewey arrived in Manila Bay, published an allocution to his "beloved sons," the Filipinos, assuring them that the Lord would not permit their base enemies to conquer. Of us Americans he said:

"A heterodox people, possessed by the blackest rancor and all the abject passions that heresy engenders, purposes to attack us. . . . If, for the evil of our sins, God should permit the intentions of the aggressor to prosper, the desolation and ruin of our people would be complete; soon would they see the heartrending spectacle of their temples razed, the altars of the true God profaned, and our religion swept away by the diversity of sects that the heretic banner protects. The peace of our homes and all the wealth of our people, united and ennobled by the teachings and practices of the Christian faith, would completely disappear, impelled by the implacable hatred that our enemies profess for the religion and races differing from its own."

And again, on May 12th, when a desperate effort was being made by the Spanish authorities to ally the Filipinos with themselves against the Americans, this genial Archbishop said:

"Poor Filipinos, the day that the North American establishes a permanent Government here. . . . Soon we will see an inseparable barrier established between you and your vainglorious masters. . . . Ye will be vilified as pariahs, exploited as miserable colonists, reduced to the condition of laborers, aye, and even to that of beasts and machines, fed with a handful of rice or of corn, which our lords will throw in your faces as daily ration. . . . Ah, what will prevent there being within a period of half a century no more Christian practices or beliefs in all this country, nor one person left here who would make the sign of the Savior's cross upon his forehead?"

As to the genuineness of these utterances there is no doubt.

Under his eye, during 1900 and 1901, Archbishop Nozaleda permitted his brothers of the Dominican order to publish insinuations, and finally even scurrilous and actually obscene attacks, upon Governor Taft and the whole Civil Commision in their daily newspaper in Manila, called *Libertas,* and bearing under

its heading the words "Blessed by his Holiness the Pope." Certainly, he cannot fairly be accused in Spain of being pro-American. He was trying to get away from the Philippine charge long before he succeeded, and upon his return to Spain in the summer of 1901 he at once began laying wires, through his order at Rome and Madrid, for an archbishopric at home. His purpose was once defeated by the storm of criticism of him by the liberal and independent press of Madrid and Barcelona as one of the men most responsible for Spanish downfall in the Philippines. The opposition to him on this ground was never particularly logical, as he could not have prevented the crash in the Philippines, in any event; but he was actively concerned with the management of affairs there during the months from March, 1898, when there began to be talk in Manila of preparing for war with the United States, until the time of the surrender in August, in which he played a prominent part as a negotiator, and public opinion in Spain has been hot against all the actors in those scenes. Moreover, there is in Spain, and has been more or less for a century, a very active campaign, especially in certain cities, against the religious orders. It is undoubtedly this sort of opposition that is now marshaled against the appointment of Nozaleda to the Archbishopric of Valencia. He is the sort of Spanish bishop which the Pope found it necessary to replace with Americans.

Hon. Wayne MacVeagh's Article

We have received from the Hon. Wayne MacVeagh the following note which he desired inserted in his article on the Venezuela Award published in this issue, but as it reached us after those pages had gone to press, we insert it here:

Mr. Bowen's first duty, no doubt, as representing Venezuela, was to secure the lifting of the blockade, but at least twice before the protocols of May 13th, 1903, were signed he protested with great vigor against allowing any preference to the blockading Power. On January 27th he said: "I cannot consent to give preferential treatment to the allied Powers;" and on January 30th he said:

"I object to paying first the claims of the allies and the claims of the other nations afterward, first, because I think it unfair and unjust and illegal to tie the hands of the said other nations for the period of five or six years that it would take to pay the claims of the allies. Second, if I recognize that brute force alone can be respected in the collection of claims, I should encourage the said other nations to use force also. Third, if the allied Powers wanted preferential treatment they should have asked for it in the beginning. But it is the first duty of parties who have invoked the assistance of arbitrators to settle a controversy to accept their decision with entire loyalty, even tho it may be difficult to fully appreciate the reasons advanced to justify it."

Saint Vardaman

The Devil is not as black as he is painted; Governor Vardaman stands a chance to be canonized by the negroes, who fled the State of Mississippi on his election. The man who won his election on a platform which puts the negro under foot, which gives him as little education as possible, and no suffrage at all, has flown in a special train to Batesville, ahead of the gathering mob, where, with the support of militia and the sheriff's officers, he took into his private car the negro who had murdered a railroad engineer, rushed him on to Jackson and put him safely in prison for speedy legal trial, all at an expense, they say, but it is hard to believe it, of $250,000, while the mob "was left lamenting" and cursing. It was a splendid act, a fine piece of courage and justice. Of course, we do not believe that it indicates any change of view as to limited negro rights; but within the limits allowed, which include life and a fair trial, Governor Vardaman has proved himself a man, and we take great pleasure in recording our hearty admiration for an act which surpasses in efficiency and promptness even the good work of Governor Longino.

Eligibility Rules

There is a great commotion at Brown University, because the Athletic Committee has voted to allow students who have accepted money for athletic services during the vacation season to play hereafter on Brown teams. This action is vehemently denounced by many friends of amateur sport in and out of the University, who consider it a long

step backward and a menace to the purity of college athletics. We admire the high purposes and sincerity of these critics, but they are mistaken. There is no more reason why a student should not work his way through college by playing ball on a summer hotel nine than by waiting at a hotel table. At present our eligibility rules are so tied up with red tape that they put a premium on inter-university back-biting when they do not actually prevent such undoubted amateurs as Glass from playing at all. The only sensible eligibility rule is the rule of scholarship, but the standard of this has been so lowered in some of our universities as to be no efficient bar against a man who comes to the university simply to enter athletics. Let any student with a good and regular class standing, however, compete on any university team, whether he plays for fun or for money out of school hours. If a man who has once played for money is so anxious to "make" a university team that he is incidentally willing to submit to the ordeal of acquiring an education, such a professional will never corrupt the amateur athletics of this country. The distinction between amateur and professional seems to be based in part on the old aristocratic idea that he who does anything, work or play, for money is in some sense degraded below him who only seeks amusement.

The Russian Complaint

Russia complains of Japan that the latter Power meddles with Manchuria, which is no concern of hers, and with which only China and Russia have to do. Let us see about this. In 1895 Japan occupied a substantial part of Manchuria with her army, and China had given it over to Japan. Japan had acquired it by war and held it by treaty with China. Then Russia interfered, and by securing the aid of Germany and France she compelled Japan to evacuate Manchuria and restore it to China. She did this on the ground that the tenure of Manchuria by any foreign Power would be a constant menace to the integrity of the Chinese Empire and to the peace of the East. So Japan had to restore Manchuria. Now this same Manchuria, not a part but the whole of it, is seized by Russia, not by right of conquest and not by treaty, and is held by force of arms. Further, in 1902 Russia solemnly promised to evacuate Manchuria, and has openly violated her promise. It is confessed that she does not intend to keep her word. Her rights in Manchuria are not near as great as were those of Japan in 1895. If Russia had the right to complain and interfere in 1895, Japan has a greater right to do the same now. The danger of the integrity of the Chinese Empire is greater by Russian annexation of all Manchuria than it would have been by the Japanese possession of a fraction of it. There is no question that, with the control of a fresh army of half a million Tartar Manchurians, the step would be short and quick to Pekin, to say nothing of Korea, and Japan itself would be immediately menaced. It is the instinct of self-preservation which compels Japan to protest with fleet and army against the Russian annexation of Manchuria.

Christian Democracy

We fear there will not be much democracy or liberty left in a Christian Democracy governed by the rules which the new Pope lays down in his "*Motu Proprio*," lately published. The Christian Democrats held a Congress in Bologna last summer, and it has been followed by considerable sharp difference of views, which the Pope condemns, and he lays down the rules which should control Catholics who go in for social reforms. They must remember that equality in society is impossible, that under God's ordinance there are princes and subjects, masters and proletariat, rich and poor, nobles and plebeians; that private property is an incontestable natural right; that justice requires duties of both capitalists and workmen; that the rich owe charity to the poor, who should not be ashamed of their poverty; that associations among the different trades and professions are valuable; that Christian Democracy is totally different from Social Democracy and must have nothing to do with politics, and indeed political action in Italy is forbidden to all Catholics; that Christian Democracy

must in all its action "strictly depend on ecclesiastical authority, and must offer full submission and obedience to the bishops and to those who represent them," and that "Catholic writers must, in all that touches religious interests and the action of the Church in society, subject themselves entirely, in intellect and will, to the bishops and the Roman Pontiff," and must submit writings of a merely technical character to the previous examination of the bishops. These rules all societies of Christian Democrats are requested to keep posted in their rooms, to have them frequently read, and Catholic newspapers are required to print them and approve and observe them religiously, on pain of interdiction. We make no comment on this document beyond this, that any body of people who are subjected to such submission of "intellect and will," and any newspapers that are under such obligation of approval and support under penalty of interdict, have our sincere commiseration. We wish we could believe that these commands are addressed solely to Italian Catholics. They do not fit elsewhere, if anywhere.

Where fulsome adulation is the rule toward one's friends we may also expect unlicensed abuse of those of a varying school. Some people imagine that all is serene peace in the Catholic Church, but where else would we find such severe criticism of one's fellow-religionists as the following written for the Catholic *Northwest Review* and quoted approvingly in the St. Louis Catholic *Review*. The visit of a French priest to the United States is thus described:

"In one diocese where Abbé Klein was received with open arms he was so skillfully piloted that he failed to notice the striking absence therein of all truly spiritual life. As the religious orders of men are carefully excluded from that diocese there is little or no interior life. Amid a great show of fine churches, elaborate music, and sensational preaching, the strenuosity of the true life hidden with Christ in God is sadly lacking. Meditation is practically unknown, piety is of the most perfunctory and ostentatious type, self-congratulation is the besetting sin."

We do not doubt that this is a malicious utterance.

Simultaneously with the news of the occupation of Korea by the Russian and Japanese armies, we received an invitation to attend a great missionary meeting in Seoul next September. We suspect the meeting will be postponed. Twenty years ago next September the first English-speaking missionary landed in Korea; now there are nearly two hundred missionaries engaged in the work there, and they count their converts by thousands. They have been the advisers of the court and the chief agencies for progress. Nearly all these missionaries are Americans—Presbyterians and Methodists. It is no unknown country to Americans which is the principal seat of the war.

It is good news that the committees on union of the Presbyterian and Cumberland Presbyterian Churches have agreed to recommend the consolidation of the two bodies under the name of the larger, and on the basis of the revised Confession of Faith and the new Creed. This will have to be approved by the two General Assemblies, and then by the presbyteries, and the actual union cannot be accomplished for a year. This grand result, if it shall be happily achieved, is the fruit, practically unanticipated, of the work of creed revision. Thus it proves worth while to do a right thing.

We republished last week Mrs. Shoup's very interesting story of "Senator Hanna's First Campaign," but we did not remember that her statement that Dr. Emerson E. White's residence was a gift to him from his old pupil, Mr. Rockefeller, had been contradicted as entirely untrue. Dr. White's son is now Governor of West Virginia.

Stagnation has certain advantages—nothing is stirred up. The Archbishop of Santiago says that Chile has never produced a single heretic. We have heard the boast that there was not an infidel in Kentucky, but we find it is not true.

Insurance

The Growth of the Giants

THE returns made as of December 31st, 1903, by the three giant life insurance companies of the United States show that their combined funds aggregate more than a billion dollars on a gold basis. The assets on that day were respectively: Mutual Life, $401,821,662; Equitable Life, $381,226,036; New York Life, $352,652,047; total, $1,136,699,745. This sum represents total assurance outstanding of more than $4,600,000,000, held by probably two million persons. The unbroken success made year after year by these companies since organization, marked in the early period of their existence by slow growth and during the past decade by a progress which, in extent and for absolute certainty, is unparalleled in all financial history, stamps the business of life insurance in all its branches as one of the most enduring institutions developed in this wonderful age. It would seem that, given a fairly capable and entirely honest management, failure has been rendered impossible. This is justly applicable to all the well established and going companies now operated on a legal reserve basis.

In ten years, or since December 31st, 1894, the assets of the three big New York companies have increased from $547,439,753, or 108 per cent., while the gain made in outstanding assurance aggregated only 74 per cent. The proportion of increase during the next ten years will be greater than that recorded for the period just closed, and it is confidently expected that by the close of 1913 these three companies will together control invested funds aggregating close on to two and a half billions of dollars.

Comparing their present holdings of $1,136,699,745 with other aggregated wealth, we find that it falls short but forty millions of the stock of bullion in the United States, which is estimated at $1,175,000,000; it is equal to the whole national wealth of Greece or Norway; to one-tenth the value of all the railway property in the United States; to six-tenths of the value of the railways of Russia; to twice the value of the bullion in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; to all the bullion held by the Argentine Republic, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Canada, Denmark, Greece, Holland, Italy, Norway, Portugal, Russia, Servia, Sweden and Switzerland. These comparisons are based on statistics of the world's wealth compiled by Mulhall, which are regarded as accurate approximations, and are here referred to for the purpose of illustrating the quality of the underwriting and financial ability which, in less than an average of sixty years, has, commencing with nothing, accumulated what is probably the greatest wealth ever concentrated in the control of a few persons for beneficent purposes.

THE Home Life Insurance Company, of which George E. Ide is President, has accepted with great regret the resignation of its Vice-President, William M. St. John, to take effect May 1st. Mr. St. John, who has been in active business for more than half a century, will remain a member of the Executive Committee and Board of Directors. William A. Marshall, the Actuary, will be elected Vice-President.

Insurance Statement

CONNECTICUT GENERAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

During the year just closed the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company has been able to record the largest amount of insurance ever written by it in a single year, and the greatest actual and proportional gain in insurance in force.

The total amount of insurance issued and revived during 1903 was $4,710,724, which is $473,387 in excess of the issue of the preceding year.

The gain of insurance in force amounts to $2,784,441, which is 59 per cent. of the amount of the issue, while the amount of insurance in force December 31st ($23,527,566) shows an increase of 13.4 per cent. over that of one year ago. The gross assets of the company on January 1, 1904, were $4,984,648, as against $4,385,912 on January 1, 1903. The present liabilities of the company are shown to be $4,399,885, which signifies a net surplus of $584,763, which is a gain of $33,458 during the year. Robert W. Huntington, Jr., is Presidnet of the company. The Secretary and Actuary is James A. Turnbull.

GERMANIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW YORK.

The Germania Fire Insurance Company, of which Hugo Schumann is President, has a capital of $1,000,000 and a net surplus of $2,518,464. The total assets have increased $206,356 during the year, making $5,849,833 on January 1st.

(Continued on page 520.)

Financial

The Steamship Trust

President Clement A. Griscom's retirement and the election of J. Bruce Ismay in his place mark the beginning of a new chapter in the history of the International Mercantile Marine Company, which is commonly known as the Atlantic Steamship Trust. With Mr. Griscom go his son and son-in-law; and the accession of the managing director of the White Star Line means that hereafter the methods of the Trust are to be those which made the White Star Company successful. Offices are to be consolidated, cumbrous managing committees are to be displaced by individual initiative and responsibility, and the comparatively simple and direct methods of the old White Star management are to be used. It may be that the depressed state of the company has been due to the unfavorable condition of the shipping trade, rather than to any serious fault of management. At all events, there is need of a firm and competent hand to cut off all unnecessary expenditures and to concentrate the energies of the subsidiary organizations. The enormous nominal capital ought to be cut down. The common shares are selling at $5, and the preferred at less than $20, while the bonds ($50,000,000 authorized) have recently been offered at $80. There appears to have been no market thus far for any of these issues. It is not true that the election of Mr. Ismay was opposed by Mr. Baker, the former head of the Atlantic Transport line. He was heartily in favor of it, and this probably was the attitude of other Atlantic Transport stockholders, who find that the Trust securities which they received in exchange for their stock are worth only one-third of the sum for which their shares could have been sold in the open market.

All this is not necessarily a reflection upon the capacity of Mr. Griscom, whose connection with Atlantic shipping for nearly forty years before this combination was made was highly creditable to himself. But his health is no longer of the best, and his management has suffered by reason not only of the condition of the shipping trade, but also indirectly on account of the manner in which the combination was formed, the excessive price paid for the White Star line, the attitude of the British Government, and the terms of the compact with that Government which the company found it necessary to accept in August last.

The Steel Corporation has closed a contract with the Bessemer Pig Iron Association for 130,000 tons of iron at $13 per ton, an advance of about 60 cents over the price prevailing in January. All the Corporation's iron furnaces are in operation.

....A merger of the McVickar Realty Trust Company and the Empire State Trust Company, of this city, has been authorized by the stockholders. The name of the new company thus formed will be the Empire Trust Company. It will have a capital of $1,000,000 and a surplus of $500,000. Leroy W. Baldwin is to be president, and H. W. McVickar, first vice-president.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

U. S. Leather Co. (Preferred), $1.50 per share, payable April 1st.

Colorado Southern R'way Co. (Preferred), 2 per cent., payable April 1st.

Iowa Central R'way Co. (first and refunding, 4 per cent.), payable March 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (first and refunding, 4 per cent.), payable March 1st.

Texas & Pac. R'way (Second Mort. Income), 5 per cent., payable March 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. (Preferred), 1 per cent., payable March 1st.

Louisiana & Ark. R. R., First Mort. Coupon, payable March 1st.

(*Continued from page* 519.)

UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The thirty-seventh annual statement of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, just issued, shows decided gains in all departments. The company now has gross assets of $38,795,143.78, which is a gain over the figures of 1903 of $4,684,597.58. Other gains made by this company during 1903 are given below:

Gain in income	$772,004
Gain in premium receipts	478,773
Gain in interest receipts	289,989
Gain in surplus	962,748
Gain in membership	8,749
Gain in amount of insurance	$14,494,594

John M. Pattison is President of the company.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

National Politics

It is now expected that Senator Fairbanks will be the Republican candidate for Vice-President.—The proceedings of district conventions in Iowa indicate the defeat there of those Republicans who agree with Governor Cummins in calling for a reduction and a readjustment of the tariff. In the Senate, last week, Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, defined the policy of the Republican party with respect to commercial reciprocity, as he understood it, asserting that reciprocity, except in regard to non-competing products, would be opposed. The Kasson treaties, negotiated under the direction of President McKinley, would never be ratified, he said, because they were wrong in principle. Nor would reciprocity with Canada be supported. His references to certain tariff reformers as "the covert enemies of protection" were believed to be aimed at Governor Cummins and his followers in Iowa and adjoining States. Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader, replied that reciprocity, as defined and restricted by Mr. Dalzell, was a sham, because all the non-competing products were already on the free list. Mr. Lovering, of Massachusetts, a Republican, criticised the policy set forth by Mr. Dalzell, saying that "while this inert and 'stand-pat' policy prevails the great ship of business is drifting on to the rocks, and our boasted prosperity is coming to an end."—At the meeting of the New York State Democratic Committee, Mr. Murphy, the Tammany leader, was defeated by Senator Hill and those who favor the nomination of Judge Parker, but the majority was very small. There was no attempt to commit the organization to the policy of instructing delegates for Parker; but the Judge is now generally regarded as a candidate supported by Mr. Hill and, probably, by a majority of the New York delegates to be chosen. —Mr. Bryan continues to attack Mr. Cleveland. He also opposes the nomination of Mr. Olney. Concerning Judge Parker he says:

> "Mr. Bryan has been busy for nearly a year trying to find out Mr. Parker's views on public questions, but so far has failed. The nearest approach to a clear and definite statement is that Senator Hill will vouch for his soundness in every respect. This recalls a remark once made by John Randolph at the race track. Two strangers accosted him. One of them proposed a wager on a race, and added: 'Mr. Smith (the other stranger) will hold the stakes.' 'But,' asked Mr. Randolph, 'who will hold Mr. Smith?'"

—Joseph H. C. Turley, of Natchez, formerly postmaster there, has withdrawn from the Republican National Committee, owing, he says, to his disapproval of the President's Southern policy and "the supremacy of a Democratic dictatorship" concerning Federal offices in his State.—In the House, last week, Mr. Gilbert, of Kentucky, attacked the President for inviting Booker Washington to dine at the White House. Whereupon Mr. Scott, of Kansas, asserted that President Cleveland had invited to luncheon at the White House C. H. J. Taylor, a negro (whom he called "a ward heeler from Kansas City"), had lunched with him there and afterward had appointed him Recorder of Deeds in Washington. Three days later, Mr. Webb, of North Carolina, read in the House a letter in which Mr. Cleveland denied this story about the luncheon, saying that it was "a deliberate fabrication out of whole cloth." Mr. Taylor, he continued, had served as Recorder with intelligence and effi-

ciency, and his character had been very unjustly attacked by Mr. Scott. "He has since died. Some people restrain themselves from abusing the dead." Mr. Webb remarked that Mr. Cleveland was a friend of the negro, but had "never by word or act encouraged the dream of social equality in the breast of the black man." Mr. Scott offered his apologies. —The Maryland Legislature has passed the bill for a constitutional amendment designed to suppress the negro vote; also a bill requiring railroad and steamboat companies to provide separate compartments for white and negro passengers.—In Humphreys, Ark., the post office building was destroyed last week by a heavy charge of dynamite, because, it is said, the postmaster, recently appointed, is a negro.

A Navy Second to England's

In the course of debate, last week, upon the Navy Appropriation bill ($97,000,000), Senator Hale, chairman of the committee, said that if ships under construction were counted, and the presence of obsolete vessels in other navies were borne in mind, our navy was really surpassed only by that of England. At the completion of the program, upon which the Naval Board is now working, it would be far beyond all other navies except England's, and much nearer the latter than any one realizes who has not studied the figures. This program calls for 48 battle ships and 24 armored cruisers. Mr. Lodge argued that a powerful navy was the best insurance policy against war. Our navy ought not, he said, to be as large as England's, because hers must equal the combined navies of any two European Powers; but it ought to be, and in a few years would be, second in the list. The Monroe Doctrine was as big as the American navy, but no bigger. Mr. Carmack said that, no matter how large our navy might be, England's would overcome it in case of war with Great Britain, owing to England's coaling stations. Whereupon Mr. Stewart remarked that while England was overcoming our navy we should be taking Canada. Mr. Hale said that extensive additions to the navy were required by our acquisition of the Philippines and the coming construction of the canal. For his part, he would like to get rid of the Philippines.—Two or three days later, when several Democrats argued that a large navy would provoke war, Mr. Depew said that we ought to have a navy large enough to enforce the "open door" in China. So long as we had a good navy we should have to be consulted concerning any partition of China. Mr. Nelson (a native of Norway) asserted that the interests and sympathies of the United States were with Japan in the present war. Mr. Hale and others protested against such declarations, saying that strict neutrality should be observed.—The resolution requesting Secretary Cortelyou to ascertain whether the Beef Trust is violating the injunction granted last year will be reported favorably in the House.—At a hearing before the Post Office Committee Assistant Attorney-General Robb, in answer to questions, said it was true that certain persons had escaped prosecution (for postal offenses) by reason of the statute of limitations. When asked whether Perry S. Heath was one of these, he replied in the affirmative, adding that, owing to Heath's official and political position, he would have been glad to prosecute him. Senator Scott sharply reproved Mr. Robb for saying this, and had the remarks stricken from the record. The bill prolonging the limit of the statute from 3 to 5 years will be favorably reported, and probably in such form as to allow the prosecution of persons whose offenses are now less than five years old.

The Isthmian Canal

It is expected that the members of the Panama Canal Commission will sail for the Isthmus before the end of the month. Colonel Gorgas, the surgeon and sanitarian whose work was so effective in Cuba, will have charge of the sanitary administration on the Isthmus, using there the methods adopted by him in Havana for the exclusion and prevention of yellow fever. At every consular office of our Government in the important ports of Mexico, the West Indies, Central America and South America there will be stationed a surgeon of the Marine Hospital Service to prevent the departure of yellow fever suspects from those ports

for the ports of Panama. One has already been sent to Guayaquil, and another to Callao.—Attorney-General Knox has advised the President that he is authorized to pay $10,000,000 to Panama and $40,000,000 to the Canal Company. He is satisfied that the title to be transferred is good, and the company has been notified that our Government is ready to take the property. It is held at Washington that the two suits of Colombia in Paris will cause no restraint or delay. Four or five weeks are required for the preparation of the papers, but it is said that at the end of that time the purchase will be completed. To provide for the payments, Secretary Shaw has called upon the depository banks to surrender about $30,000,000 before the 25th. Panama will probably invest $8,000,000 of her money in United States bonds.—The Panama Assembly has passed a bill prohibiting the immigration of Chinese, Turks or Syrians. Immigrants of the prohibited classes now on the Isthmus may remain, if they have property or are engaged in lawful professions; if not, they are to be expelled within thirty days. —It is asserted that a troublesome race question has arisen on the Isthmus, owing to the dissatisfaction of the negroes, who in former years held many public offices but are now excluded from them. —The Panama Republic has been recognized by Chile, Mexico, Argentina and Brazil.—Recent reports say that Joaquin Velez (not General Reyes) has been elected President of Colombia.—The Mexican Government is preparing to fortify the harbor of Vera Cruz, and will, it is said, not only take similar measures for the defense of other ports on each coast, but also establish a navy by the purchase of several battleships and cruisers.

Testimony of the Mormon President

The only witness examined last week in the matter of the protest against the admission of Reed Smoot, an Apostle of the Mormon Church, to the Senate, was Joseph F. Smith, President of the Church during the last three years, who has five wives and is the father of forty-five children. His testimony has attracted much attention, owing to his admission that since living in the polygamous relation was forbidden by the Woodruff manifesto in 1890 and by law he had continued to live with his five wives, who had borne him eleven children since that date, each wife having become the mother of at least one. "I preferred," said he, "to take my own chances with the law and to suffer any consequences the law might visit upon me rather than to abandon my children and their mothers." He knew he was violating the law, but he preferred "to face that situation rather than to desert them." The people of Utah, being broad-minded and liberal in their views, had condoned his offense, he said, if offense it was, and had not interfered with him. On Saturday, after testifying for four days, he became excited and declared that Congress had no right to inquire as to his private affairs and pry into his marriage relations. He was answerable to the courts of Utah, he added, and it was not his fault if they did not call him to account. Earlier in the week he had said that several of the Apostles, whom he named, were polygamists. It appears that one of these, M. W. Merrill, has eight wives, forty-eight children, and more than 150 grandchildren. A majority of those holding high office in the Church, President Smith said, were polygamists. Whether they have violated the law since 1890, as he has done, remains to be shown by their own testimony or that of others. Mr. Smith said that no plural marriages had taken place since 1890 with the consent or knowledge of the Church. A rule of the Church since that year had forbidden a member to live with more than one wife. He had violated this rule as well as the law. Smoot had never advised him to refrain from violating it. He believed in plural marriage as having the support of a divine revelation to his uncle, Joseph Smith, Jr., the founder of the Church; but many Mormons had not accepted the doctrine, thousands had rejected it, and only 3 per cent. had practiced plural marriage. "If the principle were attacked," said he, "we should defend it." He admitted that Smoot before becoming a candidate for the Senate had applied to the Church authorities for permission to do so, which was granted. When questioned as to a Mormon's duty concerning a revelation in conflict with the laws, his answers left

something to be desired. It might be with himself, he said, that the revelation would be uppermost; the Mormon people, he thought, would obey the law rather than a revelation in conflict with it. Many revelations were cited from the books, among them one directing the organization of a joint stock company to build a boarding house. An Apostle, Mr. Smith said, who should ignore a revelation because it was in conflict with law would be out of harmony with his associates. He admitted that he had said in a public address last year that any one rejecting the doctrine of plural marriage might as well reject all the other doctrines of Mormonism. Polygamy, however, was permissive and not mandatory. It was not now taught in the Church or by its officers.

Philippine and Other Islands

In Jolo General Wood has again attacked Hassan's band of hostile Moros, and so punished them that all are now dead or in custody, except Hassan himself, who escaped. At the beginning of this little war Hassan had a force of 3,000 men. In the recent engagement the Moros were twice invited to surrender, but they preferred to fight. Seven Americans were wounded, one mortally. General Wood had the aid of the Sultan.—In the Senate, at Washington, last week, the Frye bill, requiring that coal and all other supplies for the army and the navy shall be carried in United States ships, was passed by a party vote of 35 to 17, but with a provision authorizing the President to employ foreign carriers if the freight rates of American ships are excessive and unreasonable. Amendments providing that all the employees on the ships must be American citizens, and for reports concerning freight charges, were rejected. The American union wages for sailors and firemen on the Pacific are said to be more than ten times the wages for which Lascars are hired. The other Frye bill, restricting to American ships all the trade between the Philippines and the States, will soon be passed, but with an amendment deferring the enforcement of it until July 1st, 1905. There is said to be an understanding that the Republicans will repeal or reduce the tariff on Philippine products before that date, as compensation for the increase of freight charges; but such a change will be opposed by those who are interested in the protection of sugar and tobacco. Hawaiians complain that the bill will harm their industries. Owing to the similar restrictions applied to Hawaii in 1900, they say, freight charges have been increased and they have been unable to find enough American freight ships for their trade with Atlantic ports. To apply the restriction to the Philippines, they add, will still further increase the charges and reduce the number of ships available for their exports.—The tobacco workers of Manila ask Congress to remove the duties on their products, saying that these taxes make the exportation of such products to this country almost impossible, and that for this reason their earnings are less than they were under Spanish sovereignty.—Secretary Taft's bills, authorizing the Philippine Government to issue $10,000,000 for public improvements and to promote the building of railroads by guaranteeing bonds or net profits, have been introduced in the House.—The elections in Cuba, to fill half the seats in the House, were marked by no disorder whatever. There were Liberal gains, but the result is regarded as a victory for the moderate element. A new treaty relating to the Isle of Pines (a copy of the one that lapsed) has been signed at Washington.—In Porto Rico the leaders of the Federal Party, which elected 10 of the 35 members of the House, are trying to strengthen their organization by calling it the Porto Rico Union, and supporting a platform calling for independence or statehood.

A Lynching

Governor Vardaman has interposed vigorously a second time this past week to prevent a lynching. He has been even more active in this matter than was his predecessor, Governor Longino. The occasion for this unexpected activity appears to have been the lynching of a negro and his wife at Doddsville, Miss., on the 7th ult. There had been a quarrel between the negro, named Holbert, and a white planter, named Eastland,

which ended in an exchange of shots, in which the white man was killed; whereupon Holbert and his wife fled, but were overtaken by the pursuing mob. The sequel is thus told in the *Evening Post,* a Democratic daily, of Vicksburg, Miss.:

"A citizen from the Doddsville neighborhood, who witnessed the burning of the Holberts, last Sunday, was in the city this morning and told of some new horrors connected with the terrible event that have not yet been printed. He said the affair was probably the most terrible one of its kind in history. When the two negroes were captured they were tied to trees, and while the funeral pyres were being prepared they were forced to suffer the most fiendish tortures. The blacks were forced to hold out their hands while one finger at a time was chopped off. The fingers were distributed as souvenirs. The ears of the murderers were cut off. Holbert was severely beaten, his skull was fractured, and one of his eyes, knocked out with a stick, hung by a shred from the socket. Neither the man nor woman begged for mercy, nor made a groan or plea. When the executioners came forward to lop off fingers Holbert extended his hand without being asked. The most excruciating form of punishment consisted in the use of a large corkscrew in the hands of some of the mob. This instrument was bored into the flesh of the man and the woman, in the arms, legs and body, and then pulled out, the spirals tearing out big pieces of raw, quivering flesh every time it was withdrawn. Even this devilish torture did not make the poor brutes cry out. When finally they were thrown on the fire and allowed to be burned to death, this came as a relief to the maimed and suffering victims."

The Dreyfus Case

The Criminal Branch of the Court of Cassation has granted the appeal of Alfred Dreyfus for a revision of his trial at Rennes on the ground that the evidence now presented indicates the possibility of an error. After a thorough investigation of the documentary evidence and the examination of witnesses, which may take several months, the findings will be presented to the court as a whole, which may thus pronounce final judgment or may order another military trial. It is generally expected that the result will be the acquittal and vindication of Dreyfus, for Attorney-General Baudoin declares the "secret dossier" contains "only miserable documents whose sole importance was due to the mystery with which they were shrewdly surrounded." It is very curious that there is no popular excitement and very little interest over the prospective rehabilitation of Dreyfus, whereas only a few years ago any man who expressed a belief in his innocence was met with furious wrath and made to suffer in some way for his opposition to popular prejudices. The two important statements on which the appeal for revision was granted are that the letter betraying the secrets of the French army and signed "D" was originally signed "P.," and was altered in order to incriminate Dreyfus, and that the letter signed "Alexandrine," relating to the French railroads, was really written on March 25th, 1895, when Dreyfus was in prison on Devil's Island. This was in part in the handwriting of Colonel Henry, who committed suicide in prison after confessing to having forged some of the documents in the case at the command of his superior officers. The decision of the court at Rennes which condemned Dreyfus for the second time was largely based on these two letters.

The Attitude of France

The prompt concurrence of M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affaairs, in Mr. Hay's proposal for the preservation of the neutrality of China, "and, in all practicable ways, her administrative entity" has relieved the minds of the French people from the fear of being dragged into the war; but at the same time it is made the ground of a furious attack upon the Government, in which the Clerical, Anti-Semites, and all parties opposed to the republic join for its overthrow. The clamor of the papers against the United States and England is like that of the period of the Spanish War, but with the additional element of the popular dread of the "Yellow Peril," which the Anglo-Saxon nations, at the instigation of the Jews, are supposed to be secretly promoting. There was very little enthusiasm expressed for Russia at the outbreak of the war, but now the papers are full of it and public subscriptions are being made for the relief of the Russian wounded. M. Jaurés, one of the Socialist leaders, and until recently one of the Vice-Presidents of the Chamber of Deputies, in an address at a

Socialist convention at St. Etienne, declared that the alliance with Russia ought to be abrogated or relaxed, because it might bring France into action contrary to her policy of peace. This opinion was denounced on all side as traitorous and ungrateful. France had for fifteen years enjoyed tranquillity through confidence in this alliance, and it would not be consistent with national honor to seek to withdraw from it now, when, for the first time, it demanded some risk and sacrifice on her part. It is given out, apparently by authority, that Russia offered her armed support at the time when the Fashoda incident seemed likely to lead to war with Great Britain. The Socialist group in the Chamber of Deputies, which form the main support of the Combes Cabinet, repudiated M. Jaurés, by declaring that they "affirmed their absolute fidelity to the traditional policy of the country and to the engagements made by it."

Turkey and Bulgaria

The Porte has announced that owing to the arming of Bulgaria and the Albanian revolt, of which the ostensible cause was the inauguration of the administrative reforms demanded by the Powers, it is impracticable to carry out the plan for this reorganization of the Macedonian gendarmerie, evidently assuming that of the two Powers most active in imposing these reforms, Russia and Austria, one at least has other things to occupy her attention. Turkey is assembling a fleet of warships and torpedo boats, and troops are being collected at various points. Bulgaria has declared the frontier under martial law, for the purpose, it is claimed, of preventing the communication of Bulgarian sympathizers with the insurgents in Macedonia. It is claimed by the Greeks that the people of Macedonia are more afraid of the revolutionists than of the Turkish soldiers, and that the refugees who have fled to Bulgaria for protection were forced to do this by Sarafoff and his bands of brigands, who burned their houses and forced them to leave their homes in order to arouse the sympathy of the Bulgarians and of Europeans generally. The Greeks, who in the two vilayets (provinces) of Monastir and Salonica are said to outnumber the Bulgarians by 278,000, do not join in the Pan-Slavic aspirations of their neighbors, but favor annexation to Greece rather than independence or the protectorate of a northern nation.

Kuropatkin

General Alexei Nikolaevitch Kuropatkin, who has been appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Russian army in Manchuria, has seen more active service than any other military leader of his time. He is fifty-six years old, a stout, broad-shouldered, red-faced man, unpretentious, energetic, bluff of speech, intolerant of officers of the fashionable and pleasure-seeking type. When he left the Imperial Military College of St. Petersburg he was offered, through the influence of his father, who was a wealthy nobleman of Pskoff, a position in the Imperial Guard at the court, but he chose instead a commission as sub-lieutenant in the Turkestan Rifles, and took part in the Bokhara campaign. He was chief of staff under Skobeleff in the conquest of Khokand, and in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 he displayed great energy, endurance and bravery in the long and hard fought siege of Plevna, being night and day in the thickest of the fight. Archibald Forbes, the war correspondent, gives this description of Kuropatkin and his redoubtable chief:

"I was sitting in my tent writing a dispatch," says Forbes, "when the flap was suddenly drawn aside, and in stalked the most terrible and awe inspiring object I have ever seen in my life.

"It was Skobeleff, whom I knew well, but I had to look twice before I recognized him. His smart general's uniform was torn into shreds and stained with blood and gunpowder from head to foot.

"While he stood there telling me about the battle his favorite captain, Kuropatkin, came up, and called him away to decide about the disposition of some of the prisoners. Kuropatkin looked even more like a god of war fresh from the scene of carnage.

"He was bleeding from half a dozen wounds, but he stood as steady as a rock when he saluted Skobeleff. The latter suggested that he had better go into the hospital, but he curtly replied:

"'No, General. There is work to be done.'"

He also served with Skobeleff in war against the Turcomans and led his brigade on a twenty-six day march across an arid desert to take part in the siege of Geok Tepé. Afterward he was em-

ployed in reorganizing the Russian army and pushing forward the railroad conquest of Central Asia. He has published several works on Asia and the strategy of the campaigns in which he has been engaged, and some of these are used as standard works in military schools of other countries. Much of the success of the expansion of Russia in Eastern and Western Asia is due to the plans drawn by him as Minister of War, for he has a more thorough and practical knowlege of Asiatic campaigning than any other Russian.

The Bombardment of Vladivostok

At half-past one on the afternoon of March 6th a Japanese fleet, composed of five battleships and two cruisers, approached on the side of Ussuri Bay, within about five miles of the fortifications of Vladivostok, and bombarded them for an hour. According to the official report of the Russian authorities the bombardment did no damage and was not replied to by the forts. It is not known whether the four cruisers composing the Russian northern squadron were in the harbor or not. The Japanese vessels were covered with ice, but it is evident that the port of Vladivostok is more open than has been supposed. The shells used were mostly 12 and 6 inch, loaded with lyddite, but most of them failed to explode, and the cost of the ammunition thus expended is estimated by the Russians at $100,000.—The report that the Japanese had landed at Possiet Bay and were advancing on Hunchun is not confirmed, but part at least of the Japanese forces which have landed in Northeastern Korea are pushing their way through the mountainous region near the northern boundary of Korea in the direction of Hunchun, and a Russian outpost has been placed on the south side of the Tumen River to check their advance into Russian territory to the west of Vladivostok and threatening its communications.

Japanese Advance in Korea

The mystery surrounding the movements of troops still continues. Newspaper correspondents have been accredited to both armies, but are not yet allowed to go to the front, and probably will not be until the first land battle has been fought, which may not be for a week or more. The Russians will certainly not hasten it, as they are profiting by the opportunity of getting more troops and supplies into Manchuria, and General Kuropatkin has not yet left Europe to take command. The Japanese general staff has only just reached Korea, and it would be extremely difficult campaigning in Northern Korea until the weather moderates and the ice breaks up in the Yalu and Korean rivers, so the Japanese fleet can co-operate with the army in their advance along the west coast of Korea. The Japanese army is stationed at Ping-Yang, and between this and Yalu River there are no Russian forces of importance. The main body of the Russian army is at Liao-Yang, a station on the railroad between Mukden and Port Arthur, from which point troops can readily be sent to the defence of Niuchwang or the Yalu, according to which side of the Liao-Tung peninsula the Japanese may try to land. Japanese troops have been landed at Wonsan and other ports on the eastern coast of Korea, probably with the intention of marching across to the Yalu on the north of the Russian position at Antung.—The Japanese fleet has withdrawn from Port Arthur, perhaps to support the northern advance of the army.—The harbor of Chinnampo is now sufficiently free from ice, so that Japanese troops can be landed there, which is nearer Ping-Yang than Chemulpo.—A special session of the Japanese Diet has been called for March 13th, and the elections for it have been held.

Luther and the Papacy

The discovery of a lot of documents in the Vatican archives dealing with the Indulgence traffic that in Luther's day was the outward occasion for the beginning of the Reformation, has led to the resignation of Professor Schulte, the director of the German Historical Institute in Rome and originally a Catholic professor in the University of Breslau. These documents seriously exposed the money-making character of the whole business, which was conducted largely through the banking houses of the Fugger of Augsburg, and the Milan

Corriere, an exceptionally well informed paper, declares that the suppression of these documents has been decided upon by the authorities, a matter to which it seems Schulte, who is not an adherent of the Ultramontane school, objected. Other journals report that the Chief Librarian of the Vatican, the Jesuit Pater Ehrle, has declared that he would not object to the publication of these finds, as they contained nothing essentially new. The Assistant Archivarius of the Vatican, Pater Denifle, has recently published a work on Luther and Lutheranism (*Lutero ed il Luteranismo*) that is being translated into all the leading languages and is proving an international sensation, having in Germany already called forth replies from the two most influential Protestant theologians in the country, Professors Harnack and Seeberg, of Berlin. The characteristic feature of the book is that it manipulates the workings of Luther and other Reformers in such a way that these and their work appear in most hideous forms and self-condemned. It is a new application of the historical methods of Janssen, who in this way proved from authentic sources that the Reformation was the greatest calamity that ever befell Europe and civilization. Denifle has been honored by being permitted personally to present a copy of his book to the Pope. A number of Catholic papers, especially in Italy, condemn the peculiar literary methods and manners of the new Dominican biographer of Luther and his work. The leaders of the "Reformed Catholicism" in Germany continue their work through their organ, the "Renaissance," of which the layman, Dr. Müller, is the chief editor. In reporting a discussion which he recently had with the papal Nuntio Nicotera of Munich, the latter is declared to have summarized his position in the words, "The Pope is the Church."

Coloration in Iowa Animals

In his address before the section of Zoology of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at the recent St. Louis meeting, Prof. C. W. Hargitt calls attention to the importance of the study of animal coloration from the chemical and physiological standpoint, and shows the inadequacy of natural and sexual selection to account for it in the case of lower invertebrates. The numerous and striking examples of bright colors and elaborate designs in all forms of animal life have generally been explained as protective by securing concealment in assuming the appearance of the customary surroundings. Many conspicuously colored species were found to be unpalatable, and so would be avoided by their enemies, while edible forms of similar coloration were supposed to mimic these in order to share this protection. Ingenuity has evidently been carried too far in the construction of complicated theories based on mimicry and protective coloration, and some of the most striking instances turn out on closer study to be mere coincidences. Of course, sexual selection cannot be considered in the case of the lower forms, and in the deep sea, where many of the most remarkable color designs are found, they cannot be due to natural selection. Here, is in so many other points, Darwin is not liable to the sharp criticism now suffered by his overzealous followers, for he expressly states that natural selection cannot account for all cases, as, for example, the markings on shells of mollusks, but that they are probably due to the structure of the shell and manner of its growth. This explanation indicates a more profitable line of study than that which has hitherto been fashionable, for it is found that many of the pigments are the waste products of metabolism, and are deposited in the skin or shell to rid the living tissue of them. The curious and intricate patterns are, then, due merely to the arrangement of the muscles and excretory vessels. That the cod and other fish at certain points along the New England coast, where the rocks are covered with scarlet seaweed, are also scarlet, is not to render them inconspicuous, but because their food contains a red pigment. The brighter colors of the male of many species, as among birds, is owing to a greater activity in the vital processes. According to this chemical theory of coloration, the colors in at least some plants and animals have no more significance and require no more explanation than the colors of minerals.

Why I Gave Up the Ministry—A Soul's Tragedy

[The author of the following article, of course, does not wish to have his name known. We sent it to Wilford L Robbins, D.D., Dean of the General Theological (Episcopal) Seminary in this city, who added the following comment, the justice of which we leave to the reader's decision: "The inclosed does not seem to me a very weighty article, nor one very difficult to answer. The key to this young man's 'tragedy' seems to lie in the fact that, as far as one can judge from his words, the distinctively spiritual aspect of life seems never to have dawned on him. Under the circumstances it is hardly strange that he has lost a sense of vocation. Nor is it strange that men failed to have recourse to him in matters pertaining to the spiritual life. I wonder if the rector with the parish running up into 'four numbers,' who found only six in a thousand of his parishioners wanting spiritual counsel, was not in somewhat similar plight?"—EDITOR.]

IT is a matter for much quiet surprise, altho of little expressed comment, that in the past few years so many clergymen of prominence have given up the active work of the regular ministry to enter some other field of work. Such work is closely affiliated with the work of and ministry, to be sure, but yet distinct and different from it. To be specific, those other fields are noticeably three: these persons have become professors in schools or colleges, lecturers under auspices of societies and associations, or editors or writers in some special field of journalism or of general literature. The same movement has always gone on to some extent, no doubt, but it has been especially noticeable within the past half dozen years. During those years, too, the movement has been the same, but with this difference—that, whereas then men left the ministry reluctantly, now they seem almost eager for a chance to abandon it as a profession for almost any other that is at all honorable.

But this paragraph is not meant for consideration in itself. It only serves as introduction to what may, I hope, prove worthy of consideration: that is, the way in which to-day *young men* as well are leaving the ministry. In their case the taking of this step means not a mere transition from one profession to another; it means abandoning, for the time being at least, professional life entirely. They are not far enough on to command their own future or to dictate any terms. If they leave the ministry they must leave it not knowing where they will go. And yet they are leaving it.

To cite that group with which I am most familiar—namely, my own classmates—forty men who attended together in one class a well-known theological seminary and graduated six years ago—ten have, even in that short time, entirely abandoned their profession. Nor does this ten include those who dropped out by the way—that is, who abandoned their course of preparation before it was completed. They are ten of the thirty men who graduated, who were ordained in one denomination or another and began to preach. To go into detail, they are thus distributed: Four are tutoring or teaching, two are life insurance agents, one is a salesman in some capacity, one is cultivating a farm, one is "running" a Settlement House, and the tenth is myself. I have not exaggerated in this statement. The figures represent cold facts.

As for myself and my present status, I am thirty-two years old—at that point where I should be most active in that profession for which I have spent my life thus far in fitting myself and just now ought to be most happy in it. Instead, I am deliberately resigning it and leaving all behind me. My purpose here is to set forth a statement of my motives, to analyze a situation and to search for reasons why other men along with myself are doing this.

There are several things commonly cited as reasons for thus abandoning this profession which are *not* my reasons. Let me state these first, therefore, in order to set them aside. *First:* It is not because of *ill-health.* The clergy are often charged with making this an ex-

cuse for vacations, trips abroad and various delectable diversions. If this criticism were just—and perhaps sometimes it is—the same criticism might often be passed upon those who professedly for this reason give up altogether. In such a case the real motive would not be hard to find. It would be laziness, tho called by any other name. But this is not even my professed reason. I am healthy, strong and well.

Secondly: I did not give up the ministry because I was a failure in it. On the contrary, in the five years that have passed since my "Commencement" I have made more than ordinary progress. Here, of course, one is under the constraint of some embarrassment. It is difficult to speak without laying oneself open to the charge of egotism; but here are the facts: I graduated on one day, passed my examination for orders on the next, was ordained on the third day, and within a week had been appointed an assistant in a parish (of the Episcopal Church) where I served my first two years. At the end of that time I accepted a call, unsolicited, to an independent position, where I have continued for three years. Nor am I leaving here now after any "church quarrel," but in love and charity with my neighbors and in bonds of sympathy and intimacy of which it is not in place even to speak.

A *third thing* that is often operative either to drive men out of the ministry or to hold them in it is *money*. Either its presence or its absence may be an influencing factor. But this not so, either way, with me. I have neither so much, nor so little, money. For a man may have too much money. Its possession may impair his usefulness in the ministry by separating him from the people he tries to serve. He may be so unfortunate as to have been born rich and thus be so aristocratic in his tastes and habits that he simply cannot meet men on their own ground. Or he may suddenly become rich by some lucky strike or accident and thus go the way of Jeshurum, who "waxed fat and kicked."

Or, on the other hand, he may have too little money. He may find that, with the largest salary he can ever hope to have, he cannot become rich. He may by nature be impatient and become unable to curb this impatience. He once thought that he could deny himself in order to serve his fellow-men, and he undertook to do it; but he discovers later that he has that ingenuity which would have enabled him to succeed in some especial line of business, and now so longs for opportunity to try it that he cannot resist the temptation. If this be the case he will fret under restraint for a few years, but, sooner or later, he will throw off such restraint and follow his natural bent. In neither sense, I say, has this reason been operative in my case. On the one hand, I am not rich; on the other hand, at the end of five years I am drawing a larger salary than I had ever hoped to earn in any other field of labor.

As a *fourth* negative reason, there is not *a woman in the case.* Very often, in fact generally, in looking for the reason here, the old French rule would be a safe one to follow: "*Cherchez la femme.*" Like the presence or absence of money, so, too, either the presence or the absence of a wife may force a man either to abandon or to cling to this profession. He may, unfortunately, have married a wife who is worldly and who, altho she thought she could be sympathetic with him in his work, finds that she simply cannot be, and that she cannot longer bear to be "a pastor's wife." Or, again, she, acting as an adjunct, may constrain him to continue in the ministry. She may be the leading spirit of the two, and he in everything subordinate. Still again, they may have been married early in his career, and now, inasmuch as his salary is their living, he dare not give up one position long enough to find another. Or yet again, he may be only in love; but he may love, and that with a world of affection, one who sees in his profession, and in it alone, an impassable barrier to union with him. He must choose between the two. If so, he will eventually give up the one to gain the other. But here also such is not my case. I am, by good or evil fortune, unmarried and untrammeled.

Now, after this elaborate negative statement, is it possible to find any *positive reasons?* In fine, dare a man who has once put his hand to this plow even look back? Can he ever do so without forfeiting his own fitness for the Kingdom of Heaven? To put it still differently,

and that in the interest of clearness, are there any valid reasons why a man who has once entered the ministry is at liberty ever to leave it? If so, what are they?

Well, there are two that are most commonly felt and consequently most often suggested. I have felt them both and suffered under each of them, but still I hold these to be *minor* ones and do not dignify them with the name of "valid."

The *first* is *a feeling of revulsion* at the type of man with whom one must associate. Any man in the ministry of any strength himself has felt this at some time. The probability is that he began to feel it back as early as his college days. He noticed there that strong men prepared to study law or medicine, weak ones theology. Even there he was tempted to believe that men who found themselves fit to do nothing else considered themselves called to preach. Later he feared that he found this suspicion confirmed in his Divinity School. When he compared the *personnel* of students in the seminary with that of the student body in college he decided that, upon the whole, the average here was inferior to the average there. After he has graduated and moves among the "brethren of the cloth," he still feels the same thing. Eventually this feeling comes to weigh upon him: it oppresses him.

I do not mean to say that this feeling is justified: the personal element enters so largely and personal pride is so strong. I have heard this very thing said by almost every clergyman I know, and am sure that they who say it feel it. The curious thing is the way in which each one seems to think that he himself is fit, but is not quite sure about anybody else. I know, too, what a large part self-conceit might play here; and yet I am just as sure that in my own case this feeling is not wholly a sign of egotism. I have merely come deliberately to believe that statement heard so often—namely, that the ministry to-day is not the profession which attracts the strongest men.

If one is content to accept figures here in proof of facts he will find them in an article entitled "The Careers of Scholarly Men in America," published a few months ago in *The Century*, written by a professor in Columbia University, who says:

"By far the most striking change in the careers of scholarly men in this country has been the decrease in the number of them in the ministry. A Phi Beta Kappa man was three times as likely to become a clergyman fifty years ago as he is to-day. The percentages in different years are: 1840-49, 38.7 per cent.; 1850-54, 36.5 per cent.; 1855-59, 34.5 per cent.; 1860-64, 27.5 per cent.; 1865-69, 28.5 per cent.; 1870-74, 22.5 per cent.; 1875-79, 22 per cent.; 1880-84, 19.5 per cent.; 1885-89, 16 per cent.; 1890-94, 14 per cent."

From this and other facts he concludes that:

"The future will probably witness a steady gain in medicine, a slight gain in teaching, a rapid but unstable gain in the law and a continued decline in the ministry."

A *second* subordinate reason is found in *a feeling* that the young man in the ministry to-day has, or ought to have, of *something not far from dishonesty.* If he is as honest as he ought to be, he dislikes everything that bears the semblance of a pose, and when he compares himself with the other young men whom he knows—men of his own age in other professions—he realizes that he is no better than they are, and it grates upon his nerves to think that he should be considered so, or be considered one of those who think that they are so. He notices, too, that young men who were his companions once in college, and who are now working along other lines, work harder than he does. They have to do so in order to win corresponding position or promotion. He notices, too, that their average salary is smaller. Again, he notices that, both as regards their time for study and their opportunity for gaining social prestige and position, they are restrained in a way that he is not. He comes to wonder why, or whether at all, he is entitled thus to rank or pose above them.

And, furthermore, and worse than this, for my own part I have come to feel, and that deeply, that these young men of whom I speak, my *confrères,* lead a more normal life than I do. They have less restraint and less constraint. What they do they do naturally; what I do I have to do in large measure professionally. When they choose their pleasures and must deny themselves some that they would choose, they refrain because these are illegitimate in themselves: the only reasons operative are those of practical

ethics; they have no one to consider but themselves; while I, when I choose, must take into account not only what is lawful, but what is expedient as well; not only what I myself may think, but what some one for whose opinions I am responsible, and whose conduct by my example I may influence, may think also. Consequently, I feel that all their social life is much more normal, sane and natural than mine is or can be.

Again, I come to the conclusion that, upon the whole, these men are more useful in the community and often are more deeply interested in the things that ought to form its deepest interest and chief concern than I am or can be. For example, they are interested in politics. So am I. But their interest is an active one, while mine is, of necessity, more or less languid. They take the stump, make speeches and solicit votes; I cannot do this, at least I may not without laying myself open to the charge of being a mountebank. Again, they do such things as man and officer the regiments of the National Guard; I can do neither, for I am under the restraint of being professionally incompetent to serve in warfare or bear arms. And so on throughout a long list.

But these, I know, are only minor reasons both and never worth considering so seriously that they would overrule that deeper feeling of conviction that one ought to have that he is right. Where, then, are *the "valid"* reasons? Are there any? I remember talking with an older man once upon this matter who reminded me that there are two—that is to say, there are two qualifications that a man must have, else it is criminal for him to pose before his fellows; and, *vice versa*, if he has these two he need never charge himself with, nor fear to be charged with, dishonesty in standing forth before his fellows as their comforter, their teacher, counselor and leader. The first of these is sincerity of belief; the second is purity of life. Said he: "Do you earnestly believe the things that you preach? And in your private life are you above reproach?"

In this diagnosis of my own case I must answer these two questions thus: *First*, I am sincere in my beliefs. To be sure, those beliefs are different from what they were ten years ago; but that is not the point. I do not believe, indeed I most profoundly disbelieve, a hundred things that I was taught; but, then, in that I differ not at all from everybody else. I do believe most earnestly the things I preach; I will preach nothing else. But, even so, the question then is: Can a man, upon his own beliefs, found or maintain a church? Is he free to do so? And is it worth the doing? I think not.

Regarding the *second*, I do lay claim to purity of life also. But even that I think is scarce the point. The point lies in the question: Just what constitutes such purity? In short, what is the attitude of superiority or of inferiority toward other men that will insure success here? For my own part I find that I am neither quite good enough or quite bad enough to be such a "success" in the ministry. By being "good enough" I mean being that kind of a man who never makes mistakes, but who in all his conduct is immaculate. There are such men, but I have always noticed they are weak men and that their goodness is wholly of a negative sort. By being "bad enough" I mean that kind of a man, at the other extreme, who is so thoroughly shrewd and deceitful as always to appear good and never to be caught. There are such men also. But this, too, I can neither do nor be.

But do even these two things, when thus defined, constitute reasons for abandoning a profession entrance into which involved one thing not known in other fields, namely, that curious thing, a "Call"? Well, *just what is a "Call"?* Did I imagine I was called? Yes, to be sure I did; but, then, in just what did that "call" consist?

For one thing, it goes without saying that *it came early*. It had of necessity to come fifteen years ago, for it is that many years since I began my preparation. At that time I was sixteen years of age. Did I at that age know enough about either God or man to decide to stand between them? I thought I did, and in my limited knowledge of them both perhaps I was justified in believing then that I was. Maybe, too, I was so then. I do not know. I only know that since then I have changed. The change has been produced in part by my long course of study and in part by years of growth. I could not have foreseen these things

then, nor may I now be held responsible for either. I may, however, reckon with the facts as they are now.

And, to be further analytic, just what are these facts? *In just what did that change consist?* As tersely as I can put it, in this: that, whereas then I wanted to help men and thought I saw how, now I even more earnestly want the former, but I much less clearly see the latter. The method then was plain, the desire only moderately strong; now the desire is much stronger—so strong, indeed, at times as to be overwhelming, but the method is less clear—so obscure, indeed, at times that I confess I have no theory as to what it is at all. In other words, as fifteen years have passed, that early desire has deepened and strengthened, while the method has grown indistinct and vague, with corresponding rate of insistency and intensity.

Nor is this true in my case alone. I lay it to the charge of every man in the ministry to-day that he is in much the same condition. At least this is true in the Protestant Church. It is not so true of those who serve the Roman Catholic Church. The task of the Roman priest is still plain. He has a clear conception of what he is trying to do, and, whether it be worth or not worth doing, he still knows the way to get it done. He has what I have not, a simple *terminus ad quem.* It is simply a fact that among the Protestant clergy there is an ever increasing obscurity of conception regarding the very task itself they have before them. In the past dozen years alone that task has shaped itself differently in different periods and is perpetually shaping itself differently to different men. Once the Evangelistic method claimed the best of their attention; then great missionary enterprises found all emphasis laid on them; then came the study of Sociology as the sole means toward the desired end, and then the building of parish houses, the doing of institutional church work, the raising of money for the endowment of hospitals, schools, asylums, etc.

Now, to what does all this lead? It is at this point that my doubt takes its deepest plunge, for this I believe to be the most important point of all. It shapes itself into the question: *Will the Church continue to exist at all?* Of course, there are those who answer this question affirmatively, and that dogmatically, and find the reason for their answer in their conception of the Church itself, its origin and its nature. They believe that origin to be divine and they concern themselves but little for the future of it, confident that that future will take care of itself. I wish I could be so complacent. I cannot. I can find no reason for believing in the Church's perpetuity apart from its mission, and the duration of its mission I conceive to be determined by its utility. If the Church proves to be worth perpetuating it will stay; if not, it must go, as have gone before it other institutions created in the service of religion and even certain forms of that very Church's own worship, such as that in monasteries and that subsequently in cathedrals. Nothing is more idle than to employ statistics to prove whether people are or are not attending church more generally to-day than they did a generation or a century ago. Perhaps they are; perhaps they are not; that is a simple question of fact. The question of more importance is that regarding the enthusiasm which they manifest in what they do when they are there. It is not so hard to see that this enthusiasm is not great, indeed that it is so trivial as to be inconsiderable. Nor is it hard to see that, while the figures representing church attendance, reckoned absolutely, may still be large, relatively the number of young people is appallingly small. This being the case, the question arises: Where is that adherence and support to come from in the next generation? Will it even come at all?

And that in turn raises one other point, embodied in one other question: *Should the Church persist?* Is it not possible that things have changed even in the past quarter of a century alone and that they are changing to-day with such accelerating rapidity that we have come to the point where it is seriously to be doubted whether the Church, with its pulpit, is the best medium of expression for religious or any other opinion? The press, the public platform and a dozen other agencies have so widened their scope and so broadened their sphere that any one, not to say all, of them have become dangerous competitors.

I know, and that right well, that at

this point there are those who assert that even the preaching, teaching function of the Church is not its chief function, and that, therefore, even tho this one should be superseded, it has a larger, a more vital and a more peculiar function—namely, that of administering spiritual comfort and counsel and developing spiritual energy and power in the lives of individuals who are its wards. Well, just what are the facts here? To what extent do the Church's members themselves to-day look to the Church's clergy in their official capacity for such service? The pastor of one of the largest congregations in New York, a congregation whose nominal "membership" is reckoned in four figures, and himself an earnest, godly man, tells me, in confidence, in perplexity and despair, this. Says he: "I keep, five days in the week, throughout the year, an "Office Hour," partly in order to economize my time, but in larger part to give to any one who wants to see me upon any matter ample opportunity to do so freely and yet privately. In one year alone I have been interviewed by a thousand different persons; yet in only six cases, by actual count, have these callers come to me regarding spiritual matters. They have asked for money, for influence, for advice in worldly affairs, in short, for everything under the sun—except for spiritual counsel!

What, then, is *the result of this decline* in both these functions of the Church? Is it not this? The Church, thus driven by competition to widen its field, has sent its clergy out, or at least has allowed them to go out, to do many things in the name of religion which have nothing whatever to do with it. The clergy to-day are busy? Yes. But busy doing what? Not things they ever were ordained to do. They are busy as managers of institutions, as members of committees, as representatives on boards, as trustees of asylums, orphanages, schools and hospitals, dispensaries and colleges, and builders for themselves of parish-houses, where they organize and execute affairs of clubs and guilds, societies and institutes. They were not "ordained" to do these things, nor did they need years of professional training to become able to do them. Thus it would seem that those men who are busiest in the ministry to-day are busy only doing things which lie wholly outside of that especial sphere, so far as there ever was a special sphere for work in which they were especially trained, in so far as they ever were specially trained. For my own part, I must either find for myself some work in the Church which is sufficiently unique to justify my continuing in the unique position of a "calling," or I must abandon the latter here to find the former somewhere else.

And what is my purpose in writing this? It is to sound frankly a note of honesty: to speak a word in self-defense for those who act as I am acting. I differ not at all from dozens like myself, some of whom have left the Church already, others who will leave it soon, and many more who would do so were they not restrained by the things I have recited at the outset. I differ from certain of those who happen to stay in, I am quite sure, only in that I happen to be free to step out. I feel that there is nothing dishonorable in the step that I am taking. I have simply lost my mission and my message, and have found the courage necessary to give up a lucrative position without present hope of finding even one in which to earn a living. Far has it been from my desire to say anything that may by any possibility sound flippant. On the contrary, these pages record a veritable soul's tragedy. It is because of the delicacy of the disclosures, and that alone, that I choose not to sign my name.



"Floundering and Foundering"

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

"MANY a year is in its grave" since Gladstone on a famous occasion described a certain British administration as "floundering and foundering." No words could more effectively describe the condition of the Ministry of which Mr. Arthur J. Balfour is just now so unlucky as to be the leader. The House of Commons has been mainly occupied since the opening of the session by discussions which have to do with the complex questions for the raising of which we are indebted to the pushfulness and the peculiar intrepidity of Mr. Chamberlain. One might have thought, however, that the members of any Government would have no difficulty in making up their minds as to whether they agreed with Mr. Chamberlain or differed from him on questions which, beyond all dispute, are of vital interest to the Empire. Is the Conservative Government composed of Free Traders or Protectionists? That is the plain and simple question which now calls for a decisive answer.

The ordinary mortal might well have taken it for granted that the members of Mr. Balfour's administration must have already made up their minds on this subject. Some of the men who were until lately members of that administration seem to have had no difficulty in making up their minds. Mr. Chamberlain resigned office because he had become a Protectionist and would not remain a member of any Government which did not go in plain and square against Free Trade. The Duke of Devonshire, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Mr. Ritchie and others gave up their Ministerial places because they were thorough and convinced Free Traders, and refused to remain in any administration which admitted of a compromise with the system of Protection. But as the Conservative Government now stands nobody can tell from day to day, or even from hour to hour, whether this or that member of the Government is a Free Trader or a Protectionist until he gets up in the House of Commons, perhaps in answer to some pressing question, and informs the House what his personal convictions are.

In the debate which was still going on at the time when I began this article there were some most curious illustrations of this strange variety of opinions among members of the same administration. The actual debate arose on a motion made by Mr. John Morley, according to the usual form at the opening of a session, and taking the shape of an amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the Throne, the proposed amendment being, in fact, a reaffirmation of the fidelity of the House to the principles of Free Trade. During that debate Mr. Gerald Balfour, brother of the Prime Minister, and a leading member of the administration, declared absolutely against Mr. Chamberlain and in favor of the principles of Free Trade. So far so good—or, so far so bad—according as each listener's convictions might lead him to put it. But then there arose not long after, in the course of the debate, Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, who holds that very office of Colonial Secretary which Mr. Chamberlain lately resigned, and Mr. Lyttelton declared himself in favor of Protection principles and opposed to the doctrine of Free Trade. Another member of the Government, altho not holding so high a place there as Mr. Lyttelton, proclaimed on his own part just the same convictions. Now, it is quite certain that there are among the political supporters of the Conservative administration in the House of Commons several men of great ability and influence who are open and avowed opponents of Mr. Chamberlain's lately adopted opinions. It must be difficult, indeed, for these men to know whether they ought to count themselves among the supporters or among the opponents of Mr. Balfour's administration. The trouble is made all the greater because



JOHN REDMOND

Mr. Balfour himself has been compelled by severe ill health to absent himself from the House of Commons during this important and almost unprecedented debate. Every one knows that Mr. Balfour is utterly incapable of giving encouragement to any mean stratagems or political dodges on the part of his colleagues, and that if he saw the Government had no fair case to uphold he would never have consented to evade or postpone the free decision of the representative chamber and the country. But in the unavoidable absence of Mr. Balfour every prominent member of the Government is trying to be a leader for himself and to make a party of his own, and the immediate result is the state of bewildering confusion into which the Ministry and the Conservatives generally have recently fallen. When the division came on Mr. Morley's amendment the Government, which has hitherto been able to count on a majority of considerably more than one hundred, found itself reduced to a majority of barely fifty-one, and this majority includes, as a matter of course, all the actual members of the administration who took part in the division and thereby voted for the retention by them of their own offices and salaries. The floundering, therefore, has been going on and the final foundering cannot be far off.

Mr. Chamberlain, as well as Mr. Balfour, has been absent from the whole of this debate. The pushful Joseph has gone to Egypt for the benefit of his health. It has been often and widely suggested that Mr. Chamberlain left the country at this critical juncture merely because he did not wish to exhibit himself as the leader of a movement which some of the recent Parliamentary elections have shown to be utterly out of favor with the very constituencies on which Mr. Chamberlain mainly relied. But I have good reason to believe that Mr. Chamberlain is really in a very serious condition of ill health, and that his removal to a brighter climate for the winter than that of England had become actually necessary for his recovery.

One does not seem somehow to associate so intensely modern a personage as Joseph Chamberlain with the mystic regions of the Nile, with the Pyramids, and the Sphinx. *Punch* has, in fact, this week an amusing cartoon entitled "Joseph in Egypt," which represents the shade of Pharaoh gazing in wonder at Chamberlain in his modern dress, with his glass in his eye and his cigar in his mouth, and the shadow from the dim past utters the words, "Joseph? Joseph? I seem to know the name, but I can't recall your face." Kinglake, in his marvelous "Eothen," has poured forth a passage of thrilling eloquence in which he glorifies the symbolism and the memories of that "stone image," and declares that the veriest modern cynic "dares not mock at the Sphinx." I do not feel quite certain whether Joseph Chamberlain would be likely to be deeply impressed by the nearness of the Sphinx, and I cannot repress a strong suspicion that even while he goes through the tourist's necessary task of gazing on the immortal statue his mind must keep going back to some of the recent elections in England which so unexpectedly proclaimed against his policy.

There can be no question, however, that the absence of Mr. Balfour and Mr.

Chamberlain made the recent debate much wanting in serious interest. On the Opposition side of the House the two most conspicuous successes were made by Mr. Asquith, who once held high office in a Liberal administration, and Mr. John Redmond, leader of the Irish National Party. Mr. Asquith's speech was a brilliant display of blended argument and humor, the humor itself being concentrated argument fancifully put, and the argument, even in its most serious passages, electrified by flashes of humor. Mr Asquith is one of the few practicing barristers who, within my recollection, have won really great distinction as Parliamentary orators, and this latest speech of his has distinctly added to his reputation. Mr. Redmond's speech was admitted by all who heard it to have been one of the most impressive delivered in the House for many years.

Another speaker who made especial mark during the debate on John Morley's amendment was the Hon. F. W. Lambton, whose success is the more welcome because of the historic name which he bears. He belongs to the family of John George Lambton, the celebrated Earl of Durham who may be said without extravagance of phrase to have created the Dominion of Canada. In the early years of Queen Victoria's reign a rebellion broke out in Canada, and when the rising had been suppressed by the British military forces Lord Durham was sent out from England as a sort of temporary dictator to organize some scheme of government which might keep the Canadian provinces loyal to the British Crown. Lord Durham found Canada in a state of utter discontent and disruption. The French provinces were at constant strife with what I may call the English provinces—English—that is, by descent—and the one only bond of sympathy between the two races was their common hatred for the system of government carried on by the British rulers in London. Lord Durham surveyed the whole situation with the eyes of a statesman, with the eyes of a man of genius, and he soon came to the conclusion that Canada could only be kept loyal to the British Crown by granting her a complete system of national self-government. He was able to inspire with his convictions such English statesmen as Lord John Russell, and through such influence the great change was made which endowed Canada with a complete system of what we should now describe as home rule. Since that time, as everybody knows, Canada has been one of the most loyal and prosperous members of the British Imperial system, and the French provinces and the English provinces have lived on perfectly amicable terms. I have always felt a great admiration for the character and career of Lord Durham, and, altho his measures can hardly be said to have gained the approval of the general English public during his lifetime, the results of their operation have long since carried conviction to every reasonable mind at home and abroad. There can be but one feeling of general gratification in this country and in Canada at the Parliamentary success just won by a member of the family to which the statesman belonged who may fairly be said to have founded the Dominion of Canada.

The debates in the House of Commons on the fiscal question, and more lately



HERBERT HENRY ASQUITH

still on the question of "Chinese cheap labor" in South Africa, have for the time somewhat diverted public attention here from the events of the war between Japan and Russia. Indeed, the events thus far have been but mere preliminaries, and the actual struggle has hardly yet begun. It is curious to observe how the sympathy of the English public has gone almost altogether with the cause of Japan and how nine Englishmen out of ten seem perfectly convinced that Japan must be the victor in the struggle. Of course, it has to be borne in mind that England has a treaty of general alliance with Japan—a treaty which, if Japan were assailed by two Powers at once, would compel England to come to her rescue in arms—and this treaty naturally suggests a sympathy between the two peoples. Why the English people should ever have gone into such an alliance I for one am not able to understand, and it may at any moment become the means of drawing England into a most momentous and widely spreading war. At the present hour, however, the great majority of Englishmen seem to take it for granted that Japan has nothing to do but to sweep the Russian navies off the seas, and then drive the Russians clean out of the Far East. They seem to have forgotten that within the recollection of many of us who are still living Russia held out in the Crimea for more than two years against the combined armies of England, France, Turkey and Sardinia, and peace was only brought about at last because Louis Napoleon, then Emperor of the French, became sick of the whole business and insisted that some conditions of peace must be sought and found.

A movement has just been undertaken by the National Literary Society of Ireland which will, I am sure, be followed with deep interest by my countrymen in America, and, indeed, by all American lovers of genuine poetry. The movement is for the purpose of raising a national memorial in Ireland to the genius of James Clarence Mangan, one of the most gifted and most genuine poetic artists whom Ireland has yet produced. Last year was the centenary of Mangan's birth, and the event gives naturally an impulse to the proposed national tribute to the memory of the poet. The circular issued by the Irish National Literary Society contains some words which will be read with especial interest by Americans. "Not until," these are the words, "America had produced two editions of his poems does Ireland possess even one." Mangan died in the days of my early youth, and I never even saw him, but I knew many of his friends, and his poems were always familiar to me. He had many of the extravagances and follies which at one time used to be considered as the habitual characteristics of genius, but he was a devoted National Irishman and he touched the chords of the Irish National harp with the hand of a genuine minstrel. The movement which is now working out such a splendid success in Ireland for the revival of the Gaelic language and of Ireland's magnificent literature and minstrelsy might well be said to have caught its inspiration from the impulse and the example of Clarence Mangan. I heard a distinguished English author and statesman once say that he did not think any Englishman should ever be appointed Chief Secretary for Ireland who could not prove that he fully understood and appreciated the spirit and the meaning of Mangan's noble poem addressed to his native country under the name of "My Dark Rosaleen." The time has surely come when the Dark Rosaleen should raise some monument to the memory of her dead lover, and I feel sure that such a tribute will have its sympathizers on the American as well as the Irish shores of the Atlantic.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Cripple Creek—Abe Lincoln Mine in the Foreground

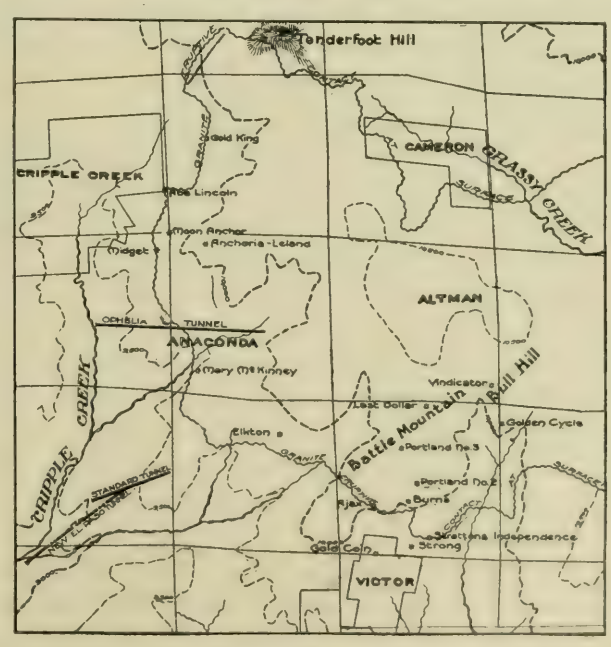


The Great Cripple Creek Strike

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[Mr. Walling is now a resident of the University Settlement in this city. He has recently returned from a visit of investigation in Colorado, where he met prominent men of both parties and is thoroughly informed on the subject. He is a student of labor problems and was a factory inspector in Illinois for a year and a half.—EDITOR.]

THE Western Federation of Miners has unionized nearly every metalliferous mine from Canada to Mexico. It has gathered into its ranks all the workingmen employed about the mines, from engineers and blacksmiths to miners and laborers. It has organized a rival body to the American Federation of Labor, through which it controls all the other unions about the camps—the American Labor Union.



Map of Cripple Creek District

The American Federation of Labor was too slow. When the miners wanted to boycott a store or put a newspaper out of business they did not like to have to go to Washington and wait until the "Gompers Machine" got ready to act. The American Labor Union believes in the power of money as well as the power of numbers. It has accumulated a big "defense fund," which is variously estimated at from one to three million dollars.

This new Federation is composed of "prac-



A General View of the

tical" men—"militant, alert, tireless, persistent," say their enemies, the Mine Owners, "and criminal," they add. But that is the question. The Governor has answered it in the affirmative. Nothing has yet been decided by the courts.

The Federation is unquestionably militant. *The Denver Post* published an article two years ago derogatory to the president of the Telluride union. In three days the paper lost 1,500 subscribers. The writer of the article was discharged. *The Telluride Journal* attacked the Federation. It was boycotted, its advertisers were boycotted, and its editor and owner was driven to the verge of ruin.

The stores in the mining camps have been subject to the Federation's orders. "It was, handle this and don't handle that," they say. This was costly. When the present strike was declared, they decided to free themselves from the yoke. The Citizens' Alliances, with 29,000 members in Denver, Pueblo and the big mining camps, were created for the avowed purpose, among others, of destroying the Federation. The "Western Federation of Miners must go," its President said.

The Mine Owners joined the Alliance, the bankers and lawyers joined it, and non-union men were cordially invited to become members. A large membership guaranteed patronage for the stores, but to make sure of the loyalty of the merchants they and the financial institutions entered into close contracts to resist all dictation from the unions thenceforth. Next, they refused credit to union men on the assumption that the Mine Owners would succeed in "non-unionizing" the industry.

As usual, the Federation was awake. It had seen for some time the up-growth of the Citizens' Alliance, and was ready with its answer. Union co-operative stores were at once started in each of the union camps. The old stores began to underbid. The union poured money into the new enterprises, and they held their customers. The Alliance then got the wholesalers and jobbers of Denver to refuse to sell on credit to the union stores. The stores put their purchases in the hands of an unknown person and bought for cash. They had been in business several months when I visited them in the Cripple Creek district. They are run entirely by the miners themselves.

"We have got enough talent in our ranks," the Secretary of the Federation told me, "to run anything from a barber shop to a bank." The Federation has gathered to itself thousands of adventurous prospectors, who differ from many



Portland Mines, 1903

of the Mine Owners only in that they have not been lucky enough to make a "strike." They come from every social class, every occupation and every section. They are of the most diverse character—from the mere adventurer to the enterprising and hardy pioneer. But they have these things in common: They are Americans, they are of an independent temper, and they have seen something of life and the world. They are not much disposed to take anything for granted, and they don't know the meaning of defeat.

The Federation is governed by an Executive Board that sits occasionally in Denver. It is also governed by referendums and conventions, but most of all, it is governed by a triumvirate of executive officers: Charles H. Moyer, President; John M. O'Neill, Treasurer, and W. D. Haywood, Secretary. Haywood plans, O'Neill writes and Moyer executes.

O'Neill edits the *Miners' Magazine,* that is read weekly in every mining camp of the Rockies. The magazine stands for Socialism first and Unionism afterward —as "an educational force," Mr. O'Neill explained to me. The Federation motto is on the outside cover: "Labor produces all wealth; wealth belongs to the producer thereof." This is also to be found on the back of every union card, "lest we forget," the men explain.

Already the Federation has secured industrial and political control over many of the mining towns. Industrially it has grown strong enough in some cases to exclude non-unionists from the camp. A year or so ago a sign appeared in the mines at Cripple Creek to the effect that the union would not hold itself responsible for scabs that appeared in the mines after that date.

Politically also many of the towns are in the union's hands. Mayors, sheriffs and judges, if not nominated by the unions, owe their election to them. By conviction or interest, their decisions have undoubtedly been friendly. The press in the camps and at Denver was equally well disposed. But when the Federation went against the big corporations at the capital it failed.

A favorite measure for years with the Federation has been an eight-hour law for mines and smelters. Last year they secured, by a majority of 40,000 votes, the adoption of an amendment to the Constitution of Colorado making this measure possible. The political platforms of both parties declared in favor of the proposed law, but through "underground influences," the unions claim, the

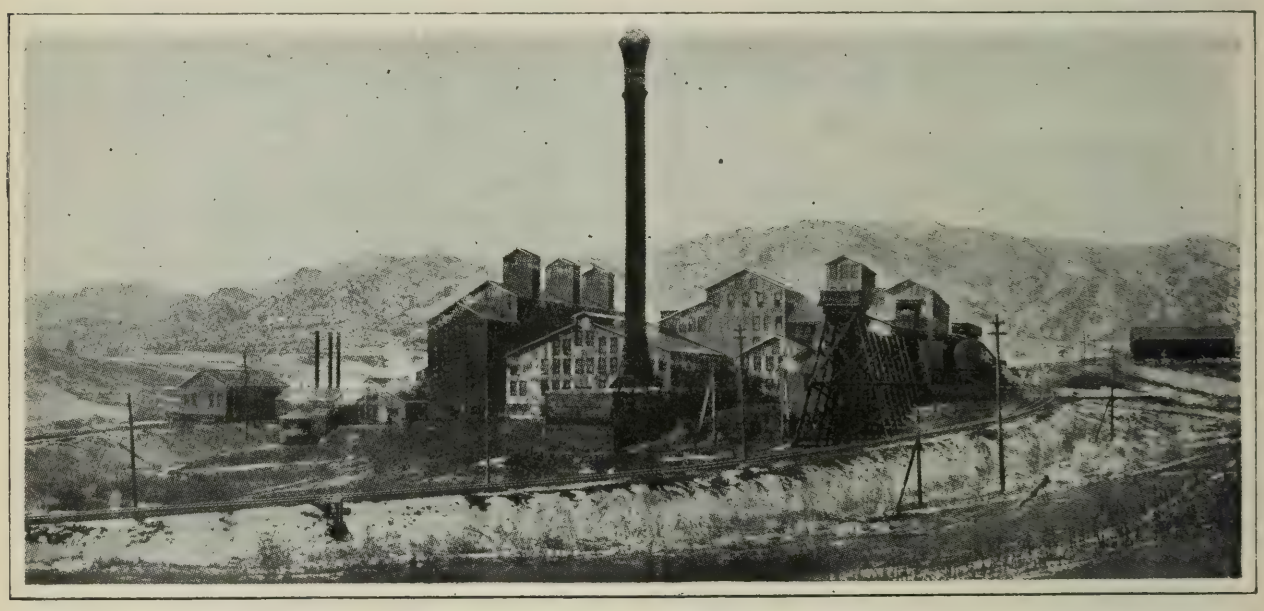
law was not passed. The union then decided on a strike against the Legislature. This would accomplish a double purpose. It would serve as a lesson to enemies of the union and it would unionize the mills and smelters. The industrial power of the union also had been threatened in its citadel at Cripple Creek. Ever since its big victory in 1894 E. A. Coburn, owner of the Ajax and Strong mines, waged war against it. He refused to unionize his mine. But he was compelled to employ union men to complete his force. Among 400 men employed at one time he told me he had 80 unionists. The foreman complained that they were not only restricting their own output, but compelling the non-union men and were forcing them to do the same. "I could do nothing with them," he said "so one day I had all eighty discharged. The output of the mine was greater next day than it had been when these men were at work." This is one way the union fights. In this case it failed.

But with the mines and smelters in the Federation's hands, it would be possible to force the unionization of every mine that shipped to them in the mountain region. Mr. Coburn was the backbone of hostility to the unions at Cripple Creek. If he could be defeated the biggest mining camp in the United States would be completely in the Federation's power. It was a prize worth contending for, for the output of Cripple Creek is more than $20,000,000, two-thirds of the yearly product of the State of Colorado.

But the Federation reckoned without its host. The smelters were controlled by the American Smelting & Refining Company. The strikes in both Denver and Pueblo failed. The largest mills were at Colorado City, and here the unions had better success. The Governor sent the militia to the scene of action, but after continued protest on the part of the citizens and the officers of El Paso County it was recalled. The owners of the largest three mills, the Standard, the Telluride and the Portland, agreed to the shorter working day and promised not to discriminate against union men. The Portland, all agree, kept its contract. But the Standard took the union men back, they claim, only at a lower rate than that at which they went out. The miners then called another strike. But the mill had been filled with non-union men, and they were again threatened with failure.

The Federation had staked everything on this fight. But it could do nothing against the "Open Shop." As a last resort it demanded of the mines at Cripple Creek that they cease shipping to the Standard mill.

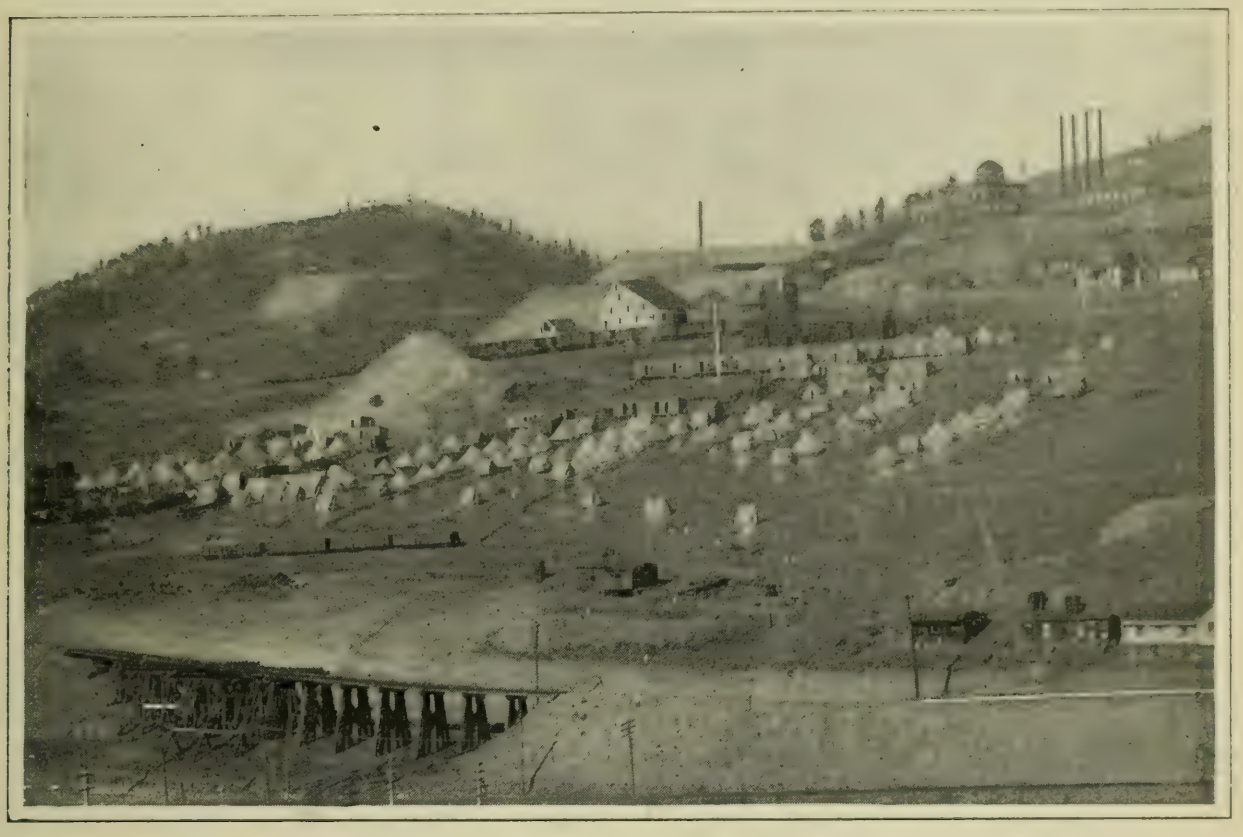
"The mill men," they said, "belong to the Western Federation of Miners. We don't work with non-union men."



Portland Mill from the East

The Mine Owners had been anticipating trouble. Under the presidency of Mr. Coburn they were organized and ready for the fight. They refused to close

down at the union's bidding, and thereupon 5,000 union miners in the district threw down their tools. The public called it a sympathetic strike, but the Mine Owners say that there was no discontent among the men. There is no question that the employers were the more dissatisfied. Since 1894 the whole camp has been operated on the basis of the agreement of that year made by Governor Waite. In 1894 the miners won a victory. All the usual methods and paraphernalia of the Rocky Mountain strike were employed. Men were warned to leave town by both sides, bull-pens were operated by the Mine Owners, stockades built by the men, sheriffs were employed by one side and militia by the other, radicals on both sides expressing a private preference for vigilance committees and anonymous threats. But there was a difference between that strike and the present one. At that time the Mine Owners controlled the county and the Populists controlled the State, while now the miners control the county and the Republicans govern the State. In 1894 the Mine Owners raised $125,000, armed 1,000 deputy sheriffs and were about to move on the stockade where the men were entrenched. At this point the Governor appeared with militia and the county officers were superseded by those of the State. Governor Waite went first to the union, procured its terms and then proceeded to the Mine Owners. The present agreement was the result. Its terms require laborers to be paid $3 for an eight-hour day and machine men $4 and in some cases more.



Camp Goldfield, Cripple Creek

Ever since this conflict there has been growing discontent among Mine Owners. At the present moment of industrial depression, when stockholders are becoming more clamorous for conservative policies, directors more suspicious of a showy overproduction in the mines, employers are redoubling their efforts to cheapen and increase production. They are met by the union at every turn. Some have been growing desperate.

Now, the strike had not been on long before the merchants and business men became desperate also. In Telluride 80 per cent. of the business of the town had vanished. When the Citizens' Alliance was formed, they flocked into it almost in a body. "We call the Western Federation of Miners the Western Federation of Murderers," the President of the Citizens' Alliance said to me. The tone of the publications that were circulated in

the camp is not dissimilar to that of the *Miners' Magazine*. One of them says:

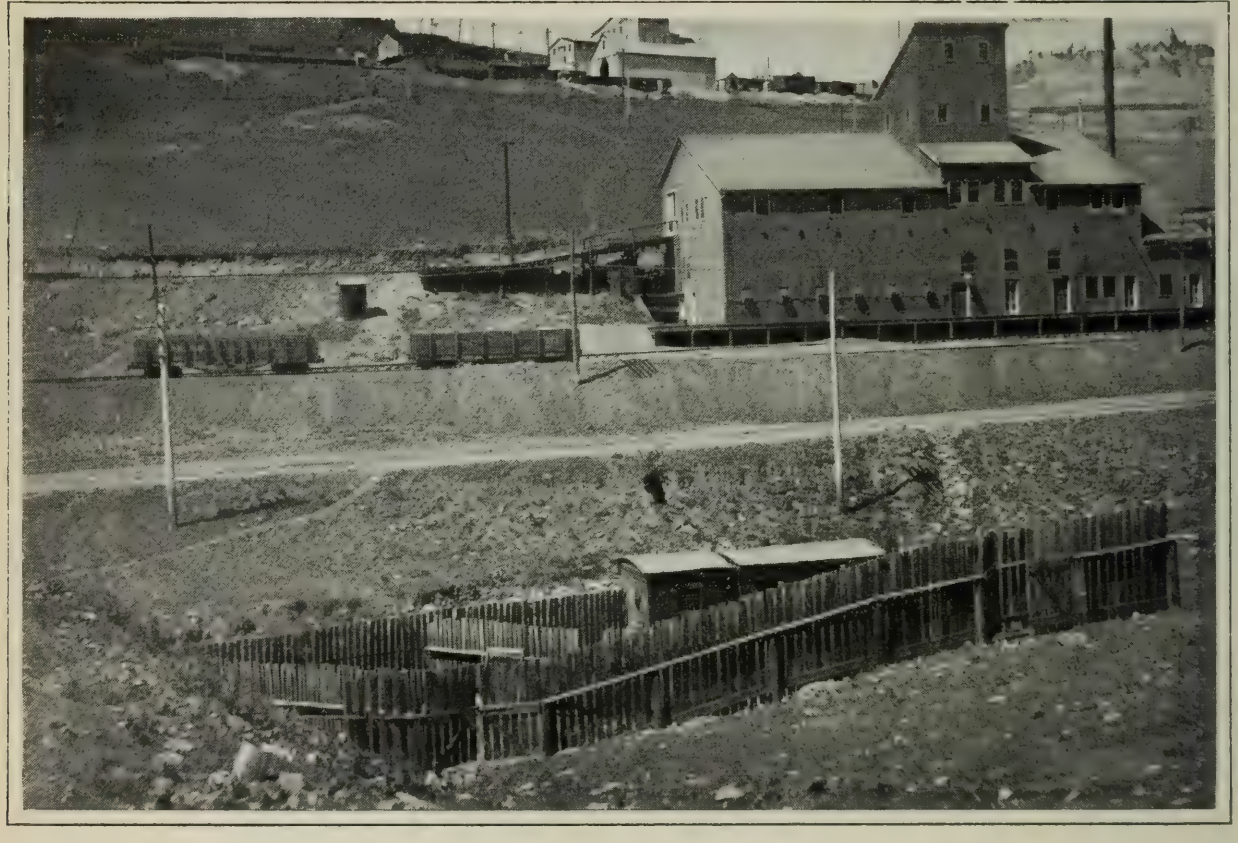
"The purpose of Moyer and Haywood is to turn Colorado into a hell-hole for Socialism. . . . This dastardly crew is trying to disrupt our entire industrial world. . . . Colorado is a battle-ground. Every citizen in the State is now on one side or the other. The preliminary skirmishing is over, and both armies are lined up for the supreme test of strength."

The Mine Owners and the Citizens' Alliance have uncovered a pretty shady history. During the great strike at Cœur d'Alene, in which a crowd of miners blew up a mine in daylight, and martial law was declared, Governor Steunenberg and the former President of the Federation, Edward Boyce, made a speech, in which he advised every union to have a rifle club, "so that in two years we can hear the inspiring music of the martial tread of 25,000 men in labor's ranks." "It is sometimes necessary to blow up a mine and kill a man or two to secure the recognition of the union," was the comment of the Federation's journal the day after the crime.

This was in 1899. The next trouble broke out in Colorado. Two years ago the non-union night shift in the Smuggler Union mine at Telluride was forced by a body of armed miners to cross the hills at the point of the rifle and leave the county. Several were seriously wounded. It developed that 250 rifles and 50,000 cartridges had been bought from a Denver firm. The order and the draft paying for the supplies were signed by St. John, the president of the union. It was on this occasion that a State Senator sent the Governor this famous dispatch: "No occasion for troops. Mines in peaceable possession of miners."

When I went to the Governor to ask his reasons for declaring martial law in Cripple Creek against the protest of the Sheriff and County Commissioners, he laid emphasis on this past record of the organization. He was especially impressed with an outrage that had occurred about two years before. The Governor had been influenced in declaring martial law rather by the Citizens' Alliance than by the Mine Owners' Association. Himself a banker, he would naturally listen to a plea that had the general support of the banking and business community.

But the Citizens' Alliances have been more radical than the Mine Owners. At Pueblo they woke up the president of the Federation and warned him to leave



Original Bull Pen in the Foreground



1. J. Mullaney. 2. Victor Poole. 3. C. G. Kennison. 4. W. B. Easterly. 5. Sherman Parker. All Were at One Time in the Bull Pen

town before morning. A few days later he returned by the special invitation of the Mayor. At Idaho Springs a mob of Citizens' Alliance members, after the explosion at the Sun and Moon mine, escorted fifteen union men at the point of the rifle outside of the town. It seemed that a lynching was imminent. Every one of these fifteen men has since been exonerated. When new companies were enlisted to serve at the mining camps it was the Citizens' Alliance that furnished the men.

From August, when the militia appeared, to November the strike had no remarkable features. On the 21st of November one of the shafts of the Vindicator mine was blown up and the superintendent and the shift boss lost their lives. About the same time a rail was removed from the track connecting Cripple Creek with Florence. The first train that came along contained militia returning from a ball. But it was signaled and no harm was done. The Mine Owners at once attributed both these deeds to the union. But the coroner's jury found no trace of evidence about the mine. There have been no court proceedings which as yet implicated any one in the attempt of the derailing of the train.

The union, which had previously issued orders for the strict preservation of the law, disclaimed any possible connection with either of these events. They pointed to the fact that such accidents as the explosion were common in the mines. On the same day on which this accident occurred a similar one had taken place at Silverton, which, had it occurred a few minutes later, would have killed a number of men. The superintendent of one of the largest mines assured me that these accidents were in no way out of the ordinary.

The Mine Owners and Citizens' Alliance at once applied to the Governor for a declaration of martial law, and it was granted on the 4th of December. Teller County was declared "in a state of insurrection and rebellion." The Citizens' Alliance had convinced the Governor that the State was in danger of revolutionary disturbances. The past record of the union, or, at least, of its members, and its revolutionary utterances had already aroused him to a state of anxiety and fear. His proclamation shows that he, too, was convinced that the Federation of Miners must go.

"There are in Teller County, Colorado," the proclamation states, "one or



Cage Scene, Anchoria-Leland Mine

more organizations controlled by desperate men who are intimidating civil authorities and setting at defiance the Constitution of the State. . . . These authorities appear to be either unable or unwilling to control or prevent the destruction of property or other acts of violence." The Governor then gives as the immediate cause for the proclamation the fact that certain persons blew up the Vindicator mine, thus denying flatly the evidence of the coroner's jury.

Martial law, not the militia, is the issue in Colorado. Martial law means that property can be taken and persons imprisoned, exiled or even shot without any legal safeguard. A military dictator replaces the administration, the law and the courts. When the militia were put in control they did not delay the exercise of their absolute power. Newspapers were seized and censored, the statements of the Western Federation of Miners were forbidden to be published, houses were searched for arms, saloons were regulated, and in Telluride a curfew law was declared. The offices of the Mayor and Chief of Police were invaded and they were told they must submit themselves to the military. The colonels in command became governors of the military district of Teller and San Miguel counties.

"The militia," said General Chase, "will remain in Cripple Creek until every vestige of unionism is wiped out. Major Naylor explained to me in January the causes 'why we have not yet been able to put an end to the strike.'"

At no time during the trouble at Cripple Creek have there been mobs or riots, and in no case has there been any murder, with the single instance of a certain woman who was killed in a commonplace dance-hall brawl. Outside unionists were forbidden to enter the county, and nearly all the leaders of the strike were arrested without any special evidence as "dangerous persons" and locked up in the bull-pen. Sherman Parker was arrested three times. When his case came up before Judge Hallett of the Federal Court the Judge stated that twice Parker was arrested without any charge being preferred against him and without warrant and due process of law.

At first the men were released by writs of habeas corpus from the Civil Courts. Thereupon the Governor suspended the writ of habeas corpus and the jurisdiction of the Civil Courts was denied. Then came the vagrancy orders and wholesale deportations of union men. All idle men in the two counties were to be deported. Seventy-three men were ex-

iled from Telluride with no criminal charges against them. They are still refused admission into the county. Included in this number are several who are the owners of comfortable homes and others who own wholly or in part mining claims in the camp. James Teller, the Senator's brother, has undertaken their case against the State.

Senators Teller and Patterson have both denounced the Governor's action. Senator Patterson has gone so far as to demand an investigation by Congress. Former Governor Thomas, in a careful and comprehensive letter, says that there was nothing "bordering on insurrection," that the Constitution does not give the executive the power to declare martial law, that martial law when declared is "qualified" only by the will of the military.

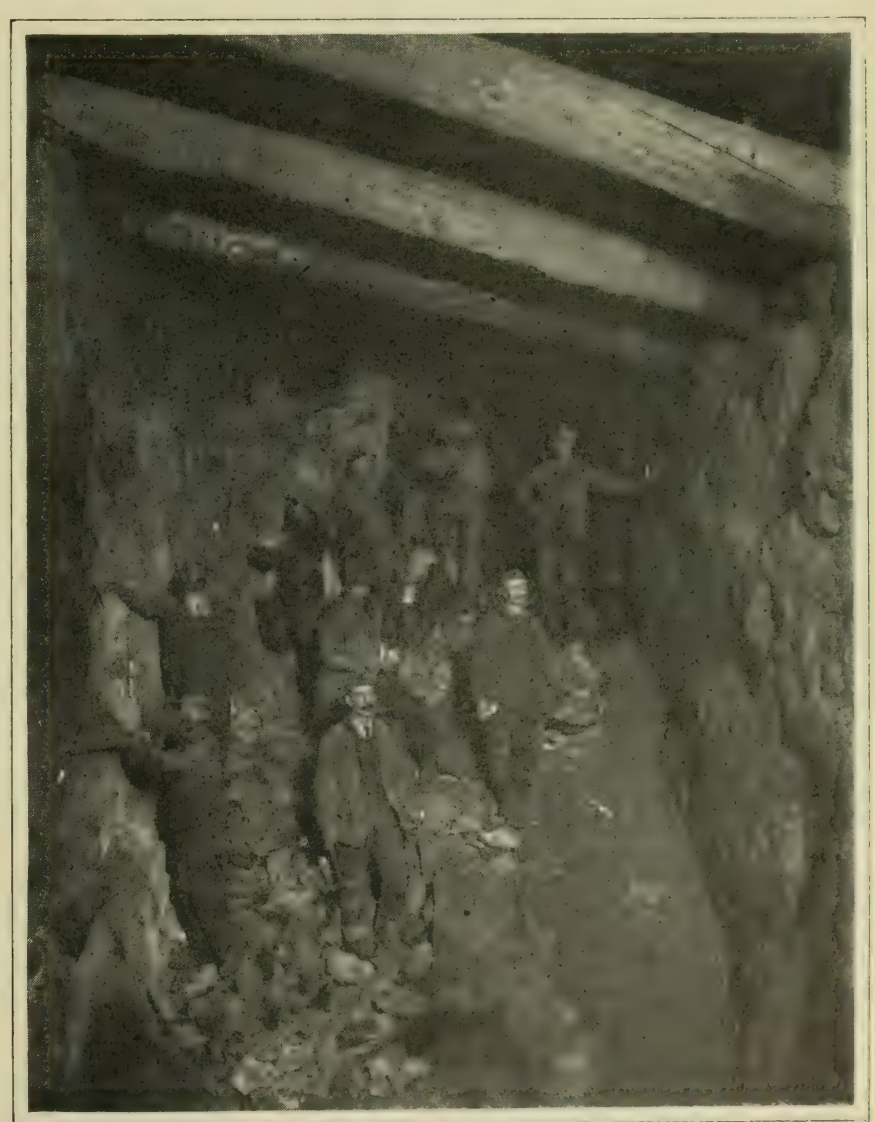
"To declare that, because the law is not enforced, we should have no law at all is to deny the possibility of self-government. The results of political elections are uncertain. We may in time have an executive who will take a lesson from present troubles and better the instruction. His soldiers may gore the other ox."

Governor Peabody has paved the way for a political upheaval. The Socialists all over the country take a grim delight in his action. Their chief organ, with a circulation of several hundred thousand, got out a special issue on the "Class War in Colorado," with large imaginary cuts of outrages and bloodshed.

If the unions are going into politics one of the first fields of conflict will be Colorado. Martial law, tho still enforced in Telluride, has been suspended at Cripple Creek. The battle is not over. Some of the largest mines are in operation entirely with non-union men. Employers claim to have won the fight, but the Federation says that the battle is drawn and that time is on its side.

"Every scheme of the Mine Owners," they say, "has failed. Intimidation did not, as was expected, stir up the unions to violence. Arrests of leaders failed to discourage the men, and wholesale deportation did not work."

There is some evidence in support of the miners' claim. Under the added difficulties of operating with the new men some mines have suspended and others have cut down their force. Instead of 5,000, less than 3,000 men are now employed. Of these nearly 1,000 are unionists. There are perhaps 1,500 unemployed unionists in camp. The mines are running at an increased expense; the output has been reduced. The superintendent of the largest mine in the district, the Portland, showed me evidence



At Work in the Slope.

that he was producing with union men at a cost of almost $1 a ton less than his neighbor and rival, Stratton's Independence, which now employs only non-unionists. "We have never had any serious trouble whatever with the unions," the manager and superintendent assured me, "and we find the best workmen are union men." The Portland, with its own union mill at Colorado City, and a controlling interest in the Short-Life, is a thorn in the flesh of the Mine Owners. Whatever the outcome, the situation is ominous. If the mines are again unionized and Governor Peabody defeated, Unionism in Colorado will be stronger and more aggressive than before. If the strike is lost the spirit of discontent and class hatred it has engendered will be a peril to the industrial future of the State.

NEW YORK CITY

Manual Work and Religious Teaching

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

[The following article is part of a letter written by Tolstoy several weeks ago to a friend in Europe. We are glad to have permission to print it.—EDITOR.]

HOWEVER strange and unkind it may seem that I, who live in luxury, allow myself to advise you to continue to live in want, I do it boldly, because I do not doubt for a moment that your life is a good life,—good before your conscience, before God, and, therefore, it is essential and most useful to mankind,—and that my activity, however useful it may seem to some people, loses, I hope not all, but certainly the greatest portion of its significance, through not showing the most important sign of the sincerity of what I preach.

A few days ago a clever and religious American, Bryan, was in my house, and asked me why I consider common manual labor indispensable. I told him that, firstly, it is a sign of sincere recognition of the equality of men; secondly, that it brings us nearer to the majority of the working people, from whom we are fenced off by a wall, if we profit by their need; thirdly, that it gives us the highest bliss and peace of conscience, which no sincere man utilizing the work of slaves has or can ever have.

This is my answer to your first question. Now for the second,—the most difficult of all,—about religious education:

Speaking of education in general, physical as well as mental, I suppose that the most important thing is not to force anything on children; all the more is this necessary when it comes to the most important subject—religious education.

Just as it is useless and harmful to feed a child when it does not want to eat, or to force a child to study subjects which do not interest it, and which are unnecessary to it, so it is even more harmful to teach children religious conceptions about which they do not ask, and in most cases formulate them crudely and thus destroy that religious attitude toward life which at this time may perhaps unconsciously develop and establish itself in the child. All that is necessary, it seems to me, is to answer, but to answer truthfully, the questions asked by a child. It seems very simple to answer truthfully the religious questions of a child.—but in reality only he can do it who has answered to himself truthfully religious questions,—about God, life, death, good and evil, those very questions which children always ask so clearly and definitely.

And here comes true that which I have always thought regarding education, that the essence of educating children consists in educating one's self. However strange that may seem, this education of self is the most powerful tool of the parents' influence over their children. . . .

If you want me to point out more definitely just what books should be given to children for their religious education, I think it is necessary not to confine children to the religious writings of one creed only, but to use together with the Christian doctrinal literature that of the Buddhists, the Brahminists, the Confucianists, and the Hebrews. . . .

YASNAYA POLYANA, RUSSIA.

The Eve of the War

BY ARTHUR LLOYD

[Mr. Lloyd sends us this article from Tokyo. He is especially qualified to write concerning the military situation in the Far East, as he has spent eighteen years in the service of the Japanese Navy.—EDITOR.]

AS these lines are being written no formal declaration of war has been made. With a true sense of the eternal fitness of things, the Japanese Government will postpone the final ceremony until the 11th, and then the declaration will come out with a blare of trumpets on the great day of *Kigen setsu,* the day on which the great Emperor *Jimmu,* the first of our long line of sovereigns, ascended the throne B. C. 620, and the day on which, some fifteen years ago, his present Majesty granted a constitution to his loving subjects.

We are not formally at war, and yet only ten minutes ago I bought in the street an extra issued by a Japanese paper announcing the safe arrival at Sasebo of two captured transports, and the shutting up in the harbor of Chemulpo of two Russian cruisers, the *Rurïk* and the *Korietz.* Whether this information is worth the paper on which it is printed or not is more than I would venture to say. Some Japanese sheets are notoriously untrustworthy at all times, and the press censorship is so strict just now that nothing of importance is allowed to transpire; but at any rate the fact that the vendors of news are hawking such news about the streets shows that, whether declared or not, war has come, and to stay.

We in Tokyo see and hear very little about the military preparations, and yet the air is full of bustle and excitement. The greater part of the military and naval preparations was begun many months ago. Japan has had this war in her eye for many years, ever since the moment when Russian influence, backed by France and Germany, compelled her to acquiesce in the retrocession to China of the Liao-tung Peninsula, which she had taken to herself as the fruits of victory. As soon as it began to be evident that Russia did not intend to move out of Manchuria without being forced to do so, the preparations were pushed on with greater vigor, and I remember quite distinctly one day a year and a half ago when I found a back gate through which I could get a short cut to my work at the Naval Academy shut in my face. I thought at the time that it was a piece of vexatious red-tape, but as a matter of fact the short cut took me through a portion of an arsenal yard, where things were going on which it was not good for the alien to see.

The consequence of all this preparation has been that Japan has been ready long since, and the danger has been, not that the war would find the nation unprepared, but that the long waiting for the war after the preparations had been finished might make the troops, and especially the navy, tired and stale.

To-day Japan is reaping the benefit of her far-seeing precautions. There is no noise, no confusion, no bustle. Weeks ago the Tokyo garrison was sent forward to Hiroshima for embarkation. No one knew of it. The passenger service of the trains was not deranged in the least; a few persons whose houses happened to lie in that direction were awakened by the unwonted whistling of railway engines at midnight, but that has been all. The Tokyo garrison went, and its place has been taken by the garrisons from Sendai and Chiba, but nothing has appeared on the surface. And now they have gone and the reservists are being called in to take their places, but on the surface of things there is no sign of Japan's being conscious of the tremendous effort she is making to grapple with her foe. You see here and there groups of country people accompanying a friend or companion as far as the barrack-gates, and there are a good many undemonstrative farewells going on at the stations, but no one who did not know could possibly guess from the demeanor of the people that anything great or out of the common was on foot.

When we hear from across the China seas of the unprepared state of the Russian military authorities, of the confusion that is said to reign at Port Arthur, and the hopeless congestion of the Siberian Railway, we feel that Japan has one element in her favor. She has learned the value of timely and intelligent prepara-

tion; she knows what she wants to do, and how to do it, and she has all the materials to hand to do it with.

There is no great elation among the people, but neither is there anything at all like dejection. They all feel that they are attacking a big problem, the solution of which is very uncertain, and that in the first line the victory depends largely upon themselves. They know, too, that while failure may be fraught with national ruin, success means no longer the entry of Japan into the comity of civilized nations, but the entry of Japan into the inner circle of the two or three world Powers. They know that the eyes of the world are upon them, and they mean to do well.

I have noticed, however, that the nation seems sobered and solemnized. It is true that at Sasebo in the days of waiting there was, I hear, a good deal of festivity going on among the officers of the fleet; but that was probably done on purpose to prevent officers and men from getting stale and weary. But otherwise I know that there has been a feeling of great solemnity. I passed a heathen shrine this morning crowded with worshipers—a rare sight usually except on festivals; and a bookseller in the city told me that his firm expected quite a run on religious books.

There was a similar phenomenon nine or ten years ago, when the nation first went to war with China. At that time there was a strong tide of favor running toward the Contemplative or Zen sects of Buddhists, and hundreds of men of all classes, especially the upper, were to be found practicing the methods of contemplation prescribed by the sect. *Zazen,* as it is called in Japanese, is a peculiar form of meditation supposed to be most efficacious in producing a strong and vigorous soul. Those who practice it go into retreat for a week or so and fast with considerable vigor. After the morning devotions they all assemble in a room and receive from the conductor of the retreat a theme on which to meditate, or, rather, a conundrum to be solved by meditation. During meditation they sit on the floor in a posture impossible for an elderly gentleman with stiff joints and a certain rotundity of figure, and when they have found the answer to the problem propounded to them they go and communicate it in a whisper to the director, who then either gives them a fresh subject or sends them back for further meditation. The retreat goes on for a week or so, but one can retire at any time.

This *zazen* became very popular during the late war, and there is a tendency now toward increased religious observances. I take it as a good sign; it shows that the nation is going in for the war in no spirit of levity.

All Japan has watched with the keenest of interest the gradual approach of the two new cruisers which were bought in Italy a few weeks ago. They are being brought out by crews of English and Italian officers and sailors, with just two or three Japanese officers on each vessel. Yokosuka, the naval port, Yokohama and Tokyo are all eagerly preparing to give these men a good reception, and certainly, if they succeed in getting the ships safely through, they will have earned the nation's gratitude.

The Japanese have been much touched by the many manifestations of good will that have come to them from the people of the United States. From us Englishmen they felt that they had every right to expect sympathy, for the English are their allies, and they are in a sense fighting the Englishman's battle for him. But the Americans have had no special need for showing their good will, nothing but the spontaneous promptings of hearts that have always beaten warmly for Japan, and the Japanese have long felt an especial gratitude for the nation that first introduced them to modern society.

I understand that Baron Kaneko is shortly going to the United States on a business errand for the Government. Certainly this country could not be better represented, for the Baron is a distinguished graduate of a leading American university and a special lover of the United States. Count Okuma, too, is, I hear, preparing a pamphlet for presentation at the St. Louis Exposition. Its particular purpose is to celebrate duly the fiftieth anniversary of the first treaty that Japan signed with a foreign nation. Who would have thought fifty years ago that the secluded nation of that day would in half a century be standing up for a single handed fight against the giant Russia?

TOKYO, JAPAN.

Music, Art and Drama

The Whistler Exhibition

The James McNeill Whistler Memorial Loan Exhibition, now being held in Boston during the four weeks beginning February 24th, is the most important art exhibit in the United States during the present year. It is located in Copley Hall, the home of the Copley Society.

The interest taken by the general public is unmistakable, and confined to no locality. At the private view held on the evening of February 23d the halls were crowded. Naturally, Bostonians largely predominated. But from the groups around the more important pictures the attentive ear could catch voices whose accents told of birthplace in New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Detroit—some perchance in the rapid French of Montreal—a true gathering of art-lovers, without regard to *habitat*.

Could Whistler but have visited the hall that evening he must have been deeply touched by the reverent spirit which dictated the harmonious setting of so large a part of his truest lifework. Over the two main entrances are the temple ramma given by Mr. Bunkio Matsuki for this occasion. The exhibition walls have been lined wtih Russia crash or grass cloth, which lie under the soft electric lights in a nocturne of gray silver and set in advance the tone, the atmosphere, in the coloring which the artist loved so well.

Down the center a double row of bay trees gives the needful touch of strength and contrast. On the walls are grouped a surprisingly large number of paintings, water-colors, pastels, etchings and drawings—four hundred and ninety-nine, all told—gathered from many cities, and comprising a representative collection of his works. Many of them have been borrowed for the purpose from friends beyond the Atlantic—in London and Paris; and we may remark, in passing, that the United States Government exacted tribute on the frames that encased them!

As one enters the central hall between the lines of bay trees, the glory of the "Princesse du Pays de Porcelaine," directly facing the entrance, challenges instant attention—a full-length figure, decoratively planned in Japanese style, rich in Oriental costume and splendor of coloring. It dominates the entire hall, altho occupied also by a number of celebrated portraits. The temporary wall behind it shuts off the stage from the main hall, forming a gold-hung room devoted to the lithographs, which are here in great number, including many studies from the nude, and delicately touched sketches of bridge and other architecture, which give an airy daintiness to the color scheme as compared with the more somber tint of the long lines of figures in the outer hall.

One wall of the main hall is largely given up to nocturnes. The "Fur



Perspective of East River Bridges, by H. F. Hornbostle. In the Exhibition of the Architectural League

Jacket," which was exhibited at the World's Fair in Chicago, is also here; the famous "White Girl," first seen in the Salon des Refuses in Paris; the full-length portrait of Señor Sarasate, holding his violin, and a number of wonderful marines. But it is safe to say that the nocturnes most sharply hold the attention of every one who passes within their range, from the world-famous "Nocturne in Black and White" (showing the fireworks at Cremorne) which led the author of "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies" to lock horns with Ruskin in a libel suit and win one farthing as damages, to the exquisite little "Westminster," before which the unsophisticated lingers in blank wonder at the blank surface, suddenly to find the dim, shadowy form of the building growing out of the dusk till it stands mistily perfect in sky and reflection in the silent water through the somber night. It will be well for each visitor to study this little picture for himself whether it has or has not a world-wide name.

To many a one this exhibition will prove a revelation. He will have been familiar enough with Whistler's somewhat eccentric personality, of course, and with his works in black and white. He will have read that the artist freely sacrificed freshness of color to harmony of tone, with his palette ever set in the scheme of black, brown and gray; and perhaps till now he has mildly wondered why this artist should have roused such enthusiasm and fury in two opposing camps. But here, grouped in this memorial exhibition in the land of Whistler's birth—indeed, within forty miles of his birthplace—the student finds proofs that would well-nigh convince the blind, demonstrating that this artist of antagonisms was also a master of color, making it reveal to the uttermost his thought, clearly distinct. There is nothing uncertain. It is the direct, dominant note of a master who is sure of himself, who had his own message to the world, and troubled himself little, therefore, as to the ideas of others, confident that he will find in due time his own exclusive niche in the Hall of Fame.

The Architectural League

The annual exhibition of the Architectural League is the most educative art event of the year. It not only allows us to see what the building public orders, but sometimes what the building public



Pioneer Seeking Shelter. Solon Berglum. In the Exhibition of the Architectural League



Figure by C. Y. Harvey for Liberal Arts Building, St. Louis Exposition

rejects, in spite of architects' preferences, perhaps. It shows us freely designed works with which a conservative public will have little sympathy, tho these are often the things of real promise, and it shows, above all—especially this year—the patriotic dreams of the artist class for the beautifying of our still very crude cities. The persistence of these dreams in time accomplishes their hopes in some measure, and the number of projects for remodeling cities or institutions that are this year in a fair way of being carried out is remarkable and represents the vital note of the exhibition. Most significant among these is the set of plans by Burnham, Carrére and Brunner for a civic center in Cleveland, Ohio, which creates a setting of much possibility for beauty for the public buildings and even brings the railroad into the scheme in a way that combines the utilitarian and the beautiful to the confusion of the Grouts of the day. A plan for the remodeling of the region about the City Hall in New York obliterates that gray incubus, the present Post Office, and places a massive and lofty campanile at the entrance to Brooklyn Bridge. A beautiful water-gate to the Borough of Richmond is one of the things the future may give. Carrére and Hastings have a design ready. The great series of bridges across the East River is interestingly shown, both in the bird's-eye drawing by Hornbostle, who is their architect, and in the little models. The two not yet opened have more beauty than the Manhattan Bridge. The West Point plans are the work of several firms of architects, and are especially interesting in showing the present awakening to the possibilities of landscape architecture in conjunction with noble buildings on a site of great natural beauty. The riding-hall is an impressive mass. Annapolis, too, tho less fortunate in situation, has had its reconstruction beautifully planned.

Seventeen exhibits give a pleasing foretaste of some features of our new Subway. The designs are for name tablets and station ornaments by Heins and Lafarge, carried out in fine, strong colored pottery of dull glaze by the Rookwood and Grueby Potteries and the American Encaustic Tiling Company. It is a hopeful sign of better things when we are allowed to escape from the blue and white enameled iron station signs.

Visitors ignorant of the processes of

the arts are most interested, naturally, in the more finished renderings of buildings, windows, decorations, &c., which make up the largest part of the exhibition, altho these are often actually less important than some things that here appear merely as first rough sketches of ideas. Composition may be judged in these—in a statue, a pediment, a garden or a frieze, but all the other qualities that finally count in a work of art are merely suggested, what the artist has to say of beauty being most successfully said spontaneously in the final work itself. Mr. Ward's pediment group for the Stock Exchange ought to be an epoch-making work; that it is not is not entirely proved by the model shown this year. The small models of several figures for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition constitute almost the only reminders in the collection of works of the near approach of that festival. The most serious and lovingly handled work among them is a figure for the Liberal Arts Building by C. Y. Harvey, very sculpturally expressed even in the little model. "The Pioneer Seeking Shelter," by Solon Borglum, is also a fine plastic group.

The largest window design shown is a black and white cartoon for a tall five-light window, in which Robert Reid has worked out as good a composition as windows of this unfortunate, large-figured type may have. Burrough's window for the Newark High School is the least interesting thing he has done in some years.

Country houses in America are growing larger year by year, and in being constructed of stone in increasing numbers get closer in type to English manor houses. Our gardens, however, are all more French and Italian than English, but, like the houses, are greater in extent and more exquisite in detail than ever.

Renwick's design for the Lady Chapel that takes the place of the apse on St. Patrick's Cathedral is unfortunate and will apparently injure that structure's semblance of good Gothic by the introduction of a third spire at an unusually unfit point.

A New Moralist in Art

Tucked away in the little East Gallery at the Architectural League were six black-and-white drawings of a kind belonging to none of the regular departments of work shown there. Decorative they all were, but done not at all for use in any specific field of decoration, but very evidently for pure need of expression in a medium very intensely enjoyed. These drawings were the first works exhibited by Herbert E. Crowley, a young man whose art training has been all musical, but who has drawn all his life "for fun." Two of his remarkable compositions were frieze designs, showing an intimacy with the rythms possible in black and white spotting, with, in one, a certain element of unconscious humor in the very idea of a graceful use of the irresistible pelican. To use fishes in graceful wave motion is comparatively easy, but to use the pelican's grotesque features in a suave design requires a wonderful belief that "the possibilities of things exceed the possibilities of thought," and that is just what Crowley apparently has. Several men of the



Proposed Terminal and Borough Building, to Be Erected by the City of New York, St. George, S. I.



Decoration Introducing Pelican Motif. Herbert E. Crowley

decorative illustration school might have done the "Frieze of Fishes" and the "Frieze of Pelicans," but it is difficult to think of any other man who could have produced the other four drawings. A few Englishmen—Patten-Wilson, for one—have something of the kind of creative imagination shown here; it is in a sense archaistic; it is the seeing of things under stress of an attitude of mind. But Crowley's attitude is profoundly serious, not whimsical as Wilson's, or attenuatedly delicate as Beardsley's. There is much of a vigorous energy in these drawings.

Most like Beardsley in the telling value of every line is "Scandal," an upright panel with frieze and dado above and below and invention in every pen stroke. "Scandal" is a horror with a horned, baboonlike head, a swollen belly, and legs as bare of muscle as an ostrich's; from her weak mouth issue bubbles of froth; her position in space is as uncomfortable and unrestful as thorny motives can make it, yet all reduced to an orderly composition in which each detail is wonderfully drawn by itself. The extended feet rest upon a lattice of spiky interlacings; a tree around which a serpent coils balances the figure; and a lattice of thistle forms makes a background into which is worked the pattern of a cross in black, doubtless carrying some meaning. Above the panel is a frieze of masks and flowers in a wonderful mass effect. The lower panel is the least successful part of the design. On a background of thistle stalks are two heads, ineffectual as types or masses, with a snake writhing about them.

"The Temple of Mysteries" is awe-inspiring. Steps and walks and gates in carefully drawn perspective lead the eye to a dome buried among trees that suggest an illimitable forest. The air is deathlike, but a tall, pensive bird in a pool that makes the foreground seems to add just the relieving note of whimsy. Not a leaf in the picture is repeated, yet each in itself is beautiful, tho treated in such a way that it helps on the weirdness of the idea.

"Rye" is the least decorative in idea and management. The embodied Evil of Intemperance is a bestial creature covered with hair. He holds aloft a bundle of rye. Behind him Delirium Tremens writhes in a mass that would suggest that the world is full of nothing but such monstrous movement, were it not for the rising sun in the top of the picture.

An unfinished drawing, which will work into the best of them all shows the devil on a projecting cornice placing a new evil in the scheme of things. No description can give much idea of this work. The mind behind it is that of an artist played upon by every spot and curve in a leaf or a shadow, in nature or in the mind. He thinks like William Blake, it may be supposed, but his actual

power as a modern draftsman is amazing in a beginner. Such a feeling as his for the third dimension in space filling is expressive of a quality of mind much more rare than his present acquirements in technic.

The Drama

The most interesting dramatic event of the past month has been the production of "Twelfth Night" in the Elizabethan manner, under the same management as that which produced the medieval play of "Everyman" a year or so ago. The play is produced on a set stage, without any change of scenery, and with all the simplicity of the Elizabethan age. It is in the main very well acted, particularly the part of "Viola" by Miss Matthison. The part, of course, is one that has always been a favorite with some of the greatest actresses, such as Adelaide Neilson, Ellen Terry and Ada Rehan. Miss Matthison is not their equal, but her acting in the part is intelligent and attractive throughout. The production of the play in the simple manner of the time of Shakespeare, tho the effect is quite archaic, is, in an unusual degree, interesting to any one fond of the poetry of Shakespeare or of the other writers of the spacious times of great Elizabeth.

Richard Mansfield is a good actor and a manager with high aims. He always produces intellectual plays in an artistic manner. He has opened a season in New York with "Ivan the Terrible," a play by A. Tolstoy, not Leo Tolstoy. It is long, diffuse, and overcrowded with characters, but it is, in places, powerful and impressive, and is throughout historically interesting. The part of "Ivan" as acted by Mansfield reminds one inevitably of Irving's "Louis XI." The picture of a senile tyrant, dominated alternately by bloody ferocity and cringing superstition, is effective, dramatically, tho the general impression at the end of an evening devoted to such a revolting exhibition of human nature is wearisome. But, upon the whole, the play, as a fine historical picture of a



Twelfth Night, Act III, Scene IV.—The "Duel" Between Viola and Sir Andrew Ague-cheek

strange barbaric king and a strange barbaric epoch, is well worth seeing.

For a number of years the Murray Hill Theater has been the only one in the city producing good plays, well acted, where the price of admission is cheap. The management has uniformly pursued the policy of bringing out, not necessarily new plays, but thoroughly good and well-known plays, and of making frequent changes in the bill. For instance, in the last month the Murray Hill Theater has presented Pinero's "The Gay Lord Quex," and "Trelawney of the Wells," and Esmond's "When We Were Twenty-One," which are among the best of recent English comedies. Each was played for a week. All things considered, the Murray Hill Theater gives the best entertainment for the money of any place in New York, and is entitled to particularly high praise for the character of the plays produced there.

Among new plays recently produced "The Pit" is one which seems to be drawing large audiences, principally made up of curbstone brokers and visitors from the rural parts of the West. It is well named. It is not entirely bottomless, but it is deep enough. There is a great crowd of actors, who are expensively dressed, but the general effect of the entire production is commonplace and mediocre. About the same may be said of Augustus Thomas's comedy, "The Other Girl." This play, like "The Pit," has nothing actually bad about it, but it is inherently dull and uninteresting. "Glittering Gloria" is coarse horseplay, but at times is rather funny horseplay. It has an unusually good song by a luggage master in praise of his sweetheart, the chorus being sung to her through a telephone.

"The Younger Mrs. Parling," as produced at the Garrick Theater with Annie Russell as the star, is a rather novel modification of the "problem" play. It is founded upon Henri Bernstein's "L'Detour." The dialog is clever and the plot is well worked up. The climax comes without violence and is effective. Mr. John Mason as James Parling was fully up to his former achievements. Some very excellent work was also done by Miss Olive Murray as Susan Parling. The play was notable from the fact that Mrs. Gilbert appeared as a member of the caste. Mrs. Gilbert is the oldest surviving actress that we have, and has always been an honor to the profession. Her work in "The Younger Mrs. Parling" was characterized by the highest art. The play, on the whole, is above the average in interest and in action, but it is a question whether it is to be recommended.

Strauss

Last year some enthusiastic admirers of Richard Strauss arranged a festival in London at which all his more important works—mostly symphonic poems—were produced. It was not a success financially, but it led to the writing of many articles and thus helped to advertise further a musician whose name has been more prominent of late than that of any other German composer.

The plan adopted by the Philharmonic Society of New York of importing half a dozen famous foreign conductors for its concerts this season gave an opportunity of bringing over Richard Strauss, too. Naturally enough, his admirers seized this opportunity for arranging a Strauss festival similar to that held in London. That these admirers are numerous was shown by the size of the audience which attended the last of the Wetzler concerts, on February 27th, at which Dr. Strauss made his American *début*. Mr. Wetzler opened the proceedings by giving an excellent performance of Strauss's bombastic, metaphysical tone-poem, "Thus Spake Zarathustra." The musicians knew that the composer was listening and they played as they never had played before.

The applause which followed was responded to by Dr. Strauss himself. As he came on the stage the orchestra received him with a noisy fanfare, and the audience applauded frantically. When quiet had been restored, Mr. David Bispham sang three Strauss songs, and then came the great event of the evening—the event for which the audience had chiefly assembled—the conducting by Strauss himself of his symphonic poem, "Ein Heldenleben." There are some who consider this a master-work—a page of musical autobiography as great in its way as Siegfried's story of his life as told by him in "Götterdämmerung." Others hold it to be a bombastic, noisy, cacopho-

nious effusion, which marks the limit of human tolerance in the line of musical ugliness.

Whatever the truth may be, it was certainly interesting to see and hear this famous composer conduct one of his latest works. Strauss is only forty years old. He looks slender, almost fragile. But when he conducts there is no trace of weakness. His beat is firm, decisive, commanding; he knows what effects he wants, and he gets them. At the same time there is something incongruous, almost grotesque, in the contrast presented by this frail-looking young man and his colossal tone-poems, in which the orchestral sounds rise and surge and tumble over one another like the waves of the stormy ocean.

Felix Weingartner

On February 12th this celebrated conductor and composer from Munich appeared in New York in connection with the Philharmonic Society and, with an eerie quietude of manner reminiscent of Sherlock Holmes, produced a sensation. Weingartner is not the greatest of conductors. Arthur Nikisch, Theodore Thomas, Gustave Kozel, all have something to teach him. But he seems to be the one man who might undertake the successful leadership of such a spoiled body of musicians as the Philharmonic. On a recent and memorable occasion he dominated the orchestra in a manner as potent as it was different from that of all other conductors. From his tall, reserved and military figure a unique and mysterious influence issued. And it would be difficult to explain his ascendency by any theory other than that of hypnotism.

Souriau has written a bulky and persuasive volume on the hypnotic power of art—especially that of music. Could he have seen Weingartner with the Philharmonic he might have secured material for an appendix, for the Munich conductor appeared singularly like a man in a self-induced semi-hypnotic trance. His features were set, his eyes wild and staring, his body rigid. His beat, angular and often spasmodic, showed the effect of extreme muscular tension, and a compelling subjective influence seemed to radiate from him as from a human light house. He conducted without score and with remarkably little physical motion, ostensibly relying more upon his gamut of facial expression and a deaf and dumb language of the left hand than upon his baton. His demoniacal and effective glare at a recalcitrant horn or at a catarrhal bassoon filled those auditors with joy who occupied front seats on either side. And loud and fervent were the wishes that he might continue to hypnotize New York musicians. He conducted as one having authority and not as the scribes. His technic is brilliant, and he makes up in beauty, restraint and richness what he lacks in melodic originality.

The Opera

Except for a performance of the Nibelung operas and a second cycle in April, when "Parsifal" also will have one more performance (the twelfth), the season of grand opera at the Metropolitan has come to a close. The last weeks were largely devoted to French operas; but whereas "Carmen," with the incomparable Calvé, proved as great an attraction as ever, Mme. Aïno Ackté, of the Paris Grand Opera, did not succeed in attracting good audiences. She is considered by some a clever actress, but her voice chills where it should warm. The Parisians admire her, and one indignant Frenchman is reported to have declared that her art is too fine to be appreciated by Americans. The operas produced during the early part of this season were rendered in a style of the highest excellence, and very hearty commendation has been given by us to the management in previous articles this winter. The operas now produced there by the singers who were engaged in the early part of the season are still admirably rendered, but some operas have recently been given with artists new to the New York stage who are quite unworthy of the high reputation of the house. Gounod's beautiful and popular operas of "Faust" and "Romeo and Juliet" probably never were as poorly rendered at the Metropolitan Opera House as they have been recently. Hardly a singer in the cast, with the exception of Plançon, did tolerable work.

Literature

Sabatier's Religions of Authority

ACCORDING to Sabatier* there are two types of religion in the Christian Church, the religion of authority and the religion of the spirit. Of the religion of authority again there are also two types, the authority of the Church and the authority of a Book. The former is the Roman type of authority; the latter is the Protestant type. The Roman dogma is first traced from its beginnings in the early ages to its completion in the infallibility of the Pope, and is subjected to keen historic criticism. The Protestant dogma of authority is next traced through the doctrine of Scripture, and its varying fortunes with historical criticism are described. The infallible Book fares no better than the infallible Church. Both are shown to be baseless. This part of the work contains nothing new for scholars, but it is an excellent exposition for those who are not experts. After this comes the exposition of the religion of the spirit. This also contains much valuable matter.

From the standpoint of vigorous criticism, however, Sabatier can hardly be called perfectly clear in his own thought. He says, quoting from Vinet, "That which I absolutely repudiate is authority." This elsewhere appears as "external infallible authority." Much of the time the polemic is against infallibilism; and infallibilism seems to be the meaning of authority. He claims that there can be no authority, at least no "dogmatic authority," without infallibility; altho fallible persons, as Moses, Isaiah, Paul, "are and will continue to be, in the religious order, men of God clothed with a very great moral authority."

Now there may be places and persons for whom this polemic against "dogmatic authority" may be needed, but it seems to us somewhat antiquated for Protestant scholars, and the discussion from lack of discrimination sometimes fails to connect with reality and loses itself in barren polemic. Of the necessity of authority in some sense in the human world there can be no question. The individual, both from the form of his development and the limitation of his powers, must depend on authority as a matter of course in religion and everything else. There is a very large field and a very important function for authority in human affairs, and there always will be. If the author had devoted less attention to "dogmatic authority" and more to the necessary function of authority in human development he might well have produced a more valuable work.

This whole subject of authority has been confused by abstract treatment, instead of looking at the concrete facts. Thus it is asked, What is the final seat of authority in religion? Is it the Church, or the Bible, or the human reason and conscience? And it is supposed that it must be one or another of these, whereas in point of fact no one of them alone is the seat of authority, but all working together in the actual religious life of men, and each in any living community depends on the others. Neither Church nor Bible can forever overcome reason and conscience; and both reason and conscience must admit that Church and Bible have had much to do with their development and insight. Martineau in his weakest work, "The Seat of Authority in Religion," falls into this error of academic abstraction, and Sabatier does not escape it. The truth is that these several factors have only the authority they can persuade us to accord them, so that we living men have to locate the authority, after all. Moreover, this question of authority is really secondary in any case. The real question is the psychological question of certainty; and this is a matter of life and immediate contact with the facts, and not a subject of academic reflections or formal logical exercitations. After we

* RELICIONS OF AUTHORITY AND THE RELIGION OF THE SPIRIT. *By Auguste Sabatier.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $2.50.

have attained this certainty we may talk about authority, but the certainty is first and founds the authority.

In expounding the religion of the spirit, Sabatier mainly reproduces the positions of Ritschl. Of course, faith is distinguished from belief, and religion is made independent of theology. Here, too, many important half truths are set forth which are valuable as reactions against a dry intellectualism and a barren theologizing, such as the following, which we take from an ancient work: "Theology teaches that there are in God one Essence, two Processions, three Persons, four Relations, five Notions, the Circuminsession, which the Greeks call Perichoresis." Of course, religion is independent of such theology, but to make it independent of all theology is to declare that it has nothing for intelligence. In this matter Sabatier is less pronounced than other disciples of the school, showing that the reaction has already set in. Of course, as always happens with repudiators of metaphysics, there is a deal of implicit metaphysics, much of it open to suspicion. As a whole, however, the work is stimulating and suggestive, and is to be commended to all who are seeking to orient themselves in this field.

The Creevey Papers

THE world will never know much about Thomas Creevey, but *The Creevey Papers** will take a not insignificant place among the materials for the history of England during one of its most important periods—that of the Peninsular War, the scandals connected with George IV and his unfortunate wife, the Catholic Emancipation and the Parliamentary Reform of 1832.

Thomas Creevey was born at Liverpool in March, 1768, of Irish parents, according to his own statement; was educated at a grammar school and the University of Cambridge, and studied law at Gray's Inn, London. In 1802 he was returned to Parliament for the borough of Thetford, the representation of which, according to the corrupt custom of the time, was in the gift of the Duke of Norfolk. In the same year he married a widow with a moderate property, and entered upon a career of Parliamentary and social life, in which he evidently was a favorite with a wide circle of persons ranging from royalty downward. The death of his wife, in 1818, and the consequent loss of income, except some $1,000 a year, in no way lessened his social prestige, but he retained the highest in the land as associates and friends until the beginning of 1838, when he unobtrusively passed away.

The Papers consist of letters received from eminent members of the Whig Party, from fellow-members of Parliament, from ladies of rank and fashion; letters written to a favorite stepdaughter, and extracts from a diary. Greville, in his memoirs, seems to be mystified about Creevey's retention of the favor and society of his powerful friends, seeing that he was without wealth or aristocratic claims, but on reading these volumes the mystery disappears. In social life Mr. Creevey evidently showed a strong individuality; altho an arrant gossip and a keen searcher after news, not excepting spicy scandal, he was "truth itself" (i. 237, note); the tender relations between himself and members of his family prove him to have been of a genial temperament; he possessed a caustic wit and great powers of retailing anecdotes, not hesitating to pit himself against the renowned Sydney Smith; he could make amusing verses upon public characters (i. 296); and Lord Melbourne considered him shrewd. Such a man would be hailed as a good companion in an age when fashion prided itself upon its "wit." It is from the point of view of such a one that we have this picture of political and social life in England nearly a century ago.

At first he was willing to follow the lead of Charles James Fox, for whom he had an almost servile admiration, while for Pitt no vituperation was too severe. After he joined the extremists who adopted the ominous name of The Mountain, even the Whigs were fair game, and were assailed vigorously.

* THE CREEVEY PAPERS. *A Selection from the Correspondence and Diaries of the Late Thomas Creevey, M. P. Edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell.* Two volumes. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. 1903.

Altho at first he associated with Brougham and became his confidant, he soon distrusted him; but, being astute enough to conceal his feeling, he became the repository of many things which, in after years, Brougham regretted having disclosed.

In addition to the political matter there is abundance of description of social life which, with its scheming, its scandals, its drinking and gambling habits, is not inspiring. The picture, however, is a true one, as many a record tells. Fielding and Smollett had been dead about half a century, but the life they depicted in "Tom Jones," "Roderick Random," and even in "Ferdinand, Count Fathom," was still the fashion.

"Style" must not be expected in the volumes. Few of the letters are models of even epistolary English. The spelling is rightly left in the chaotic state which characterized the orthography of the period. Expletives abound, as was the fashion of the times; and, were it not for the many footnotes, which are repeated as often as necessary, readers would not recognize famous personages, even royal ones, under their nicknames. The editor has wisely let Mr. Creevey tell his own story, confining himself to selecting the material and supplying some connecting links. This is well done. There are many well executed portraits, some from famous paintings; and, taken all in all, it would be difficult to find a more entertaining recent work.

A Keystone of Empire

It is a mistake to suppose that the characters in a dime novel are all buckskin heroes, heavy villains or adventurous, desperately painted ladies. If we ever entertained a doubt on the subject, the author of that series of novels beginning with "The Martyrdom of an Empress" has dispelled it. During the past four years she has produced as many dime novels with European royalties, dukes and duchesses starring every *rôle* that noble and ignoble human nature is capable of fulfilling. But when the heroine in "A Doffed Caronet" kicked off her glass slipper as well, married a plain citizen and became a professional horsewoman in America, we reasonably supposed that democracy had triumphed over this diadem genius, and that the scenes of her literary depredations would be changed. In this expectation, however, we have been disappointed; *A Keystone of Empire* is his Majesty, Francis Joseph of Austria. The book is interesting, of course, with anteroom gossip, where the waiting women are countesses instead of *grisettes,* and where the men are princes, not porters. Still, the effect is the same on a more spectacular scale. And the author has served so long in queen bedrooms, cringed so often in the shadow of thrones that the literary servility of her imagination much resembles in spirit the views expressed by other serving classes. It may be very good form in palaces to whisper on the back stairs of the most insignificant doings of royalty in awe-stricken tones, but to the American mind it is ludicrous. Why, for instance, should the attendants cower in terror when the Emperor is involved in a family row? Why represent him as shaking his head like an "angry lion?" From all accounts he is a very mild old man, a little given to gayeties. And upon this occasion, he evidently sputtered as any common man would have done. The point is, if Providence, or genealogy, has exalted a man to the dizzy hights of a throne, why tell tales on him that prove his kinship to the same human nature that claws and fights in the tenement house? We are all kin to it, of course, but why remind the cynical, anarchistic public that the Emperor is? It spoils the play. After that the author fails to fire our imagination with gorgeous descriptions of his presence on state occasions, or with her thrilling accounts of his courage and horsemanship. We have been disillusioned and we recognize in him a neighbor of ours, who kisses other ladies on the sly and has scenes with his wife.

The fact is, kings and queens do not belong to the atmosphere of modern fiction. In the old days, when writing was a mere matter of description, not of interpretation, they were the best of all

* A Keystone of Empire. *By the author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."* New York and London: Harper & Bros. $2.50.

material, but now when we have reached the heart of the business, and discovered the eternal similarity of human nature in every guise or disguise, these poor figure heads of the race do not show off to an advantage. They are too much perverted by their training to feel naturally, and certainly their position does not permit them to act naturally. Meanwhile we have lost the old hallucinations about the privileges of royalty. If a prince gets drunk and banishes his mother-in-law these days, it looks about as bad as if any other man had rent his domestic horizon. He can no longer escape the judgment of common wit, which is now the ruling dynasty of this world. And only a dime novelist will attempt to cast a seventeenth century glamour about a man who is a sovereign only because he is somewhat out of fashion with his times. The only difference, therefore, between *A Keystone of Empire* and other dime novels is that it is written in an excellent literary style and costs nearly double what a good story of American life would cost. Doubtless this is accounted for by the fact that the *dramatis personæ* are the Emperor Francis Joseph and his household. Crowns and coronets still come high, even in fiction.



Mohammedan Albanians of Dibreh
From "Turkish Life in Town and Country." Putnam

Turkish Life in Town and Country. By Lucy M. J. Garnett New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.20.

At this time, when the Powers are exerting all their influence to keep the numerous and diverse nationalities of the Turkish Empire from flying at each other's throats, there will be a welcome for such a book as this, giving in com-

pact and interesting form just what the average reader wants to know about the life, religion and customs of Macedonians, Albanians, Armenians and all the cliques and clans which are so confusing to him. The annual spring outbreak has occurred prematurely by a rebellion of the Albanians, ostensibly against the reforms in administration imposed on Turkey by Austria and Russia, and we publish a cut of these irrepressible mountaineers, who certainly look calm and peaceable enough in spite of their belted arsenals. The whole series of "Our European Neighbors," of which this is one volume, is particularly adapted for public libraries.

A Flight for Life and an Inside View of Mongolia. By James Hudson Roberts. The Pilgrim Press. $1 50.

It is like seeing the sun come out of a thick fog to read a truthful account of Mongolia and its people. The traveler in Mongolian provinces often makes comparison between the American cowboy and the Mongol. Both are given a bad name they do not deserve. Peaceful, hospitable and honest, they are supposed to walk about armed and thirsting for blood. Whatever the Mongol may have been in his far past, to-day he is a roving shepherd, hunter or farmer, and always the friend of the traveler. The author is a member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; he is besides an explorer, good comrade and excellent shot. The Mongols, opposed to his religion, loved him for these things. He, in turn, never desecrated their gods, preached unduly or worried them with vain comparisons of civilizations. Some six Americans and seventeen Swedes, with families and friends, made up the missionary party that fled from North China to Russia to escape the Boxers, who had murdered every foreigner in their track. The author was treasurer of the caravan. The gospel itinerary from Kalgan to Kiachta may be estimated as 2,700 *li* (one Mongolian *li* being equal to the third of an English mile). The Tola, Hara Gol, Bayin Gol and Yuro rivers were crossed and numerous mountain chains explored. The journey was made by ox-cart, litter, camel, bicycle, caravan, baby carriage, or anything that could be made to go. Stops were made by the way to pick up hunted westerners, who crept out of the mountains and caves glad to see white faces. A vivid account is given of Mongol tent cities, hospitality, customs, temples, religion and history. There is a learned chapter on the Mongolian language. It is true Mongolian is easier to learn than Chinese, but there seems to be only one book for the student—the grammar and dictionary of T. J. Schmidt. The latter book, translated into English by Mr. and Mrs. Larsen, was destroyed by the Chinese. Mongolian is more diffuse than the Chinese tongues. It is an alphabetical language, and each word of it can be spelled; in Chinese hieroglyphics galore have to be memorized. Schmidt gives seven vowels to Mongolian; the author discovered ten. The syllables are units, and a word is spelled by pronouncing them. The letters look like pieces of twine tied into knots. Vertical writing is employed, and it is read down the column. In speaking the Mongols recall the American Indians, both using the full, throaty voice of out-of-doors. Their written and spoken languages differ in construction, the Kalmuks being the only division who have one form for both. The pronouns are like the Indo-European; the verbs have only one conjugation. Still the Mongol boy is to be pitied, for he has to learn Manchu, Chinese, Mongol, and often Russian, from one small book. Tho the travelers suffered from thievery, attacks by Boxers, starvation, thirst, one death, insult and poverty, little space is given to this, more being expended upon Mongol and Russian hospitality and the financial thoughtfulness of the missionary boards at their journey's end. The book is valuable geographically, ethnologically, and as the story of strong souls bent on the preservation of their lives.

Infection and Immunity, with Special Reference to the Prevention of Infectious Diseases. By George M. Sternberg, M.D., LL.D., Surgeon-General U. S. Army (Retired), etc. New York: G. P. Putnam & Sons.

General Sternberg is himself one of the great ground breaking discoverers in bacteriology and the infectious diseases. His studies on mouth bacteria and on the bacteriology of yellow fever represent distinct advances in the science of bac-

teriology that will always make a place for his name in the roll of the great medical workers of the nineteenth century. It is a special privilege, then, to have a book from him for popular use on his own subject. It has been written for non-medical readers, and technical terms have been avoided, or, wherever it was absolutely necessary to use them, have been well explained. General Sternberg writes with very practical attention to details. Such important subjects as the avoidance of typhoid fever, of tuberculosis and of dysentery, of cholera infantum and the other ordinary infectious diseases are treated from the standpoint of common sense as allied to modern hygienic knowledge. There is no glossing over of the dangers from the so-called ordinary diseases of childhood, which are sometimes considered so inevitable that children are almost deliberately exposed to them with the idea that it is better to have them over. For instance, he quotes with approval the directions published by the Health Board of the city of Glasgow, in which it is announced that measles is one of the most dangerous diseases with which a child under five years of age can be attacked. The author is one of the great authorities of the world on the subject of yellow fever, and he acknowledges that the mosquito is surely the only distributer of the disease, and that the prophylaxis of yellow fever as far as towns are concerned can be absolutely secured by following the directions given by the chief surgeon of the Department of Cuba and published by the commanding general of that Department April 27th, 1901, which are given in their entirety. In a word, Dr. Sternberg's book may be freely consulted by any one interested in the subjects of infection and immunity, with thorough confidence that it is reliable, authoritative and up-to-date.

Literary Notes

"A History of the Fanning Family," by Walter Frederic Brooks, of Worcester, illustrated with plates and maps, and limited to two hundred and ten copies, will be privately printed in the near future.

...."Pictorial Composition and the Critical Judgment of Pictures," by Henry R. Poore (Baker & Taylor, New York, $1.50), which we reviewed April 30th, comes out in a new and improved edition.

....The March number of the *National Geographic Magazine* (published by the National Geographic Society, Washington, 25 cents a number) contains as a supplement a map of Manchuria and Korea, prepared by the United States Department of War, and measuring 36 by 42 inches, which gives greater detail than any other map of the seat of war accessible to the public.

Pebbles

Fit yourself for the best society—and then keep out of it.—*The Philistine.*

...."That Miss Goggles, of Boston, is a walking encyclopedia." "But she doesn't know as much as she did. She has just had her appendix removed."—*Life.*

...."Love," remarked the beautiful girl, "is said to be the greatest thing in the world." "But I am greater than love," protested the young man, "because I can make it."—*Chicago Daily News.*

....Get back to nature, and take a short cut. It is found that a cure for appendicitis is to walk on all fours for 20 minutes four times a day. It is claimed that certain muscles around the vermiform appendix are brought into play and strengthened by this attitude. This is also a new cure for dyspepsia. It has also been found that going naked in all sorts of climates is good for lung trouble. It seems to be only a question of time when we will abandon houses and clothes, and bark good morning to each other from holes in the ground.—*Atchison Globe.*

In my trans-Baikalian home upon the Zmiehogmiptqvzworski,
With my brother Dimetriiiskiorbrneovitch I used to play;
And our cousin Petroplanztrsvm from Djargamoguvmzszoski
Oft would come to visit us and spend the day.
Ah, those happy, sunny hours of our childhood!
How I weep to think that they will come no more;
For in ruins lies the home within the wildwood,
Far away upon the Zmiehogsmiptqvzworski shore.

CHORUS.

Oh, the moon is shining brighi upon the Zmiehogmiptqvzworski,
Where the catfish browses on the new mown hay;
Through the szczyamores the candle lights are gleaming,
On the banks of the Zmiehogsmiptqvzworski far away.

—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Editorials

American Sympathy in the War

THERE never has been any warrant for the assertion made by the St. Petersburg press, a few days ago, that our Government was conspicuously hostile to Russia. It is true that the sympathies of a large majority of the American people are with Japan, but the attitude of our Government has been one of strict neutrality. Those who rule over Russia and control the utterances of the Russian press resented Mr. Hay's treaty with China for two open ports in Manchuria. The successful negotiation of this treaty was regarded and denounced as an indication of hostility. More recently, some one has circulated in Russia a series of lies apparently designed to excite the anger of the Russian people against our Government. Our battle ships, it was said, had been sent to a Korean port. The truth was that they had been ordered to Olongapo, a few miles from Manila. The commander of the "Vicksburg," it was asserted, had inhumanly refused to rescue Russian sailors from the sinking "Variag", at Chemulpo. This was false, and the Russian press now expresses regret that it believed the story. Again, we were about to permit Japan to lay a cable from her coast to Guam. For this also there was no foundation in fact. Mr. Hay's note, designed to insure the neutrality and integrity of China, was not relished, but Russia could not afford to say that this was an act of hostility. The attitude of our Government toward Russia has been faultless.

Our people and our newspapers, being free to express their opinions, are clearly—a great majority of them—on the side of Japan in this war. This preference causes surprise and "bitter disappointment" in the mind of the Russian Ambassador at Washington, who reminds us that Russia has always been the friend of the United States. It is true that Russia's friendship for this country has been shown at times when the moral support of a foreign Power was of considerable value. It is true, and we should never forget it, that this friendship was very useful during our Civil War, and especially in September, 1863. For this reason, if for no other, our Government is bound to be scrupulously just and considerate with respect to Russia in the present controversy, and our people should avoid a hasty and ill-considered judgment to Russia's disadvantage.

But the sympathies of the American people have not lightly and hastily been given to Japan in her contest with Russia. Gratitude for friendly acts in past years was a warrant for a feeling of purely formal regard for Russia on our part, but there could be no national affection in the great Democracy of the New World for Russian despotism and tyranny. It was inevitable that when Japan, whose astounding development and progress in recent years have been due in part to American influence, should at last be driven to defend herself against the selfish aggression and persistent encroachment of Russia, Americans would desire her success.

If we had not the slightest interest, commercial or political, in the result of this struggle, or in the controversy that led to it, we should still in our hearts be in sympathy with Japan, because her Government, her institutions and her ideals so resemble our own, while those of Russia differ from our own as widely as night from day. The contrast is between representative government and despotism, civil liberty and tyranny, toleration and brutal repression, a nation open to all, seeking the best fruits of civilization, brave, patriotic, and a nation where liberty is unknown, where an oligarchy rules, where imprisonment or exile to Siberian wastes is the punishment of those who aspire to be free. How great would be the world's loss if this island nation of marvelous recent growth in civilization, with its graces, its unique

courtesy, the poetry of its life, the refinement of its art, should be crushed and submerged by the Cossack!

The history of Russia's relations with Japan during the last few years appeals to our sense of justice. Russia, supported by France and Germany, withheld from Japan the Liau Tong peninsula, at the end of the war with China, because her occupation of it would be, it was said, a menace to the independence of China and Korea, and a permanent danger to the peace of the Far East. Russia then took the peninsula for herself and built a fortress there. She also took the great province behind it. Here was not only selfish encroachment that the American sense of fair play must disapprove, but also an important question of trade. Japan had promised the open door; Russia's commercial policy is one of exclusion. American disapproval of Russia in this war is due in part to her occupation and fortification of Manchuria, her repeated failure to keep her promises as to withdrawal, her attempts to prevent our negotiation of treaties with China that would enable us to retain at least a part of our growing trade with the province. Our interests on our western coast and in the Pacific require us to insist upon an equality of commercial opportunity in Eastern Asia. They will be served by the progress and freedom of Japan and by the preservation of the integrity of China's territory, rather than by a restriction of Japan and the subjection of Northern China to Russia's rule.

Even if there were no Jews in the United States, should we not recall with horror the massacre of Kishenef? Could we regard with respect and sympathy a nation in which such barbarity is permitted and goes unpunished? If thousands of Finns, driven from their native land, had not sought refuge here, should we even then be unmoved by Russia's repudiation of Finland's constitutional guarantees and her brutal oppression of the people who thus became victims of her contempt for time-honored obligations? But we have the expatriated Finns, and many thousands of oppressed Jews have come here to join the more fortunate people of their race. If Count Cassini will question the Finns and Swedes and Jews, who are so considerable a part of our population, one cause of American sympathy with Japan will be revealed to him.

Our Government will strictly observe the obligations of neutrality. Our people will offend neither of these combatants by any forbidden act. But their sympathies cannot be controlled. These are with Japan, not wholly or even largely because of commercial interests, nor mainly because the energy and intelligence of the islanders excite admiration, but chiefly because the contending nations differ so widely in character. It is a preference that is determined by considerations of civilization, humanity and justice.

Mr. Smoot's Case

THE Mormon Investigation is taking a wide course. The question before the Senate Committee is whether Mr. Smoot, a Mormon Apostle, shall be admitted to the United States Senate. It is agreed that no polygamist can be admitted to Congress, but Mr. Smoot is not a polygamist, and no one pretends that he is. So the real question in discussion is whether one not a polygamist, but an active and ruling member of the Mormon Church, can be received as a United States Senator or Representative.

On the face of it the question would seem ridiculous, for our Constitution excludes religious tests. But it does not exclude moral tests. Yet no one charges immorality of this or any other sort against Mr. Smoot.

Then, if no immorality is in a primary and personal way chargeable against Mr. Smoot, is he guilty in any such secondary way, by incitement or collusion, that he may properly be excluded? This is a main question now under investigation.

To prove this it must be shown that Mr. Smoot, as a ruling officer in his Church, encourages other people to practice an immorality, in the matter of polygamy, of which he is not himself guilty; and to this purpose the evidence is now being presented. The present head of the Mormon Church has been under long examination by the committee, and he

has admitted nearly everything which the opponents of Mr. Smoot have charged. While he denies that any new polygamous marriages have taken place, unless it may be in very rare cases against the law of the Church, he confesses that he has himself lived, and scores of other old men have lived, since the admission of Utah as a State, in continuous polygamous relations with the plural wives whom they took before that time. When asked if that is not polygamy he said No; that polygamy is the *taking* of an additional wife, which he has not done, but that it is polygamous cohabitation. When asked if he does not know that this is against the law of Utah, he says Yes, but that he felt he must take that risk for the peace of his families. He did not think it right to throw off his wives and children; and to avoid jealousies and friction he must remain in husbandly relations to his wives. He has not taught others, he says, to disobey the law, but he chose to do so for what he thought good reasons, while taking no new wives. The vast majority of his people, he said, are monogamists, and the polygamists are dying off, being now old men, and in a few years there will be none left.

This is a very frank statement. It admits pretty much all that is charged. It is a confession that would exclude Apostle Smith from the Senate, but not Apostle Smoot. It raises a question on which honest moralists may differ. The question whether polygamy or adultery or murder is or is not right, is one that must be barred from public discussion; but the question whether those who, living in polygamous communities, Mormons or Moslems or Pagans, have contracted plural marriages, must, on becoming Christians, give up all but one of their wives, is one that good missionaries have differed about. A year or two ago the family of one of our Indians was converted. The old man was told that before he was received into the Church he must give up one of his wives. It was a very hard thing to do; but the old woman took her blanket, departed to live alone, saying that the younger wife needed his protection and care more than she did. Good moralists differed as to whether the right instruction was given them. But the Utah law forbids living in plural marriage, as well as plural marriage itself, and no pluralist has any place in Washington. The testimony of the head of the Mormon Church shows that while the Church holds that plural marriage is in itself right, and that it was ordained by revelation to Joseph Smith, yet the further taking of plural wives is now forbidden, while the continuance of plural relations with those previously taken is winked at, but not taught. So far no evidence has appeared on this line to exclude Mr. Smoot.

But another line of testimony is being prepared, that which will show, if possible, that Mormons are under such bonds to obey their Church that they are not free to be good citizens of their country—that is, that the authorities of the Church rule and control the political action of their members, so that a man has no right to accept a political office except by permission of the Apostles of the Church. It is recalled that Mr. Thatcher was excluded from the Mormon Church for acting politically against the Church's orders. It has been asserted that there are oaths taken which are treasonable. For this we await the further evidence. Thus far nothing has been proved that is likely to show that a loyal Mormon may not also be a loyal citizen, unless he be living a polygamous life. Practically the question before the Senate is whether any Mormon can be a member of that body. Must that Mormon State be represented only by a Gentile? Much as we despise and detest Mormonism, we must wait further evidence that a Mormon cannot be admitted to Congress.

The Ultimate Bar to Vice

HARDENED as the city dweller is to a knowledge of the prevalence of vice in all dense centers of population, we doubt if any decent American has read without a touch of horror Mr. Jerome's assertion that at least 2,000 of the 2,509 hotels in New York City are "open houses of prostitution." They have been made so, he says, by the Raines Law, which compels the saloon men who wish to keep open nights and on Sundays to maintain in each establishment as many as ten fake rooms, from which some income must be obtained.

It is not our purpose at the present time to discuss the wisdom or the unwisdom of the Raines Law. It was the conclusion of the Committee of Fifteen, composed of men of the highest character and intelligence that this community boasts, that the Raines Law has made vicious conditions in this city on the whole much worse than they were before its enactment. Be that as it may, the far more terrible fact is that of the prevalence of a particular form of vice which invariably finds some opportunity for indulgence, if not in a way that law and the police have for the moment barred, then in some other way, which depraved ingenuity discovers to be still open.

We call ourselves a Christian and a civilized people. We boast that in America the family life is at least as pure as it is elsewhere in the world. We take pride in what we are pleased to call an American reverence for womanhood, as if it were a virtue more characteristic of this nation than of others. We make relentless war upon polygamy, and keep up a persistent agitation for the enactment of uniform laws of marriage and divorce; and yet, in our chief city, a fearless official, who has devoted many of the best years of his life to an attempt to discover the actual facts about our moral condition and to enforce the law of repression to the letter, is obliged to inform us that 2,000 hotels in this town are open houses of prostitution; and a recent investigator, whose statements are published by authority of the Charity Organization Society, tells us that at least 10,000 immigrant girls landing at Ellis Island are annually forced or lured into habits of harlotry.

If we could explain this state of affairs by saying that this appalling prevalence of vice is merely an incident of the heterogeneity of our population, and lay most of it at the doors of the foreign born, we might possibly feel less concern about it. But that explanation will not hold. Every person familiar with the facts knows that while the unmarried men whose homes are here in the city, and especially those who live in the tenement house quarters, furnish their full quota to the army of ill-doers, another large division of that army consists of out-of-town men that have occasion often to visit the city for purposes of business, and that among them are multitudes of married men who, in their home communities, maintain unblemished reputations for honorable conduct. We are aware that this statement may be challenged by sensitive persons unacquainted with the facts, but it can be substantiated. And with it stands another fact that in some respects is even more humiliating. We have made inquiry among business men who have every means of knowing the truth as to whether a man's commercial credit is impaired by a general knowledge on the part of his associates that he keeps a mistress, and we are assured that it is not.

We are not stating these facts for any sensational purpose or to create discouragement. We are calling them to attention for the purpose of reminding the public how far the policy of attempting to diminish vice by repressive measures has failed, and how necessary it is to begin to place greater emphasis upon moral education and upon all influences that tend to awaken in the individual consciousness an idealistic view of life that shall be able to hold in proper subordination both the sensual instincts and those materialistic ambitions that are rapidly becoming the greatest menace of modern civilization.

Much, we believe, could be accomplished if the knowledge that the medical profession possesses of the frightful ravages of contracted disease could be disseminated among the people. The average man lives under the illusion that these consequences of vice are easily cured. The practitioner knows that they leave after effects of the most fatal character; that they are often responsible for the sudden break-down of active men in the years of their prime, which is so characteristic of American life—the sudden termination of honored careers through Bright's disease, locomotor-ataxia, heart failure and cerebral hæmorrhage.

But this medical knowledge, with its appeal to prudential considerations, is not enough. It must be supplemented by the awakening of that kind of idealism which starts into life all the springs of self-respect, of chivalrous and generous feeling toward womankind, of consideration for offspring, and, above all, that perfect love which alone can give sacredness to the relation of man and woman.

It has been alleged that love between man and woman in its highest manifestations is a relatively modern product of the esthetic and moral evolution of the human race. We believe that this conclusion is substantially true. We believe that among the American people particularly, a pure and beautiful love is more and more becoming the basis of the marriage relation, and that where it exists all impure indulgences are made impossible, not by the pressure of external restraint—even that of public reprobation—but by the spirit within. This evolution, however, is not yet so pronounced that it may not be checked, or that it stands in no need of a conscious reinforcement by educational influences. We cannot carry it forward to its fruition if we permit ourselves to make apology for those marriages that are based upon mere social propriety or material considerations.

Our Own Kind and Our Other Kind

We all have two kinds, those who are related to us personally, socially or intellectually, and those who are not. The latter, however, have recently risen up from the alleys, dark places and ends of the earth to insist upon their kinship also. They are our poor relations, who have multiplied and waxed exceedingly strong, until now they not only outnumber our own kind, but they know it. That is the rub. In the regions from whence they come there are few fine discriminations based upon difference and delicacy of temperament, but their ruling passion, their self-protecting instinct, is the natural one of kinship.

Now it is interesting to observe the indifference of one class, the fastidious reserve of another, and the avowed hostility of still others to this somewhat vulgar formula of universal brotherhoood that has been thrust upon them by the enlightened consciousness of that underworld, rather than the enlightened conscience of the higher orders among us. The explanation of the embarrassments and indignities attendant upon these readjustments of human nature's different kinds are not always reasonable, but they are generally apparent.

In the first place, the most highly developed men intellectually among us, the really great students, scientists and philosophers, have less in common with this "other kind" than most people. For the further a man advances in the scale of things the fewer are his prejudices, indeed; but his natural sympathies are also decreased. Morally he recognizes his obligation to the race, gives his goods to feed the poor, his time and talents for their enlightenment, but personally the bonds that bind him to his kind are attenuated. In his purely academic regions there is less need, and so less sense, of natural relationships. The late German historian Mommsen sympathized intellectually with the socialistic movements among his countrymen, yet, with a world full of admirers, he acknowledged, they say, but one intimate friend, a man whose company he could endure but a limited time and whose conversation he could never endure at all. He did not recognize his own children when he met them on the street, and his relations to his good *frau* appear to have been purely functional. Such men have for the most part only a moral and intellectual perception of what is passing in the world about them, and they cease to be dependent upon the ordinary intimacies of life. They do not recognize social distinctions, for the simple reason that they do not recognize society in any personal sense.

These, however, represent but a small class, and, having surpassed the common kind, the excuse for their withdrawal is almost legitimate. But what shall we say of those who make a purely esthetic and nervous distinction between themselves and their "other" kind? Is this greatest of all social quarantines justified by the facts in the case? Evidently they have a refinement of sensibilities, an elegance of mind and taste, that the grimy, sweating herd of men and women outside do not possess. But when we consider, the moral and even the intellectual difference between the two is somewhat in favor of the herd. Newport society fosters the same vices that are practiced with attic simplicity on the East Side; and wit in the two localities differs less in shrewdness than one may imagine. And there can be no doubt that the working classes hold more liberal opinions on affairs in general than do these temperamental aristocrats.

Recently a workingman entered a street car already crowded with fashionable people. He carried a dinner pail shamelessly and sat near the door, where he faced the crowd. Presently the electric current failed and the car stopped. At this the theater party looked its discontent, but a sense of social dignity prevented further demonstration. Not one of them during the long delay risked addressing his neighbor. The implied distrust of their own kind was ludicrous, if it was not justified. No mind filled with lofty thoughts separated them; their natural instincts were almost sensually developed, but a lack of personal liberty, a rigid social discipline, rendered intercourse not guaranteed by a formal certificate of introduction impossible for them. The workingman's sympathies had not been so limited. He took his relationship to them cordially for granted. Having learned the cause of the delay, he made this accommodating announcement:

"She's busted a battery, an' we'll set here twenty minutes yet!"

Nor was he discomforted by the icy silence with which his remark was greeted. The human glowed in him so warmly it is doubtful if he felt the social chill, for, looking at the elegantly dressed lady opposite, he persevered kindly: "Air yer feet cold, m'a'm? Jest poke 'em up agin this pipe an' you'll be more comfortable." She flushed indignantly, wavered prettily, and thrust out the toes of two thin boots "agin the pipe."

"I'm in the ice business—awful joke this weather!" he next confided, with a bright, brown flash of his eyes at a gentleman across the aisle. A universal, condescending smile answered this naïve confidence. But really he had the advantage of them in the breadth of his fraternal emotions. He was capable of acting as personal friend to any man in the car had the occasion demanded it. There was something admirably improvident, generous, in his bestowal of human kinship upon people whose delicacy was not of the sort to appreciate the simplicity of his natural courtesy.

However, when the fortunate "better" kind are made more catholic in their recognition of men, and when human nature in the other kinds has been furbished up, endowed with an artistic sense, we shall discover that we all belong more nearly to one kind than we supposed. Even the great scholars and scientists may join us in their hours of relaxation.

The Inner Witness

HERE is a letter which seems to be sincere, and which asks a serious question as to Christian faith. The writer says:

I am a sincere Christian and want to remain one. But my doubts are becoming numerous and to me terrible. Reading apologies for the Christian religion seems to intensify and not to quiet these misgivings. Professor Briggs, for instance, in this week's INDEPENDENT, says Christianity consists in knowing that Christ is the God Savior—and knowing it by "practical experience and personal knowledge." Does this experience and knowledge exclude the possibility of reasonable doubt? If it does not, how can we as rational beings accept it? Surely the evidence should be as convincing as that on which we send criminals to the electric chair. "Practical experience," I will be told, is that inner satisfaction and peace of spirit which the acceptance of Christ's doctrines gives. Is this a criterion of the truth of the Christian teaching? Have not the Christian Scientist, the Mohammedan and members of other religions practical experience which we say is no sign of the divinity of the teachings which produce it? Does not the modern psychologist explain this practical experience to be a merely human production? As for "personal knowledge," is not this claim open to the same objections? Has one person any means of knowing Christ that another has not? The means are the Bible history and the inner spirit. Certainly the Bible history and tradition do not clearly teach who Christ was. When a proposition is evident it ceases to be disputed, at least by intelligent people. The truth of the Copernican theory is now evident. So is the iniquity of the massacre of St. Bartholomew. Now if the divinity of Christ was evident—I mean, of course, reasonably evident; such evidence as a jury requires to convict a man of crime—would not all good and intelligent men agree upon it as they do upon the Copernican theory? As for the testimony of our interior spirit telling us that Christ is our Savior, is this trustworthy? Is not this interior spirit a purely natural product, the result of training, environment, suggestion, etc., making of one person a Catholic, another a Protestant, another a Buddhist, another a Jew, and so on? Now please do not ignore my appeal. I have been a most earnest Christian, and want to remain one, but I have a rebellion of my reason to put down. A reasonable amount of force in the form of evi-

dence will quiet the rebel. If "practical experience" and "personal knowledge" are unreliable and insufficient in me, how can they be otherwise in you?

We are sorry for one who has been brought up with such a notion of Christianity that his peace depends on his believing something instead of being something. The propositions he believes will not save him in this world or the next, notwithstanding the statements of any obsolete creed of Antichrist which tells us that except we believe so and so we shall without doubt perish everlastingly. Theology is an admirable and most interesting study which may profitably employ the time of angels, and of devils, too, as Milton tells us, and James, also; but the securing of sound evidence as to the person and history of Jesus Christ will bring nobody into the Christian state.

What our friend is after is evidence of historic truth that can be formulated. If he gets it it will not save him. He is going to work the wrong way. He has been told that he must get some inner spiritual peace or rest that will be a testimony of the Spirit, which will give him "practical experience and personal knowledge" that "Christ is the God Savior." If others can get in that way, or think they can, the evidence of the truth of an intellectual proposition about Christ, let them; but what a man believes in his heart, not intellectually in his head, that is he. There is a multitude of people so built intellectually that they cannot get any such inner testimony to an outer fact; probably most of us are so built. To require them to discover within them what they cannot discover, is to remand them to that distress of mind which our correspondent confesses to, and very likely to final unbelief. Here is the evil of the false notion that true religion consists in part in the acceptance of propositions of fact. Tell them that they must believe something about the Bible, or Christ, which their intellect can find no evidence for or they must perish everlastingly, and they are driven to reject Christianity. Or tell them that they must find an inner testimony or they will perish, and they will be driven into unbelief, equally by the new introvision as by the old logic.

What, then, is the better way? As to belief on Christian matters, and all other matters, it is the undisturbed, impartial search after truth by means of the evidence within reach, without worry as to the conclusion. It is important to reach the right conclusion, the real truth, for it may have an influence on life and character. But it is not itself life and character. Life and character may come with a wrong reading of the evidence and a mistaken conclusion.

But being a real Christian in life and character is quite a different thing. That has to do with what a man is, and not what he may believe on things that he questions about. Jesus gave some very compact and philosophical answers to questions on that subject, to which we would refer our inquirer. If he is after internal witness he had better search his soul to find out, not whether he has visions of Christ or assurances of the truth of any dogma about Christ, but whether he meets the requirements as to his disposition toward God and man which our Lord lays down.

Military "Honor"

A Russian officer named Kublitsky was recently passing along the streets of St. Petersburg at the head of his company when he was accosted by a ragged beggar, who insulted and struck him. The officer turned and looked at him, but instead of running him through with his sword as the code of military honor required, he shrugged his shoulders and passed on. That evening he committed suicide, leaving this note:

"I know that my conduct will be blamed by my companions in arms. I should have killed the man who struck me. I did actually put my hand on my sword, but when I saw before me a poor wretch, almost famished, who instead of running, looked at me like a madman, and cried: 'Kill me! Kill me!' I could not strike him. I pitied him. I felt that before being an officer I was a man. And since I do not want to be accused of insubordination and cowardice, I kill myself."

In commenting on this his superior officer, General Dragomirof, condemned his conduct and said that he should have cut down his assailant on the spot. He says:

"Gunpowder remains in the magazine per-

fectly inoffensive, but let a single spark touch it and it explodes, destroying the rash man who drew it from its sleep. It is the same with an officer, pacific when he is let alone, but at the first provocation annihilates the impudent man who dared attack him."

A similar incident occurred in Germany not long since, when an officer was approached in a familiar manner and clapped on the back by an old friend and schoolmate, who was, however, a private. Without an instant's hesitation the officer drew his sword and ran him through the heart. He wrote a pathetic letter to the mother of his friend, expressing his sympathy and regret that the honor of the army necessitated his action. In deference to public clamor he was sentenced to a short term of imprisonment.

As another illustration of this stringency of the code of honor we recall the German officer who was conducting a drunken comrade to his home when the latter struck him. He was quite willing to overlook or to pardon this and his brother officer to apologize for it, but this was not allowed. The blow must be wiped out in blood. A duel was fought and the officer killed the friend to whom he had unintentionally and unconsciously offered offense.

General Dragomirof's simile is a good one, but he does not go far enough. Kegs of gunpowder are not allowed to roll about the streets, and officers of like explosive temperament should be confined in fireproof vaults. They certainly should not be permitted to mingle with ordinary people, who have other ideals of honor and propriety. It would be well also to consider whether an army where such ethics and etiquet are cultivated is more dangerous to the people whom it protects or to their enemies.

There are too many archaic forms and traditions in our own army, but, so far, nothing like this. In some parts of our country, however, it is still held that a blow requires a murder, and we occasionally hear a man boast that the world is not big enough to hold himself and one who has called him a liar.

The Senate and Arbitration

It would be pleasant to be informed that the United States is taking part in negotiating treaties of arbitration with other countries. We have a certain conceit of our superiority, and we never forget the example we set to the world in formulating a free government in our national Constitution, and we are not at all slow to claim credit for the creation of the Tribunal of The Hague; but somehow we are letting both South America and Europe set us examples in arbitration. Chile and Argentina have taught the whole world the lesson of peaceful methods, and have then sold their warships to emphasize their good faith. Great Britain, France, Spain and Italy have made or are making treaties of arbitration with each other, of more or less value—certainly of some value as a beginning. But what of our own country? Cannot we as safely make a treaty with Great Britain as can France? Or is it the fact that our treaty making method is a very cumbrous affair, as compared with that of the other countries? There the existing Government can make a treaty; here the Government—that is, the President and Cabinet—must get the consent of sixty Senators before a treaty can be concluded; and before negotiating a treaty the President and Secretary of State must be reasonably confident of their sixty men, or the treaty, formulated with much labor, will be rejected disdainfully, as in the case of the arbitration treaty with Great Britain a few years ago. We need a Senate that believes in arbitration, and that is not afraid to trust international differences to an impartial tribunal.

The Rank of the Ministry

Perhaps nothing need be added to the words of Dean Robbins prefixed to the article, "Why I Gave Up the Ministry," in the present issue, and yet we do not like to leave some of its impressions uncorrected. And first, as to the quality of the men who enter the ministry, we believe the writer is quite wrong and that the ministry has its fair share of scholarly and brilliant men. There are weak men in the theological schools, and so there are equally in the medical and law schools. It is true that the proportion of the best scholars that go from college into the ministry is growing smaller, but that is not because a smaller proportion of the ministry is composed of bright men, but because we are coming to demand college education

of lawyers and doctors, which we did not a few years ago. Even now, while all our reputable theological seminaries require their students to be college graduates, this is not generally true in the other professions. Further, the number of ministers is much less than of doctors and lawyers. There are now few of our cities or towns in which the ministers do not stand well up in the front ranks with the lawyers and physicians as men of recognized ability, but these other professions have been rapidly coming up. If from 14 to 16 per cent. of the high grade scholars in the colleges enter the ministry, that seems to us to be a fair proportion. As to the rest of the article we need say little. It is true that the work of the Church has branched out into all sorts of benevolent work, and that the direction of this work falls largely and naturally upon the ministry; but that is a reason for staying in the Church, and for the Church staying in the world, and not the reverse. Dr. Conwell, pastor of a Baptist Church in Philadelphia, whose membership is counted in "four figures," has a way of saying that the Church is in these days being swamped and buried by the institutions it has created—the Young Men's and Young Women's Associations, the hospitals and asylums. Well, the more such allied good work the better. Would that all the world's people were prophets. It may be that in Heaven there is no Church organization required, but we see no sign that its work is so nearly done in this world that the work it has to do will not for a long time to come constitute a "call" to men of earnest purpose.

Russian Unrest

The war with Japan is by no means popular all over Russia. At first the Government allowed public demonstrations in its favor, but soon it stopped them, because they gave excuse for counter-demonstrations. Now we hear of universities closed because of students' disturbances, and of incendiary circulars distributed in schools and factories. It was to be expected that Jews and Finns and Armenians and Dissenters would be in opposition, for have they any reason to approve anything the Government does? It is clear that there will be a fire in the rear to be dealt with. In our Civil War we had one such notable hostile demonstration in New York, a regular riot, but it did not reach the intelligent classes; the feeling in the universities was unanimous; the opposition was transient and amounted to nothing. But in Russia the only hope for liberty and a representative government is in the continuance of anti-dynastic agitation. Disaster in the present war would increase such agitation and give it courage. It is possible that out of war with a so-called pagan nation there may come the promise of Christian liberty for the so-called Christian nation.

The petition to Congress of the Northern California Indian Association deserves friendly consideration. It asks that small, scattered tracts of land be purchased by the Government, upon which several thousand vagrant Indians in that part of the State may find homes. Some of these Indians, not knowing how to secure a legal recording of their title, have been evicted from lands which they had themselves purchased by days' labor. Some lost their tribal lands years ago through non-ratification of treaties, and in one way and another they have been crowded by the enterprising white man into vagrancy and almost helpless pauperism. The purchase of a few acres here and there where the Indians are now found would not deprive them of the discipline of labor, but give them a place where the fruits of their labor can be secured to them. Ethically this small expenditure would be no more than fair, since no pay has ever been given them for lands which they once occupied and the white man now possesses, and practically there need be no such fear of a demoralizing lapse into "the reservation system" as was voiced in a rather hysterical counter petition which went to Congress from an Indian school in the East.

The tangle in Count Leo Tolstoy's mind is illustrated by the letter from his pen which we print in this issue. We trust that none of our readers will try to educate a child after Tolstoy's rules. He would "not force anything on children;" he would not "force a child to study subjects that do not interest it;" he would

not "teach children religious conceptions about which they do not ask;" and, most surprising of all, in the religious education of children he would give them equally the doctrinal literature of Christians, Hebrews, Buddhists, Brahminists and Confucianists. On the contrary, children should be required to learn much they do not want to learn, just as they must be required to do work they do not like. And the parents ought to teach them in religion first what they believe to be true, and let the error wait till they have passed the receptive age and have reached the age for independent thought.

It is a little amusing that a French journal has been polling the members of the French Academy to find out the meaning of Secretary Hay's new diplomatic term, "administrative entity." They do not exactly understand it. Perhaps the word *entité* has a slightly different meaning in French from that of the English word, but with us it is not simply an abstract term, meaning *existence,* but also a concrete term embracing the thing that exists. Of course, Mr. Hay meant to employ a loose and vague term, and he succeeded. He did not want to say *China,* because that was itself in dispute; so he spoke of China's "administrative entity," which might mean to include the Government as actually exercised, and might well exclude Manchuria, whose administration is exercised by Russia. It appears to us a happy phrase, tho a new one.

We have a letter from the Rev. John S. Wynne, S.J., editor of *The Messenger,* a Catholic journal of this city, in which he gives at length the history of the issue of the Rosary Leaflets by the Jesuits and the Dominicans, to show that we were mistaken, when in our editorial, "Will Loisy Repudiate His Book?" we stated that some dozen years ago the Jesuits began publishing these leaflets and that some four or five years ago, at the instance of the Dominicans, they were forced to stop the practice. He gives facts and dates to the contrary, and says that the Jesuits of their own accord ceased to print them, and insisted on leaving the exclusive charge of this devotion to the Dominican Rosary Societies.

We are still waiting to hear what the Abbé Loisy intends to do about the condemnation of his books. He has, we learn, been twice summoned to make a retraction pure and simple, "*ad ulteriora,*" which is a threat of final proceedings. But we venture to guess that he will delay any such submission, and that the authorities on the Tiber will delay going to extremities. The French Concordat is just now *in articulo mortis* and needs looking after, and Loisy may be shelved *pro tempore;* and so we do not expect speedily to see the note attached to his name in the records of the Index: "*Laudabiliter subjecit se.*" The reader will please excuse so much Latin, but it is the language of the subject.

At last we are getting at the cause of the native uprising in German West Africa, and we find that it is much the same as has occasioned Indian outbreaks in this country—the ill-treatment of the natives by white men. The cruelties of Prince von Arenburg there were atrocious and explain everything. And now, convicted on a first trial for murdering a native, he has been acquitted on a second trial on the ground of insanity. But the insanity seems to have been moral.

Whatever defense or apology may be made for the decision of the arbitrators of the court of The Hague in the Venezuela case, there can be no doubt that Japan is justified in her protest against the language used by Mr. Muravieff, Russian Minister of Justice and President of the Tribunal, in making the decision. It was no time or place for an attack on the Japanese, and the language discredits the Tribunal.

Mr. Wilbur Wright, we regret to say, is not satisfied with our explanation of February 25th in reference to the article published under his name in our issue of February 5th, as received by us from one of our literary agents. He says:

"Your note is equivalent to an assertion that I furnished the matter for the article but objected only because my name was used. This is not true at all. Mr. [our agent] did not obtain copies of these addresses from me or my brother. Nor did we consent to the reproduction of extended verbatim extracts from them except on consent of the Western Society of Engineers, a condition which was not fulfilled."

Mr. Wright then asks us to explain to our readers that the article was in large part made up of matter taken "from the *Journal of the Western Society of Engineers* and in part of matter whose correctness I absolutely deny."

We give the above in Mr. Wright's words, and again express our regret that our agent should have misled us as to the permission to attach Mr. Wright's name to the article for which he had obtained material and information.

Insurance

The Combustion of Water

"The conflagration hazard continues to assume gigantic proportions. The editor of *Insurance World* over twenty-five years ago took the position that whereas in an incipient combustion water properly applied would quickly extinguish the flames, however, if the fire assumed great proportions that water then became a feeder of the flames and not a deterring agent. In a certain sense water is the cinder of hydrogen. It is from the laboratory point of view labeled H_2O; or, in other words, two parts of hydrogen to one of oxygen. Both these elements are combustible when disassociated. Hence, in a great conflagration water becomes a fuel. In this line of thought a German scientist whose name we do not now recall has expressed himself that the fuel of the future may be found in water by disassociating its component parts. Who knows? The horizon of scientific research is continuously expanding. Water is one of nature's elements that has a twofold expansive power. Under extreme heat it becomes steam; with extreme cold it expands into ice."—*Insurance World of March* 1st, 1904.

The advice of the editor of the *Insurance World* would be much more valuable if he would study a little elementary chemistry, and not attempt to determine scientific problems from flashes of intuition received "over twenty-five years ago." In reply to his question, "Who knows?" we would say that any text book shows that water can never be made a fuel, even by a "German scientist." "The horizon of scientific research is continually expanding," and for that reason the things we know to be impossible are constantly increasing. It is not true that "water is one of nature's elements." It is not true that both the elements into which it can be decomposed are combustible, and there is no sense in which it is true that "water is the cinder of hydrogen." A cinder is something which has never been burned, because it is incombustible. Hydrogen is combustible and on being burned forms water.

It is quite true that water used in small quantities on an intense conflagration may increase the flame and assist in spreading it. The cause of this is that water is decomposed by the intense heat, and its elements, hydrogen and oxygen, again uniting produce the same amount of heat which they absorbed when they were dissociated. There is therefore no increase of the whole amount of heat, but there may be a transference of heat from the place where the water is applied to the place where the gases again unite. Of the same nature is the effect produced when a locomotive engineer who finds himself running short of steam just before he reaches the top of an ascent may throw a little water on the bed of glowing coals. He is not adding fuel and, in fact, loses something in the whole amount of heat, but the heat suddenly produced above the bed of coals may bring the steam up to the required pressure.

THE new business of The Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, of which Frederick A. Burnham is president, is steadily growing, we are glad to say. The new business thus far this year, we have been told, is more than double the business during the corresponding period of 1903. During the past year more than $3,200,000 was paid to policy holders, so that the total payments to policy holders now amounts to more than fifty-seven and a half million dollars. The surplus of policy holders is over one half million dollars.

....Embezzlements and defalcations for the month of December, as tabulated in the current issue of the monthly *Bulletin* of the Fidelity & Casualty Company, under the possible influence of the holiday season and its allurements, show an enormous increase over the month preceding. The melancholy record of breaches of trust that seems to be a constantly growing condition of modern life includes the following items:

Banks	$304,520
Benevolent societies and institutions	1,550
Building and loan associations	285
Court trusts	62,600
Federal and State	7,368
Firms and corporations	991,828
Insurance companies	20,299
Municipal	8,587
Transportation companies	18,500
Miscellaneous	656,971
Total	$2,072,508

Financial

The Canal Payments

No disturbance in the local or exchange markets, it is generally believed, will be caused by the approaching payment of $10,000,000 to Panama and $40,000,000 to the French Canal Company. Secretary Shaw's call upon the depository banks for 20 per cent. of their holdings, about $30,000,000, will not mature until the 25th, and it appears now that the payment must be deferred until April. About $20,000,000 is to be drawn out from the Treasury's funds. An easy loan market and unusual inactivity on the Stock Exchange afford favorable conditions. Of the Panama money, $8,000,000 will probably remain here for investment in bonds, and it is understood that a considerable part of the French company's stock is now owned in this country.

Interesting Purchase of the New Haven Trolley Lines

Under the management of President Mellen, the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company is taking measures both for the improvement of its traffic facilities and for the prevention of actual or projected competition. Its recent acquisition of the Central New England road and Poughkeepsie Bridge system has now been followed by its purchase of the trolley system centering in New Haven and owned by the Fairhaven and Westville Company. Thus it gains possession of all the city's trolleys, with branches extending to Derby, Branford, Woodmont and other suburban towns—in all 110 miles of road and one-fifth of the trolley mileage in Connecticut. An issue of about $9,600,000 in 3½ per cent. fifty-year debentures is required for the transaction. In the exchange the trolley shares (par $25) are valued at $50.

While these trolleys can be made serviceable as feeders and distributors in connection with the steam road, the chief purpose of the New York and New Haven Company is undoubtedly to interpose a barrier to the possible operation of a parallel trolley line between Boston and New York, and incidentally to control the competition of existing trolley branches with its suburban service in the neighborhood of New Haven. This purchase must interfere with the plans of the projectors of a through trolley from Boston by way of Worcester, Rockville, Hartford, Middletown and New Haven. A considerable part of this line is in operation, and arrangements had been made for filling gaps between Worcester and Rockville and between Hartford and New Haven. A traffic agreement with the New Haven trolleys was under consideration. Negotiations for such an agreement may be continued, but obviously under conditions differing greatly from those which existed before this purchase. The incident is very interesting to those who are studying the competitive relations of trolley roads and steam trunk or suburban lines.

The new President of the Guardian Trust Company is Frank W. Woolworth. The capital and surplus of this company is one million dollars.

....The National Citizens' Bank is to absorb the Central National Bank and will be named the Citizens' Central National Bank of New York. To acquire the assets of the Central the Citizens' capital will be increased from $1,550,000 to $2,550,000.

....An American company, whose chief officer and expert is Julian Kennedy, once a famous Yale oarsman, has recently taken contracts for remodeling upon American lines the blast furnace departments of sixteen British iron and steel plants, including several of the leading concerns of the kind in Great Britain.

....The directors of the two institutions have agreed upon the terms of a merger of the Leather Manufacturers' National Bank with the Mechanics' National Bank, whose capital will be increased from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000. It is expected that Gates W. McGarrah will be President of the combined banks.

....Receivers having been appointed for the property of the Houston Oil Company of Texas, Jules S. Bache (of J. S. Bache & Co., New York), and several bankers of other cities have consented to act as a committee for the protection of stockholders. Shares must be deposited before the 17th.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

Rhode Island is the first State to elect delegates to the Democratic National Convention, and six of her eight delegates are for Mr. Hearst. There was a contest between two factions, one (in favor of Hearst) commanded by John J. Fitzgerald, of Pawtucket, Democratic leader in the Legislature, and ex-Mayor Greene, of Woonsocket, member of the National Committee; the other by Col. Samuel R. Honey, of Newport, and Patrick H. Quinn, chairman of the State Committee. Mr. Hearst's friends (mostly from the cities and manufacturing towns) controlled the convention by a small majority. Having chosen six of the eight delegates, they permitted the two remaining places to be taken by Honey and Quinn. No instructions were given, but after the convention the six Hearst men adopted resolutions in favor of Hearst and the unit rule. Col. Honey says he will never vote for Hearst. In the convention Richard B. Comstock said that it would be "infamous" to nominate Hearst, "a man who would buy the Presidency by check and cheek." Mr. Hearst's followers commended him as one who had "fought the battle of the people against the monopolies." It is reported that Mr. Bryan will present Mr. Hearst's name in the national convention. —In New York, ex-Senator Hill and ex-Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., of Troy, have joined hands for Judge Parker, after warring against each other for years. This means defeat for Charles F. Murphy, the Tammany leader. Judge Parker's supporters will control the convention, and it is expected that the delegates will be instructed to vote for him. The Tammany leader has said that Mr. Cleveland would be the strongest of all possible candidates, but Mr. Cleveland remarks that this expression of opinion and preference does not in any way affect the decision announced by himself some time ago "as strongly as the English language could make it." He deplores the use of his name in New York to the disadvantage of another candidate.—Before Mr. Hanna's death the two Senators from Ohio disagreed as to certain post offices. Mr. Foraker desired that the postmasters at Lima and Napoleon should be displaced by men of his selection; Mr. Hanna asked that these officers should not be disturbed. Last week, Mr. Foraker's candidates were nominated and confirmed.—Senator Scott appears to have inherited from Mr. Hanna the task of leading the opposition to the promotion of General Leonard Wood. In addition to his own remarks he has submitted a long argument prepared by Mr. Hanna, in which all the charges against General Wood are elaborately set forth. It is expected, however, that the nomination for promotion will soon be confirmed.

Excitement Over a Postal Report

Much excitement and anger were caused in the House, at Washington, last week, by the reply of the Post Office Department to the request of the Post Office Committee for the official record in support of the assertions of the original Bristow report concerning the recommendations and requests of Congressmen relating to additional clerk hire allowances and the leasing of rooms or buildings for post offices. This reply was laid before the House by unanimous vote of the committee. In the instances cited the names of more than 140 Representatives or Senators are involved. The

statement covers 218 pages, and is considered in our editorial pages. There was complaint that essential parts of the record had been omitted. In the course of the debate the Department and its officers were sharply attacked and denounced by prominent Republicans, who asserted that an attempt had been made to connect them with the corruption and crimes of those who have been indicted. Mr. Grosvenor declared that it was an infamous outrage. Mr. Hill said that the report was the product of a liar and a scoundrel. Mr. Bristow was called all sorts of names, but it was afterward shown that he had been ill for several weeks and had not seen the report. Democrats insisted that Postmaster-General Payne had taken this method of restraining the House from subjecting "his rotten Department" to thorough investigation. They called him a "distinguished imbecile." Mr. Jenkins, of Wisconsin, said that Mr. Bristow ought to be removed at once. At times there was an evident inclination to hold the President responsible for the alleged injustice and incompleteness of the statement, and Mr. William Alden Smith's nomination of Speaker Cannon for the Presidency was favorably received. The House was in a very ugly mood. At last it was decided that there should be no comprehensive investigation of the Department, but that the obnoxious report should be referred to a select committee, with the understanding that the members affected by it should be heard, and that all official papers relating to their dealings with the Department should be produced. The committee is composed of Messrs. McCall, of Massachusetts; Hitt, of Illinois; Burton, of Ohio; Metcalf, of California; McDermott, of New Jersey; Bartlett, of Georgia, and Richardson, of Alabama. The report contains the name of no one of these.

Offenses of the Dawes Commission

Congress has received from the President the report of an investigation made by Charles J. Bonaparte and Clinton R. Woodruff concerning charges against the Commission to the Five Civilized Tribes in Indian Territory (the Dawes Commission), made by Mr. Brosius, of the Indian Rights Association. The investigators say that while some suggestions of the Brosius report were not justified by the facts, its specific allegations against Federal officials are substantially true. The situation, they assert, involves "immediate danger of ruin to the genuine Indian population, and profound discredit to the United States, exciting reasonable discontent on the part of all classes of the population, and demanding prompt and drastic remedies on the part of Congress." The charges related mainly to the interest of Commissioners and other officers in corporations devoted to speculation in Indian lands. Chairman Tams Bixby's connection with the Canadian Valley Trust Company, the report says, has impaired his usefulness as a public officer and should terminate immediately. His investments in "possessing rights" to town site lands are even more objectionable. Commissioner Needles should divest himself of his interest in a corporation at Vinita. Commissioner Breckenridge's investments are said to be of much graver importance, and to have seriously impaired his usefulness. Inspector Wright and Indian Agent Schoenfelt are exonerated. Many of the so-called Trust companies operating in the Territory are, the report says, "little more than associations of individual 'grafters.'" The Commission itself, it adds, can be abolished with advantage. Secretary Hitchcock, while approving the findings and recommendations, prefers that the Commission shall complete its work. Members of the Commission have been informed by the President that if they continue in the Government service they must sever all connections with business operations which can be affected by their official action or position.—The Senate has passed a bill making the receipts from liquor, occupation and trade licenses in Alaska a fund to be used in establishing and maintaining schools, caring for the insane, and constructing roads.

Isthmian Canal Questions

The American counsel and the president of the French canal company agree in saying that there is no obstacle to prevent a transfer of the company's property to the United States, and that the transfer will be completed before April 25th. Colom-

bia's suits against the company, they assert, have no sound basis, and will be promptly thrown out of court, both the Government and the legal authorities desiring to facilitate the sale. Mr. Cromwell, the counsel, discloses the fact that, while the Hay-Herran treaty was pending at Bogota, Colombia in writing demanded $12,000,000 from the company. "I refused to pay this," he says, "and shall continue to refuse to pay her a penny as the price of peace in her pending groundless suits at Paris."—The Commission will sail for the Isthmus on the 29th. Each member's salary is to be $12,000, with $15 per day in addition for all time spent on the Isthmus. Rear-Admiral Walker, testifying before a committee of Congress, says that work can be begun within three months. The best labor will be that of the negroes of Jamaica, but there is not enough of them, and it will be necessary to obtain Chinese and Japanese. Unless the sale of liquors is permitted, he adds, it will be impossible to retain or procure the needed supply of workmen.—Secretary Taft recommends that legislative, executive, judicial and administrative power over the canal strip, under the direction of the President, be given to the Commission by Congress, as in the case of the Philippines.—John Barrett has been appointed Minister to Panama, by transfer from Argentina, where Arthur W. Beaupré, recently Minister to Colombia, takes his place. William W. Russell, now Chargé d'Affaires at Panama, and formerly Secretary of Legation in Venezuela, will succeed Mr. Beaupré at Bogota.

The Case of Senator Smoot

At the hearing in the case of Senator Smoot last week, the testimony of Mrs. Mabel Kennedy tended to show that plural marriages have been performed by the Mormon Church since the issue of the manifesto in 1890. Mrs. Kennedy said that she was married to James F. Johnson, with the consent of his first wife, in Juarez, Mexico, in 1894, by the late Apostle Brigham Young. Her mother testified that, before this ceremony, Apostle Teasdale had refused to marry the girl to Johnson, because plural marriage was no longer permitted. Francis M. Lyman, President of the Twelve Apostles, and the prospective successor of President Smith, admitted that he was now living in the polygamous relation with two wives. He knew, he said, that he was violating the law and disobeying a rule of his Church, but he intended to persist in his manner of living. His soul was much pained to find itself in opposition to law and the Church, but he must be true to the covenant he had made with his wives and God. Five other Apostles, he added, were offending in the same way. Missionaries of the Church were warned not to discuss polygamy, but they would not denounce it. In spite of the manifesto, President Smith could still authorize officers of the Church to perform plural marriages. Mr. Lyman became involved in contradictions while testifying as to revelation and inspiration. Revelations from God to the Church, he said, were not binding if the people did not approve and accept them. He asserted that he was testifying under the direction of constant inspiration. Having been led into contradictions and induced to retract a part of his testimony, he could not explain why the inspiration was so untrustworthy. Charles E. Merrill, a son of Apostle Merrill (who has 6 wives and 38 children), admitted that he was married in 1891, one of his earlier wives being then alive. He contended, however, that legislation against polygamy had virtually dissolved his marriage to this earlier wife, by whom he had four children. Bishop Thomas Merrill, another son of the Apostle, admitted that he was living with two wives, and that each of them had borne to him a child within the last three years. Similar testimony was given by Alma Merrill, his brother. President Smith testified again. He had 42 children, 21 boys and 21 girls, he said, and was "proud of every one of them." Altho he had asserted that the Church was keenly sensitive to the charge that plural marriage was still permitted and authorized, it was not his duty, he said, to inquire as to the truth of specific allegations of this kind, published in the press and relating to the conduct of one of the Apostles. E. B. Critchlow, formerly Assistant United States Attorney in Utah, narrated the history of legislation against

polygamy and of politics in Utah during the last 15 years. Mr. Smoot, he said, "by one word" could stop the practice of polygamy if he should choose to do so. President Smith, he thought, would not accept an Apostle unless the latter either practiced polygamy or believed in it. Speaking of the use of revelations, Mr. Critchlow narrated the experience of one of the Mormon cities, where the President of the State, or local head of the Church, having received 1,000 shares of stock in a corporation that desired to control the electric lighting (the people then being in favor of municipal ownership of the lighting plant), told the Mayor that he had received a revelation from God to the effect that the work must be intrusted to a private company, of which he, the recipent of the revelation, should be President. Opposition to this scheme caused the disfellowship of a number of Mormons who rejected the revelation.

Lynch Law and Riot in Ohio

The lynching of a negro named Richard Dixon, in Springfield, O., last week, was followed by the burning of twenty buildings in the negro quarter. On the 6th Dixon asked a policeman named Collis (who had been in the service twelve years and was one of the most popular members of the police force) to assist him in recovering some clothing held by a woman in whose house he had been living. Having entered the house, Dixon quarreled with the woman and shot her. Collis sought to restrain him and was shot four times by the negro, who then surrendered to the authorities and was placed in jail. Collis died at noon on the 7th. That night a mob of 1,500 persons attacked the jail, battered down the door with a railroad rail, took Dixon out, shot him to death and suspended the body from a telegraph pole, where many bullets were fired into it. Sheriff Routzahn and his deputies appear to have made no serious resistance; indeed, it is said that after the mob had forced an entrance the sheriff and his associates consented that Dixon should be taken out. Mayor Bowlus was trying to procure the aid of the local militia. Their commander, Major Kirkpatrick, told him that they were unwilling to guard the jail, fearing that they might be required to shoot some of their friends. Up to the time when Dixon was lynched only twenty of the militiamen had been induced to come to the armory. The Mayor sent to Columbus for troops, and several companies arrived on the following day. On the night of the 8th a riotous mob set fire to several buildings in the negro quarter, or Levee district, and before morning twenty buildings were destroyed, neither the militia nor the city authorities having made any serious attempt to save them. These buildings were the resort of negroes of bad character and of degraded whites who associated with them. Other buildings occupied by persons of the same class were ordered by the Mayor to be vacated. Eighteen companies of militia were on guard for a time. A special grand jury will sit for the purpose of indicting the leaders of the mob. It is said that the local courts have been unduly lenient to offenders, and that in a dozen cases of murder the guilty have escaped with only slight punishment.—At Murphysborough, Ill., on the 10th, a mob from Carbondale attacked the jail, intending to take out and lynch Thomas Vaughan, a negro held for assault upon a white woman; but Sheriff Thorpe and one deputy, armed with riot guns, not only repelled the mob but also captured three men who were in it.

The Merger Decision

On Monday the Supreme Court, by the narrow majority of 5 to 4, decided that the merger by which the Northern Securities Company purchased the controlling interest in the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern Railroad companies was a restraint of competition, and so in violation of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. This merger of the two competing companies was one of the great achievements of J. P. Morgan & Co. An action was brought in the District Court of Minnesota by the Attorney-General of the United States against the Northern Securities Company as the two railroads and was decided unanimously by the four judges in favor of the United States. An appeal was then had to the Supreme Court at Washington, and was argued in behalf of the United States by Attorney-General Knox. Judge Harlan read the

opinion sustaining the Government's contention and affirming the decision of the Circuit Court, which was concurred in by Justices Brown, Brewer, McKenna and Day, while Chief Justice Fuller and Justices White, Peckham and Holmes dissented. Justice Harlan argued that the law is constitutional and that it does not interfere with the rights of individual States. The sole question, he said, is whether this merger was a combination intended to repress commerce by shutting off competition, and as to this there could be no doubt, and it was admitted by Mr. Morgan. The court had nothing to do with the economic question of the right of competition, but only with the law forbidding restraint. If two companies can thus unite to form a monopoly in the Northwest, then all the railroads in the country can unite in the same way, and where then would be the authority of Congress over interstate commerce? The law declares illegal every combination or conspiracy in restraint of commerce between the States, and forbids attempts to monopolize such commerce; but it is indisputable that it was the purpose of the merger to create such a monopoly between the Great Lakes and Puget Sound. The dissenting opinion was read by Justice Holmes, who said there could be no more objection to the purchase of the control of the companies by the Securities Company than if their stock had been bought individually by Mr. Morgan. Justice White added that the principles of the majority decision are "destructive of government, destructive of human liberty, and destructive of every principle upon which organized society depends." President Roosevelt is greatly pleased that the Government's contention has been sustained, and the decision is regarded as a victory for his policy. The stock market was very slightly affected by the decision, which had been anticipated, and the stock of the Northern Securities Company did not decline. Mr. J. J. Hill said: "Its properties are still there; they are as good as ever."

Anglo-Spanish Arbitration Treaty

The arbitration treaty which was concluded February 27th between Spain and Great Britain is practically the same as those which have previously been negotiated with France and Italy. The most important clauses are the following:

"Article 1. Differences which may arise of a legal nature, or relating to the interpretation of treaties existing between the two contracting parties, and which it may not have been possible to settle by diplomacy, shall be referred to the Permanent Court of Arbitration established at The Hague by the convention of July 29th, 1899, provided nevertheless that they do not affect the vital interests, the independence, or the honor of the two contracting States, and do not concern the interests of third parties.

"Article 2. In each individual case the high contracting parties, before appealing to the Permanent Court of Arbitration, shall conclude a special agreement defining clearly the matter in dispute, the scope of the powers of the arbitrators, and the periods to be fixed for the formation of the arbitral tribunal and the several stages of the procedure."

It will be seen that arbitration by this agreement is made really compulsory in few if any cases, because almost any difference between two countries might be held by one of them to affect its vital interests, independence or honor or the interests of a third party, still such arbitration treaties will probably tend to prevent war by calling attention to an established method of peaceful settlement, and by delaying the appeal to arms so often accelerated by popular feeling. The group of members of the French Chamber of Deputies, which have labored so enthusiastically to promote these treaties, express the hope that similar conventions will soon be concluded between France and the United States, Holland, Norway and Sweden, Denmark and the South American republics. President Roosevelt has declared his willingness to negotiate such treaties as soon as the Senate will accept them.

The Balfour Cabinet

Mr. Chamberlain is on the Nile recuperating his health, tho the rumors of a mental breakdown are denied. In the meantime Mr. Balfour is having a difficult task to keep together a majority made up of free-traders and protectionists. The by-elections recently have favored the Liberals, and if a dissolution should be forced now, it is probable that the new Parliament would be strongly anti-Chamberlain, and Lord Spencer would

be likely to be Prime Minister in the new Cabinet. The Irish members will vote against the present Government on account of its refusal to take up the bill for a Catholic university of Ireland. The Duke of Devonshire is in open opposition, and has apologized for being connected so long with a Cabinet of whose policy he disapproved. The new army reorganization has swept away the last trace of the plans of Mr. Broderick, Secretary for England, and Lord Lansdowne, the Foreign Secretary, is also offended by its adoption. The strength of the Free-Traders was shown by the vote on a motion of a Liberal member, Mr. Duncan V. Pirie, that the House express its disapproval of the language of the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Austin Chamberlain) and other members of the Government encouraging the continued agitation in favor of protective or differential tariffs. This was lost, but by a vote of only 289 to 243. The attempt of Mr. Balfour to get an approval of the fiscal policy of the Government "as including neither a general system of protection nor preference based on the taxation of food," was not successful because the Chamberlain adherents decided to withdraw their support from the Government if the Premier thus disowned the policy of their leader.—The Association of Chambers of Commerce at its annual session adopted a resolution complaining of certain restrictions and unfair arrangements directed against the commerce of the empire and requesting a royal commission to investigate the whole fiscal policy of the nation.

The British Navy

The naval estimates presented to Parliament for the coming year amount to $184,445,500, a net increase of $12,150,000 over the appropriation for 1903-4. Half of the increase goes to pay for and equip the two battleships purchased from Chile April 1st to prevent their falling into the hands of Russia. Over $58,000,000 is to be expended on new ships. In explanation of the estimates before the House of Commons Ernest G. Pretyman, Secretary to the Admiralty, stated that the increase was necessary if the navy is to maintain the requirements of being equal to the navies of any two other Powers. Russia and France together were building 64 first and second class battleships, and France and Germany combined were building 61, while the estimates provided for Great Britain an increase of 63. The navies of other nations are, it was said, for offensive purposes, but England's navy was defensive, and it must be strong enough to protect her commerce and secure her food supply against any possible coalition of her enemies. There are more chances of war now than twenty-five years ago, and recent events in the Far East have proved the advantages of being prepared. A motion to instruct the Government to negotiate with other great Powers an agreement to diminish their shipbuilding programs was voted down, and the estimate asked for was passed, tho by the small majority of fourteen.

Port Arthur Bombarded

On March 10th, just a month from the first attack on the Port Arthur fleet by the Japanese torpedo boats, the second important action of the war took place—a general bombardment of the city, forts and fleet by the squadron under Admiral Togo. Two torpedo flotillas reached the mouth of the harbor at 1 A.M., and, finding no Russian vessels ready for them, one flotilla improved the time until dawn by sinking mines in the harbor entrance, while the other flotilla, consisting of three boats, went in search of the enemy's torpedo boats, which they found south of Port Arthur. Altho the Russian flotilla numbered six torpedo boats, the Japanese engaged them, and for half an hour there was fierce fighting, with the boats almost touching. The Russians then took refuge in the harbor. On the Japanese side the loss was seven killed and eight wounded. The other flotilla sank one of the Russian torpedo boats at the entrance to the harbor after saving its crew. The Russian cruisers "Novik" and "Boyarin" came out of the harbor, but withdrew on the approach of the Japanese cruisers and battleships, which arrived at Port Arthur at 8 A.M., and for three hours bombarded the inner harbor from a distance too great to be reached by the Russian guns and from behind the Lao-Teai-Shan promontory. A cruiser was placed at right angles to the line of fire and signaled by wireless telegraphy the result of each shot. Under these conditions the

Japanese marksmanship was much better than it had been in previous engagements, but still it overreached, and the town suffered as much as the forts and ships. Some seventy-five men altogether are reported to have been killed in the town and on board the "Sevastopol" and the "Retvizan," which is now floated but cannot be repaired so as to be seaworthy. It is said that three or four hundred of the shells used by the Japanese were Russian and had been found on the transport "Manchuria." The chief part of the cannonading was done at long range. There are twenty-four 12-inch guns in the Japanese squadron of six battleships, and each gun fired five rounds. The forts on the "Tiger's Tail" and Golden Hill were badly damaged, and the town was partly burned. Part of the Japanese fleet visited Dalny, formerly Talienwan, and now the chief Russian commercial port in Manchuria, and practically demolished it without any attempt on the part of the Russians to protect it.

The Russo-Japanese War

The Russian Minister at Pekin has informed the Chinese Government that if the Chinese troops are permitted to go beyond the Great Wall into Manchuria it will be considered a breach of neutrality. General Maa and General Yuan-Shi-Kai, with troops variously estimated to number from 10,000 upward, have been reported to be interfering with some of the railroad stations and telegraph lines of the Chinese Eastern (Manchurian) Railroad, and were suspected of hostile designs. General Yaun, of whom we gave a sketch a few weeks ago, is the successor of Li-Hung-Chang as Viceroy of the province of Chi-Li, and the troops have been organized by himself as a provincial guard; so it remains to be seen how obedient they will be to imperial orders. According to Russian accounts the Chinese soldiers are undisciplined and irresponsible bandits engaged in marauding and increasing the disorder of the country.—General Kuropatkin left St. Petersburg March 12th for Manchuria, where he will have charge of the military operations. The streets were crowded with enthusiastic people, and in the station were assembled the most important naval and military officials and attachés of the foreign embassies. General Eggrestoff gave him as he entered the car a small image of Alexis, his patron saint, which he received kneeling and reverently kissed. In response to a delegation from the Municipal Council, he said:

"It is necessary to be calm and patient. The army will make faithful efforts to accomplish the task intrusted to it by the Emperor. Slight reverses are possible. Our troops are assembling slowly, and in this everything depends on the railroad. I am firmly confident that God will respond to our prayers and bless Russian arms."

This is taken to indicate that his policy will not be an aggressive one, but that possibly the Russian army will be retired gradually toward Harbin, leaving Port Arthur and Vladivostok to stand sieges. The Japanese in that case would become exhausted in covering so large and unfertile a territory as Southern Manchuria, while the Russians would have time to bring an overwhelming force into the country.—It was reported that the Japanese had outflanked the Russians on the Yalu River and had penetrated into Manchuria as far as Fung-Wang-Ching, 45 miles northwest of Antung. This is a very remarkable achievement, if true, but at the time of going to press it is doubtful. No correspondents are as yet allowed with either army, and the censorship on both sides is strict.—Niuchwang is not to be kept open as a neutral port, but is being fortified by the Russians, and foreigners and non-combatants are leaving.—In Korea the only engagement reported was a skirmish at Kasan, 57 miles north of Ping-Yang, between the Russian and Japanese cavalry. It does not appear that there are any considerable bodies of Russian troops in Korea. The Japanese continue landing at Chemulpo and other Korean ports and pushing northward. The railroad from Seoul to Wiju is being built very rapidly by the Japanese, who apparently do not intend to attack until this is completed sufficiently to supply the army at the front. Pontoon bridges are put across the rivers, and rails and equipment are being taken from the railroads in Japan.—Vladivostok has been twice bombarded during the week, but without important results. The four Russian cruisers, formerly in Vladivostok harbor, have been reported as at sev-

eral widely separated points, but nothing authentic is known of their whereabouts.

Christianity and Christians in Japan

According to the latest reports, the number of Christians in Japan at the beginning of the year 1902 was 129,134, of whom 46,634 were Protestants, 26,680 Greek Catholics, 55,824 Roman Catholics. As the Protestant reports do not include children, but only full communicants, the total number of baptized Christians in the Empire is not far from 200,000, as yet a small proportion in a total population of forty-five millions. Relatively, Christianity is growing more rapidly now than at any previous period, and the percentage of increase is greater than that of the population. During the year 1901 the Protestants reported an increase of 4,308; the Greeks, of 983; the Roman Catholics, of 4,391, or a total of 9,682 baptized persons, but only 6,091 full communicants, being an increase of 4.6 per cent., while the population grew only at the rate of 1.5 per cent. Of the 456 Protestant organizations, 80 are financially independent. The Greek Catholics report 174 and the Roman Catholics 210 chapels and churches. Altho the bulk of the Japanese churches still receive aid from foreign missionary societies, yet both native preachers and missionaries, as a rule, have the conviction that if thrown upon its own resources Japanese Christianity would not only be able to help itself, but would flourish. Proportionally Christianity is a factor and force in the public life of the state vastly beyond its proportional numerical strength. One member of the Cabinet, two judges in the Supreme Court, two Presidents of the Lower House of Parliament, as scores of subordinate officials in the state, have been professors of Christianity. In the first Parliament out of three hundred members, the President and eleven members were Christians; fully nine times as great a representation as the relative strength in the population would admit. In the present Parliament the President and thirteen members are Christians. Altho the opposition to Christians is strong, yet members are elected even from the strongholds of Buddhism. The army records show 155 Christian officers, or about three per cent. of the total corps, and the two best battle ships are commanded by Christians. Especially in literary and educational circles Christians are a leading power. The native preacher, Kozaki Hiromichi, declares that scarcely a single book has been published during the rule of the present Emperor that does not show the influence of Christian thought. At the universities and other higher grades of schools Christian teachers and pupils are very largely represented, and the public life and thought of Japan is being gradually saturated with Christian thought and expressions.

Dr. Jameson

The triumph of the Progressive party at the recent elections has resulted in making Dr. Jameson Premier of Cape Colony, and he has selected his Cabinet for the opening of Parliament this week. He has announced that his policy will be one of conciliation, and that he will ignore racial distinctions and endeavor to administer the affairs of the Colony in accordance with the general interest of the British Empire. He said: "We are creating nothing, but are following in the footsteps of Mr. Rhodes." The task of the new Government is a difficult one, especially from the financial standpoint. The revenue returns for the seven months of the fiscal year show a decrease of $3,500,000, as compared with the corresponding period last year, and there has been much unauthorized expenditure to be made good. This brings again to the front a remarkable man, whose career was thought to be ruined when his filibustering expedition into the Transvaal in 1895 was forced to an ignominous surrender and he was tried before an English court and condemned to imprisonment. Leander Starr Jameson was born in 1853, and left Scotland for the Cape Colony to practice medicine in 1877. One of his patients was Cecil Rhodes, who found in him a lieutenant of great energy and administrative ability, and put him in charge of Rhodesia, where he led the campaigns against the Matabele in 1893.

Down with the Russians

TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE

BY A. LLOYD.

[I have made the following rough translation of a poem written by one of the students of the Higher Commercial College, Tokyo. I venture to hope that it may prove interesting as throwing light on the hopes and fears that are so tumultuously at work in Japanese breasts just at this moment.—A LLOYD.]

HARK! o'er Liaotung's wintry coasts
Hear ye no wail and shriek of ghosts,
Of men who bought 'midst battle's shocks
Those yellow sands and snow-clad rocks,
While every night there comes the roar
Of raging strife the dark waves o'er?
No trace of that just war[1] remains;
But see, o'er Chosen's[2] fertile plains
Dark lowers the sky, and when to rest
The sun behind Chopaku's[3] crest
Has sunk, what fate awaits the line
That ruled so long by right divine?

Hark! At the Cossack's battle cry,
Trembles and falls as tho to die
The ancient king-craft of the East.
Say when the love that Heaven's priest,
In letters common to us all,[4]
Confucius, taught shall fade and fall,
What doom awaits the myriad folk
In those wide lands that bear the yoke?
Pity your brethren, if you can;
Rise, rise, and strike the foes of man.

When Amur's[5] stream was dyed with red,
Thousands were numbered with the dead;
Still murder wrought her deeds of hell,
And Kishineff its tale can tell
Of bloodshed. Soldiers of the Czar
They call themselves, but thieves they are;
And History, blushing, dreads to pen
Crimes that cry out to God and men.

Thou spak'st of peace: is this thy troth?
And shall the mouth that swore the oath
Now have Manchuria for its prey?
No. In the East, where the young day
First sees the world, there lies a land,
Fuso[6] by name. Her stalwart band,
With blood-stained blades, shall never cease
To offer to thy God of Peace.

When lovely Peace on Eastern shores
Her holy light once more outpours,
Then, the wise Trade God's Staff[7] in hand,
We'll build the glories of our land.
But now that, on the battlefield,
Flashes the steel, to you we yield
The post of honor. Strike apace,
Brave scions of a martial race.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

[1] *That just war—i. e.*, the war between China and Japan in which the "ghosts" lost their lives. The Japanese took Port Arthur in that war, and were much annoyed when Russia, Germany, and France compelled them to give it up.

[2] *Chosen—i. e.*, Corea.

[3] *Chopaku*—the name of the range of mountains which runs down the middle of Korea, forming a sort of backbone to the peninsula.

[4] *In letters common to us all—i. e.*, the Chinese script, which is used equally by Japanese, Chinese and Koreans. Confucius is equally reverenced in all three countries.

[5] *Amur's stream*—the reference is to the massacres at Blagovestchenk.

[6] *Fuso*—a poetical name for Japan.

[7] *The Trade God's staff*—Mercury's staff is the badge of the Higher Commercial College.

The Race Problem—An Autobiography

BY A SOUTHERN COLORED WOMAN

[The present article and the two following ones on the negro problem which we print this week are respectively by a Southern colored woman, a Southern white woman, and a Northern white woman now a resident of the South. We know of no women in the whole South better qualified to write on this painful topic from their various standpoints. The articles are especially timely owing to last week's race war in Ohio, and are remarkable for their extraordinary frankness. For reasons that will be evident to the reader and that concern their social if not personal safety, the names of the writers are withheld.—EDITOR.]

MY father was slave in name only, his father and master being the same. He lived on a large plantation and knew many useful things. The blacksmith shop was the place he liked best, and he was allowed to go there and make little tools as a child. He became an expert blacksmith before he was grown. Before the war closed he had married and was the father of one child. When his father wanted him to remain on the plantation after the war, he refused because the wages offered were too small. The old man would not even promise an increase later; so my father left in a wagon he had made with his own hands, drawn by a horse he had bought from a passing horse drover with his own money.

He had in his wagon his wife and baby, some blacksmith tools he had made from time to time, bedding, their clothing, some food, and twenty dollars in his pocket. As he drove by the house he got out of the wagon to bid his father goodby. The old man came down the steps and, pointing in the direction of the gate, said: "Joseph, when you get on the outside of that gate—stay." Turning to my mother, he said: "When you get hungry and need clothes for yourself and the baby, as you are sure to do, come to me," and he pitched a bag of silver in her lap, which my father immediately took and placed at his father's feet on the steps and said, "I am going to feed and clothe them and I can do it on a bare rock." My father drove twenty-five miles to the largest town in the State, where he succeeded in renting a small house.

The next day he went out to buy something to eat. On his way home a lady offered him fifty cents for a string of fish for which he had only paid twenty cents. That gave him an idea. Why not buy fish every day and sell them? He had thought to get work at his trade, but here was money to be made and quickly. So from buying a few strings of fish he soon saved enough to buy a wagon load of fish.

My mother was very helpless, never having done anything in her life except needlework. She was unfitted for the hard work, and most of this my father did. He taught my mother to cook, and he would wash and iron himself at night.

Many discouraging things happened to them—often sales were slow and fish would spoil; many would not buy of him because he was colored; another baby was born and died, and my father came very near losing his life for whipping a white man who insulted my mother. He got out of the affair finally, but had to take on a heavy debt, besides giving up all of his hard earned savings.

My father said after the war his ambition was first to educate himself and family, then to own a white house with green blinds, as much like his father's as possible, and to support his family by his own efforts; never to allow his wife and daughters to be thrown in contact with Southern white men in their homes. He succeeded.

The American Missionary Association had opened schools by this time, and my father went to night school and sent his wife and child to school in the day.

By hard work and strict economy two years after he left his father's plantation he gave two hundred dollars for a large plot of ground on a high hill on the outskirts of the town.

Three years later I was born in my father's own home, in his coveted white house with green blinds—his father's

house in miniature. Here my father kept a small store, was burned out once and had other trials, but finally he had a large grocery store and feed store attached.

I have never lived in a rented house except for one year since I've been grown. I have never gone to a public school in my life, my parents preferring the teaching of the patient "New England schoolmarm" to the Southern "poor white," who thought it little better than a disgrace to teach colored children—so much of a disgrace that she taught her pupils not to speak to her on the streets. My mother and her children never performed any labor outside of my father's and their own homes.

To-day I have the same feeling my parents had. There is no sacrifice I would not make, no hardship I would not undergo rather than allow my daughters to go in service where they would be thrown constantly in contact with Southern white men, for they consider the colored girl their special prey.

It is commonly said that no girl or woman receives a certain kind of insult unless she invites it. That does not apply to a colored girl and woman in the South. The color of her face alone is sufficient invitation to the Southern white man—these same men who profess horror that a white gentleman can entertain a colored one at his table. Out of sight of their own women they are willing and anxious to entertain colored women in various ways. Few colored girls reach the age of sixteen without receiving advances from them—maybe from a young "upstart," and often from a man old enough to be their father, a white haired veteran of sin. Yes, and men high in position, whose wives and daughters are leaders of society. I have had a clerk in a store hold my hand as I gave him the money for some purchase and utter some vile request; a shoe man to take liberties, a man in a crowd to place his hands on my person, others to follow me to my very door, a school director to assure me a position if I did his bidding.

It is true these particular men never insulted me but once; but there are others. I might write more along this line and worse things—how a white man of high standing will systematically set out to entrap a colored girl—but my identification would be assured in some quarters. My husband was also educated in an American Missionary Association school (God bless the name!), and after graduating took a course in medicine in another school. He has practiced medicine now for over ten years. By most frugal living and strict economy he saved enough to buy for a home a house of four rooms, which has since been increased to eight. Since our marriage we have bought and paid for two other places, which we rent. My husband's collections average one hundred dollars a month. We have an iron-bound rule that we must save at least fifty dollars a month. Some months we lay by more, but never less. We do not find this very hard to do with the rent from our places, and as I do all of my work except the washing and ironing.

We have three children, two old enough for school. I try to be a good and useful neighbor and friend to those who will allow me. I would be contented and happy if I, an American citizen, could say as Axel Jarlson (the Swedish emigrant, whose story appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of January 8th, 1903) says, "There are no aristocrats to push him down and say that he is not worthy because his father was poor." There are "aristocrats" to push me and mine down and say we are not worthy because we are colored. The Chinaman, Lee Chew, ends his article in THE INDEPENDENT of February 19th, 1903, by saying, "Under the circumstances how can I call this my home, and how can any one blame me if I take my money and go back to my village in China?"

Happy Chinaman! Fortunate Lee Chew! You can go back to your village and enjoy your money. This is my village, my home, yet am I an outcast. See what an outcast! Not long since I visited a Southern city where the "Jim Crow" car law is enforced. I did not know of this law, and on boarding an electric car took the most convenient seat. The conductor yelled, "What do you mean? Niggers don't sit with white folks down here. You must have come from 'way up yonder. I'm not Roosevelt. We don't sit with niggers, much less eat with them."

I was astonished and said, "I am a stranger and did not know of your law." His answer was: "Well, no back talk now; that's what I'm here for—to tell niggers their places when they don't know them."

Every white man, woman and child was in a titter of laughter by this time at what they considered the conductor's wit.

These Southern men and women, who pride themselves on their fine sense of feeling, had no feeling for my embarrassment and unmerited insult, and when I asked the conductor to stop the car that I might get off, one woman said in a loud voice, "These niggers get more impudent every day; she doesn't want to sit where she belongs."

No one of them thought that I was embarrassed, wounded and outraged by the loud, brutal talk of the conductor and the sneering, contemptuous expressions on their own faces. They considered me "impudent" when I only wanted to be alone that I might conquer my emotion. I was nervous and blinded by tears of mortification which will account for my second insult on this same day.

I walked downtown to attend to some business and had to take an elevator in an office building. I stood waiting for the elevator, and when the others, all of whom were white, got in I made a move to go in also, and the boy shut the cage door in my face. I thought the elevator was too crowded and waited; the same thing happened the second time. I would have walked up, but I was going to the fifth story, and my long walk downtown had tired me. The third time the elevator came down the boy pointed to a sign and said, "I guess you can't read; but niggers don't ride in this elevator; we're white folks here, we are. Go to the back and you'll find an elevator for freight and niggers."

The occupants of the elevator also enjoyed themselves at my expense. This second insult in one day seemed more than I could bear. I could transact no business in my frame of mind, so I slowly took the long walk back to the suburbs of the city, where I was stopping.

My feelings were doubly crushed and in my heart, I fear, I rebelled not only against man but God. I have been humiliated and insulted often, but I never get used to it; it is new each time, and stings and hurts more and more.

The very first humiliation I received I remember very distinctly to this day. It was when I was very young. A little girl playmate said to me: "I like to come over to your house to play, we have such good times, and your ma has such good preserves; but don't you tell my ma I eat over here. My ma says you all are nice, clean folks and she'd rather live by you than the white people we moved away from; for you don't borrow things. I know she would whip me if I ate with you, tho, because you are colored, you know."

I was very angry and forgot she was my guest, but told her to go home and bring my ma's sugar home her ma borrowed, and the rice they were always wanting a cup of.

After she had gone home I threw myself upon the ground and cried, for I liked the little girl, and until then I did not know that being "colored" made a difference. I am not sure I knew anything about "colored." I was very young and I know now I had been shielded from all unpleasantness.

My mother found me in tears and I asked her why was I colored, and couldn't little girls eat with me and let their mothers know it.

My mother got the whole story from me, but she couldn't satisfy me with her explanation—or, rather, lack of explanation. The little girl came often to play with me after that and we were little friends again, but we never had any more play dinners. I could not reconcile the fact that she and her people could borrow and eat our rice in their own house and not sit at my table and eat my mother's good, sweet preserves.

The second shock I received was horrible to me at the time. I had not gotten used to real horrible things then. The history of Christian men selling helpless men and women's children to far distant States was unknown to me; a number of men burning another chained to a post an impossibility, the whipping of a grown woman by a strong man unthought of. I was only a child, but I remember to this day what a shock I received. A young colored woman of a lovely disposition and character had just died. She

was a teacher in the Sunday school I attended—a self-sacrificing, noble young woman who had been loved by many. Her coffin, room, hall, and even the porch of her house were filled with flowers sent by her friends. There were lovely designs sent by the more prosperous and simple bouquets made by untrained, childish hands. I was on my way with my own last offering of love, when I was met by quite a number of white boys and girls. A girl of about fifteen years said to me, "More flowers for that dead nigger? I never saw such a to-do made over a dead nigger before. Why, there must be thousands of roses alone in that house. I've been standing out here for hours and there has been a continual stream of niggers carrying flowers, and beautiful ones, too, and what makes me madder than anything else, those Yankee teachers carried flowers, too!" I, a little girl, with my heart full of sadness for the death of my friend, could make no answer to these big, heartless boys and girls, who threw stones after me as I ran from them.

When I reached home I could not talk for emotion. My mother was astonished when I found voice to tell her I was not crying because of the death of Miss W., but because I could not do something, anything, to avenge the insult to her dead body. I remember the strongest feeling I had was one of revenge. I wanted even to kill that particular girl or do something to hurt her. I was unhappy for days. I was told that they were heartless, but that I was even worse, and that Miss W. would be the first to condemn me could she speak.

That one encounter made a deep impression on my childish heart; it has been with me throughout the years. I have known real horrors since, but none left a greater impression on me.

My mother used to tell me if I were a good little girl everybody would love me, and if I always used nice manners it would make others show the same to me.

I believed that literally until I entered school, when the many encounters I had with white boys and girls going to and from school made me seriously doubt that goodness and manners were needed in this world. The white children I knew grew meaner as they grew older—more capable of saying things that cut and wound.

I was often told by white children whose parents rented houses: "You think you are white because your folks own their own home; but you ain't, you're a nigger just the same, and my pa says if he had his rights he would own niggers like you, and your home, too."

A child's feelings are easily wounded, and day after day I carried a sad heart. To-day I carry a sad heart on account of my children. What is to become of them? The Southern whites dislike more and more the educated colored man. They hate the intelligent colored man who is accumulating something. The respectable, intelligent colored people are "carefully unknown"; their good traits and virtues are never mentioned. On the other hand, the ignorant and vicious are carefully known and all of their traits cried aloud.

In the natural order of things our children will be better educated than we, they will have our accumulations and their own. With the added dislike and hatred of the white man, I shudder to think of the outcome.

In this part of the country, where the Golden Rule is obsolete, the commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself" is forgotten; anything is possible.

I dread to see my children grow. I know not their fate. Where the white girl has one temptation, mine will have many. Where the white boy has every opportunity and protection, mine will have few opportunities and no protection. It does not matter how good or wise my children may be, they are colored. When I have said that, all is said. Everything is forgiven in the South but color.

Experiences of the Race Problem

BY A SOUTHERN WHITE WOMAN

MY father was the son of a Southern gentleman. Everybody knows the type—a man of courage and grace, more natural than ethical, not quite "up in his morals," but with superlative virtues that surpassed mere morality. The county I was born in and the nearby town were named for him. He was a member of the State Senate and had the proverbial "hundred negroes."

My father entered the Confederate army when he was sixteen, and walked home from Virginia four years later a ragged, dusty, defeated soldier, with some honorable scars and considerable family pride. But that was all he had. Negroes and lands had vanished. His father was dead and the State Government was in the hands of the "carpet-baggers."

He was so reduced, indeed, that nothing was left for him to do but to go a courting. And he has often told me that the next three years were the most strenuous of his life. There were many beautiful girls in the county deprived until now of lovers, and it was my father's gallant ambition to supply them all with at least one. This led to an impromptu duel later on, when one of the girls married without burning my father's letters. The angry bridegroom did most of the shooting, I believe.

About this time he joined the Ku Klux Klan, and with other of his neighbors set about disciplining the negroes into a proper understanding of the Southern gentleman's idea of their freedom, more especially its limitations. This had been very thoroughly accomplished by the time I was born, in 1869. He had regained possession of the family estate by this time, a large plantation, and had it thickly settled with negro families, whose conduct and industry were all that could be demanded even by the most exacting landlord.

From the foregoing those who comprehend Southern conditions will understand at once that I belong to a class in the South who know the negro only as a servant. My experience is limited to the average individual of the race. The "educated negro" is an artificial production, which does not fit in with our natural order, and for this reason no distance is so wide as that between the people of my class and aspiring, wronged, intelligent, vindictive negroes. Just now we have much agitation among us concerning the redemption and education of ignorant negroes in the South, but it should be borne in mind that the very men and women who are exercising their spiritual faculties in this philanthropic way show upon the slightest provocation an intense race antipathy toward individuals of the very class they are attempting to create. There was not a Southerner present at the Richmond convention, where plans for the betterment of these people were discussed, who would publicly voluntarily have dined with Booker Washington or Bishop Turner, two of the noblest men the South has ever produced, because they are both negroes. Our race sincerity commits us to this social and ethical inconsistency, and for one I expect the aboriginal sincerity to outlast the moral stringency of our present attitude.

But if we get our notions of negroes from the servant class, the educated negro gets his conception of the white man's character largely from the lower orders of society. The best he can do socially is to meet the factory elements, say, on their terms of insolent inequality. And the proof of the negro's innate vulgarity is that he is willing to do so. No matter how respectable he may be himself in character and intelligence, he will welcome to his board and hearth the meanest whites and feel complimented at their presence. I think our old Mammy had a better notion of self respect. "I wouldn't set down to the table wid no white person as would ax me," she used to say, "for I'd know by dat dey was pure white trash and not fitten for me to notice!"

Our plantation was five miles from the nearest town. And as it was the social custom of that neighborhood for the best families to exchange stately visits only once or twice a year, it often happened that for two or three months I saw no one but my father and mother and the negroes on the place. The little black girls of my own age were the only playmates I had. And altho I imagined our companionship free from restraint, I know now that it was really controlled by the instincts and customs of our respective races. For instance, I never sought any playmates in the cabins where they lived, and I would no more have played with them in their own yards than I would now contemplate the lowest social connections. But they came to the "big 'ouse," and from that social eminence we ranged the country far and wide in search of childish adventures. And while I would not have taken a drink of water from a gourd after one of them, or eaten bread from a cabin, I was taught never to call them "niggers," or to hurt their feelings by referring to the quality of their hair. And I have never in my whole life used any expression in the presence of a negro that touched upon a mortifying race distinction. I have never discussed the "race problem" at a table where negroes served me, nor indulged in any conversation that could wound their sensibilities. And when I was a child, if I had struck one of my little black companions, I should have been severely punished.

Fortunately, I was never tempted to treat them unkindly. There was no question of "fair play" between us; for quite naturally I took all the advantages there were to be had. If we played "keeping house," I was the father and the mother of the family, they the children, subject to the most stringent discipline. But we never played "come to see" one another, because they were negroes, and we felt the social impropriety of such a situation as that fact involved. If we played "horse"—and I regret to say that we did—they were the horses, I the driver. And not for the pleasure of being the wildest colt in the team would I have exchanged *rôles* and permitted one of them to drive me. In this connection I recall one young negro girl much stronger than the others, who, by getting down upon her hands and knees, could make of herself such a vicious "horse" that none of us was able to stay on her back. But the effort to do so was an experience I ever coveted. I would seat myself firmly, clasp my hands tightly in the wool on the back of her head, and wait for the delicious sensation of feeling her take a running, plunging start that invariably landed me over her head somewhere in the grass. I was often severely bruised and obliged to retire to my mother for ointments. But I never told the truth about the cause of my disasters. For in that case the girl would not only have been punished, but banished, and that was a loss I refused to contemplate.

With one exception all the little black boys on the plantation wore what were called "shirt tails," and nothing else. These were long, straight garments made of coarse white cloth and split to the knees. These ridiculous looking little wretches never came near us. Even the black girls professed to hold them in contempt, and used to shout the most appalling sarcasms at them if one appeared anywhere upon our horizon.

But the "exception" was a little mulatto boy, who not only wore trousers, but a hat. He had very bad "manners," and had even gone to the front door once when he was sent to the "big 'ouse" on an errand. Without knowing why one negro was black and another yellow I conceived a violent antipathy for this child,—for no other reason that I can now remember except that he had blue eyes and was "sulky." Therefore, one day I filled an atomizer with ink, and when he came as usual for a pitcher of milk I held him against the wall and sprayed his face until it was of a uniform, legitimate blackness. He ran bawling to my mother, and I expected punishment, but I felt the job was fully worth the pain I should suffer, and I followed with more pride than I could conceal. My mother was regarding the victim with a face that expressed no more emotion than a mask. Presently she called a servant and said: "Take that child to his mother. Tell her he is nearer the right color than I ever saw him before, and tell her he is never to come into my sight again." And he never

did. But when I was married, a dozen years later, he was still on the plantation, a yellow Ishmael, who worked when he chose and fought whenever opportunity offered, a veritable marplot to the peace of the place.

I had no brothers, and for this reason my father intrusted certain details connected with the management of the place to me at an early age. For instance, I attended to the weighing of "rations" on Saturday afternoon. To each of a score of hired hands was given three pounds of bacon, a peck of meal and a quart of sorghum (syrup made from sorghum cane). This was a business that brought out my preferences more than it developed my sense of justice. I gave the men I liked best more than the exact measure, and at the age of ten I will confess that I was easily bribed. A lump of fragrant sweet gum, a young squirrel, or my apron pocket filled with partridge eggs so prejudiced me that I invariably tipped the scales in favor of the giver. My sense of equity had an entirely romantic basis. I remember giving a young black bridegroom an extra quart of sorghum, and when a man with a large family protested at this partiality I replied: "But he married our house girl and she is used to sweet things!" However, when the dark honeymoon of their happiness terminated a month later in a fight, and the bride went home in high dudgeon to her people, I was so indignant that I wished to cut the bereaved husband off with no syrup at all.

In many similar ways I came in contact with the older negroes on the place, and upon all occasions, tho often unattended, my presence insured the uttermost propriety of conduct. If a young buck so far forgot himself as to laugh loudly he was "cuffed" and admonished to "mind his manners." I have very good reason for believing that these negroes had an almost romantic devotion to my father and his family. Personally I never passed judgment upon them. So far as I knew God had done that when he made me white and them black. Naturally that fixed the basis of our relationship. I had an affection for them, but there was not the least conception of equality in it. I was not taught these race distinctions, I was born with them, and I notice that they are intensified in each succeeding generation of white children. The curious thing to me is that the negro does not have them. His animosity against the whites is the forced response to our antipathy. He would have no such sensation, given social recognition, because he has no sense of race integrity.

By the time I was fourteen years of age the first set of free-born negroes were getting old enough to interpret life for themselves, and without the well disciplined experience of their parents, who had not only been slaves, but had passed through the very drastic training of the Ku Klux Klans after the war. Occasionally, therefore, one of them gave a white man some "impudence" and had to be dealt with accordingly. I remember a young negro man suddenly turned upon my father one day with an ax and would have killed him but for the intervention of another man. The boy escaped, but my father and his neighbors rode after him all night with dogs. The next morning they passed our house with him, entered the forest beyond, and, having tied him to a tree, gave him a severe whipping. But that was all. Nothing further was ever said of the incident, and the man remained in my father's employ years afterward.

Still, the fight was on, the long, long battle that will never end now until one race or the other is absolute. Little by little a resistance sprung up between the newborn freedom-bred negroes and the former slave owners of the South, a resistance ever punished and ever renewed. Crimes never dreamed of before were committed. For the utter depravity of the negro was not developed during the period of his slavery. He lacked then the liberty to practice thoroughly all the evils of his degenerate nature.

Aside from the intangible fears of childhood the first realization I ever had of horror was when one morning word came that a planter living only a few miles distant had been coaxed from his home during the night and murdered in his own yard, after which the negro assaulted both his wife and daughter. From that day until this I have a revulsion and a terror of negro men that are well nigh uncontrollable. During the fifteen years following my first realization of

the situation of Southern white women, these crimes were so frequent in the State where I live that white women were never left alone even during the day in country houses, and rural schools were made a failure, because parents were unwilling to risk the lives of their children upon the public highways. And the effect upon the young white men of the South was to arouse a bloodthirstiness in them for vengeance that shocked the civilized world. There are many accursed trees and charred stumps to be seen by the roadsides in this State where negroes have been lynched or burned. The relations existing between the two races became absolutely inhuman. The smallest pretext was reason enough for taking a black man's life. Not long ago, as I sat in a railway station, a crowd of whites ran past firing pistols and shouting threats. They were chasing a negro who had offended one of them with a blasphemous comment upon white character. In the town where I now live a negro man who had been guilty of some small offense escaped from his captors last year and jumped into the river nearby. His pursuers stood on the banks and shot him to death, altho it was already impossible for him to escape. And no later than yesterday, when I asked the meaning of successive pistol shots heard at no great distance, I was told that they were fired by young white boys at "little niggers." The general impression prevailed that somebody would be "hurt." But if the situation had been reversed, and negroes were firing, however aimlessly, at white boys, a mob would have gathered at once.

Meanwhile, the criminal career of this race is progressing rapidly Northward. The crimes that first excited the fury of Southerners against them are decreasing here so much that now they are committed almost as frequently in those sections of the North where negroes have immigrated. And they are followed by the same fever for lynching in the whites there that has long maddened Southerners. The truth is that within a very few years the negro will be the most cordially hated man in this world. Once his abolitionist friends get a rational conception of his character they invariably desert him. And the whole trouble North and South comes from a disposition to hold the negro morally accountable, when really he belongs to a decadent race, which taints every other it comes in contact with, and is of itself incapable of regeneration.

And so degeneracy is apt to show most in the weaker individuals of any race; so negro women evidence more nearly the popular idea of total depravity than the men do. They are so nearly all lacking in virtue that the color of a negro woman's skin is generally taken (and quite correctly) as a guarantee of her immorality. On the whole, I think they are the greatest menace possible to the moral life of any community where they live. And they are evidently the chief instruments of the degradation of the men of their own race. When a man's mother, wife and daughters are all immoral women, there is no room in his fallen nature for the aspiration of honor and virtue. He is bereaved of hope and a pride that even the worst white man always has to stimulate him to decency. I sometimes read of virtuous negro women, hear of them, but the idea is absolutely inconceivable to me. I do not deny they exist, but after living in a section all my life that teems with negroes I cannot imagine such a creation as a virtuous black woman.

There must be exceptions, of course, but as a rule education is a superficial experience with the negro. My own observations convince me that the blacks have a uniformity of character and disposition that education does not change, but intensifies. To vary from the monotony of stupidity in my servants not long ago I employed successively two college graduates. But I did not notice any essential difference in character. Both were manifestly immoral and they had deceit down to a fine art. In illiterate negroes these vices seem so natural they fail to shock the sensibilities or to excite aversion, but I conceived a horror of these yellow Jezebels, who had come to me from schools that have million-dollar endowments for the education of negro girls.

The reason why Northerners fail to comprehend the almost universal depravity of negroes is because they mistake the very high moral tone of the negro's conversation as an evidence of virtue. These people are very quick at catching

a tune of any kind, mental or musical, and they like the noble sound of ethics as much as they enjoy musical harmony. Thus, it is very rare, indeed, to find a negro who does not shine in a religious discussion. They have, however, more piety of imagination than of character. Recently a negro woman who has never been married, but has three different kinds of children, posed so pathetically as a virtuous, hard working "widow" to a Northern visitor here that she received quite a handsome sum from him. The innocency of his comments so touched the humor of the town that half a dozen other "widows" of similar reputation were directed to his attention, all of whom he succored with the tenderest compassion.

And, finally, it is never wise to judge a race by individuals, but by those evidences common to the whole mass of it. And, regarded from this standpoint, the negroes are at their worst. No other people are so heartless in their discriminations against one another. Their very aspirations are mean. I know of two "colored churches" where black skinned negroes are not eligible to membership. Social distinctions depend with them upon externals, not character. They have no *right* sense of honor or virtue. Recently I sat in the auditorium of a great negro university, and of the two or three hundred students present I saw only four full blooded negroes. Nearly all were mulattoes or octoroons, the offspring of negro women, but *not* of negro men. Whatever this intimates of the Southern white man's morals, it teaches two things clearly—that negro men are rarely the fathers of those individuals in the race who develop to any marked degree intellectually, and that negro women who are prostitutes are the mothers of these ambitious sons and daughters. In short, the whole race aspires upward chiefly through the immorality of the superior race above it. I do not know a more suggestive intimation of the real quality of the negro's nature and disposition than this. A mulatto girl expressed the whole economy and ambition of her people the other day when a full blooded negro called her a "stuck up nigger." "Maybe I is," she retorted, "but I thanks my God I ain't er out an' out nigger sech as you is!" And that is what they are all thankful for who have a drop of white blood to boast of. It is the measure of their quality and degradation that they can be proud of a dishonor which lightens the color of their skin.

Observations of the Southern Race Feeling

BY A NORTHERN WOMAN

I AM a native of the Northwest. My father was a college boy at the time of the Civil War, and, coming West a year or two after his graduation, he fell a victim first to fever and then to a disease whose most pronounced symptom was loss of memory—of his "college widow," and somewhat later he married the girl to whom the attack of this malady was solely due. The only ex-soldier in my immediate family was the young man who, after the establishment of peace, married my mother's oldest sister. This is probably one reason why my childhood was not enveloped in an especially polemical atmosphere, but even had my father and uncles all been "boys in blue," I fancy that I should have grown up with not very different feelings in regard to the South and the war. The people of the Northwest, with a new country to subdue and develop, and in the stress and zest of such a life and its promise for the future, had neither time nor desire to fill the minds of their children with thoughts of a war which was ended before they were born. Of course, I liked to hear stories of the war (altho my grandfather had an assortment of "wolf stories" which thrilled me far more),

and I took it for granted that the South must have been wrong, while my political sympathies—politics and theology being subjects of profound concern with me at one period of my extreme youth—were naturally colored by my nativity in a State strongly Republican. But the point which I wish to emphasize as a preface to what I am about to say is that the war stories were only *stories* to me, and that, like the other young Westerners of my generation, I grew up more nearly free from sectional prejudice than perhaps would have been possible had I been reared in any of the longer settled States. I do not claim any peculiar virtue for myself or my fellow Westerners in this. We have had too many interests and ambitions of other sorts to allow us to *care* greatly for what we have considered practically dead issues, and I for one hardly knew that there *was* a negro question until I went South to live.

There is the most widespread misapprehension in the South upon two points—the sentiment of Northerners toward the Southern people, and the modifications which that sentiment undergoes after a visit to the South. I have spoken of conditions which have tended to lessen prejudice in the Northwest; I believe that I am not mistaken in saying that in Eastern and Western States alike there has been another agency at work whose effect has been to create interest in and sympathy with the Southern white people, rather than to prolong hostility. That agency has been the rise of Southern literature.

From the talk of my elders I am led to believe that in ante-bellum days the good people of the North, tho they outwardly reprobated, secretly were fascinated by the splendid lavishness of the "old plantation days" as a thing belonging to a beautiful (altho depraved) world apart from their "plain living and high thinking." And when, in these latter days, the novel and the short story of Southern life began to appear, they were welcomed so enthusiastically that from the first appearance of Cable's works up to the present hour no one school of American literature has been so much the fashion as the Southern school.

Southerners have small idea of the degree of romantic interest with which they are regarded by those of the North, especially of the fiction-reading classes. But I am not so sure that better acquaintance with the real South would increase Northern tolerance for its ideals and mode of life. At least that has not been my experience. No one could have gone to a new country with more amiable intentions or more filled with rose-colored expectations as to place and people than was I when I set out for the Southern city where I have lived for some years past. If I had gone there to teach negroes, or under conditions which would have brought me into contact with the worst side of the white population, there would be good reason to accuse me of having formed my opinions under the influence of pique at personal slights and snubs (which I should certainly have received had I served in the former capacity), or from acquaintance with the lower classes; but my acquaintances belong to what admittedly represents the best of blood and culture in the South, and it is the people who invite me to dinner who have furnished the most of the material for whatever sentiments I now entertain upon the negro and other questions concerning which North and South are at variance.

One of the first shocks which I received, and which has been repeated so often that I suppose it ought by this time to have ceased to be a shock, was in respect to something to which reference is made in one of the preceding articles. If its author has never discussed the race question before colored auditors or made the inferiority of the negro the topic of conversation at her table before colored servants she has cause for just pride. If my own experiences furnish any ground for conclusions, there is neither man nor woman like her in the whole length and breadth of the South. I have long ceased to be surprised at this talk, which seems peculiarly inspired by a dining-room atmosphere, but to this day I have an impulse to "duck" my head to avoid the dishes which I feel must inevitably fly at some of the white conversationalists. That they never do fly seemed to me at first a proof that self-control at least could be set down to the credit of the colored race, but I am assured by "those who know the negro best" that it is a

proof of his profound inferiority that he "has not spirit enough" to resent insults which a white man would avenge with promptness and finality.

The first time, too, that I heard a lady of supposed Christianity and culture defend the thesis that negro mothers could not possibly love their children as white mothers do, because of their lack of all the finer and nobler sentiments which enter into real love, I did not take her views as representing overmuch intelligent reflection, because the same woman, among other things, had said to me at her own table that "any one could see that Northern young women, educated in co-educational schools, were not as modest and had not such ladylike manners as our Southern girls." But I discovered that no very different theory was held by people whose judgment in other matters I respected, and whose standard of "ladylike manners" did not differ so essentially as hers from my primitive Western one.

Generally speaking, my associations in the South have been of a sort to impress me more with the white man's attitude toward the negro than with any other side of the question, but I cannot believe that for this reason my view is a wholly one-sided one, or founded upon that ignorance of the real conditions which is the Southerner's stock-in-trade of argument against his Northern critic. For I consider the state of white sentiment in the South to be the supremely important factor in the problem. Even if all that has been said of universal negro ignorance, thriftlessness and beastly immorality were true, the destiny of the theoretically free black man is still so largely in the white man's hand that the danger—and that it is becoming a serious one I cannot doubt—lies much less in the brutal instincts of the negro than in the white man's blind adherence to a policy which must surely aggravate those instincts.

The whole Southern creed is contained in two words: *White supremacy*. They admit that the maintenance of this does not square in all details with "the ethical theories of Northern sentimentalists." To our Northerner (who has heard herself accused by Southerners of anything rather than too much sentiment) it seems to square even less with the practical and the possible. If I may be allowed a somewhat startling comparison, the Southerner's position on the negro is about the same as his attitude toward woman; he will treat the former with kindness, as he will the latter with adulation, "in his place." That "place" in either case, stripped of the accidental externals which make the one seem menial and the other exalted, means dependence and helpfulness. Southerners like to tell you that all negro depravity has developed since emancipation. The "old mammy" is the object not only of much show of sentiment but of real affection; in the recent Confederate reunion the crowd went wild over the gray-haired negro who walked by his "old master's" side as he had done all through the war; and yet, if we may believe stories told by Southerners themselves, horrible uprisings of the half-savage plantation hands were by no means an unknown thing in slavery times. But, however successful the old slaveholders may have been in producing irreproachable negro character, their children of to-day, now over-indulgent and now over-cruel, make no effort to train their colored hirelings to be self-respecting wage-earners or to develop in them a sense of honor and independence—and then they tell you how negroes steal! "Well, I can't find a bit of my monogram note-paper," said a friend to me last winter. "I suppose Daisy (the nurse) has used it all up. Dear no! I never say anything to her about it—she always uses our note-paper and stamps. I wouldn't be so mean as not to let the poor thing have paper to write to her beaux."

It may be "Yankee stinginess," but I confess that it never had occurred to me to supply stamps and fine note-paper for my chambermaid. Perhaps no better example than this of the difference between Northern and Southern treatment of the negro could be cited. If a servant appropriated my postage stamps she would hear from me, but I do not grudge her and her race what *I* consider the more valuable tribute of saying that personally I have not found them the universal thieves that they are represented. I have lived principally in boarding-houses, where my room has been open all day, not only to the house servants but to the horde of washerwomen, nurses and other uncataloged negroes who swarm about

a large Southern house, and twice only during my entire residence in the South have I had anything stolen from me. In one case the culprit was never discovered, but in the other and more serious one all the missing articles were found in the trunk of a white maid of German parentage. As with dishonesty, so with immorality. I have yet to discover among Southern whites the slightest effort to correct this evil. I have heard refined ladies discuss in their parlors as something deliciously amusing the amours of their cooks and house-girls. It seems a pity that they take so much more solemn a view of these affairs when they recite them for publication. And their lack of experience with white servants makes them ascribe solely to colored women what, unfortunately, is not unknown among white ones of the same class. One of my friends, disgusted with negro servants, thought to usher in a household millennium by the employment of two white girls of pleasing appearance. Within a few months she had discharged them both because of their undoubted and shameless immorality, and a talk with the mother of one of them revealed a state of things in their social circle which made it a cause for thankfulness that in estimating the purity of Anglo-Saxon womanhood people do not reason, as they do with our colored sisters, from the bottom up. Of course, this " You're another " sort of argument does not really prove anything, and yet, whatever justification there may be for " Jim Crow " street cars, I fail to perceive any for providing separate moral standards as well as separate seats for the two races. Whenever anything like the " Booker Washington incident " touches off the powder in the " social equality " cannon there is a discharge of virtuous eloquence from the editorial page of every Southern paper, calling upon the people of the South to " highly resolve " to save their noble race from degeneration through the scandal of miscegenation. For the life of me I cannot see why the breaking of bread with a colored gentleman should logically result in an epidemic of marriage between white girls and black men; in fact, the intermarriage of the races to any appreciable extent seems to me the last thing likely to happen; but if it is true that the only negroes of any promise are those of mixed blood, why object to elevating the colored race by doing legally what has been going on illegitimately for generations? Does it make the sin so much less offensive to Southern ideals of virtue that hitherto one-half of the parties to the crime have been gentlemen endowed with " superlative virtues that surpass mere morality? "

The truth is, the Southerner, no less than the Northerner, has a collection of negro theories, and upon all occasions he brings them out draped in the same lurid rhetoric, and arranges them as a screen behind which to conceal his relentless purpose to deny the negro every right and every pleasure which resemble those of the white man.

Let me give a few examples of how he denies them. During the bicycle craze our cook, a neat and modest appearing mulatto of perhaps thirty-five, asked one evening to borrow my bicycle pump, adding that she had left hers at home and dared not go to the bicycle shop nearby because of the insulting speeches of the white men who frequented it. A few years ago a class in a colored school happened to select and display the same colors as a class in a white institution in the same city. The result was a small riot growing out of the prompt avenging of their outraged dignity by the young white *gentlemen,* and the most embarrassing feature in the disciplining of the latter was found in the fact that nearly all were supported in their resolve to maintain their " honor " by their parents, all " leading citizens."

These petty tyrannies are in a way more indicative of the real Southern spirit toward the colored people than some of the affairs which get into the papers, because they show how strong is the tendency to persecute the negro for acts inoffensive and naturally attendant upon the " pursuit of happiness." And murder is committed by the rougher white element with as little excuse as insult is offered by the better classes.

One Christmas night a well dressed colored man, sober and peaceable, was shot down in front of our house by three white men, who escaped without the slightest attempt at pursuit, and the murder was scarcely noticed in the next morning's papers. Fancy what would have happened had the colors of the actors

in this little Christmas drama been reversed.

Last February an unknown negro engaged a room in a cheap lodging-house in the "downtown" district of New Orleans. The Mardi-Gras season brought in an influx of visitors to this as to the hotels of the fashionable sort, and at a late hour one night the negro was aroused with some lack of ceremony and ordered to share his quarters with several newly arrived guests. Of course, it was not commendable on his part that after more or less discussion he began to emphasize his refusal of a room-mate with pistol shots, but even better men have been known to be cross when rudely awakened from pleasant dreams. He succeeded in dispersing his unbidden callers, and barricaded his door, whereupon the excluded ones summoned a goodly squad from the police force to "get him out." To make a long story short, they did get him out, burned and riddled with bullets. The significant feature of all newspaper comment upon this incident was that, altho absolutely nothing was known of the negro's previous history, it was generally assumed that he must have been a criminal hiding from justice or he would not have been afraid to let other men into his room. It may have been so—the negro when brought out was much too dead to deny it—but would that assumption have been taken concerning a white gentleman who fancied a room to himself at the St. Charles Hotel, or, in fact, is Southern history entirely lacking in precedents to indicate that he might have adopted the same indiscreet method of defending his privacy?

When, last spring, a peculiarly revolting murder was committed in Shreveport, La., the enraged populace promptly set out, as usual, to "find the nigger." In a few hours they found one, a man with blood stains on his overalls, and who took to the woods when accosted. While the high-minded citizens were even yet exulting in the proud work of having avenged—with the customary rites—the dead woman, evidence was discovered which proved beyond doubt that the murderer, if a negro at all, was not this particular one, who was acquitted of having shed any other recent blood than that of some cattle on a neighboring plantation. Louisiana papers in commenting upon this incident admitted that some regrettable precipitation had marked the occasion, but generally inclined to the view that not much harm had been done, because if the man had not committed this crime, he probably had some other one on his conscience—otherwise he would not have tried to run away! Of course, in view of the methods usually pursued by white mobs, it is entirely reasonable to suppose that a truly virtuous negro, strong in his conscious innocence, would just have stood still and let himself be lynched.

It would be unjust to assert that the better Southern newspapers, like the better people, do not deprecate lynchings, yet they frequently print communications, and quotations from the news sheets of the rougher districts, containing sentiments which they would not dare place upon their editorial pages. And they find a comfort which would be funny, if there could be an amusing side to a national disgrace, in the occurrence of similar acts of violence along the Northern borders of our traditional dividing line. I have no more wish to excuse these outrages in the North than I have to argue against the legal punishment of negro crime. But I have this to say in regard to the popular Southern argument based upon "innate race antipathy": that the perpetual assertion that Northern prejudice against the negro is as strong as that of the South is not true, and that the increasing antagonism of each new generation of white children does not strike me as being "inborn." The apparent indications of the former, of which Southerners make so much, are confined to the ignorant, who have been misled to believe that the black man injures them as wage-earners, and to a certain class of the educated, whose kindly feelings toward the South and honest desire to be "broad-minded" lead them to express a sympathy and tolerance which a better acquaintance with the facts would hardly fail to modify. As to the latter, when every "reduced gentlewoman" who keeps a private school in the South makes it her business to instil into the minds of her little pupils the concentrated bitterness of her forty years of poverty and sad reminiscence, it seems slightly inaccurate to charge the result wholly to

the Creator. Even were this race prejudice innate, that would scarcely prove its right to go unrestrained. Picture the demoralization of our theology if such treatment were applied to Original Sin!

In regard to the educated negro, perhaps the only people really qualified to speak of his actual character are the white men and women who have devoted themselves to his education, and have spent years enough in the work justly to estimate the results. I myself have known negroes in the main as servants, and among them there have not been many college graduates. But I have seen enough of the work of one colored university to feel persuaded that where, as there, it is conducted upon sound principles, the result is more than a surface polish. It should be borne in mind that the negro "universities" are of very various degrees of excellence, and also that it is hard to get fair judgment for the educated negro. The moment the Southern housekeeper knows that she has a "college graduate" (who may, after all, have had barely a high school course) in her kitchen, she is promptly upon the alert for "airs," and she glories in and magnifies every little slip which would pass unnoticed in an unlettered maid. An acquaintance discharged a house-girl whom she found glancing through a copy of Emerson's Essays while dusting.

"I wasn't going to have that kind of nigger around—and she knew more about Emerson than *I* did, too!"

There seems, too, something of inconsistency in the reasoning which, having proclaimed Booker Washington and Bishop Turner "two of the noblest men whom the South has ever produced," declares that the educated negro is an "artificial product" whose "character and disposition education does not change but intensifies."

As I have already said, to my mind it is the prejudice of the white man more than the worthlessness and depravity of the black which has given us a negro question. So long as a part of our population persistently shuts its eyes to what education has done for the negro, and stubbornly refuses to let him live peaceably the life toward which that education naturally inclines him, so long a problem which I believe might, if allowed to do so, work itself out naturally to the good of both races, will not fail to present the difficulties which always beset a solution based upon that worst kind of shortsightedness—injustice.

The Japanese People and Their Naval Victory

BY J. H. DEFOREST, D.D.

MISSIONARY OF THR AMERICAN BOARD

ON the day that is celebrated as the birthday of this Empire—February 11th, the accession to the throne by the first Emperor Jimmu—the news of the victory over the Russian fleet off Port Arthur was confirmed by repeated telegrams and extras. I happened to be in an interior city, where no foreigners reside, and could see the pure Japanese national spirit in free play. I was invited to speak in the theater with one of Japan's ablest orators—Rev. Ebina Danjo, whose subject was "The Warrior Life." This lecture was planned long before hostilities broke out, and was simply one of a series of Christian apologetics that has been held with great success for five years. The managers, however, seeing the city filled with incoming reserves, and a lantern parade planned for the evening, thought the theater would be nearly deserted. To our surprise it was almost filled with ladies and gentlemen, and what was more surprising, the audience was as quiet as a church. Tho I have been in Japan thirty years, and thought I knew Japanese nature, I was for the moment all out in my

reckoning. I expected Mr. Ebina's eloquent allusions to the victory already won, and to the harder battles to come, would excite hearty applause. But there was none. The feeling was deep, yet the self-control was perfect.

This seems to me to express one feature of the national character worthy of study at the present crisis. I find this everywhere. On the following day I was invited to be the guest of a wealthy silk merchant in a village where no foreigner had ever been seen. The schoolhouse was filled in a few minutes with the chief people of the place, who asked me to speak to them on "How Foreigners Regard the War." As I told the reasons why Americans who prize political, religious, educational and commercial freedom could not possibly feel sympathy with a despotic, belated and cruel government, but felt enthusiastically drawn to the nation whose aspirations are at one with ours in the love of international righteousness and in the desire to fight for humanity as well as for open markets, not a particle of applause was heard. This is very unusual with these people, who are quick to greet speakers with hearty clappings. And as I went on to say that their victories brought a new and weighty responsibility upon them to wipe out the shame that rests on the national character, because of two great defects—their lack of commercial integrity and the reputation for impurity that Japan has in all the open ports of the East—there was the same quiet attention, followed with sincere thanks for both the sympathy and the friendly criticism.

Herein is a view of one of the controlling factors in Japanese character. In the last few days I have had occasion to congratulate many people—farmers, teachers, civil and military officials—on the first victory of the war. I cannot do this without showing my own enthusiasm, and naturally I expect to find as much in the Japanese heart as I carry in mine. But every time, without an exception, I am met with a quiet and almost subdued tone, and some look or remark that manifests a profound determination. Said a major, a man of wide linguistic ability, and of experience in the Chinese campaign:

"We are prepared in every direction for every possible contingency. We recognize that we have immense difficulties to overcome. But we are prepared to sacrifice absolutely everything—save our honor. We have been deeply wronged by Russia. We must now meet her. We are ready to die, to sacrifice the future of our wives and children, to see our land reduced to poverty, to lose every material blessing. But we shall fight till we win."

Men thus determined are sober. They do not froth and shout and smile and dance in handshakes. That lantern parade in an inland city, with its illuminated epigrams, lasted but a few minutes, and I have so far seen only a single case of drunken, noisy joy. One great farewell meeting tendered to six hundred army officers was in preparation when a Christian Japanese asked the Governor: "Are you going to have *geisha* to serve the *saké?*" "Not one shall be present. Only our wives and the Red Cross nurse and other ladies shall wait on the officers." This is an immense change in public opinion—one of the rich fruits, I believe, of the long sympathy and friendliness of England and the United States toward Japan. Of course, there will be drunken feasts with *geisha* here and there, but the thought of Christian England as her treaty ally, and the United States as her moral ally, excites without doubt a real and wide desire for that pure home and social life which is one of our most precious treasures, and toward which Japan has made most rapid strides.

The spirit of the Japanese now comes out in the word *kesshi,* "ready even to death." It is perhaps the noblest moral inheritance of the old *Bushido,* the Warrior's Code. No one can mingle with the officers and soldiers without perceiving this spirit. In one of the military clubs an officer was showing me the photographs of the celebrated dead, when he came to one of a colonel, whose official record ends with these words: "Killed in the battle of —— in the Chinese war." My friend said: "He was not killed. He had an acute and exhausting attack of pain a few hours before the battle, and his regiment was consequently late for the decisive blow. When he came up with his troops his friends expressed their deep sorrow for his misfortune, but told him there was but one way left for his own reputation and for his family's future—to go out on the battle field and never come back." The soldier, whose

courage no one could question, went to his fate without a word of dissent, and died on the field by his own hand. This spirit extends far beyond the excitement of a desperate charge or the extreme peril of putting torpedoes under the enemy's ships. The spirit of the army and navy is *kesshi.* That wholly unfair treatment of Russia in forcing Japan out of Port Arthur, on the excuse that it was for the peace of the East, and then coolly taking possession herself, has deepened this determination to sacrifice everything to check the arrogant and dangerous attitude of Russian aggression.

It is not an immoral desire for revenge that is at the bottom of this outbreak. Japan's history is famous for its stories of private revenge, but whoever studies these will see that they are always underlaid with a lofty sense of moral duty and self-sacrifice in a righteous cause. Take away the word *gi,* "righteous," from these stories and they would all drop into nothing but murder. They show exalted heroism, because the righteous element is the impelling motive. So now the moral feeling is profound that this war is for international righteousness. Moreover, the word *humanity* has gained an exalted place in the vocabulary of the ablest writers and speakers, who well know the nameless atrocities of the Russian troops in Manchuria, where women were outraged, then cut in pieces—where children were bayoneted in the arms of their mothers. They know of the recent treatment of Finland and of the Jews. And the heart of Pity, which Buddhism has richly fostered but which knew no way of wide expression until Christian thought quickened it, revolts at what Russia does. So they say, and say truly: "We are fighting for righteousness and for humanity." There will be no slaughters in the wake of an army thus actuated.

If I am correct in the above estimate of the national spirit, as exemplified in the army and navy, it is at once evident that there need be no anxiety as to Japan's conduct after her victories, which will end the war. For Japan will conquer in spite of possible defeats. I have been asked: "In case of victory won't the Japanese have such a swelled head that we can't get along with them?" There doubtless will be swelled individual heads, but these are conspicuous in all Western lands on the slightest occasion, and we cannot well forbid their appearance here. But a nation that is conscious of a new moral life and of consequent great responsibilities, and that also is profoundly grateful to England and America for long years of helpful sympathy, is in no more danger of a swelled head than we ourselves are over this Eastern ally, who now stands shoulder to shoulder with us in behalf of free institutions and a righteous international intercourse. At the recent farewell banquet mentioned above, where we foreigners were treated with exceptional honor, one of the officers said:

"When Commodore Perry came we were utterly ignorant of all diplomatic usages, and were in constant dread of being deceived into some agreement that would stain our national honor. But as we look back we see you were always fair and just. Your great and powerful nation was our true friend, and we shall never forget the debt we owe you."

Any one who knows the national character knows that insolent behavior over victories is foreign to this people.

One more thing that will attract especial attention in this war is the preventive measures adopted to secure not only humanitarian treatment of the enemy but also to guard the soldier's honor. In the war ten years ago everybody will recall the horrible slaughter at Port Arthur and the many charges of brutality and loot and lust against the Japanese soldiers. Why is not all that likely to happen again under similar circumstances? Because, in the Chinese war, there was a call for volunteer coolies to act as carriers, and the worst riffraff of the country flocked into the wake of the army ready for any chance of plunder and lust. Those were the refuse of Japan that made the mud of that campaign. None of them can go with the present army. But the second reserves—soldiers of experience, accustomed to obedience and acquainted with the laws of war—will serve as carriers to the army. This effective measure insures a campaign as free as possible from the too common disgraces of war. Our own American army had men who could apply the "water cure," and one of our true generals, in a fit of nervous illness, gave out the brutal order to shoot every man, woman and child in the enemy's lines.

There must needs be offenses while there is war, but Japan has been as careful by positive and preventive methods to make a clean campaign as our most Christian nations are.

Thus, on the eve of what promises to be an unparalleled sacrifice of life and treasure, Japan is quiet and resolved, believing in the justice of her cause, and believing also that vast responsibility and privilege are on her of doing something for humanity. And her determination is strengthened and her profound gratitude is aroused by the sympathy of the foremost peoples of Western civilization.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

Kuropatkin: Russia's Responsible Man

BY JOSIAH FLYNT

[Mr. Flynt is, of course, known everywhere for his articles and books dealing with tramps, grafters and criminals. Having enjoyed the hospitality of General Kuropatkin, however, for two weeks, a few years ago, he writes the following article about the man at the very top of society and now in the center of the world's eye.—EDITOR.]

IN his stocking feet he stands about five feet and seven inches. He weighs in the neighborhood of one hundred and seventy pounds, and is on the other side of his sixtieth year. He has dark eyes, resembling somewhat the Japanese type, and when he looks at you interestedly you can make no mistake about being "inspected." A fraction of his one hundred and seventy pounds consists of lead; the man has been shot at and hit a number of times; the story is that relics of some of the shots have refused to be dislodged from their resting places. His name is Kuropatkin. Until recently he was Russia's Minister of War. He is now Russia's military hope in the conflict with Japan. He is considered the shrewdest and most capable military expert in the Empire, and he enjoys great popularity among the soldiers. Foreign newspapers have competed with one another in trying to tell when he would leave St. Petersburg for the front. Three weeks ago he was reported to be *en route* to Manchuria, a week ago he was said to be bidding good-by to his mother at Pskov (near St. Petersburg), and today (March 2d) my morning paper declares that he is not to start for the East until the 10th. He may or may not be in St. Petersburg; it is possible that an "understudy" repsents him at his office while he is railroading for Harbin; but that something public will happen when he *officially* reaches the firing line no one who knows the man doubts for a moment.



GENERAL KUROPATKIN

General Kuropatkin is not an easy man to know. There are no insurmountable difficulties to be encountered in order to

shake hands with him; he is also an affable conversationist when ordinary topics are being discussed; but ask him to tell you something about himself or his business when he is not in the mood for such a talk, and your efforts will go for naught. His present duty is to proceed to the firing line, take command of Russia's land forces in the East, and give the Japanese a severe whipping. Admiral Alexieff, until lately commander of the land as well as the naval forces, is to share with Kuropatkin the responsibility of managing the campaign. Perhaps Alexieff will return to European Russia before long. Kuropatkin will probably be left in charge of his command until he is thoroughly beaten or killed.

In 1897 General Kuropatkin was Governor-General of Russian Central Asia, popularly called Trans-Caspia. He lived at Askabad at the time—a place about half-way round the world from South Carolina. When Skobeleff—the man who scared the Turcomans until they are a cowed race—was advancing Russia's frontier line in Trans-Caspia, Kuropatkin was his right-hand assistant. At Geog-tepé, not far from Askabad, 20,000 slaughtered men, women and children testify to the vengeance which the two men wreaked on their Turcoman antagonists. Skobeleff's life ended mysteriously; some say "poison," others "knives;" the fact is that he has gone. Kuropatkin has continued in the cause, and, as said, in 1897 had advanced in rank until he was the local autocrat of the Russian territory bounded by Persia on the west, Afghanistan on the south, Mongolia on the east, and Siberia on the north. I met him at this stage of his career. My task at the time was to see what I could of Russian progress in Central Asia, and to report to American authorities about interesting developments. The General himself was the most interesting fact discovered. The Turcomans were amusing, the Russian veneer over native institutions and customs was instructive, but the man at Askabad took hold of my imagination more than did the Oxus, Bokhara, Samarcand, or the defunct Tamerlane. He lived in a bungalow, called by the English "Government House." The walls of the rooms were decorated with Eastern ornaments, relics of military campaigns, maps and pictures. The General was usually to be found in his "office." He was always dressed in uniform, and his manner was unmistakably military. I saw him two or three times a day for nearly a week, and at each meeting the impression left upon me was the one intended—*i.e.*, "I am the Czar's representative in these parts."

My companions on the trip were Englishmen. One of them was a London correspondent, who has since written a book about Central Asia. He wrote a number of letters to his paper while in Central Asia. Only two ever reached their destination. Perhaps the General saw fit to hold them back; perhaps they simply drifted off the right track. I wrote my letters after I was free of Russian control. This fact is mentioned for the benefit of correspondents who think that censorship in Russia is not to apply to cablegrams during the present war. Kuropatkin will do exactly as he sees fit in regard to this matter, and the Czar is not likely to take a different view. What interested the General in particular at the time of my visit to Askabad was to convince his Western visitors that he was trying to civilize Trans-Caspia as rapidly as was consistent with Russia's "advance" on territory still to be acquired. He made no mention of India; he omitted Western Mongolia and Tibet in his references to Russia's "sphere of influence;" but he let it be definitely understood that the Russian soldier was in Central Asia to stay. None of us found out the strength of the available military, altho the General entertained us with several sham battles (10,000 men were called out on one occasion), and invited us to stroll through his bailiwick at will. Enthusiastic lieutenants and other subordinates, however, did not hesitate to admit that their ambition was to climb over the Afghan hills and do as Peter the Great is supposed to have recommended —make India Russian.

It was considered very extraordinary that so many Anglo-Saxons should be allowed to travel in Trans-Caspia; our party numbered thirty odd men and women. Kuropatkin is said to have been behind the permit given us. The Minister of War wrote to the General more or less thus: "Some English people want to see Russian Central Asia. Do you think it advisable to let them cross the Caspian?" Kuropatkin is supposed

to have replied: "Let the English party come. I will be responsible." Trans-Caspia was, and still is, under military control; special permission is necessary before a foreigner can travel there. The feeling among the correspondents was that the General knew that he had done faithful work, and was glad to have outsiders appreciate the fact. He requested us to give particular attention to the trade schools which he had been instrumental in founding, and ordered our guides—all officers or soldiers—to acquaint us with the commercial possibilities of the district. The under-officials and natives had been advised of our coming weeks before our arrival; even the priests had been told to look forward to the prospective amicable invasion. At Askabad, which was the center of the ceremonies and festivities, the local priest referred to the invasion during an open-air service. The General stood on a rug in front of the priest; *he* remained at "attention" for one hour by the clock, hardly moving a muscle. (The correspondents were not so nerve-less.)

"It is a sign of the times," said the priest during his discourse, "that we have our traditional enemies, the English, in our midst. Civilization has certainly reached a high mark when two nationalities can meet in a friendly way in this land, which was so long a bloody battle-ground. Let us all hope and work for an increase of these amicable relations."

At Government House every effort was made to emphasize the import of the priest's *sermon.* General Kuropatkin entertained us with banquets, excursions into the Steppe district and pleasant hunting, and directed his staff to look out for our comfort when he could not personally be present. In conversation he had very little to say beyond the ordinary exchange of conventional remarks. To the correspondents he gave an official statement, but he put into it very little not found in his published official reports. His main anxiety seemed to be that we should tell the truth about him and his performances when we reached home. Yet, when at rest and not engaged in official conversation, his face made him look as if he was utterly indifferent to what any one said about him or his work. He reminded one of the determined look which characterizes so many of General Grant's photographs. His eyes would brighten a little on hearing the name of some former comrade, but, as a rule, they were set and hard. One of the party asked him about his wounds, when he had got them, and how. He grinned cynically and said: "In war," and passed on. He was willing to be a "parade" soldier when military custom and sham battles called for it, but he evidently hated to be one in the quiet of his home.

I was the only American correspondent in the party, but the General had very little to ask or say about our country. He seemed to be mainly interested in the English, and was careful that they should see at least the external preparations against an attack from India.

Not long after our visit at Askabad the General was called to St. Petersburg, and was eventually made Minister of War. The consensus of opinion among the knowing ones was that an honest man had been given the right job. In Central Asia, while he was still Governor-General, he was also considered a very conscientious official. "He has slaughtered like a butcher," an officer said to me in Samarcand, "but his purse carries no counterfeits or crooked winnings." Honesty in Russia is a relative term, but Kuropatkin shares with Prince Chilkoff, the Minister of Railways, the distinction of being one of the few high officials who are not called grafters.

It has been said that he hates "yellow" people; that, if he gets the chance, he will do with the Japanese as he and Skobeleff did with the Turcomans at Geob Tepé. He did not strike one as being a blood-thirsty warrior. Speaking of the conquest of the Turcomans, he said:

"They had to be taught a severe lesson. They thought that they could play with us. When the opportunity came we took advantage of it, and convinced them once and for all that we intended to rule. It was necessary for their welfare that our supremacy should be established."

When discussing Russian methods of modernizing conquered races he favored as intimate friendly relations as commerce would allow. He explained:

"Here in Trans-Caspia we try as far as possible to assimilate rather than annihilate. In war times slaughter was unavoidable, but to-

day we offer every inducement to the natives to join with us in developing the country. We try to learn their language, and we offer them instruction in ours. Our aim is to make them Russians in spite of their color."

This is what Kuropatkin is going to Manchuria and Korea to accomplish, if he can. There need be no doubt in the public mind in the United States about what Russia intends to do provided she comes out of the present struggle victorious. The man that helped subdue Russian Central Asia and afterward ruled over it has been selected for a similar job in the East. He has for assistants men who have fought with him elsewhere. Tzerfritsky, his chief of staff while he was in Trans-Caspia, is already in Manchuria, and others upon whom Kuropatkin can rely are *en route* for the front.

Sympathy in this country has so far favored the Japanese, at least the public prints give this impression. Russia seems at an enormous advantage, and Japan is looked upon as the "under dog." No one can tell how long the fight will last. Kuropatkin has been through a number of defeats before he has achieved a victory. For a while we may hear of his discomfiture in the East. He is not like Skobeleff, dashing, daring and quick. His strength lies in careful preparation and persistent and plodding attack. If the Minister of Finance provides him with money enough to keep his preparations intact, and the peasantry of Russia furnish him enough soldiers to keep his battle-fields well filled, he will probably give the Japanese the taste of war which they have been looking forward to since their quarrel with China. In any event, he is the important man just now in Russia, and he has shouldered more responsibility than has heretofore been his measure. If he loses in the struggle, and yet retains that impassive and inscrutable countenance which his English guests at Askabad can never forget, he will probably take defeat most decorously. If he wins, there will be a convivial gathering of his generals, he will make a few congratulatory remarks, the national hymn will be sung, the Czar's health will be toasted, and then the commander-in-chief will go quietly to his next task. This is the kind of man he was a few years ago, and there is not much likelihood that he has changed in the time that has intervened.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Art of Song, Yesterday and To-day

BY ADELINA PATTI

[Not the least interesting of the opinions expressed by the Baroness Cederstrom in this interview, which she has revised, are those which bear upon the continuous popularity of the ballad, for it is here that the genius of a people is most clearly in evidence. Her review of the art of song, as she has known it and practiced it for so many years in so many lands, is worthy of the attention of all lovers of music.—EDITOR.]

THE whole scene rises before me now, as clearly as it stood out when I was the little—the very little—child, alternately rigid and quivering with my first stage fright, that anxious dismay which, in all the years that have passed since then, has never once failed to lie in wait for me as I went out upon the stage.

They charged fifty cents for the tickets, small, red cards, which, before the doorkeeper received the last of them, had admitted thousands of music lovers to the old Metropolitan Hall, in New York. How vast, and how distinguished, that first audience—my first audience—seemed to my childish eyes! When I came out to sing, there was not enough of me to be discerned upon the broad stage; so a table, that had been brought from the wings, served for tiny Adelina's pedestal of song. Raised for the moment in spirit, as well as hight, the needful bravery flowed in upon me; and I

sang with all my heart—sang "Casta Diva," from "Norma" until, at the end, the great throng seemed to go mad in its applause. They called out to me; they shouted to me, and the ladies, in their enthusiasm, began to come to the stage to give me the jewels they wore. How they sparkled, and how Adelina, half distracted by the glittering, proffered gems, forsook her pedestal and gathered up her sudden riches, her baby hands at last overflowing with rings and brooches.

I kept them all; and I kept, too, a handful of the small red tickets, which are among the treasures of my home. When, in later concerts, more jewels and trinkets were poured upon me, I scarcely cared for them. I was already wealthy in gems and gold beyond the dreams of a child, or even the needs of a woman.

It was very easy to spoil me. Indeed, what child would not have been spoiled who, with the admiration of multitudes dinning in her ear, believed her voice was inexhaustible, limitless in its power and its range. The Patti of the later years owes all that she became to her father and to her teacher. The most familiar question I hear to-day from women who are interested in my singing, or who have daughters of whose voices they are proud, is: "Madame Patti, how high do you sing?" As if the altitude of the note that could be reached were the be all and end all in the art of music; as if the human voice, which comes from the living throat, were the product of some machine, whose limit need only be the infinite number of vibrations at which sound becomes inaudible to the human ear. I never sing higher than D; throughout this tour, the highest note I have habitually sung is C. Because of my moderation—because of my moderation alone—I have been able to preserve in all its fullness and its roundness the middle register, which is the bone and sinew, the heart and the very soul, of the singer's artistic power. So many wrecks I have seen, so many promises of grandeur unfulfilled, so many realizations of grandeur miserably abandoned. And all because the singers were eager to be misled by the popular cry for something over which it shall wonder instead of those true things of the singer's art, through which it shall feel and thrill and live. Yet it is so natural for her who has the strength inborn to rejoice in its exercise.

As the child, I felt that high C was far below my compass; and I tried my strength, more and more freely, more and more confidently. At length, in one glorious hour, with the chill intoxication upon me of the lofty hights of "Sonnambula," I soared to F, above the high C, for which the music, as written, calls. I was above the clouds in the pride of my achievement. And there my father found me, as he hurried in upon me, his face both anxious and angry, with rebuke within his eyes such as he reserved for the more heinous of my sins.

"Adelina," he exclaimed, with his utmost sternness, "if I hear you sing that note again I will never speak to you."

"Oh, father," I rejoined, wholly unabashed, "that F is very easy for me,"

"Remember," he said, solemnly, "that F, for which you try so hard and make so little of when you have reached it, is the enemy that lies in wait for all the beauty of your voice. Sing F above and your father tells you that you will become mute below."

But Adelina, with the sublime impertinance of childhood, knew more than Adelina's father. She sang F above to her heart's content, until, suddenly, her voice in the middle register was vanishing.

Ah, then, there was catastrophe and gloom. Behold, Adelina in terror most profound—afraid, as for her very life; pitifully wondering whether there could ever be a resurrection; for fifteen long and dreary days a silent thing upon the glad earth's face. Very humble she was, and docile and obedient, when her father, reluctantly relenting, permitted her to sing again among the despised lower notes. The lesson, which was learned then, was learned for all the singer's life.

The fond, firm care of my father was systematically observed by the teacher to whom I owe all the skill that I possess. People have said that Strakosch was my teacher. He never was. He taught me a few operas and a few ballads; that was all. My first teacher, my only teacher, was my half brother, Ettore Barili. It was he who saved my voice. He never forced it; he never permitted me to strain it. And yet he taught me all that could be learned in the Italian

school of singing. To-day, no teacher of the true Italian school lives—except one man. He is Alfredo Barili, the son of Ettore, to whom his father bequeathed all his great wealth of knowledge. He is teaching now in Atlanta, in Georgia; but, if I can induce him to come to London, England and Europe will gain what America must lose, if there is ever to be a renaissance of the perfect Italian art. To-day, he alone can teach it; Patti alone can sing it. But, in those other days, it was the style of Malibran, Grisi, Mario, Bosio, Frezzolini—of all the host of famous singers whose inimitable technique echoes, faintly and sweetly, in the memories of the old.

They were great singers, then—great in spirit as well as in their gifts and in their art. It is pleasant now to think of those living singers who, in their regard of others, perpetuate the fine traditions. No one then who had attained to fame would find a word to say that was not kind and, often, more than generous. Among them all, one of the loveliest natures was that of Jenny Lind. Her whole life through, she was the same sweet, enthusiastic soul. Every year, for very many years, I have sung in Covent Garden; it is one of the delights of my life. Only a little while before she died, while I was singing in opera at Covent Garden, Sir Arthur Sullivan saw Jenny Lind in one of the boxes. He hastened to her, and his first word was:

"So you've come all the way from Malvern to hear Patti to-night?"

"I wouldn't miss her," she answered.

"But," rejoined Sullivan, teasing, "do you not think Nilsson fine?"

"Oh," was her reply, "Nilsson is a wonderful singer. But, for me, there is only one Niagara Falls; and there is only one Patti."

And, a moment later, Sir Arthur was at my side, eager as a boy to tell me of the charming tribute of Jenny Lind.

The singer who preserves and cherishes tenderly the best thoughts and the best impulses is the singer who is most near to the hearts of men and women. Why, if I glance back over my career, it seems to me that, all my life, I have been singing ballads—those songs of the people which, because melody and words have been purely wedded in some deep, strong, enduring sentiment or passion of humanity, remain ever certain to find their way to the depths of the people's soul. My first fame came to me with the singing of "Home, Sweet Home," "Coming Thro' the Rye," "The Last Rose of Summer" and "Within a Mile." I have been faithful to them, as the English speaking world has been faithful. Now, wherever I go the requests that pour in—by letter or by word of mouth—are never for a cavatina; they are always a plea for the old, dear songs, like "Kathleen Mavourneen," "The Last Rose of Summer" and "Home, Sweet Home," which have lingered through the years in the affections until the music, lovely as it is, is beautified with the tender, lambent halo of some beloved past.

They are songs that have remained ever dear to me. Yet, once, I sought to forsake the loveliest among them all—"Home, Sweet Home." My critics of the press told me, and the world, that I was forever singing that hackneyed air. Every concert at which Patti was heard meant the inevitable "Home, Sweet Home;" it seemed they disapproved, and they told the public and the singer that the public disapproved. I made a grand resolve. I would refrain from singing "Home, Sweet Home," and I would give my audiences, in its stead, "Coming Thro' the Rye." Firm in the resolve, I came upon the stage; and I sang, for the last of the encores, "Coming Thro' the Rye" with all the expression it lay within my power to give. And then the tumult! The entire audience, with one acclaim, demanded "Home, Sweet Home." I resisted; I refused; I prepared to depart. But the audience never gave one sign of wavering, or of leaving the hall, until it should hear me sing the song that told of its dearest thing. I had to give way; and never again did I dream of forsaking the most loved of English ballads.

When I began to sing, the ballad was the choice and the right of all the great singers. From Jenny Lind, throughout the profession, there was no one whose supreme test of feeling and expression was not acknowledged to be some of the people's songs. The popularity of the ballad in the United States may have waned for many years, as it has recently grown large again; but in England it has never changed, has never lessened.

The really good English singers are heard, apart from their share in oratorio, only in ballads at the great concerts; and just at present the popular taste for the ballad is more pronounced in England than ever before.

The truth is that the whole world loves those sweet and simple songs, and every nation has some one melody which is as priceless to its heart as the notes are familiar to the ear. When in frozen Russia I used to sing "Le Rossignol," the people fairly went mad. Oh, those Russians! They would rip the Tropic of Capricorn off the earth and fling it to you for a belt. Never have I seen such lovers of music as Russia holds. I sang there for nine long seasons, and I remember very well Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, as our Minister. She who was admitted to be the great singer was the guest of honor at the Court. Alexander II, to whom I am indebted for the highest order of merit in Russia, joined with his wife in the most gracious hospitality. When my songs had been sung I must always go to the box occupied by the Czarina, and share with her the tea she brewed in the samovar, which was there for her service. And the people—one marveled how they could find the wealth they were so eager to sacrifice for music. On the occasion of my benefit every season I have stood ankle deep in flowers that were flung upon the stage—hundreds of them—flung, not by the rich, but by the poor, hungry students; and that at a time of the year when a rosebud, tied to a simple fern leaf, cost $1.25 at the florist's.

With the Russians, the love, or, to speak accurately, the passion for music, is not with the rich alone nor with the poor alone. It is in the pulse of the whole people. I remember the generals—General Tolstoy, General Zimmerman, Prince Oldenburg—scores of such distinguished veterans—who made it their custom to await my arrival, after the opera at the time of my benefit, at the Hotel Demouth. Backed by an avenue of flowers on either stide of the staircase, they formed in line, old soldiers on parade, facing the diva with the same stanch front and kindling eye with which they had faced their country's foes. No sooner had I alighted from my carriage, than my guard of honor seized me and raised me aloft, bearing me proudly on their arms up the broad stair of the hotel, those who had missed the glory of the burden crowding close, merely to touch the hem of the singer's skirt. And all the while my husband would stand awaiting me, in mortal terror of some harm, and crying out:

"Don't you break her, gentlemen! Don't break her!"

Apart from the ballads, the music I sang then is, as a rule, the Italian music I sing now. But my heart is given over almost completely to Wagner. Wagner's music is my second religion, as Italian music was my first. Lands and seas are no bar between the beauties of my religion and their faithful devotee. I go to Baireuth, I go to Munich, I go wherever the marvelous cycle is given, whenever it is given. I love it; I love it. And yet I do not sing it; the music of Wagner is too great a strain upon the voice.

I have not lost my affection for Italian music, but in my affections it has lost the first place. I would go any distance to hear Wagner; but whether or not I would go to hear Italian music would depend often upon the quality of its interpretation. One can usually hear Wagner well interpreted, but it is the perfect ensemble which an Italian opera of the first class immutably demands. If one hear an Italian opera now, she may have the opportunity of listening to one good singer, or, perhaps, two. And the Italian opera of the first class demands not only that all shall be good singers, but that all shall comprehend both their relations to the orchestra and their relations to one another. A single weakness makes the crumpled rose leaf, and all charm of enjoyment vanishes from the delicious dream. The world does not hold to-day the singers who can interpret the beauties of Italian opera. But with Wagner individual singers suffice, and if one understand the infinite and varied beauties of the harmonies and the plan whereon the master framed them, the music of Wagner remains a perennial joy.

Neither of the two orders of music has helped the other. I can scarcely believe that any one has learned to appreciate Italian music better than he did by reason of a true understanding of the music

of Wagner. I do not speak of those who merely profess to admire or to understand Wagner—those who feel that it is necessary to declare a liking for something which cognoscenti indorse; poseurs such as they must be beyond the pale of recognition. But even for the genuine, the catholic lover of music, there seems to be a line of demarcation drawn between Wagner music and Italian music which, while it permits him to enjoy both, does not enable him to enhance the enjoyment of one through his comprehension of the other. Another axiom may belong to other arts; but, in music, I find this one applies to others as strictly as it applies to me.

I have been so frank, and have dwelt at such length upon the past and the present, because this may be taken as my farewell—a last farewell to the land where I first sang, where a people were first kind. I am very glad that I have come back, for this last time, to the home my childhood knew. It is a greater land and a larger people, but I find that in few respects it has changed from the land and the people I knew when I sang my earliest songs here.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Discrediting of the Navy Guns

BY PARK BENJAMIN

"Neither do men put new wine into old bottles; else the bottles break."—Matthew IX, 17.

TO say that the Navy is in a state of mind approaching consternation fairly describes the result of Admiral O'Neil's recent order, the effect of which is to reduce the striking power of our Navy guns by amounts ranging between 7 and 24 per cent. The greatest reduction (15 to 24 per cent.) is in the capacities of the older guns, built prior to 1899, which now constitute the majority of all. The situation is extraordinary and appeals to Congress for prompt consideration and relief.

The trouble has been suddenly precipitated by the failure of the "Iowa's" guns. About a year ago one of twelve inches caliber blew off its own muzzle, killing three men. A few weeks since two of the eight-inch guns destroyed themselves, providentially without loss of life, in the same way. There was nothing abnormal in the conditions of firing. The first accident was officially explained by the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance as "a mystery." The second one has directly occasioned the present order, which is nothing else than an official admission that for the last four years or so we have been imperilling the lives of our seamen, and, what is even worse, risking public safety, by guns too weak to stand the strains imposed upon them.

The "Iowa's" guns, in common with all those designed prior to the adoption of smokeless powder, were constructed to meet pressures of a different and less powerful kind of explosive. Nevertheless, they have been used with the stronger kind, and for that reason apparently have failed. We have been obliged to use the stronger explosive in order to give the projectiles adequate striking power—thus to meet the great improvements in armor—and, latterly, as has been stated, we have designed guns supposedly adapted thereto. But, despite the change in explosives used in them, the old guns themselves have not been changed; so that, even now, instead of rejecting them we retain them, but cut down the powder charges—and that means direct reduction of their efficiency. Furthermore, so great is the official apprehension of further disaster, that even in the newest and best guns, and apparently without cause, for none of them has burst, substantial reduction in their power also has been made.

The effect is to diminish the power of the whole Navy. Warships are not cargo carriers, but gun platforms. They are offensive weapons, effective to the extent that their guns are effective. Reduction in gun power, extending practically

to all the large guns of the Navy, means adding to the thickness of the armor of every possible enemy; means a reduction in naval strength which is serious and to some extent comparable to the loss which the Japanese have inflicted upon the Russian fleet.

If we had been driving our guns up to a power beyond that of the guns of other nations and had now retrograded to the general level, the situation would still be unfortunate, owing to the admitted check to progress. But, on the contrary, it is well known that foreign nations have guns which far exceed ours in power and continue safely to use them. It is also a somewhat significant fact that upon two of the ships of our Navy, which we purchased at the time of the Spanish War, there are high power foreign guns, and that Admiral O'Neil's order does not direct any reduction in their powder charges. And, furthermore, according to figures recently published in the *Army and Navy Journal,* based on comparisons with English, French and German guns, it appears that

"the latest types of United States guns are from 12.5 to 29.5 per cent. less efficient than the average of similar foreign guns, and from 21 to 38 per cent. less efficient than the best similar foreign guns,"

So that we are reducing the efficiency of guns already inferior to those made abroad.

The vital question is, What are we going to do about it? And that is made especially difficult by the existing confusion and doubt which Admiral O'Neil's order creates, and this is still worse confounded by the unexplained reduction in the power of the new guns, since that voluntarily injects doubt where hitherto there has been no public reason to assume it.

Either we have got to be content with the present fighting inferiority of our ships, or else we have got to cure it. To assume contentment is absurd, and, besides, to invite disaster. A heavily armored battleship with weak guns is a heavily armored knight with weak biceps.

At the present time we are putting the cart before the horse, and, as Admiral O'Neil's order shows, we are trying to adapt powder charges to guns instead of guns to powder charges. We want to hit the hardest blow possible. Therefore, we want to use the quantity and kind of explosive which will enable us to do it. If the sort of guns we have will not accommodate that kind of explosive, then we want the sort of guns that will. Hence, if the existing guns, whether new or old, do not meet this condition, they ought to go, no matter at what cost of replacement; and the quicker this fact is recognized the less will be the loss if we happen to be caught in a war before the substitution is made.

Assuming that the guns are to be replaced by others, who is to tell us what others we want and where we are to get them? For the expert advice required naturally we look to the Bureau of Ordnance, and then we discover that that institution has not had a scientific ordnance engineer attached to it since 1899. It then had the best there is in the service, but superior intelligence thought he would be more serviceable as a schoolmaster at Annapolis, and that is where he is now, teaching boys the science of mechanics.

The present Bureau staff is made up of young officers, with neither the age, experience nor abilities to undertake the responsible work of seeing to it that the Navy is properly armed. With the present advent of Admiral Converse as Chief the Bureau will be under the administration of a very competent official, but he is responsible for the disbursement of something like $16,000,000 a year, and it is distinctly not his business to make calculations and design guns.

What the conditions actually are in that Bureau (and hence why the present situation has arisen) is plainly enough shown in the last report of Rear-Admiral O'Neil, wherein he bitterly complains of the system under which it is at present organized. He says:

"It is impossible for the few officers available for ordnance duty to keep pace with and do justice to many important matters which should receive long and careful investigation and consideration, but which from the force of circumstances must now be disposed of offhand for the lack of sufficient help. . . . It is no exaggeration to say that, should one or two officers now on duty in the Bureau be detached without proper reliefs—and proper reliefs are very hard to find—the most important duties of the Bureau would practically come to a standstill. . . . No private establishment

would expect or pretend to maintain efficiency by changing its technical staff every year or two, and yet this is exactly what takes place in the Ordnance Department of the Navy. . . . Such success as the Bureau has had is not due to the present system, but has been achieved in spite of it."

Not merely, therefore, is the inadequacy of the Bureau of Ordnance of the Navy Department as now constituted proved by actual events, but it has been publicly admitted by its own Chief. The reason is not far to seek.

A few years ago the system of assigning duties among the *personnel* of the Navy was established on what might be termed the theory of naval omniscience. We have not yet managed to get rid of it. Under it a naval officer ceased to be a human being and became virtually a number. He was officially assumed to know everything, and hence to be a consummate Jack-of-all-trades, available solely with reference to his numerical status on the Navy list for any service, no matter how narrowly specialized in character. This did not end only in round pegs in square holes. The real effect of this pestilent doctrine has been to discourage personal initiative and to prevent individual devotion to particular branches of the profession and so to preclude the excellence which only comes from concentration of thought and study.

Notwithstanding this obvious blight, a few individuals in the Navy have consistently shown marked talent for ordnance work, but even these we have not fully utilized, thanks to the leveling character of the "system." For example: Besides the expert whom we sent to teach school at Annapolis, another is doing miscellaneous shore duty at Manila; another has been rusticating for years at New Orleans, and has just been relieved by still another ordnance expert of special ability. Another is raking together miscellaneous news in the Bureau of Intelligence. Another, and he an ex-Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, has been serving as general provider for a lot of lighthouses for the past three years. Another has been shelved as a member of the Retiring Board. Another, probably the best torpedoist we have, is doing hack executive duty in a Navy Yard. Still another, until comparatively lately, was kept in command of the Old Sailors' Home at Philadelphia.

Of course, ordnance engineering is a well recognized specialty, which in civil life demands the exclusive attention of its practitioner. On the other hand, there is nothing in the career of a naval officer as it is now regulated which specially qualifies him in it. The fact is that for years the scientific study of ordnance engineering in the Navy has been grossly neglected. Nobody has been encouraged to follow it, and practically nobody has been permitted especially to follow it.

The Bureau of Ordnance, altho a great gun manufacturing concern, incredible as it may seem, is actually destitute of scientific engineers, and the Navy cannot supply them. Now imagine Krupp or Vickers-Maxim, or any other of the great foreign ordnance builders without such technical advisers, and conceive how long such concerns could exist, or, during their existence, what mistakes would be made. The wonder is, as Admiral O'Neil intimates, not that we are in confusion now, but that in the past we have not landed in far worse confusion, if not absolute disaster.

The reform should begin by the prompt and thorough abolition of whatever now remains of the impersonal Jack-of-all-trades system. Officers having decided inclinations for specialty work should be encouraged and given that work to do, as fully as the general exigencies of the service will permit.

Whether the present policy of Government manufacture of the Navy guns should be continued is one which should be carefully reconsidered. No foreign nation attempts to make all its own naval guns. The question is whether we should not get better guns and besides encourage industrial enterprise if we bought the large majority of them from private makers, always, of course, under such conditions of competition as will prevent combinations to exact excessive prices. The Government gun factory at Washington would then serve as a check upon the manufacturers to the extent of its restricted output.

If, however, gun manufacture by the Navy Department is to continue, then the Navy Department should certainly be rendered able to construct guns of the

highest possible efficiency without turning around and reducing their power within two or three years after their production. Much might be learned by direct Congressional investigation of the whole situation—a course which might well lead to the establishment of a commission selected not alone from naval officers but from the engineers of the country charged with the examination and test of gun metals, gun construction and explosives. From such a commission the most reliable advice could be obtained in order to remedy present shortcomings and to secure for us in the future the best possible guns.

What should be done immediately, however, is to replace the weak guns with the best that it is possible to buy, whether at home or abroad.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Need of a New Copyright Law

BY GEORGE P. BRETT

PRESIDENT OF THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

IT is, perhaps, somewhat late in the day to attempt any defense of the principle of copyright, yet so great has our objection grown to anything that savors of monopoly that when the subject comes up for discussion at any session of Congress opposition develops, particularly in the House of Representatives, to any measure tending to make the rights in literary property more secure and stable, notwithstanding the general recognition throughout the world, among civilized nations, of the right of authors to control their productions, and the fact that without copyright the growth of a national literature is impossible.

There has been in recent years a good deal of agitation in favor of perpetual copyright; a number of articles have appeared in magazines in aid of the project, and a numerously signed petition by authors and their friends was on one occasion forwarded to Congress.

This movement for the extension of the term of copyright seems to me to be a mistake. Indeed, our present duration of copyright (twenty-eight years, with a renewal for fourteen years) seems to me, if anything, too long. Copyright, from the standpoint of the general public and the nation, is useful only as far as it encourages the development of literature by holding out to authors the hope of reward for their labor, and it may well be that the term of copyright might even be shortened without loss to the people as a whole from this standpoint.

It is, at any rate, true that the people as a whole should in the end have the right to all new discoveries and new thoughts and ideas in literature, just as they do eventually have the benefit of new discoveries in the arts, which are equally protected to their originators by patent for a term of years. The scheme of perpetual copyright is, moreover, impracticable from many standpoints.

Our present copyright laws are not only defective and contradictory in many ways, as must always be the case where enactments are made at different sessions of Congress, and in the rush and conflict which attends much of our modern Congressional and State legislation; but they have suffered also from a lack of knowledge of the subject of copyright on the part of legislators, and a want of study of previous measures still on our statutes and the practices and conditions which have grown up under them.

In order to make up for these deficiencies of the present laws a commission should be appointed to make a study of the whole subject of copyright, and to bring before Congress a measure which would do away with the present uncertainties of copyright legislation and give us an act on the subject in line with modern knowledge, and defining, beyond peradventure, the rights of authors and the rights of the public in published works.

While waiting for the appointment of such a copyright commission, and for its

subsequent report, it may be well to point out some of the anomalies of the present laws, which are not only uncertain as to results from the point of view of the copyright owners, but may be likened in actual working to the making of a gift with one hand and the taking of it away with the other.

Those indefatigable workers through whose efforts our International Copyright law of 1891 was enacted—a law of more far-reaching consequences to our national standing and of more value from the standpoint of our national literature than any other legislation of its period—recognized, even at the time, its many deficiencies, but hoped that after its enactment there would grow up a body of decisions on the subject from the courts of law which would define and make clear its many uncertainties—a hope which has not, I regret to say, been fulfilled in the slightest degree.

So uncertain were the rights of foreign authors, other than British, and the rights of translators of their works, that a measure was recently introduced into Congress attempting to define these rights, which in practical working had been found so unsatisfactory that public protest in the matter had been made in various European countries; and the measure so introduced, while in some respects vague and unsatisfactory, would, if passed, accomplish much toward giving justice in copyright to authors of works in foreign languages.

Our failure to secure decisions at law defining the various copyright acts has been caused in part by the increasing costs of law cases, but, above all, by the failure of the law to provide any penalty for the infringement of a copyright, making it necessary for the author to show the amount of his damages—something most difficult of accomplishment in the case of so intangible a thing as copyright property.

The Rev. Dr. Hale calls attention to an amusing case of infringement of copyright in the preface to his new edition of "The Man Without a Country," relating how, in effect, his book was translated, without his consent, into German, and afterward re-translated from German into English, and published in one of the Western States. This book finally came to his notice and was withdrawn from circulation, but only after a number of editions had been sold.

More recently a novel (of which half a million copies or so had been sold), by one of the best known of our young writers of fiction, was published serially in some of the foreign newspapers, which still—alas! for our national solidarity—are so widely read in this country. The owner of these newspapers, when the infringement of copyright was called to his attention, disclaimed (1) a knowledge that the work in question was by an American author, and (2) that the work was copyrighted.

In neither of these cases was it possible to show to the satisfaction of the courts that damages had been sustained by the owners of the copyrights, and the infringers were allowed to go unpunished for serious breaches of the law and invasion of the owners' rights. These cases are, moreover, typical of numerous and flagrant appropriations of copyright which have come to my knowledge in the past few years—a nullity of the law which would be impossible if a minimum penalty for infringement of copyright were provided by law, as it should be.

Another serious defect in the present law is the clause which permits the importation into this country of foreign editions of works having American copyright protection. It is true that the law allows nominally the importation of two copies only "for use and not for sale," a provision innocent enough to all appearances, but still, in practice, resulting in great and increasing injustice to American copyright owners. There being no practicable method by which to determine the rightful or wrongful importation of copies of copyrighted books under this clause of the law, the result is that such importations are now made practically without restriction, and the copies so imported may be found for sale in many book stores in our largest cities, the absence of a penalty for infringement of copyright preventing the unfortunate owner of the copyright from taking any steps to protect his property.

I recollect, on one occasion recently, making a protest to the manager of one of our largest book stores (whose owner, by the by, was one of the leaders in the

fight for International Copyright), against the sale of foreign editions of copyrighted books over his counter, where they were freely displayed. The answer I received was that he knew he was defying the law, but that he proposed, nevertheless, to wait for suit on the part of the copyright owners and judgment against him before abandoning the practice—so little did he respect the law as worded and so sure was he of its inefficacy against infringers of its provisions.

The facilities afforded for the importation of foreign editions of books copyrighted in this country are not rendered less dangerous from the point of view of the copyright owners by the provisions of an older law which permits libraries to import books without payment of the duty which must be paid by all others, which places librarians in a position to avail themselves of the lower prices at which American copyrighted books are usually offered in foreign editions.

I need hardly point out why American books, in common with many other American products, are, for reasons connected with our tariff policy, generally sold at lower prices abroad than to consumers in this country, the general custom in the case of most commodities proving its necessity.

To such proportions has this practice of free importation of foreign editions of copyright books by libraries grown, and so generally are foreign editions of our copyrighted books sold in the large centers of population, through the failure of the law to prohibit such importation or to provide a penalty for the infringement of the provisions of the law as it stands, that it is not inconceivable to believe that cases exist in which American authors have been wholly, or almost wholly, deprived of the benefits of their copyrights, which it is the sole purpose of the law to insure to them.

The fact is that copyright is, and is intended to be, an exclusive right granted to the creator of ideas in literature for his sole use during the term of years provided by the law; and during such term, therefore, importation of foreign editions should be wholly prohibited, or permitted only by arrangement made with the copyright holder, as is the case in Great Britain and other countries in which copyright exists.

I think I may state, without fear of contradiction on the part of any one having knowledge of the matter, that our International Copyright act could not have been passed without the active support of the typographical unions—a support given, perhaps, less as an act of justice to authors than as a means, through the so-called manufacturing classes, of providing employment for an increased number of printers. Whatever may be thought of the abstract justice of this position taken by the typographical unions, the clause itself, I think, promised (until it was found out how easily it could be evaded) to work to the advantage of our national standing and importance in the world of letters, and promised, moreover, to bring about our national supremacy in literature at a much earlier period than would otherwise be the case.

The law, however, was so worded that evasion of this provision of it was comparatively simple to the initiated—at any rate, in the absence of any one having interest in the matter to compel its strict observance; with the result that many books, I am persuaded, on which copyright is now claimed and which are duly registered at Washington are not copyrighted in the legal sense at all, in that their owners have not fully complied with all the provisions of the existing law.

I might, perhaps, go on and state how this evasion of the law comes about, but to do so would lead of necessity to technicalities of no interest to the general public, my aim in this article being merely to point out in a general way some deficiencies in the law as it stands, and to urge its speedy revision and codification as a means of justice to our authors and of use to ourselves in the building up of a national literature and life.

New York City.

Literature

The Masses of London

THE appearance of the seventeenth volume of Mr. Booth's work * marks the completion of the series comprising the results of the most important and exhaustive inquiry regarding the poor of a large city ever undertaken. For seventeen years the investigating has been carried on, and there is hardly a phase of working-class life and its environment that has not been covered.

The present volume, besides furnishing an elaborate abstract of the contents of the preceding volumes, sums up, in a sense, some of their more important data and conclusions, giving in addition the results of later statistics and observations. It is interesting to note that the figures for 1901 indicate a slight betterment in the matter of crowding. Ten years earlier the tenements of less than five rooms housed more than 55 per cent. of the total population of the city. The reduction of this ratio has been but one per cent., but the single room crowding has been sensibly diminished through an increase in the number of two, three and four room tenements. The number, for instance, of persons living four to a room has diminished from 16,111 to 11,279; five to a room, from 7,409 to 4,001, and there have been reductions in each of the other categories running up to twelve or more persons to a room. Nevertheless, the housing problem remains one of the greatest and most difficult of the questions requiring solution. Despite a general improvement, conditions in certain quarters have grown radically worse. The "insufficiency, badness and dearness of the housing accommodation available in many parts of London" is set down by the author as something of which it "would be difficult to exaggerate the facts."

One of the most illuminative tables of the volume is that showing the comparative rank of the metropolitan districts as to poverty, crowding, birth-rate and death-rate. Extremes of poverty and crowding are not necessarily associated. The crowding, for instance, in the Tottenham Court Road district is due in large part to the pressure of numbers of working people desiring to live near their places of employment. Accommodations are insufficient, rents are high and tenants must thus put up with the smallest space. While the crowding in this section is represented by the percentage of 48, poverty stands at 21½. Crowding and poverty are nearly equal in St. Saviors and Waterloo, while in Wandsworth and Putney poverty has more than doubled the percentage of crowding.

A high birth-rate attends crowding in an almost even ratio. Whitechapel and Spitalfields show a slight deviation from the rule; tho ranking sixth in crowding, the birth-rate stands first, with 43.3 per 1,000 of population per annum. But the districts ranking first, second and third in crowding are also second, fourth and third, respectively, in birth-rate and an approximate similarity in these two respects follows in the other districts. What extreme differences the sections of a single city may show in the rate of births is illustrated in the figures for Whitechapel (43.3) and for Brompton (13.5).

The death-rate is also closely related to crowding. It is highest in St. George's in the East (25.4), which stands fourth in crowding, and lowest in Brompton (10.9), which is lowest also in crowding. The death-rate is exceptionally high among the children of the poor. In eleven districts classified as "the poor section," 16.9 per cent. of all born die within the year, while in St. George's in the East the percentage is 20.7, or more than one-fifth.

The drink evil is one of growing importance. It seems to be unquestioned that women are more addicted to drinking than ever before. "Drunkenness among women is on the increase," is the common testimony. The saloon is more frequently visited, and at the same time

* LIFE AND LABOR OF THE PEOPLE IN LONDON. *Vol. 17. Notes on Social Influences and Conclusions. By Charles Booth, Assisted by Jesse Argyle, Ernest Aves, Geo. E. Arkell, Arthur L. Baxter, and George H. Duckworth.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.00 per volume.

the "growler" is more generally used. Tho it is only among women who have reached or passed middle age that drunkenness is common, moderate drinking is becoming more general among girls. Among men drunkenness is less common. There are several causes for this—the necessity of greater sobriety in the skilled trades, the fact that the workers' tipple is usually a weak beer, and the yet more important fact that it has come to be considered unmannerly, if not unmanly, to be drunk. The total amount consumed is probably as great as, if not greater than, ever before; but a distinct betterment is observed as to the effects, at least in so far as men are concerned.

Among the lower classes of the poor immorality is not uncommon, tho whether it is diminishing or increasing cannot be said. "On the whole, it may be accepted as a correct opinion," says the author, "that 'immoral relations before marriage among the lower classes are not unusual, and are indulgently regarded. Girls of this class do not lose caste because of an illegitimate child.'" And he continues, "Usually marriage, 'when needed,' is expected to follow, and does follow closely on the indiscretions of the young." Among older people, widows, widowers and those living apart from their spouses, irregular relationships are formed "without benefit of clergy," and are often maintained for years, if not till death. "The difficulty (said one of the clergy) is that those people manage to live together fairly peaceably so long as they are not married, but if they marry it always seems to lead to blows and rows. They do not trust each other sufficiently to marry."

The author briefly touches upon some of the many projects whose aim is the amelioration of conditions. His own design, he writes, was not to teach, but to describe—to observe and chronicle the actual, leaving remedies to others. But in the course of his work he was led into offering suggestions as to how advances might be made. Some of these are reiterated in his conclusion. "Improvement must be sought, first of all," he writes, "in the deepening of the sentiment of Individual Responsibility." But as to how this estimable sentiment is to be developed we are left in vague doubts. A pauperized, brutalized and drink-besotted section of the population, such as that of which he writes, would seem to be almost hopeless material for such culture. Indeed, he has himself told us how these people scatter, like leaves before the blast, at the first suggestion of moral exhortation. More practical suggestions he makes, it is true, but the evidence that he has abiding faith in the potency of any plan to abolish present evils is not clear. That there has been improvement, as shown in the trifling differences in the percentage of evils between two decades, he maintains; that there is still to be improvement is his hope and expectation. But that this improvement is to be at all commensurate with what Justice and Humanity demand, appears nowhere in the book as either expectation or hope. The reader who lays down this monumental work of careful and conscientious inquiry and collection must inevitably conclude that its author finishes his task with a conviction of the powerlessness of human agencies to apply a remedy to these gigantic evils. The failure to point out a sufficient remedy is the glaring defect in a work otherwise beyond praise.

Violett

THIS novel* should have been published anonymously. In that case it would have been recognized as out of the common run, for both its felicities and defects are remarkable, but as coming from the author of "Our Lady of the Beeches"—a novel of really superior excellence—it is such a distinct disappointment that one can hardly do it justice. It is a novel of pseudochromesthesia. Not that the author uses such technical terms, but the peculiar power of "Violett" for hearing and feeling in colors is brought in so mechanically and obtrusively as to lose its poetic and suggestive value. This peculiar mixing of sensations, which is something like the crossing of telephone wires, has been very effectively and delicately used, as well as most absurdly abused, by several story-writers and poets, especially in France and Belgium, but in this novel it acts as a guide to the hero very much as the magic music did in the finding

* VIOLETT. *By Baroness von Hutten.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

game of our childhood. Just as in Du Maurier's "Martian"—a very similar disappointment, by the way—"Barty" lost the sense of north, so "Violett" loses his chromatic perceptions and all things become grey whenever he violates his ethical or esthetical ideal.

It is to him a sort of conscience and keeps him true to the conventional morality of romances, which is a difficult thing to do, because this peculiar system of ethics is not founded on either philosophy or common sense. But "Violett" is a genius, and a genius can do anything—except act like other people. He is as ignorant and as innocent as Parsifal, and, like Parsifal, he makes a great deal of trouble for other people by not asking questions. He has a marvelous appreciation of the technique of English poetry, but does not know the meaning of some of the commonest words. He can take the star *rôle* in a historical drama without any previous training; but, then again, he does not know enough to go in when it rains or to feed himself when he is hungry. He is a wonderful musician and swimmer, but both these gifts fail him when they are most needed.

It may be said that these things are no more incredible than those which form the substance of some of our greatest novels, and that is true, but in this case the impossible is not made plausible, nor the improbable convincing.

The boy of the lighthouse, grown under the shadow of a great crime; his plunge into the artificialities of theatrical people in London; the vivid descriptions of both sea and town; the playmates created by the fancy of the lonely boy; the very lifelike and well-drawn character of Sonnenthal—all this is material of the best quality, but it is largely spoiled by the crudeness and carelessness with which the book is put together. If the author had worked over it for some fifteen years, as Watts-Dunton did over "Aylwin," it would have been a great book. The author should have pursued her investigations in experimental psychology a little further and she would not have said that a grey object on a crimson background looks red. It would be well also to hire an expert librarian to keep track of the little box of books left by "Violett's" mother, to prevent the change of "Oliver Twist" into Byron.

Professor Briggs's New Book

Professor Briggs's learning and industry are unquestionable. In the present little volume * he avowedly directs them to the solution of the problems of harmonization of the Gospels, professing to "apply the same rigorous methods of criticism to the New Testament that I had applied for many years to the Old Testament."

The author's conviction is that he has found "new light" in respect to the period before the Baptist's imprisonment and the visits to Jerusalem reported in the Fourth Gospel, old stumbling blocks of the harmonists. "Criticism" he seems to take as meaning freedom to reject, alter or accept the statements of his sources in accordance solely with his own harmonistic idea, without comparison or critical valuation. On this plan the difficulties, of course, are easily overcome. In reality the typical "harmonist" is from the very nature of his assumptions uncritical, and it is this temper which controls the present attempt. A few illustrations will suffice.

On p. 3 it is said to be implied by Luke's omission of "after John was delivered up" (Mark 1:14) that "Luke did not think the ministry of Jesus in Galilee began after the arrest of the Baptist." On the next two pages (4 and 5) this becomes repeatedly "Luke's statement." But the only reply to the obvious explanation, "Having related the arrest of John in 3:19, Luke saw no reason to refer to it again in 4:14" is that this topical order "destroys the historical importance" of the clause. This may be true; but we have no right to infer more than that Luke saw in Mark 1:14 no such causal relation as is assumed by Matthew (Matt. 4:12). Professor Briggs's inferences ignore Acts 1:22 and 10:37, and leave wholly out of consideration the admitted apologetic interest of later times, so marked in the Fourth Gospel, to refute the representation that Jesus "came after" the Baptist and was therefore inferior.

On p. 109 we read "there was an eclipse of the sun (!) and an earthquake. . . . The veil of the temple was rent

* New Light on the Life of Jesus. *By Charles A. Briggs, D.D., Professor of Biblical Theology, Union Theological Seminary.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1904. Pp. xii, 196. $1.20.

by the earthquake." On p. 172 "there is no good reason to doubt the earliest traditions that Mary retained her perpetual virginity." On p. 186 "Probably here the incident of the finding of a shekel in a fish occurred." To establish the sequence of occurrences in the "forty days" after the resurrection it suffices to count the number of reported appearances and distribute them between Jerusalem and Galilee, without any regard to the conflicting streams of tradition. Mark 16:9-20, though acknowledged to be spurious, is regarded as derived indirectly from the same author, though this gospel supports the Galilean form, the Appendix the Jerusalem form, the two excluding one another. It is sufficient reason for the statement (p. 118) "They saw Jesus ascend into heaven on the sixth Lord's day after his resurrection," that "it is altogether probable that Jesus would choose a Lord's day for his ascension." On p. 59, "It is quite possible that the casting of the traders out of the temple on the tenth day was due to an attempt to defraud his disciples in the purchase of the Paschal lamb." On p. 103 this trivial fancy is again "possibly" the occasion of Jesus' "assertion of his Messianic authority;" on p. 188, "probably."

To regard this work as "rigorous criticism" would be to turn the science into a laughing-stock. Yet we have not to do with dogmatic ignorance, but with the work of a real and in some respects a great scholar. The explanation is all contained in the candid avowal that "harmonization" is the object. The word "criticism" seems to be used in a Pickwickian sense. This explains why the writer finds no problem in the variation of the Johannine from the Synoptic account of the Baptismal Vision. *Both* are true:

> "The theophany of the heavenly Voice and the Dove convinced the Baptist that Jesus was the Messiah: and gave Jesus Himself the consecration to His ministry."

With many of the author's ideas we find ourselves in sympathy, in particular with his belief in the need for critical analysis and painstaking research into the history and structure of all the Gospels, the Fourth not excepted. But "new light," even if present (and we cordially admit the title to be in some respects deserved) will hardly commend itself to a sane and sober-minded public when controlled by the harmonistic purpose.

The History of Mexico

Mr. Noll's volumes* give a comprehensive survey of the long course of events from pre-Columbian to present times by which our Southern neighbor has, after many broils and vicissitudes, worked its own way upward to a comparatively high place among the nations of the earth. In the pages dealing with the primitive Mexican tribes Mr. Noll, it can be demurred, is rather dogmatic. French authors and some American investigators hold that the ancient Mexican civilizations were simply the outgrowth of mound-builders who emigrated from what is now the United States southward. Prof. Edward Seler, one of the most eminent archeologists, advances the opposite theory that the Toltec, Aztec and Maya cultures originated in the regions where they are found in Mexico. Man is very old in America, and it is highly probable that the year 720, which has been ascribed as the starting time of the Toltecs in Mexico and which Mr. Noll dismisses as "a suspiciously early date," is not so remote a date after all. If, as good authorities contend, the cultures of those ancient tribes were neither borrowed nor imported from any other people, but were spontaneous and original, then their development must have been the slow process of many, many centuries. Aboriginal tribes do not suddenly leap from rude huts to the erection of sculptured stone edifices nor from savagery to a comparatively high practice of constructive and decorative arts in one, two or three centuries.

With that part of Mexico's history beginning with the Conquest there is more reason to expect approximately careful statements. The account of the Conquest is succinctly given, but there are certain discrepancies which are open to revision. Mr. Noll doubts the existence of sixty thousand families or even sixty thousand

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*A Short History of Mexico. *By Arthur Howard Noll.* Chicago: A. S. McClurg & Co. 75 cents net.

From Empire to Republic. *By the same author.* Chicago: A. S. McClurg & Co. $1.40 net.

souls in Tenochtitlan and Tlateloco (practically composing what later became the City of Mexico) at the time of the Conquest. Yet he tells that in May, 1520, there was a general slaughter of the natives at a feast, and when the Indians arose to resent this in armed conflict great loss was inflicted upon them. In July, 1520, when Cortes were forced to make a sortie out of the city, the losses of the Aztecs, says Mr. Noll, were beyond computation. Smallpox, introduced into Mexico by a negro in the army of Marvaez, carried off thousands of the natives. Subsequently Cortes besieged Tenochtitlan, and the daily losses of its defenders are again stated to have been beyond computation. "It is hazarded as a guess that 100,000 of the Aztecs had died either in battle or of hunger during the siege." This estimate seems to make no allowance for the numbers dying of disease during the horrors of the long siege of 1521, when the streets were littered with festering corpses. Mr. Noll states that at times the people of Tenochtitlan were reinforced by warriors from neighboring pueblos, but even with the most generous outside assistance, the resident fighting population must have been very large.

Conquered by the Spaniards because of their own internal dissensions, the Indians at no time lost their love of independence. During the long rule of the sixty-four Spanish viceroys, from 1535 to 1821, their spirit was dormant, not suppressed, and the centuries of official and ecclesiastical extortion, oppression and discrimination to which they were subjected only the more inflamed them with an enduring sense of wrong. When Hidalgo, a Creole priest, first raised the standard of revolt in 1810 his army was largely composed of Indians, and in every later uprising the Indians came instantly forward. From the independence of Mexico in 1821 to the advent of Maximilian one revolution followed fast upon another; but it was to the courage, the patience and the sagacity of a pure-blood Indian, Benito Juarez, that the movement which overthrew Maximilian and established the republic on a firm basis was greatly due. And it is due to another great Mexican, partly of Indian blood, Porfirio Diaz, that the Republic of Mexico has been raised to a point of order and progress which, in some respects, exceed those of any other country in the world. For comprehensive treatment of the history of Mexico Mr. Noll's volumes are entitled to first place in the literature dealing with that country, and we hope that he will supplement these with a work that could not fail to be of absorbing interest—a detailed account of the social and economic progress of the Mexican people.

Mycenæan Troy. By Herbert Cushing Tolman, Ph.D., D.D. and Gilbert Campbell Scoggin, M.A. American Book Company, 1903.

This book of somewhat less than seventy-three pages of printed matter, apart from the preface, table of contents and list of illustrations, is an attempt to present in condensed and somewhat popular form the results of Professor Dörpfeld's definitive excavations at Troy, published by him in a large book. Laymen and even scholars will be thankful for this concise presentation. Schliemann's name is inseparably connected with Troy. But the work of Dörpfeld, carried on both in association with Schliemann and after his death, is what gave to the world the real Troy. At Dörpfeld's first appearance on the scenes along with Schliemann it was said, "Then there was light also among the walls of Priam's citadel." There was much need of this, for to the casual visitor of the hill of Hissarlik, now known as Troy, nothing is more confusing than the apparent hodgepodge of walls that cover the slopes of the hill and appear inside it. Dörpfeld has become the expositor *par excellence* of these walls. Schliemann had supposed until his death that the Troy of Homer was the small and insignificant city, the second on the spot, and several times burned. But it now appears that the sixth city from the bottom, a stately acropolis, with a wall as impressive as those of Tiryns and Mycenæ, was the one known to Homer, and is a Troy which the world can accept as such. This is what the present publication undertakes to present, and the task has been fairly and successfully performed. To the ordinary reader there will doubtless still be a penumbra of difficulty, inasmuch as such a complexus of walls can only be

perfectly understood by going around them and over them, preferably in the company of Dörpfeld, whose custom it is to expound these walls annually to persons particularly interested in them. But the editors of this book have endeavored to perform in a way this function for those not so fortunate as to enjoy that privilege. The numerous illustrations intended to assist to this end are, unfortunately, in many cases inadequately reproduced. To the description are appended two short chapters, "The Mycenæan Civilization" and "The Mycenæan Age and the Homeric Poems," both regrettably brief, but made so in keeping with the scope of the book. An occasional inaccuracy occurs; for instance, when Sparta is spoken of as nine miles from Athens, whereas it is eleven miles distant by the shortest road, and Menidhi (*i.e.*, the beehive tomb, of course) as seven miles distant, when it is really only five.

The Web. By Frederick Trevor Hill. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.

The most vital scenes in this story are laid in the Manhattan County Court House, its principal protagonist being a brilliant young lawyer upon whose skill and resolution hang the destinies of more than one celebrated case. His rescue of two of his clients from the web of "shifts, evasions, trickery, political 'pull' and absolute dishonesty which sometimes complicate modern legal procedure" constitute the substance of this genuinely absorbing narrative; but there is a thread of pretty romance interwoven with the sterner stuff which is as delicate as it is refreshing. Altogether the book is one of notable excellence and makes good its publishers' claim for it to the effect that Mr. Hill has woven into his striking study of the law and of human character a most absorbing story which challenges comparison with the best novels in construction, finish and sustained interest.

To-day in Syria and Palestine. By William Eleroy Curtis. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co., $2.00.

The letters of Mr. Curtis from foreign countries are so prominent a feature of several of our daily papers that it is not necessary to do more than call attention to this collection. Written as they are at the rate of twenty-five hundred words a day, sometimes under the most inconvenient surroundings, they are neither profound nor accurate, nor have they any literary charm; but they are always readable and contain information as to present conditions not easily found elsewhere.

Pebbles

A WORD to the wise is superfluous.—*Yale Record.*

....*Foreigner:* "Where sall I learn ze American vays?" *Facetious Acquaintance:* "Try the Customs House."—*Princeton Tiger.*

....The importunate lover had just proposed. "Let your answer be a vowel with a consonant on either side of it," he gently begged her. The charming girl smiled. "Very well," she said. "Git!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....With Vienna 20 miles away the Emperor ordered the army to encamp for the night in a driving rain. "But the tents leak," objected the Adjutant. "Pitch them," commanded Napoleon sternly.—*Yale Record.*

Under her splendid, costly veil
The happy heiress stands;
The girl, a gorgeous sight is she,
With gems upon her hands:
Beneath a dozen strings of pearls
Her virgin breast expands.

Her gown cost twenty thousand plunks,
The gems caught in her hair
Are worth a hundred thousand more,
The shoes she has to wear
Gleam with ten thousand dollars' worth
Of jewels fastened there.

From head to feet she's studded with
The richest gems that glow,
No wonder that with honest pride
The groom beholds her so—
She's worth a dozen times her weight
In yellow gold, you know.

The organ peals triumphantly,
The wondrous thing is done;
The fight was hard for Cupid, but
The citadel is won—
The lady has the title, and
The nobleman the "mon."

Thanks, thanks to thee, oh happy bride,
For the lesson thou hast taught;
Thus love, divine and sacred still,
A miracle has wrought,
And thus low-down vulgarity
Receives another swat!

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Editorials

The Recent Postal Report

A MAJORITY of the members of Congress whose names appear in the recent supplemental report from the Post Office Department are now suffering from unjust criticism. The origin of this report, or statement, may be found in the first Bristow report, which said that "long-time leases for post office premises were canceled and the rent increased upon the recommendation of influential Representatives;" that "if a member of Congress requested an increase in the clerk hire allowed to a postmaster, Beavers generally complied, regardless of the merits of the case," and that Beavers "made contracts with members of Congress for the rental of premises," either in their own names or in the names of their agents. Proof in support of these assertions was demanded by the Democrats, who were asking for a comprehensive investigation of the Department. Proof of the first of them had already been given in the official record of the transactions in Chautauqua County, New York, to which we referred some time ago. But those instances were of an exceptional character. The committee called, and called repeatedly, upon the Department for the complete record. After some delay it was forwarded to the committee, a document of 218 pages, and the committee laid it before the House. The result was that the just suffered with the unjust.

The statement had been prepared hastily; the instances cited in it had not been subjected to such classification and explanatory comment as justice required; the evidence in certain cases was incomplete. We do not say that any part of it ought to have been withheld. But existing official papers exonerating members who appear to be accused by it of wrongdoing should not have been omitted, and the explanations showing that there was nothing dishonest or censurable in a large majority of these transactions should have accompanied the record. The committee could not edit the statement; it could not make the needed classification; it could only make adequate explanation and comment in an accompanying report of its own, and this, for some reason, it failed to do.

Our review of the substance of the statement must be brief. The three instances of the leasing of property owned by members present no indication of fraud or wrong. Leases were first made before the owners entered Congress; renewals while they were members were in technical violation of the statute; but it now appears that in two instances, at least, the owners sought to obey the law and can produce the official reports or opinions by which the Department satisfied them that existing conditions might properly be continued. Of course, these papers should have been included in the report. The rents were small and reasonable. So far as we know, it is not asserted by any one that there was any dishonesty, any "graft," in these transactions. It would be absurd to assert it. These cases should not be classed with those others in Chautauqua County, where men were fraudulently carried on the post office pay roll for years and the leasing of post office rooms had some curious features. We cannot find any evidence of dishonesty in the report's 177 instances of recommendation from members concerning leases, or, we should say, in those selected examples that have been given to the press. Bearing in mind the work which a member is expected to do at Washington for his constituents, we find nothing discreditable to Mr. Hill in his letters and efforts with respect to the renting and equipment of rooms for the post office in Norwalk, altho it is pointed out that he held one-twenty-ninth of the stock of a club that owned property including these rooms, for which the Government pays $900 per annum. Even the $100 additional rent for which Mr. Bates asked appears to have been deserved by the town that owned the property in question. But he should not have sought thus to use the Department to promote his renomination.

Of the 161 instances of asking for and obtaining additional allowances for clerk hire, nearly all involve very small sums, to a considerable part of which, at least, the postmasters were fairly entitled, as the subsequent official estimates showed. We suppose that in some of these cases the member was asked to interpose in order that the delay of much red tape might be prevented. In other cases members may have been deceived by postmasters. It is possible that in a few of these instances the money (commonly not exceeding $300 or $400) was wrongfully diverted to persons who ought not to have received it, but there is no proof of this. The list includes Mr. Bristow himself, who asked that an allowance of $180 should be given to the postmaster at Erie, Kan. An official inquiry at a later date showed that the man was entitled to only $50.

It is difficult to generalize justly concerning all the instances in the report. In a few of them there may have been slight traces of moral turpitude; but the statement as a whole warrants neither the severe public criticism that has pointed to it as proof of corruption nor the extraordinary denunciation of the Department's officers by members of the House during the debate of last week. We have noticed in one of our contemporaries the remark that no one of these complaining members will suffer by reason of the report if he really has done no wrong. But it is true that some of them are angry, because, altho innocent, they foresee clearly their own suffering and loss. It is to be expected, we think, that several members will be deprived of renomination or re-election on account of this report, altho it shows them to have been guilty of nothing more objectionable than an attempt to improve the service at their local post offices. What they have done has now been associated by this report with the frauds exposed by the Bristow investigation, and their names have been associated with those of the rascals whom the Government is prosecuting. Some of them, whose course has not been entirely clean, may suffer justly; the innocent will suffer with them. After a Representative has been pilloried by thoughtless or biased newspapers, and denounced in their startling headlines, it is difficult in a case of this kind for him so to defend himself in his district and so to explain that he shall lose nothing there. And it should not be forgotten that all these transactions were with officers, since indicted or convicted, whose power and whose escape from punishment in the past have been accounted for in public reports by the explanation that they had won the support of Congressmen by granting their requests for favors that should have been withheld.

Those who suffer by unjust accusation may fairly hold the Department responsible for their losses. The dealings of a Congressman with an executive Department should always be of a character that can bear the light of publicity, but he has a right to ask that they shall be published fairly and reasonably, if published at all. In this case some one in the Post Office Department has blundered, not in sending the record to the committee, but in presenting it in an incomplete form and without such classification and fair explanation as a scrupulous regard for justice demanded. Mr. Bristow has been ill for several weeks, and he does not appear to be responsible for the error. Responsibility must rest upon the Postmaster-General, who should have been induced some time ago to seek the retirement of private life.

The Fundamental Issues

WHATEVER the apparent or nominal issues of a political campaign may be, there are always two real issues at the bottom. It is these that men differ over, and sometimes fight over, whatever the shibboleths with which they try to fool one another, or succeed in fooling themselves. In what relation shall the nation stand toward the great world of mankind beyond its own borders? That is one issue, as old as political institutions, and as new as the youngest republic in the family of States. What kind of a government shall the nation have within the sphere of its own internal affairs? That is the other question, sometimes becoming the question of constitutional forms, as monarchical or republican; sometimes becoming the question of constitutional limitations, defining governmental powers; more often becoming the question of policy—of what specific things

the Government here and now shall undertake to do.

It is only at infrequent intervals, however, that both of these fundamental questions take on an exceptional importance at the same time, in any one political campaign. Under the administrations of Washington, of Jefferson, and of Madison in our own history foreign and domestic affairs were nicely balanced public interests, primarily because in the creation of a new body politic it was necessary to establish precedents within each sphere of activity. Under the administration of President Monroe a foreign policy was promulgated which has been a distinctive feature of the American political program from that day on. During the Civil War there were days when it became necessary to withdraw attention in a measure from the domestic struggle and to turn it upon the delicate task of maintaining, without show of force, a respected and independent place among the nations. With these exceptions our politics has been concerned chiefly with domestic interests.

Four years ago our relations to the world at large suddenly became the paramount issue. The Spanish War and its consequences, the extension of our sovereignty to insular possessions and to the Eastern Hemisphere, and our relations to the disintegrating Empire of China for a time put all domestic questions into the background. Yet, even then, the nominal issue and one of the real issues fought out in the Bryan-McKinley contest was that of the integrity and stability of our monetary system, while deep down in the hearts of hundreds of thousands of voters who cast their ballots for Mr. Bryan was the conviction that in fact they were fighting for economic liberty against powerful corporate interests.

The campaign which is now beginning in the preliminary skirmishing of possible candidates for the Presidential office will be a memorable one in the frankness with which both of the fundamental issues will be recognized. Mr. Roosevelt stands unequivocally for a policy of positive influence in world affairs. He has unhesitatingly committed his administration to a reconstitution of political lines on the Isthmus of Panama and to the building of a waterway uniting the oceans as an American enterprise. His Secretary of State has approved himself the most far-seeing and positive personal force that America has until now thrown into the balance of world politics. At the same time Mr. Roosevelt stands for the supremacy of the state over corporate interests as unflinchingly as William of Normandy and Henry II stood for the supremacy of the English state over the ecclesiastical interests that threatened to subvert the civil power. Any Democratic candidate must take the same position if he would secure a large proportion of the possible Democratic vote. The one hope of the corporate interests to prevent a further legal restriction of their privileges lay in a possible defeat of Mr. Roosevelt in the Republican convention. It is frankly admitted that the hope vanished with the death of Mr. Hanna. It is no secret that the chief personalities in Wall Street have since Mr. Hanna's death made pilgrimages to the White House to ascertain how far they may expect to obtain some recognition of what they are pleased to call the rights of corporate property from the man who, as they now believe, will in all probability occupy the Presidential office for another four years.

There is great encouragement for all patriotic Americans in the situation that is thus taking shape. There will be no going back from the position which this nation has taken as a positive, a progressive, but always conservative and humane power, among the peoples of the earth; and this progress happily will probably not be made at the cost of such indifference to the economic and personal liberties of the American people themselves as usually attends an expansion of national influence through military operations. As things look now we are justified in believing that the entire people is thoroughly awake to the importance of asserting and establishing the principle of the supremacy of public over private interests in the economic organization of society, step by step with the growth of American commercial supremacy and of American influence in the world at large. We look to see a progressive socialization of the vast capitalistic basis of our material prosperity. We are entering upon a campaign that will carry us another stage in the evolution of a society

wherein freedom and opportunity of the individual shall ultimately be established, while the Government that protects him at home is strong to represent him as a potent factor in the civilization of the world.

What Are Sheriffs For?

Two notable attempts have been made the past week violently to interfere with the execution of law, one in Springfield, O., the other in Murphysboro, Ill. In one case the attempt succeeded, in the other it failed. What is the reason that it succeeded in one case and failed in the other? It was simply a matter of sheriff. At Springfield the sheriff would not resist the mob because he was afraid there might be "loss of life;" at Murphysboro the sheriff called in one deputy, and the two men put their guns out of the window and threatened to shoot any one who attacked the jail. Then the mob melted away.

What are sheriffs for? Their business is to preserve the peace. They are the officers, the representatives, of the might of the law; they have to arrest offenders against law, and to hold prisoners in safe keeping before and after trial. It is the sheriff's business to protect his prisoner and his jail against violence. This is not because he favors his prisoners, but because he is the guardian and defender of the law. He has been appointed for this very purpose, because he is supposed to be a man of courage. A coward has no business to be a sheriff. A man who has no reverence for law has no business to be a sheriff. It was the business of the sheriff in Springfield to support the law against that audacious and lawless mob. He should have killed ten men, or fifty men, or a hundred men, before he allowed law to be thus outraged. He could have done his duty well enough, but he was either too much of a coward or too much in sympathy with the mob to do it. It would have been less a dishonor to the State of Ohio to have had a hundred of her lawless and criminal citizens shot than to have had this shameful deed occur.

Think what it was. A man charged with a very serious crime, not yet tried and condemned, had been taken by the authority of the State of Ohio, and was held in a State building, under the State protection. The mob that attacked that building assaulted the State of Ohio. They were rebels against its law. They took by violence this man out from under the protection of the State and murdered him. Then, with their fury still unglutted, they proceeded from murder to the crime of arson, setting the residences of citizens on fire. Meanwhile the sheriff let them have their way, until the Governor of the State sent troops to restore peace.

And this was an Ohio sheriff; it was an Ohio mob. It occurred in Springfield, in the center of the State, only a few miles west of Columbus, the capital. It was not on the southern edge of Ohio, near the Kentucky border, but in the very heart of the State. It was not in Mississippi or Louisiana, but in the State that gives us Presidents, and in the town that was the residence of the late Governor of Ohio. That sheriff's pusillanimity has made the name of Ohio a by-word through half the Union, where his act and that of the mob which he allowed to do the work will be declared to represent the will of the people of the State he and they have shamed. No one can say how much he has done to reverse and destroy the credit and honor with which McKinley and Garfield and Hayes had crowned the great State of Ohio.

We have one bit of advice to give in the matter. Let not Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, on any right or pretext of courtesy be invited to visit Ohio. We can imagine what he would say. He would recall how he rushed a private train to stop a threatened outbreak, and put the prisoner in his own car and took him to a place of safety. And he repeated a few days later his vigorous protection in another case. He wants law, and nothing but law, in Mississippi. He would teach Ohio a needed lesson in the administration of law. Poor Ohio, that must go to Mississippi for instruction and example!

The poor we have always with us; yes, and the vicious and lawless also. All our States have them—some more of them, some fewer; but whether they shall submit to law or shall override law is a simple matter of sheriff. The Lord give us sheriffs that can shoot!

Where Marriage Is a Misdemeanor.

"MATRIMONY is an honorable estate" —except in New York. "Commended among all men"—except school boards. The Prayer Book to be up to date must be revised in some such way as this. The efforts of the school authorities in Greater New York to stamp out matrimony among teachers are not altogether successful. The Court of Appeals has declared invalid the by-law forcing the resignation of any teacher —that is, any woman teacher—who marries, and it has been discovered that it was not well enforced even when supposed to be legal. One teacher in Astoria was found guilty of having been married last vacation, and further detective work led to the disclosure of another scandal in the same school: one of the most reputable teachers was proved to have been living in a state of matrimony for the last three years without discovery by the school authorities. Of course, both women were discharged at once, but since it has been found impossible to replace the latter of these two teachers, even at her salary of $1,040, she will be continuously hired to teach the same room as a substitute. We would, however, warn the School Board that compounding a felony makes one liable to its penalty, and by this evasion of their own law they are virtually compounding a marriage.

While the school boards in many parts of our country are forcing out the married teachers, the French Government is trying to get a law passed prohibiting from teaching any one who has taken vows of celibacy. Now, why not arrange a system of international exchanges and make both sides happy? Let the married teachers go to France and the celibate come to America. Or, perhaps better still, let the wise men who have authority over the schools in the two countries get together and argue the matter out before they carry out their opposing plans of regulating the domestic affairs of those who are so unfortunate as to be in subjection to them.

The argument of the French is that celibates are so abnormal in their lives, dispositions and status in society that they are not fit persons to serve as educators. This seems somewhat plausible at least.

The argument of the Americans is that if married a woman ought to be supported by her husband and not at the expense of the community. This also sounds well, but in making this plea they virtually admit the worst charges that have been made against the managers of schools in the United States. They have often been accused of disposing of the places under their control for the benefit of the teachers, not of the schools. The positions were patronage, spoils, to be divided among the victors in a political fight, or bestowed on the needy. We have all laughed at the country town (variously located) which elected a street loafer justice of the peace on the ground that he had to be supported by the town some way, and in this position something could be got out of him in return.

Now a Home for Incurable Old Maids is a worthy charity; and in these days of municipal expansion it would not be at all out of the way for a city to provide for a few years light and agreeable occupation for nice young girls who have not yet found themselves, or a husband, but we object to using the public schools for these philanthropic purposes. Any of the school-ma'ams who are not giving a full equivalent for their salaries, but are in part supported by public charity, ought to be discharged without waiting till they are married, and any member of a school board who is guilty of keeping such a teacher on the pay roll ought to be put in the penitentiary for misappropriation of public money. Our children are so important that they deserve the best teachers obtainable, and it ought not to make any difference whether a teacher is rich or poor, married or single, Republican or Democrat, Methodist or Catholic, born in the town or imported from another State. From a theoretical standpoint it would seem that the fact that a woman has been found lovable and attractive enough by some man to be selected as his wife does not prove that she is less suitable as a teacher than her col-

leagues whose possession of these qualities has not been so evidenced, and it is not self-evident why a woman who has had children of her own is for that reason disqualified for taking care of the children of others.

A Suggestion for Church Union

WE recall that some thirty-five or forty years ago the retiring Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly preached a sermon which was notable at the time for the slur it cast at the Episcopal pulpit. Certainly since Phillips Brooks became the prince of American preachers there has been no justice in calling it "imbecile," and very far from imbecile is the Episcopal press. Certainly, if we were to choose the two most ably edited denominational papers in the United States, we could find none more able than *The Churchman* of this city and *The Church Standard* of Philadelphia. They freely discuss large and live subjects. And it is one of the few advantages of personal journalism—perhaps, the only one—that the name of the editor both gives and receives distinction. One can give credit to Mr. McBee for so admirable and conclusive an argument in last week's *Churchman* against establishing a diocese within a diocese in certain States, an argument which we commend to the Presbyterians, who have just been officially advised to do that very thing, in order to facilitate union with the Cumberland Presbyterians. And so we can honor Dr. John Fulton for his attempt in *The Church Standard* to break down the wall which separates Episcopalians from other denominations.

In the last of a series of eight elaborate editorials on "The Attitude of the Episcopal Church toward Non-Episcopal Churches," that journal offers not a plan, but suggestions, toward union with both the Presbyterians and the Methodists. We will consider simply the latter, inasmuch as the differences of Methodists and Episcopalians are not so wide as those which separate the latter from the Presbyterians, and therefore a basis of union is not so far to seek. The *Standard* tries to make the passage as easy as possible, and, indeed, does not propose any absorption whatever, nor any union except perhaps fifty years hence. What separates is not bishops, as with the Presbyterians, but simply the matter of a questioned validity of orders. So what is asked is not that the Methodist clergy should accept reordination by the Episcopal bishops, so as now to validate the orders of all of them, but simply that a dozen or so Methodist bishops shall consent to be reconsecrated. It says:

> "All that would be necessary in this case would be that the Methodist Bishops actually elected and holding office should consent, not by way of subjection or submission, but for the sake of future unity among the followers of Christ, to accept a hypothetical or conditional consecration from Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church. If that were done, the whole difference of Orders between the two Churches would disappear within one generation."

Meanwhile, there might be, it is suggested, a concordat between the two, providing for mutual exchange of pulpits, and conditions of comity could be arranged.

That looks very easy. We shall be much pleased to see it done. And yet, we fear that it looks easier than it will prove to be. It is simply that the Methodist bishops shall accept conditional consecration from the Episcopalian bishops, without at all denying that they have been already validly consecrated. It is not to satisfy them, but to satisfy the Episcopalian bishops, who do not believe that they were so consecrated as to be validly in the true succession. If now the Methodist bishops will only take this Episcopalian consecration, then both will be satisfied, and all the Methodist ministers subsequently ordained will be in the true succession, and all the old ministers who are willing to be reordained.

We say this looks very easy. But let us carry it a step further. Episcopalians say that Methodist ordinations are now invalid because of a break in the succession. But Roman Catholics say that Episcopalian ordinations are invalid for the same reason. Professor Briggs says that for the sake of union he would have the Episcopal ministers and bishops be reordained by Catholic bishops, whose true succession is not in question. We ask, *pace* Dr. Fulton, will Episcopalians here follow Professor Briggs, who is willing to take a dozen ordinations for

the sake of Church unity? The relation of the Methodist Church to the Episcopalian is precisely that of the Episcopalian to the Roman Catholic. Methodists and Episcopalians are equally confident as to their own true ordination, while Episcopalians and Catholics equally deny the true ordination of the denominations that came out from their fold. Why should not Episcopalians first get unquestionable orders from Rome before proposing to impart orders to others? Would not the Methodists be in a better position, as far as unquestionable succession goes, if the Episcopalians would first validate their own position, so that the Methodists would not have to do it over again a little later?

We have discussed the matter from the ecclesiastical side; we should have to discuss it otherwise from the Christian side. Jesus told the Samaritans that the time was coming when neither in their mountain nor in Jerusalem should they worship the Father. He did not mean it literally, and probably there has been no time since then when on both hills God has not been worshiped. He meant that under Christianity, in the kingdom of heaven, matters of place or ritual are of no importance; they belong to the doctrine of the Pharisees, which must pass away, when the Father will be worshiped spiritually, "in spirit and in truth." Under Christianity it is absolutely of no importance when or how a minister is ordained or a bishop consecrated. To insist on one way and deny the equal value of another way—to concern one's self about continuity or break, as if it made or marred the Church, is the doctrine of Judaism, and of the Pharisee sect, at that.

But the question will then rise, If it is unchristian to insist on a certain sort of ordination as essential, is it equally unchristian to insist on refusing a certain sort, at the price of perpetual disunion? That question Methodists must answer to Episcopalians, and Episcopalians to Roman Catholics, and the right answer may not be clear. Paul would not consent, for the sake of union, that all should yield to circumcision, but he was willing, for himself, to yield the shaving of his head. Would he have yielded that all must shave their heads? What would have been the effect on the Christian Church if Paul had yielded the question of circumcision? Would it have made for spirituality and Christian liberty? What would be the effect on the Christian Church now of insisting on one sort of valid ordination to the rejection of another? Would it make for more spirituality or more formality? That is the serious question.

When will people learn that union cannot begin with the word *must,* but only with the word *may?* An iota separated the Church once—the difference between *homoousion* and *homoiousion;* an auxiliary splits it now into subdichotomies of schism. The only vital union must come with liberty—liberty of administration, liberty of interpretation, the removal of all impassable bars, the welcoming into the Christian Church of all who want to follow Christ, no matter what their creed, no matter how they ordain, no matter how or whether they administer the sacraments, no matter how they run their polity. Any test for union should be judged by the royal law of liberty.

What the Russians Will Do

The *Moscow Gazette* has decided what will be done as soon as the Japanese are conquered. There will be no question, it is said, of a second Congress of Berlin to rob the victors of their spoils. Korea is to be annexed, or, at least, the Japanese wholly excluded, and its most important ports fortified. The island of Tsushima is to be seized and strongly fortified, forever to exclude the Japanese from disturbing the peace of the Orient. The rest of Japan may be left alone, except Formosa, which is to be set "free" under Russian protection. Neither British nor American interference is to be feared, because in the former case all that would be necessary would be to send an army into India by the way of Herat and another through Tibet, while the United States could be attacked by crossing into Alaska over the ice bridge at Bering Strait! We have had some marvelous strategy displayed by our own yellow journals, but nothing equal to this. The spectacle of Russia driving the Japanese out of Korea and at the same time climbing over this icy "roof of the world" to invade India, and effecting the conquest of America via

Alaska, is so portentous that we have no doubt it will insure Anglo-Saxon neutrality. But now the secret plans of Russia are out, our General Staff should provide for this contingency, which they seem to have overlooked. Hitherto the few surveying parties who have passed through Northeastern Siberia in search of a practicable all-land railroad or telegraph route have nearly perished of starvation in these Polar deserts, but if a big Russian army is coming that way, some 12-inch guns ought to be put on the American side, for there is no knowing but the Russians might even put a railroad across the Strait over the ice as they have on Lake Baikal.

Railways in the Philippines

Why should not the Philippine Government, supported by the credit of the United States, construct on its own account the railroads that are so much needed for the development and prosperity of the islands? Secretary Taft came to New York last week and asked a group of railway capitalists and other financiers how much Government aid would suffice to cause the construction of these railroads by private capital. He suggested a guaranty of a net income of 4 per cent., it is said, but this did not seem to be attractive. If private capital turns away from a guaranteed interest of 4 per cent., with such additional profit as might be earned, here is an inviting opportunity for an experiment in Government ownership and operation in isolated territory where conditions would permit it to be made without the embarrassment of relations with railways owned by private corporations. It would do us no harm thus to become familiar by practical experience with the possibilities and comparative merits of Government ownership in the field of railway transportation. The proposition is at least one that deserves to be considered and discussed.

The Hudson River Tunnel

They did pretty good engineering work in the old days without theodolites or derricks, but it was hardly as exact as that which we do to-day. The two headings of the Hudson River tunnel met so accurately last week that they did not miss their alignment by the visible fraction of an inch. When King Hezekiah dug a tunnel eighteen hundred feet long from the Fountain of the Virgin to the Pool of Siloam he had no instruments of precision, and his task was all the harder because he had to curve the tunnel to avoid the Tombs of the Kings. And yet the two ends met with no great deflection, and a workman scratched on the wall of the tunnel, at the place of junction, a record of the event, which tells us how the workmen on one side were cheered by hearing the drilling on the other side, and then how they met and completed the work. It was not as great a task of engineering as the Pyramids or the Hudson River Tunnel, but it required no small amount of skill. Tunnels were very important in the days when a city's supply of water might be cut off by an enemy. We have come again into an age of tunnels which will revolutionize the transit facilities of our great cities.

A Democratic Dedication

It is an interesting and unusual fact in connection with the opening of the new Mount Sinai Hospital in this city this week that there are no dedication exercises. This is a magnificent building, provided at a cost of nearly three million dollars by the Jews of this city, who refused to take any subscriptions for it from Jews out of town or from Gentiles anywhere, while opening it to patients of all faiths. They planned to have a grand opening, with the President and the Governor in attendance; but they found that not one of the wards was large enough to hold those that would have the right to attend. One of the trustees, who gave $175,000, declared that the poor East Side Jew who gave five dollars, and who would have given as much as himself if he had had the money, had equal right with himself to be present. So they decided to give up the ceremony and have in place a reception for two days, to which all subscribers and friends would have equal admission. Our Hebrews have learned the lesson of American democracy, and are good teachers of it. In the present Eastern war they have not forgotten that they

are Americans first, as appears in their most creditable self-restraint, considering their hostility to Russia. They are offering no battle ships to Japan, but merge their sympathies with those of the American people.

Chinese Peonage in South Africa

Parliament has passed the desired Chinese legislation for South Africa, but the King—that is, the Government—delays putting it into operation for the present, which we hope means indefinitely. We do not see how this identical system differs in principle from slavery for a limited term. The Chinese laborers imported to work the mines are prohibited trading, or holding any license that might compete with white labor; they cannot lease or purchase land or possess any economic rights. They can be transferred by assignment from one master to another. They will be confined in a compound, which they may not leave without a signed permit from the importer, and any one leaving without such permit is liable to arrest without warrant, and the deserter is liable to a fine of $250, which he will have to work out. This is simple peonage, with scant pay to those who survive. It is not essential to the welfare of the world that the gold and diamond mines of South Africa get cheaper labor than the mines in other countries. They can get all needed labor if they will pay fair market wages. And it is not a pleasant thing to see Great Britain going back on her seventy years' record since the time of William Wilberforce and George Thompson.

The Poll Tax Provision

The working of the new poll-tax provision in the legislation of certain States should be watched with care before it is imitated elsewhere. In Alabama, for example, the new constitution has been in effect two years and a little more, and one election has been held under it. It provides, among other things, that the poll-tax of $1.50 a year must be paid not only for the current year, but for every year since its adoption. If a man fails for two years, he must pay $4.50 the third year. At the last election 45,000 white men were disfranchised for failure to pay their poll-tax; and this cumulative poll-tax will result in a cumulative reduction in the number of voters. There was no election last year, and so no incentive to pay the poll-tax, and those who voted at the last election will lose their vote unless they bring receipts for $3.00, and that paid in February, while the election is in November, when probably 100,000 white voters will be excluded. This means an aristocratic electorate, the poor being disfranchised; and those whose money gives them the suffrage will not be anxious to extend it. Having the power they will prefer to keep it; and no change in the constitution can be made in less than five years. A similar condition is arising in Virginia, where the new constitution went into effect this year. Any one previously on the register list is put on a permanent register list and can vote, but only if he has paid the poll-tax of $1.50 six months in advance. If he was not on the list he must pay for three years preceding. The effect will be the same as in Alabama. It will result in government by an aristocracy, which many people prefer. How many are there who really trust the common people? Another result will be corruption in the payment of the poll-tax. Read this, as to a recent election fight between two Democratic factions in Memphis, Tenn., writen by "Ex-Confederate":

> "Without a thought of past experience Southern Democrats paid poll-taxes for negroes so as to secure their votes."

And thus many of both colors voted for the faction that paid their tax—and something besides.

The Degree of Doctor of Divinity

The degree of Doctor of Divinity is usually merely honorary, like that of Doctor of Laws. An announced enlargement in the course of the Union Theological Seminary in this city seems to look toward making a degree that shall be given for attainments in theology and on examination, just as the degree of Doctor of Philosophy has ceased, among all reputable institutions, to be an honorary degree and is given purely for scholarship after a course of study and original research. The transfer of Professor Briggs from the chair of Biblical The-

ology to that of Theological Encyclopedias and Symbolics is one step in the new direction, which plans for an increase in the professorship and a three years' course for those who have graduated from the usual theological course, and who, on completing such a further course of study and proving their fitness, shall receive the degree of Doctor of Divinity. Dr. Briggs's new professorship might well provide work for more than one man. Symbolics alone ought to include the comparative study of the doctrinal positions of the chief religious bodies, as stated in their official confessions of faith, and also a study of Irenics, which would show what is their consensus, eliminating their differences in order to determine the principles and methods of reconcilation. We are informed that Professor Briggs will spend the coming year abroad preparing for his new duties.

We have had another week of the investigation of the Mormon Church, but nothing has come out which changes our opinion that Mr. Smoot cannot be excluded from his seat in the Senate. That is proved, which everybody knew, that quite a number of the older men, including half of the Twelve Apostles, continue to live in polygamous relations, and that it is not the policy of the State of Utah to disturb those who do so, so long as there are no new polygamous marriages. It is also proved that Apostles must either get special permission from their associates to accept political office or must resign their Apostleship. But we do not see that this is a reason for excluding Mr. Smoot. Mr. Depew was required to resign the Presidency of the New York Central Railroad when he became United States Senator.

Our Congressmen might not have got into such a passion over the contents of the Post Office report which they asked for if they had not been so busy in getting offices for their constituents. Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, says that if it is a fault to do such favors he has been guilty ten thousand times in the 23 years of his service in Congress, and he is proud of it. We like better the record of the Street Cleaning Department in this city, whose head, Major Woodbury, says he has succeeded because for two years not a man has been appointed or removed for political reasons. Mayor Low never interfered with him, and we trust Mayor McClellan will not. Tammany wants one visible proof of its goodness.

While Germany has just removed the last of restrictions against the Catholics, by rescinding the law which excluded Jesuits from teaching, France is proposing legislation utterly to forbid all teaching, in public or private schools, by members of religious orders. Germany, more than half Protestant, can allow freely what France, almost wholly Catholic, cannot allow at all. It looks strange; it is wrong. In Germany liberty of religious thought feels strong enough to take all risks. What France needs now is to abolish the Concordat, to put the support of the Church on the free will of its members, to grant full liberty of teaching to all, at their own expense, and then let the best win.

It was a courtesy for the Emperor of Germany to present to the United States a statue of Germany's great soldier, Frederick the Great. It was only decent for President Roosevelt to accept it as courteously, and it is not decent for men in public positions to resent the gift. Our War College or Naval Academy is a good place to erect such a statue, or a statue of Alexander, or Julius Cæsar, or Napoleon, if any one chooses to give it; and there it would be as much in place as the Twelve Apostles on the Milan Cathedral.

General Kuropatkin, who is starting to command the entire Russian military forces in the East, talks big. He told a French correspondent that after driving the Japanese out of Manchuria and Korea he proposed to overrun Japan, and have the treaty of peace signed in Tokyo. That sounds fine. And yet we remember an old military leader of some distinction in the Near East, who said: " Let not him who girdeth on his armor boast himself as he that putteth it off."

Insurance

Accidents and the Seasons

THE changing seasons bring with them accidents that are peculiar to each, and the companies engaged in the business of personal accident insurance are now preparing for the annual crop of spring accidents to follow those arising from icy pavements. Injuries from burns that have been a hazard during the long, hard winter are now passing, but these will be followed by injuries arising because of outdoor sports that will presently become seasonable. Last season the football casualties alone were nineteen lives lost, thirteen players severely injured, some of whom will be crippled for life. One boy became insane because of injuries sustained, while lesser injuries due to football reached well into the hundreds. Golf, baseball, polo, rowing, swimming and bathing—all furnish moving causes of accidents according to season. The automobile is becoming more and more of a danger. Accident insurance is something of a compensation when casualties come, and one never can know when falling building material may carry injury or death with it. A building may collapse at any time, and the elevator is by no means free from ever present danger.

Instalment Insurance

THE old idea of life insurance was to pay certain stipulated premiums annually, and in case of death without lapse in the payment of premiums the beneficiary received the face of the policy in a lump sum. It was presently found, however, that many women, beneficiaries as wives or near relatives of policy holders, were greatly embarrassed because of the necessity, under maturing policies, of handling large sums of money, to which they had not previously been accustomed. The suddenly acquired estate was too often wasted in their inexperienced hands, and the family ultimately found itself in actual want. Many men, with acquired knowledge of the limitations of certain members of the gentler sex, would not insure themselves in their favor with the collateral hazard thus signified.

In view of all this it was an excellent move in the development of contracts of life insurance to provide therein for the payment to the beneficiary of continuous or limited instalments, so as to make a stipulated income certain over a period of years. A practical guaranty by experienced financiers of the successful investment of funds arising because of the insurance policy was thus made, and the rate of interest was better than could otherwise have been obtained. Payments of insurance money under this instalment plan present certain features that will thoroughly appeal to the average man, who could, perhaps, not be induced, because of reasons generally well grounded, to accept a policy that would leave the wife a large sum of money at death. Instalment payments offer a solution for a vexed question in life insurance.

Insurance Lectures at Yale

THE following lectures in the insurance course at Yale University have been announced:

March 21.—"Economical Functions of Insurance with Relation to the Family," John M. Holcombe, of the Phœnix Mutual Life.

March 28.—"Economical Functions of Insurance with Relation to the State," John M. Holcombe.

April 1.—"Government Insurance," Professor Farnam, Yale University.

April 25.—"Governmental Insurance," Professor Farnam.

May 2.—"Insurance Law," Charles E. Gross, Hartford.

May 16.—"Industrial Insurance," John F. Dryden, of the Prudential.

May 30.—Special lecture, John A. McCall, of the New York Life.

June 6.—Special lecture, J. W. Alexander, of the Equitable Life.

THE Hartford Fire Insurance Company have insured the risks of the Hamilton Fire Insurance Company of this city, and the Commercial Union has re-insured the risks of the Greenwich Fire Insurance Company. The Providence-Washington Company, of Providence, R. I., has re-insured the entire agency business of the Firemen's Insurance Company of Baltimore. These are a few of the changes that have taken place as a consequence of the Baltimore fire.

Financial

The Shipyard Trust

It has been known for some time that Governor Odell was one of those who subscribed for bonds of the United States Shipbuilding Company, commonly called the Shipyard Trust. Last week his bonds (par value $188,000) were sold at auction. He had paid 90 for them; they were sold at 26, and his loss is $120,000. The Governor, it is understood, desired to be relieved of all connection with the company, at any cost, in order that he might be free to take any action which the duties of his office should suggest. It is now reported that the alleged violations of law in connection with the promotion of the company will soon be considered by a special grand jury in this city, and that the Attorney-General of the State will co-operate with District Attorney Jerome in the prosecutions that will probably ensue. There may also be a thorough investigation by a committee of the Legislature, altho at last accounts the Governor was inclined to oppose any legislative inquiry that should be confined to the affairs of the Shipbuilding Company.

Steel Corporation's Report

Full details of the year's business are given in the annual report of the United States Steel Corporation for 1903, issued last Saturday. Net earnings were $109,171,152, against $133,308,762 in 1902, a loss of $24,000,000, or 18 per cent. Therefore the year's surplus, remaining after the payment of all charges and dividends, was only $12,304,000, against $34,253,000 in the preceding year. By the conversion of preferred shares into the new bonds, the preferred stock has been reduced to $360,281,000. It was in the last quarter of 1903 that the sharp decline of business, which caused a suspension of the dividends on the common stock, seriously affected the company's income. In that quarter the net profits fell to $2,230,000, against $21,000,000 in the corresponding quarter of 1902. Undoubtedly, however, there has been improvement since the end of the year. This is shown in the steady increase of pig iron output, a very recent advance of prices in the wire and nail departments, growing demand for other products, and much activity at the present time in many of the Corporation's mills.

Within a month an electric railway from New York (Jersey City) to Philadelphia, with only one change of cars, will be in operation. The distance will be covered in about three hours, and the fare for a round-trip will be $2.25.

....The Western Union Telegraph Company's quarterly report, accompanying the usual declaration of dividend, shows (with business partly estimated) that the surplus on April 1st will be $14,607,028, against $14,360,345 on January 1st.

....William W. Woods, formerly Vice-President of the Central National, has been elected President of the Federal Bank. Robert A. Doolittle, for many years connected with the Importers' & Traders' National Bank, was elected Cashier. The capital of the Federal Bank is one quarter million dollars, the surplus fifty thousand dollars, and the total resources nearly nine hundred thousand dollars.

....The new officers of the New York Security & Trust Company, which recently combined with the Continental Trust Company, are as follows: Otto H. Bannard, President; Osborn W. Bright, First Vice-President; Willard King, Second Vice-President; Alexander S. Webb, Jr., Third Vice-President; Henry E. Ahearn, Secretary; Mortimer N. Buckner, Treasurer. Charles S. Fairchild, Ex-Secretary of the Treasury, was elected Chairman of the Board.

....Dividends announced:

Manhattan R'way Co. (quarterly), 1½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable April 1st.

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul R'way (preferred), $3.50 per share, payable April 22d.

Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul R'way (common), $3.50 per share, payable April 22d.

Mergenthaler Linotype Co.. 2½ per cent., payable March 31st.

Western Union Tel. Co , 1¼ per cent., payable April 15th

Otis Elevator Co. (preferred), $1.50 per share, payable April 15th.

Otis Elevator Co. (common), $2.00 per share, payable April 15th.

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

A few days before the recent convention of the Republicans in Ohio's Seventh Congressional District, word was sent to Senator Fairbanks (whose birthplace is in that district) that the convention, if he should not object, would name him for the Vice-Presidency. Replying, on the 14th inst., the Senator wrote as follows:

"I am not a candidate for the Vice-Presidential nomination. I have no desire whatever for it, and shall be very much obliged if you withhold any indorsement, so far as I am concerned."

—From Indiana comes a report that General Miles can be induced to accept a nomination for the Presidency on the Prohibitionists' ticket.—A Democratic member of the House from New York City has sought to promote the candidacy of Judge Parker by showing that the Judge's opinions in the Court of Appeals have been on the side of the labor unions in several important cases. These were opinions in which he dissented from majority decisions that declared certain labor laws (concerning hours and wages) to be unconstitutional. By means of the member's speech the opinions in full have been printed in the *Record* and thus made available for wide circulation at small cost during the campaign.—Mr. Hearst is gaining delegates in several States. The three District conventions that have been held in Ohio have chosen delegates in his interest. In that State he appears to be assisted by the influence of Tom L. Johnson and Mr. Bryan. He was successful in the primaries of three Illinois counties, last week, and at many primaries in Kansas. The California Democratic Commitee has adopted resolutions advising that that State's delegates be instructed in his favor. In the House, Mr. Hearst has introduced a resolution providing for a thorough investigation of the Trust question by a committee of five members. —A recent vote in the Nebraska Democratic Committee shows that Mr. Bryan's influence in that State has declined, altho a majority of the members are still in sympathy with him.—The Republicans of Ohio are divided by a bitter factional contest between the friends of Senator Foraker and those of the late Senator Hanna, whose leaders now are Governor Herrick and Senator Dick. This contest was precipitated by the recent appointment of Mr. Foraker's candidates for the post offices in Lima, Napoleon and St. Mary's. Mr. Foraker has published a long statement of the most aggressive character, and it is reported that his factional foes will attempt to exclude him from the State's delegation to the National Convention. The Governor remarked in a public address that the party would demand equal consideration and respect at Washington for the two Senators. Mr. Foraker replies that for years he has had almost nothing in the way of appointments, and that if his influence should be dominant with respect to all the Federal patronage of the State for three years to come, there would still be less than half to his credit. Governor Herrick admits that he has written to the President about this quarrel. In the conventions of two Congressional Districts there have been factional divisions and violence.—In the Canadian House of Commons Sir Wilfrid Laurier said, last week, that the High Joint Commission would not meet again upon

Canada's initiative. The Dominion Government had decided to make no advances of any kind to the United States. He denounced the Trusts that were associated with our high tariff, adding that he greatly admired the States and the American people.—Governor Warfield, of Maryland, has approved the bills recently passed by the Legislature of his State requiring separate coaches in steam cars, and separate compartments in steamships, for negroes. Pullman coaches and through trains are excepted. Among those who protested against this legislation was Cardinal Gibbons.—Republican factional differences in New York appear to have been removed by a conference held last Sunday, at which it was agreed that Senator Platt should be recognized as leader in the State, that Governor Odell should be elected Chairman of the State Committee, and that the Governor should be neutral with respect to Senator Depew's candidacy for re-election.

Important Pension Order

An order issued on the 16th by Pension Commissioner Ware and approved by Secretary Hitchcock, makes old age (beginning with 62 years) a pensionable disability under the pension act of 1890, and thus, it is commonly thought, satisfies the demand for a service pension law without requiring the enactment of the Sulloway bill or any similar bill now pending. It is understood that the issue of this order was preceded by a careful consideration of the matter by the President, the Commissioner and the Secretary. The order says that the Act of 1890, as amended, provides that a claimant shall "be entitled to receive a pension not exceeding $12 per month and not less than $5 per month, proportionate to the degree of inability to earn a support," and that "in determining such inability each and every infirmity shall be duly considered, the aggregate of the disabilities shown to be rated." It then declares that "old age is an infirmity;" points out that in 1887, thirty-nine years after the close of the Mexican War, all soldiers of that war who were over 62 years old were pensioned; adds that on April 13th, 1904, thirty-nine years since the end of the Civil War will have elapsed, and orders the following course of procedure:

"(1) In the adjudication of pension claims under said act of June 27th, 1890, as amended, it shall be taken and considered as an evidential fact, if the contrary does not appear, and if all other legal requirements are properly met, that when a claimant has passed the age of 62 years he is disabled one-half in ability to perform manual labor, and is entitled to be rated at $6 per month; after 65 years, at $8 per month; after 68 years, at $10 per month, and after 70 years at $12 per month.

"(2) Allowance at higher rate not exceeding $12 per month will continue to be made as heretofore, where disability other than age shows condition of inability to perform manual labor.

"(3) This order shall take effect April 13th, 1904, and shall not be deemed retroactive. The former rules of the office fixing the minimum and maximum at 65 and 75 years, respectively, are hereby modified as above."

Estimates of the cost of the order in additional payments range from $3,000,000 to $10,000,000 a year. Chairman Sulloway, of the Pension Committee, says that this action of the Bureau carries out the intention of his Service Pension bill, now pending.—The President has appointed "Corporal" James Tanner, formerly Commissioner of Pensions, to be Register of Wills in the District of Columbia. Louis A. Dent, the present Register, is to be Consul at Dawson, in the Klondike mining district.

Postal Service Questions

As originally reported by the House Committee, the bill prolonging the period of the statute of limitations from three years to five years provided that persons protected by the three years' limit might be prosecuted hereafter if their offenses fell within the new limit of five years. Some said that this would permit the indictment and prosecution of Perry S. Heath. The bill was recommitted, and has now been reported again, so changed that it protects persons who are exempt from prosecution under the present limitation.—It appears that one John W. Pettit was carried on the pay roll of the Baltimore post office for four years without rendering service for the salary thus received. The Department having brought suit to recover this money, Postmaster Warfield publishes a statement, saying that he was notified in writing on July 14th, 1898, by Mr. Heath, then First Assistant Postmaster-General, that $600 had been added to the salary

allowance for his office, and that he was directed in the same letter to pay this sum to John W. Pettit. This he did, and afterward, under instructions from the Department, paid an increase of this salary, thinking it was not his duty to question the acts of his superior officer and to inquire concerning Pettit, who, he says, received all the money for which he has now been sued.—It is expected that Senator Dietrich will be exonerated by the Senate Committee that has taken testimony relating to the charges against him. W. S. Summers, the District-Attorney who caused his indictment in Nebraska, will be removed from office.—Mr. Roosevelt has directed that the inquiry concerning the New York Post Office be continued. It is asserted in Washington that the investigators recommended the removal of Postmaster Van Cott.—Testifying before a House Committee, Fourth Assistant Bristow said, last week, that only the first seven pages of the postal report which recently caused so much disturbance in the House were seen by him before his illness. The parts relating to clerk hire had been prepared in the office of the First Assistant; the remainder had been prepared in the Fourth Assistant's office at the direction of the Postmaster-General, to whom it was submitted by those who wrote it.

Work and Talk in Congress

The nomination of General Leonard Wood to be a major-general was confirmed on the 18th, after a delay of more than six months, by a vote of 45 to 16. Two Republicans (Messrs. Scott and Kittredge) voted against it, and five Democrats (Messrs. Cockrell, Dubois, Pettus, Patterson and Clark, of Arkansas) in the affirmative. Since the death of Mr. Hanna the strength of the opposition has been reduced. One of the charges against General Wood related to the game of *jai alai*, as played in Havana. A recent executive session of the Senate was enlivened by the attempts of a few Senators of advanced age to enlighten their associates, by actual practice, as to the nature of the game. The friends of General Wood urged that a vote be taken on the 18th, because Mrs. Wood was to sail for the Philippines on the following day. Under the customary rule of seniority, General Wood, if he lives, will probably be Lieutenant-General at the head of the army for about 15 years, beginning in 1909.—An interesting decision has been made by the House Committee on Elections in the contest of Dantzler, a negro, against Lever, the sitting member from the Seventh District of South Carolina. The decision is against Dantzler's claim, but not positively in favor of Lever. The latter, however, will retain his seat. Dantzler asserted that the suffrage restrictions of South Carolina's Constitution and laws were in violation of the Reconstruction acts, and that he would have been elected if the negroes had not been disfranchised. The committee says that if the election were held to be invalid on that ground, the decision would be a precedent for unseating nearly every member from several Southern States, and that the vacancies could not be filled until after a modification of the local constitutions and laws. The proper forum for such questions, it adds, is the Supreme Court of the United States.—A majority of the subcommittee to which the charges against Judge Swayne, of the Northern District of Florida, were referred have reached the conclusion that he ought to be impeached.—Speaking in defense of the attitude of the South toward the negro, Mr. Spight, of Mississippi, in the House, last week, caused some surprise by asserting that a lynching in the South had never been followed or accompanied by attacks upon negroes because they were of the same race with the guilty man. This had repeatedly been done in the North, as at Danville, Ill., and Springfield, O.; but such race prejudice, he said, found no place in the South. The reception of Booker T. Washington at the White House, he continued, had done more to inflame the passions of the negroes than any other event in ten years. The more they were encouraged to believe in social equality, he said in conclusion, the more dangerous would be their position and the more sure the death by violence which would overtake them sooner or later.

Labor Controversies At Telluride, Col., on the night of the 14th, one hundred armed members of the Citizens' Alliance took seventy-five members of the local miners' union from their homes by force, put them on a special train and deported them to Ouray, firing a volley with their guns as the train started from the station. Among those who were thus expelled was A. H. Floaten, leader of the Socialist Party and President of the People's Supply Company. The door of his house was broken down, and he was marched to the train in his stocking feet. All these men were warned never to return. Officers of the Western Federation of Miners at Denver have instructed them to return, well armed and prepared to fight.—By a vote of 98,514 to 67,373, the United Mine Workers of the bituminous mines of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois have decided not to strike, but to accept the proposed wage reduction of 5½ per cent. This is a compromise, the employers having asked for a reduction of 15 per cent., while the men demanded an increase or, at least, a maintenance of the old rate. The miners were earnestly advised by President Mitchell to accept this compromise, which will determine the rate of wages for two years to come.—A serious controversy between the builders and their employees in New York has withdrawn 20,000 men from work and may cause a renewal of the labor war that made 100,000 workmen idle for several months last year. This new controversy originated in a strike of the unskilled laborers known as bricklayers' helpers, a majority of whom are hod-carriers. By the agreement reached at the close of last year's quarrel in the building industry, the associated employers bound themselves not to reduce wages or increase hours for one year. This agreement was broken when the mason builders gave notice of changes in hours and overtime allowances that were equivalent to a reduction of the helpers' wages. Owing to the withdrawal of the helpers, the bricklayers were unable to work. After a few days, 6,000 of them went on strike in sympathy with the helpers, thus breaking their agreement with the employers, which bound them to refrain from striking and to submit all differences to the Board of Arbitration. Because of the action of the bricklayers, other skilled workmen on the large steel frame buildings are compelled to be idle. The employers have rescinded the order or notice over which the controversy began, and have invited the laborers to resume work, pending arbitration; but the laborers insist upon conditions which the employers reject. In this attitude the laborers or helpers are supported by the bricklayers; and at the beginning of the present week it was feared that unions of other skilled workmen would join in the revolt.—The American Tin Plate Company, a part of the Steel Corporation, has offered to resume work at all of its mills that are now idle; if the union (Amalgamated Association) will accept a wage reduction of 18 per cent.

Abrogation of the Sulu Treaty The treaty made in August, 1899, by General Bates with the Sultan of Sulu and his dattos, or chiefs, was abrograted on the 2d inst. by order of the President, because, the official notice says, the Sultan and the chiefs who signed it have "failed to discharge the duties and fulfil the conditions imposed upon them," and thus have "forfeited all right to the annuities therein stipulated to be paid to them." They have been informed that "as residents of the Moro Province they are subject to the laws enacted therein under the sovereignty of the United States." Secretary Taft said in Washington last week that the treaty had never recognized slavery or polygamy, the clauses relating to those subjects having been eliminated by President McKinley before he approved the agreement.—Because of the new anti-slavery law the Moros of Mindanao are again in a fighting mood. General Wood has captured their fort, near Cottobato, and with it fifty old Spanish or Moro cannon.—Secretary Taft tells a House Committee that the islands need from 700 to 1,000 miles of railroad, and that he has been assured by capitalists in New York that they would undertake the work if the Government should guarantee a certain income. He thinks the insular treasury could stand an annual charge of

$1,000,000, the sum required for a guaranty of 4 per cent. on the investment that is needed. It was true, he said, that railroads in the British Eastern possessions were commonly built by the Government, but that policy he did not approve.—Sixto Lopez, the Filipino agitator, is to be deported from the islands because he refuses to take the oath of allegiance, altho Fiske Warren, of Boston, has offered to give a bond of $100,000 for his good behavior in Manila.—In this country there has been formed a Philippine Independence Committee, among the members being Presidents Eliot, Schurman, Jordan and Hyde; Bishops Potter, Spalding and McVickar; Andrew Carnegie, Wayne MacVeagh, Judge Gray and Dr. Parkhurst. The committee is circulating a petition asking the national political conventions to adopt resolutions "pledging to the people of the Philippine Islands their ultimate national independence upon terms similar to those offered to Cuba."—During his recent tour of the Hawaiian Islands Governor Carter was received in a most friendly way by the natives, whom he urged to give up their Home Rule policy and party. The Governor thinks, it is said, that the island of Hawaii, which is larger than Porto Rico, and almost as large as Connecticut, could sustain a population of 1,000,000 (instead of only 46,000) if its agricultural wealth should be developed by railways and immigration.—It is said in Washington that Senator Penrose will oppose the new treaty with Cuba concerning the Isle of Pines, and that he expects to be supported by a majority of the Senate. He asks for annexation. The original treaty lapsed by reason of his hostile action.

The Break-up of British Parties

The snap division a few days ago in the British House of Commons by which John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists, secured a majority of eleven over the Government, is hardly a surprise in view of the present disorganization of political parties. That disorganization is emphasized by the latest Liberal victory in East Dorset, preceded by three other victories. It may safely be said that never before in British parliamentary history has there been such a breaking up of long established political affiliations, never such a confusion of historic divisions of political opinion, nor, with one exception, such uncertainty and incompetence among leaders. Mr. Chamberlain alone seems to know his own ground. The Irish Nationalists stand apart, avowedly watchful of the situation in their own interest and unpledged to any party. The triple division of the British electorate into Conservative, Liberal-Unionist and Liberal, which obtained until Mr. Chamberlain declared his fiscal views, has been increased until it is very difficult to know the exact voting strength of the different sections. Mr. Balfour's supporters are composed of what may be called Chamberlainites, who recently commanded 115 votes, and who are pledged to a moderate food tax and the preferential tariff; Retaliationists, who support Mr. Balfour's view that the power of meeting hostile foreign tariffs with specifically adverse British legislation is sufficient for the present, and high protectionists of the old school. The free traders, both Liberal-Unionist and Conservative, who were elected to support the Government, have transferred their allegiance to the Duke of Devonshire. The Liberals themselves are divided into Imperialists under Lord Rosebery and Little Englanders under Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. Sir W. Vernon-Harcourt, the ablest debater among the opposition, has announced his retirement. Lord Rosebery is unsatisfactory to the Nonconformist Liberals. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is not of the timber of which premiers are made. Mr. Asquith is perhaps the strongest figure on the Liberal side. With such a medley forecast is needless. It seems probable, however, that in the event of a general election and the triumph of the Liberals, Mr. Chamberlain will be best fitted to combine under his leadership the various party elements opposed to them.

The King Governing

The theory that in England the King reigns, but does not govern, has become somewhat questionable in view of the two recent instances of royal intervention in very important matters. The plan for the reorganization of the army and establishment of a general staff,

which was disapproved by at least two members of the Government, was not brought before Parliament, but put into effect at once by royal proclamation. And now the measure for the introduction of Chinese laborers into the Transvaal, which passed the Legislative Council, has been suspended in its operation by the King, altho it was declared by its advocates in South Africa to be a matter of immediate necessity to save the country from financial ruin. Whether the new act is prevented from going into effect by the King on account of his personal disapproval of the policy, or because of the vigorous protests made against it by New Zealand and other colonies. or because the present time is not a suitable one for the negotiations with China for the supply of coolies is not known.—The Duke of Connaught has been appointed Inspector General of the Forces, the most important position on the new General Staff at the head of the army.

Germany

The last vestige of the "Kultur-Kampf" legislation was wiped out March 9th by the repeal by the Bundesrath and the Reichstag of the paragraph of the law of July 4, 1872, prohibiting the Jesuits from living in Germany. Altho Bismarck said he would never "go to Canossa," still during his own lifetime he found it necessary to relax the rigor of the Falk laws against the Roman Catholic Church and to make terms with the Clericals to get support against what he regarded as the greatest enemies of the country, the Social Democrats. Since his retirement and death the Emperor has come more and more to rely upon the Clerical party in securing appropriations for his plans for the development of the navy, as well as the repression of the Socialists.—In the Reichstag of late there have been several attacks on the Government for the friendliness of Germany for Russia, and in particular for permitting the presence and acitvity of the Russian political police in Germany. The Government was charged with assisting in the arrest and return to Russia of Socialists and "terrorists," many of them students of both sexes. Herr Bebel, the Socialist leader, asked for a law prohibiting the admission of foreign police agents to supervise foreign subjects in the German Empire. He declared the persons extradited were not in any way dangerous characters, and the literature circulated was that of the Social Democratic party. The charge had been made by Baron von Richthofen that the Russian women students were living in "free love," but he asked if many of the villas of the west end of Berlin and its suburbs would not be vacant if all those living in such a state were expelled. The Imperial Chancellor, Count von Bülow, himself appeared to reply to this, and stated that the object of the Government was to cooperate with other civilized nations in stamping out anarchism.

"It was to this end that a Russian agent had been permitted to reside in Berlin in order to keep a watch upon Russian Anarchists. During the last decade Presidents Carnot and McKinley, the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, Señor Canovas, M. Sipiaguine and others had fallen victims to the revolver or dagger of murderous ruffians. Were they to shrink from taking international measures against ruthless men whose creed was terror and murder?"

Count Tisza's Victory

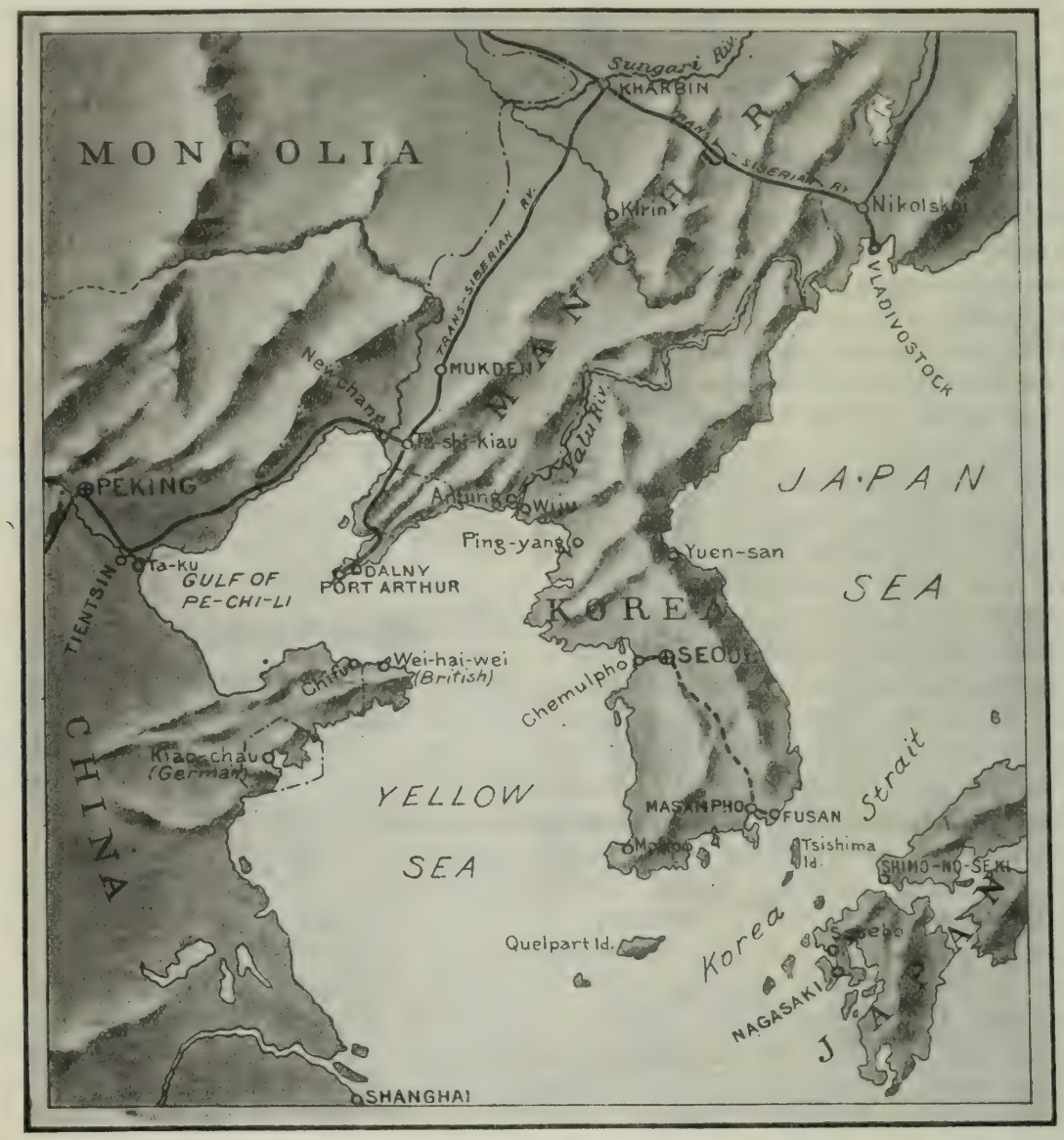
The obstruction or dilatory tactics in the Hungarian Chamber, which has been carried on so successfully by the Independence or Nationalist party ever since the autumn of 1902, has not been suppressed by the Hungarian Premier, Count Tisza, by the threat of very stringent measures against the interference of the minority with parliamentary proceedings, which has at times caused the Chamber to resemble a street riot rather than a deliberative body. The army and recruits bill for 1903 had been held up, and there was no prospect that the bill for 1904 could be put through, consequently some 50,000 Hungarian reservists and a number of recruits whose time had expired were kept in the ranks, causing much suffering to their families. Count Tisza, like "Czar" Reed in this country, decided that it was necessary to put a stop to this, and proposed a "guillotine" amendment to the rules governing the house when motions relating to appropriations, recruits, treaties and parliamentary rules were before it. This amendment provided that after hearing two speakers, the Presi-

dent could call for a vote on any of these measures; that reports of parliamentary commissions be handed in within a fixed time; that roll call be abolished; that the President should, on request of 50 Deputies, fix the maximum time of debate; that a session should not close until a vote was taken on the measure; that the debate cannot be interrupted in any way; that the President should have power to prohibit speeches for the purpose of wasting time, and to exclude uproarious or disobedient Deputies. It was expected that the discussion of this proposal would rouse greater tumult than ever before in the house, but it was supported by most of the Liberals, and a motion to place it on the calendar was passed by a vote of 238 to 107, the Croatian delegation voting in its favor. As soon as this was passed Count Tisza rose and withdrew all bills on the table, including the recruit bills for 1903 and 1904, in order to proceed at once to the discussion of his amendment. This meant the indefinite postponement of the release of the reservistes from active duty, and Koloman Thaly, the acting head of the Independence party during the illness of Franz Kossuth, appealed to the Clerical Independents to cease their obstructive opposition, and asked the Premier if he would withdraw the guillotine amendment if the contingent of recruits for 1903 be voted without delay. This Count Tisza consented to do. The Army bill for 1903 was then passed, and deficiency appropriations were made to cover unauthorized expenditures of the Government for the period from May, 1903, to date. Neither of the former Premiers, Count Khuen Hedervary nor Mr. de Szele, was able to accomplish the task of legislation in the face of a determined and obstreperous minority, and the Independence party have secured many concessions by means of their dilatory tactics.

The Russo-Japanese War

The Russian and Japanese troops have not yet come in contact with each other on the Yalu River, altho there are occasional skirmishes between the outposts in Northern Korea. Several parties of Russians are reported to have crossed into Korea, but it is believed that the main body of the troops will remain on the Manchurian side of the Yalu and await the Japanese there. The Japanese front is still at Ping-Yang on the west and Wonsan on the east, probably waiting the completion of transportation facilities with Seoul and the ports, and advent of warmer weather to enable military operations to be carried on in mountainous and forested regions to the north. No important movement on the part of the Russians is to be expected until the arrival of General Kuropatkin at Mukden the last of this week.—On March 15th the Vladivostok squadron made its way out of that port by blasting a channel through the ice with dynamite. Its destination is unknown, but it is supposed, of course, that the attempt will be made to join with the Port Arthur fleet. This will be a very difficult thing to do, because the strait between Korea and Japan is now in Japanese control, and Port Arthur is still picketed by part at least of Admiral Togo's fleet. The Russian fleet under Admiral Makaroff left Port Arthur on March 11th, supposedly to meet the cruisers from Vladivostok, but, meeting the Japanese fleet two days later, it returned to the port. The Vladivostok fleet consists of four fast cruisers and one transport, with perhaps the addition of two of the volunteer fleet. It is in command of Captain Reitzenstein, who has taken the place of Admiral Stackelberg, retired on account of illness. Admiral Stackelberg was in command of the squadron when it visited Northern Japan, February 9th to 15th, and he denies having fired upon unarmed merchant vessels in Tsugaru Straits, between the islands of Yezo and Hondo. He says one was sunk after taking off the crew and passengers and the other turned loose for the purpose of spreading the alarm.—The Russian cruiser "Variag," which after its brave sortie in the face of the Japanese fleet was sunk in the harbor of Chemulpo, has been raised by Japanese wreckers and will be repaired in the course of a few months. Several Japanese vessels have been injured in the Port Arthur fights and taken to Sasebo for repair, but the extent of the damage to this fleet is carefully concealed.—Attention is now directed to the western boundary of Manchuria, where the probability of an attack

from Chinese and possibly Japanese forces is increasing. General Tin-Cheng has 8,000 men at Bodune, 100 miles west of Harbin; General Ma has 10,000 at Kau-pan-tze, and there are several thousand more at Sin-min-tun and other points. The Chinese officials in Manchuria are said to be decidedly hostile and are interfering with the purchase of supplies. The Chinese show no disposition to obey the Russian demand that they keep to the south of the Great Wall, notwithstanding the threat of an attack on Pekin if they failed to comply. Viceroy Alexeieff has defined the western boundary of military operations in Manchuria as follows: The line of the Mongolian frontier to its intersection by the Liao River, thence to Sin-min-tun, thence along the railroad to Koupangtze, thence along the railroad to the coast at Ying-Kow (Niuchwang). It is feared by the Russians that the Japanese will land to the west of the Liao River and join forces with the Chinese for an attack on Manchuria from the west. Niuchwang is being fortified, troops to the number of 20,000 are stationed there and are drilling constantly, the foreigners in the town are not allowed to approach the railroad nor to go beyond the mud walls of the native city, except to the British and American gunboats, which are soon to be withdrawn from the port where they have been in winter quarters. The Liao River is now navigable.—The special session of the Japanese Parliament was opened March 20th by a speech from the Emperor delivered in person. There will be no opposition to the additional taxes necessary for carrying on the war, altho the proposal to make tobacco and salt manufacture Government monopolies may be opposed.



The Real Japanese Character

BY COLGATE BAKER

[Mr. Baker contributed the illuminating article we printed a few issues ago, entitled "Some Considerations of the Far Eastern Question." It will be remembered that he was born in Japan and lived there many years, and even speaks fluently the Japanese language.—EDITOR.]

NOW that Japan is fighting for supremacy in the Orient with every promise of success, the real character of these Martians of the Far East becomes a subject over which the people of the United States should gravely ponder. It is possible that this country, in conjunction with other world Powers, may be called upon to say how far Japan may be permitted to go in her victorious march toward complete ascendancy in Eastern Asia, and in this connection it is certainly worth while for Americans to consider the character of the Japanese.

To the American public the real Japanese character is a sealed book. The people of this country base their estimate of the Japanese on their achievements in all lines of progress, in the arts of war and peace, in science, industry and commerce; but American ideas of Japanese character are derived from the highly colored works of fiction written by over-enthusiastic travelers and by observation of the clever, tactful natives of Japan who reside in the United States.

The excessive politeness, the charm of manner, the refinement and astute diplomacy which the Japanese display in all their social intercourse with foreigners have won for them a host of eulogists. The enraptured globe trotter who spends a few months in Japan invariably writes a book when he reaches home replete with fulsome adulation for Japan and her people, which is immediately placed on the shelf with the authorities. It is the fashion to sing the praises of the Japanese just now, and attempts to do otherwise are frowned down. In fact, it has always been thus, and this is one of the reasons why the few people who do understand the Japanese and are entitled to speak with authority have said little or nothing.

There are some white men in Japan who could tell startling things about the Japanese if they chose to. Some of these men have become Japanese, politically, socially and morally—so enthusiastically, in fact, that they actually regret their inability to change the color of their skins. Of course, they can only say what is complimentary and pleasant to the natives of their adopted country. Perhaps they are afraid to tell what they know of the real Japanese character, perhaps they are ashamed—if they have any sense of shame left—and perhaps they consider it quite useless to try to enlighten the Western mind concerning this dangerous subject.

Lafcadio Hearn exploits in his fascinating writings all the charming traits in the Japanese character, but he is blind to the ugly side of it, for his viewpoint is that of a Japanese. If he ever wakes from his trance and becomes a white man again he can tell the world something of far more importance about the Japanese than pleasant fairy tales and vague rhapsodies.

To those who have lived long among the Japanese and have studied them closely the most striking element in the Japanese character is an inherent philosophy which seems to be a natural quality of the Japanese mind. This remarkable characteristic is evidenced in every man, woman and child, one observes. Whether this peculiar inherited philosophy should be termed an element of character or merely a mental quality is immaterial; its influence on the Japanese character, which it absolutely dominates, is unquestioned.

Foreigners marvel that Japanese can bear great personal sorrow, loss of fortune, disease, and reverses of all kinds with comparative composure, and conclude that for this reason the Japanese has more fortitude than the Caucasian, or less feeling. As a matter of fact the Japanese does not allow himself to feel the sorrow that a Caucasian must inevitably experience on such occasions, and

he is therefore able to meet the crisis with a calmness and power which gives him a great advantage over the Caucasian.

At the funeral of some dearly beloved one in Japan the weeping is done by hired mourners, and when the obsequies are over the bereaved family and friends feast, drink and make merry at a nearby tea-house. It is the Japanese philosophy that since we must live, we should live as happily as we can, therefore there is no sense in feeling sorrowful, as what has happened is over and done with and grief is folly. The spectacle of a Caucasian smitten with grief is ridiculous to the Japanese mind, but the Japanese is too tactful to express his sentiments on the subject to a foreigner.

The stoicism of the samurai, the fortitude of the Japanese soldier and sailor to-day is largely due to this inborn philosophy, which has also contributed to the remarkable success of the Japanese in many modern professions and industrial and commercial pursuits. For practical purposes it is undeniably a great advantage to possess this absolute control of the feelings or power of self-hypnotism. Herein lies the secret of the adaptability of the Japanese to all sorts of conditions of life and the power which they possess of pursuing their chosen careers unswervingly and relentlessly to the goal which they seek to attain.

That the Japanese are frugal, patient, industrious and calculating everybody well knows, but the possession of these qualities does not account for the wonderful progress which they have made in modern science, art and industry. The Chinese possess all those qualities as well as the Japanese, and so do the people of other Oriental countries which Japan has left far behind in the march of progress. The Japanese are quick-witted and alert to an astonishing degree, considering they are Asiatics, and these qualities have most elicited American admiration; yet without that inborn philosophy of life the Japanese never would have attained to the position which they now occupy in the world's affairs.

The leprous spot in the Japanese character is the moral element, which is absolutely dominated by this inborn philosophy.

It has been stated that the Japanese have no morals, but this is quite untrue. They have no moral ideals, so cherished by Western civilization. The beauty of the moral principle—right for right's sake—is quite incomprehensible to the Japanese mind. In the Japanese philosophy it is right to do anything which is wise, and wrong to do anything which is foolish; beyond this there is no right or wrong, good or bad.

In business the Japanese is honest when honesty is the best policy, and dishonest whenever it seems advisable. The merchant who does not take advantage of an opportunity to cheat by giving short weight or substituting an inferior quality of goods considers himself a fool. The man who does not break his plighted word if it is advantageous for him to do so is stricken by his philosophic conscience.

I do not think that there is a foreigner doing business in Japan who will not bear testimony to these facts, which are freely admitted by the Japanese among themselves, altho they will be indignantly denied as a matter of policy by Japanese abroad. American and European business houses importing goods from Japan do not dare to import from Japanese merchants, and for this reason the export trade of Japan will largely remain in the hands of foreign houses. Japanese firms here and in Europe import from native firms in Japan, but in most cases the importing house is only an agency of the home firm, as the Japanese merchants know each other too well to trust each other. Orders from Japanese firms for American and European goods are generally sent through the medium of some foreign firm in Japan, which assumes the responsibility of payment whether the Japanese customer takes the goods or not, and if the market has fallen while the goods are in transit so he can buy cheaper on the spot, the Japanese merchant does not hesitate to repudiate his order. These facts are well known in Japan and among merchants in this country and Europe who do business with Japan.

Foreign firms doing business in Japan have always experienced the greatest difficulty in preventing their Japanese employees from defrauding them by secretly exacting a commission from the native merchants with whom they transact busi-

ness. It is a matter of common knowledge that the native "bantos" or head men of the oldest foreign firms have enriched themselves by the fraudulent practice of charging a secret commission or "kosen" in all dealings with native merchants. Many of these "bantos" have amassed millions by their dishonest methods, and the business of the foreign firms that employed them has practically passed into their hands, the foreign partners in those firms being mere salaried employees of the Japanese "banto." It is a fact that this is the condition of one of the principal American export houses in Japan to-day. Dishonest collusion between the native merchant and the "banto" to obtain higher prices from the foreign buyer has made it impossible to break up this system and has wrecked many a foreign firm in Japan.

To the Japanese mind personal chastity is a matter of no importance except in the wife and mother. This attitude is consistent with the inborn philosophy that dominates the Japanese character. The interests of the home and posterity make it necessary that the wife should be virtuous, and in justice to the Japanese wife it must be said that she is a model of virtue. If the husband can find happiness in being a libertine, or in keeping a number of concubines, it is considered right for him to do so. It is only when the husband squanders more than he can afford in riotous living that he is considered to be doing wrong. The principle upon which a libertine husband is condemned in Japan is purely a material one and not a moral one. A young girl may be bonded to a brothel, a geisha company, or placed as a concubine by her family, if financial reasons make it advisable, and to the Japanese mind it is perfectly proper. The Buddhist doctrine of self-sacrifice upholds the girl who sells herself for the sake of her parents, and altho she becomes for the time being an outcast from society, she is esteemed for her act. It often happens that a well-to-do Japanese man buys a girl out of the Yoshiwara, and if she becomes his wife she finds no difficulty in establishing herself in society.

Suicide has always been considered honorable in Japan, the wish to die being considered sufficient justification for the act. No moral principle against suicide is apparent to the Japanese mind. In past generations the samurai code prescribed suicide if it was impossible to live with honor. The passing of the samurai has not witnessed the elimination of his fantastic theories concerning suicide in Japan. The cause of suicide in Japan is almost invariably dishonor.

The religious element in the Japanese character is strong in the women, but the men are materialists, pure and simple. The women are the temple-goers. Buddhism and Shintoism have taught the women the beauty of self-sacrifice, which is the keynote of their character. The religion of the women has created a state of affairs in the Japanese home which is most agreeable to the lord and master, man. The wife finds delight in being her husband's slave and exaltation in her self-immolation. She seems to always have in mind the saying of the blessed Buddha, "Only through self-sacrifice shall you enter into heaven."

The character of the Japanese people as a whole has not been affected by Christianity. The number of Christian converts is insignificant in comparison with the population of Japan, and the influence of those converts on the national character is not apparent. The average Japanese looks upon the efforts of the Christian missionary in his country with a kindly spirit. He is well aware that the progress of Christianity in Japan is not sufficiently rapid to endanger any of his social institutions for generations to come, at least, and he is also fully convinced that his own philosophy of life is infinitely superior to Christian doctrine. The young Japanese who becomes a convert to Christianity while studying abroad sometimes meets with kindly indulgence when he returns to his family in Japan, but more often with mild ridicule, particularly from a Buddhist mother. As a rule, the young man lets his Christianity lapse and soon becomes merely a materialistic Japanese.

The Japanese nation has assimilated everything in Christian civilization except the Christian religion and its standard of morality. To-day Japan is equipped to hold its own in warfare, in science, in industry, art and commerce with any nation in the world, but it does not accept Christianity because it considers the Japanese philosophy superior.

To the Japanese mind there is no sin but folly, no ideals to be realized but material and patriotic ones.

By clever diplomacy Japan has engaged the sympathy of the Anglo-Saxon people in her war against Russia for the dominion of the Far East, and it is proclaimed that she is fighting the battle of Western civilization.

It must be admitted that Japan appears to stand for the material interests of our civilization, but she does not and she never will stand for Christian ideals.

It is my conviction that the Japanese character is the most insidious force that has ever menaced Christianity. The Japanese philosophy is diametrically opposed to Christian principles on all cardinal points. It is a philosophy which completely possesses those who believe in it, with a power almost hypnotic. One has only to observe the white men who have become Japanese to see how it wrecks the moral character of the Caucasian.

The effect of the Japanese philosophy on the brain of the European or American is not unlike that of a subtle narcotic. It perverts all moral ideas and poisons the very source of every thought and action. To the white man who falls under the sway of this mystic power Christian civilization, with its ideals, appears ridiculously Quixotic. He has nothing but contempt for the men of his own race and is even ashamed of the color of his skin. It only natural that such an individual should forsake his own kind, don a kimono, become a Japanese, and try to lose himself in the great yellow mass.

While sojourning in a small city on the Inland Sea, far from the beaten tracks of tourists, I was surprised to hear that a white man had come to the place with a troupe of Japanese actors and was to give a performance at a local theater. Out of curiosity I witnessed the performance of this man and subsequently invited him to dine with me. As I expected, the fellow, who called himself Yensaburo Black, was completely possessed by the Japanese philosophy. He was an Englishman, educated at Harrow, and his father, happily deceased, had been one of the pioneer newspaper editors of Japan. He preferred to converse with me in Japanese, rather than in his own mother tongue. Of course, he spoke enthusiastically of the Japanese life. He declared that he was supremely happy. It was painful for him to meet foreigners, he said, because they did not understand Japanese life and ideas, and because they reminded him of the contemptible Christian civilization he wished to forget. He assured me that before he had accepted my invitation he had inquired whether I could speak Japanese and would entertain him in Japanese style, and had he not been satisfied on those points by the tea-house people he would have stayed away. This man refused to touch the foreign dishes placed before him, explaining that he could only eat Japanese food.

What the Japanese philosophy has done for Mr. Yensaburo Black it has done for others of stronger mind, greater abilities and more distinguished position.

There is no mystery about the Japanese character, as Sir Edwin Arnold, Mr. Lafcadio Hearn and others would have us believe, but there is an absolute lack of what the Christian world understands and cherishes as moral ideas. The inherent natural philosophy of the Japanese mind does not permit it to conceive those ideals, and, while it cannot be gainsaid that there are many admirable traits in the Japanese character, all of them together do not counterbalance the absence of true moral principle.

While the sympathies of the United States are necessarily with Japan in her present struggle with Russia, is it not wise for the people of this country to consider the character of the people to whom they have given their sympathies, and to what extent they can afford to let these sympathies carry them?

It would be an injustice in any discussion of the Japanese character not to pay a tribute to the exquisite esthetic sensibility of the Japanese of all classes of society to beauty in nature and in works of art. This is one of the most charming and distinctive character traits common to the Japanese. The foreigner visiting Japan is surprised and delighted to find that even the coolie toiling on the Yokohama docks and the humble jinricksha man are competent and enthusiastic art critics. The high development of the poetic and artistic sense of the Japanese in no way affects the moral side of his character.

New York City.

The Secret of Russia's Friendship

BY WHARTON BARKER

[Mr. Barker was the Presidential nominee in 1900 of the Anti-Fusion Populists, and for many years has been one of Pennsylvania's most famous sons. In connection with the following article it is only necessary to recall that he was the American representative of Baring Brothers, the London bankers, and in 1878 the financial agent in the United States of the Russian Government and intrusted with the building of four cruisers for its navy; that he was made Knight of St. Stanislaus by Alexander II, and later was called to Russia to advise in regard to the development of the coal mines north of the Azof.—EDITOR.]

THE oldest, the most changeless, the most apparent, and yet the least comprehended, is the policy of Russia. Russian friendship for the United States, a marvel of history, has remained—still remains—the mystery of diplomacy. Accepted because it is the conspicuous fact, its solution has been abandoned, while its endurance has been most amazingly presumed upon. How long the rough awakening would have been delayed, were it the policy of any Government other than immutable Russia, Manchuria and the "open door" of China would long since have disclosed. But Russia's statecraft is not of the months or of the years; it is of the ages. It is not of monarchs, but of a dynasty; and it is less the policy of the dynasty than it is the need of a people and of a land.

To only one American, I believe, has the secret of Russian friendship for this country ever been explained. The explanation was made by the Emperor, Alexander II, fully, carefully, and with so much explicitness that its purpose was not to be misunderstood. I have refrained from the performance of the duty, which was imposed upon me by the conferring of the Emperor's confidence, for nearly twenty-five years, until now; the time had not come when the events which he divined might be considered imminent, and the hour for the disclosure had not unmistakably arrived. The time, I believe, is at hand; and I make public, in complete detail, all the pregnant considerations of policy which were intrusted to my discretion, together with such intimate details of His Majesty's reflections upon the condition of his Empire and upon the future domestic condition of the United States as will evidence the profound, the unerring premises of foreknowledge whereon the policy of Russia toward the United States has been based. I do so with a full appreciation of the grave consequences which may and, indeed, should attend a disclosure of such immediate and far reaching importance.

On Sunday morning, August 17th, 1879, I was breakfast guest of the Grand Duke Constantine at his Pavlovski Palace. The talk, enduring for two hours at the table and in the library, covered many small subjects of public and private interest; but nothing of real and permanent value was said. Had I not enjoyed intimate and confidential relations with many persons high in official and social rank at St. Petersburg, the invitation of the Grand Duke would have made a deep impression upon me; but, as I had been his guest several times before, and had been, as well, the guest of many others at the Court of Alexander II, I thought the morning's entertainment was no more significant than any other social compliment.

I was in Russia that year upon invitation of the Grand Duke Constantine and Prince Sergius Dolgorouki, for conference with them and with the Ministers of Finance, Ways of Communication and Public Domain, as to large and important railroads, coal, iron and steel enterprises about to be undertaken in the South of Russia. During the preceding year I was financial agent in America of the Russian Government, and, with Captain Semetschkin, directed the building of the cruisers "Europe," "Asia," "Africa" and "Zabiaca," for Captains Grippenburg, Avalon, Alexieff and Loman, at Cramp's shipyard. These captains, and many of the subordinate offi-

cers, were superior men. Semetschkin and Loman are dead; Grippenburg is now a retired Rear-Admiral; Avalon is now Vice-Admiral and Chief of Staff of the Russian Navy, and Alexieff is Viceroy of the Asiatic provinces of the Far East.

I was about to take my leave of the Grand Duke, when my host said:

"Wait a few minutes and you will see I called you here this morning for a purpose."

Soon the lodge bell was rung; and the Grand Duke, summoning me to a window opening on the courtyard, said:

"You will now understand why you are here. The Emperor is coming; he wishes to talk with you in a somewhat informal way—a way in which he could not talk if you were presented to him at formal audience by the United States Minister. I will present you to His Majesty in about half an hour."

The Grand Duke left me at the window and went to meet his brother at the door step. With no escort of servants, no body guard of armed men, the Emperor, mounted on a brown horse, came into the yard. He had not come alone from Tzarskoe, Selo. He was followed by a one-horse phaeton, in which were two ladies—the Empress of Russia and the Queen of Greece, daughters of the Grand Duke Constantine. There was no pomp, no display—nothing to mark the distinction of the little party of great people who had driven through the park that summer morning. It was really a unique and most interesting beginning to an important interview.

A brief description of the room in which this portentous talk with the Emperor, Alexander II, took place, will increase the interest of the interview, for it marks the Oriental mind, to be found only in Russia and in China. The Oriental loves the beautiful, more, I believe, than does the Italian. He waits with patience the opportunity that brings about the accomplishment of his plans and hopes; and he knows, better than the men of the Western world, how to absorb and use individual men as well as nations.

The audience room in the Pavlovski Palace was in dimensions about sixty by forty feet; the ceiling was fully twenty feet high; large windows on each side overlooked the terrace and afforded a view of the park. The other side and both ends, decorated with large mirrors, were finished in white paint and gold. The furniture was gold, with rich tapestry covering. The floor was rather cold, for there were no rugs. Such were the normal conditions the architect and the artist had produced; but, for the interview, the Grand Duke added a beautiful bank of rose bushes, in full bloom—tea roses all. About one-quarter of the space was filled with roses in pots from the greenhouses, the blooms forming a crescent in one corner of the room.

In front of the bank of roses the Emperor received me, on his right hand the Grand Duke Constantine, on his left hand the Empress and the Grand Duchess. To one side and, of course, apart from the Imperial group, stood my friend Semetschkin.

On entering, I was presented, without any formality or delay, to the Emperor by the Grand Duke, as "Mr. Barker, your Majesty's American banker."

The Emperor's first remark was incisively inquiring:

"Mr. Barker, is your American system of banking, in your judgment, adapted to the needs of Russia?"

There was then, for a few minutes, a general talk on economic and financial questions that satisfied me the Emperor had been a student of those questions, as, later, I was sure he had given much attention to the great questions that pressed upon his own country and upon other countries as well. He spoke at some length of the plans of his Minister of Finance—comprehensive plans, plans which later, in 1890, played a very important part in European affairs. He spoke of the liberation of his serfs; of his efforts to educate them; of how and why those efforts had largely failed. He referred with earnestness to the conditions he met in the course of discussions with the land owners; of how he went through the provinces, appealing to the conciliatory spirit and the devotion of his nobility, reprimanding those who hung back, reminding them that reforms come better from above than from below. He even disclosed frankly the manner in which he had packed the Imperial Commission with men devoted to the principles of emancipation. The Commission declared

for the immediate abolition of serfdom and urged the most effectual measures to prevent the re-establishment of the seignorial authority under other forms; and it decided, also, that the peasant should become a proprietor on the payment of an indemnity. It is important to remember that the manifesto of March 3d, 1861, declared these fundamental principles. The peasants were to be invested with all the rights of free cultivators of the soil. In consideration of certain quit-rents, they were to obtain full enjoyment of their inclosures and also a quantity of arable land. More than nine acres of land were given to every male peasant. The Government made loans, so that the peasants could immediately liberate themselves from their lords, yet remain debtors to the state. More than one-half the land was thus taken from the lord and given to the peasant. It should not be forgotten that the Russian peasants owe their liberty to the firm will of the Emperor, and to the generous efforts of his brother, the Grand Duke Constantine.

"I did more for the Russian serf," observed the Emperor, "in giving him land as well as personal liberty, than America did for the negro slave set free by the proclamation of President Lincoln. I am at a loss to understand how you Americans could have been so blind as to leave the negro slave without tools to work out his salvation. In giving him personal liberty, you gave him an obligation to perform to the state which he must be unable to fulfill. Without property of any kind he cannot educate himself and his children. I believe the time must come when many will question the manner of American emancipation of the negro slaves in 1863. The vote, in the hands of an ignorant man, without either property or self respect, will be used to the damage of the people at large; for the rich man, without honor or any kind of patriotism, will purchase it, and with it swamp the rights of a free people."

All this makes clear the keen appreciation the Emperor Alexander had of what he had done for his serfs—and of what Americans had done for the negro slaves. The hopes and dreams of the Emperor Alexander, and of the great men who helped him free the Russian serfs, and the hopes and expectations of Lincoln, Garrison and the thousands of Americans who gave their lives and fortunes to the cause of negro emancipation, have not been realized. But the fears of Alexander have been realized. The Emperor was right in thinking the solution of the negro slave question would debauch our people and bring serious trouble to America. But, as I reflect upon what he said regarding the clash of classes in Russia and in other European countries, and upon the same conflict in America between the "House of Have" and the "House of Have Not," I am led to wonder at the grasp of the great man I talked with so long ago at St. Petersburg. Even more prescient was his forecast of the American industrial conditions of to-day.

"Your great industrial development," he continued, "has built up very large fortunes in few hands; and the conditions such fortunes produce must bring on a class conflict that cannot fail to make a test of the stability of your institutions. The men who have those fortunes know only the law of greed; they have no respect for the rights of others; and they will surely make an effort to use the strong arm of government to enslave the people. They will use the public franchises you grant in so liberal, so dangerous a way, to tax the people. These men of large fortunes will organize into groups to increase their power, and their aggressions will as surely drive the body of your people to the enactment of laws which may be most hurtful to the general prosperity. I see a great conflict must soon come in America between the few who have vast fortunes and the many reduced to a kind of industrial slavery."

If conditions in America in 1879 brought such reflections to a Russian Emperor, what must be the reflections of Europeans of to-day, who are as serious, as earnest and as capable as Alexander II? If the Emperor had dismissed me after these remarks, I could never forget the 1879 August Sunday at Pavlovski; but I was to hear a chapter of world history that should be put in permanent form by me; for I do not believe the chapter was ever spoken or written for another by Alexander. Without knowledge of this chapter, many very great

events cannot be understood. Of those present at this remarkable interview, only the Emperor and I spoke. Of course, and I believe, fortunately, my part in the conversation was small. The circumstances under which the interview proceeded moved Alexander to speak in earnest, aggressive, but sad tones. It was apparent to me that he had lived for a long time in intellectual loneliness; that he scarcely knew what fair and open criticism of his acts was; that he believed those about him and near to him did not, and probably could not, appreciate the major purposes and acts of his life—that he believed he must always act for himself and for Russia; that the responsibility of the Russian Empire rested upon him alone, and not upon him and his Ministers and Council of State.

"In the autumn of 1862," observed the Emperor, "the Governments of France and Great Britain proposed to Russia, in a formal, but not in an official way, the joint recognition by European Powers of the independence of the Confederate States of America. My immediate answer was: 'I will not co-operate in such action; and I will not acquiesce. On the contrary, I shall accept the recognition of the independence of the Confederate States by France and Great Britain as a *casus belli* for Russia. And, in order that the Governments of France and Great Britain may understand that this is no idle threat, I will send a Pacific fleet to San Francisco and an Atlantic fleet to New York.' Sealed orders to both Admirals were given."

After a pause, he proceeded:

"My fleets arrived at the American ports; there was no recognition of the independence of the Confederate States by Great Britain and France. The American rebellion was put down, and the great American Republic continues.

"All this I did because of love for my own dear Russia, rather than for love of the American Republic. I acted thus because I understood that Russia would have a more serious task to perform if the American Republic, with advanced industrial development, were broken up and Great Britain should be left in control of most branches of modern industrial development.

"In 1864 I was silent as to what the course of Russia would be, should Great Britain and France support Denmark in the war waged upon her by Prussia and Austria over the Schleswig-Holstein question. The result was that France did nothing; and Great Britain, altho anxious to preserve the territorial integrity of Denmark, confined her efforts, as in the case of Poland shortly before, to the limit of mere diplomatic intervention. The plans of Bismarck were advanced—Schleswig-Holstein became a German province.

"In 1866, when Bismarck sought, together with Prussia, Hanover, Hessen-Cassel, Nassau and Frankfurt, to establish the North German Confederation and to exclude Austria from the German Confederation, I was silent as to what the action of Russia would be should France support Austria in the pending war. Because of this silence, France hesitated to act until it was too late, and the dreams and ambitions of Bismarck were realized. My purpose was the establishment of a European balance of power that would be a menace to Great Britain."

The Emperor again paused for a moment, to see, I think, what effect he was making upon me. I remained silent and expectant. He spoke once more, and said:

"To complete German unity, and to enable German manufacturers to strike at British industrial and commercial supremacy, it was plain the plan of Bismarck, for despoiling France of Alsace and Lorraine, must not be hindered. Therefore when, in 1870, the French-German war opened, I let it be understood that assistance to France from Austria or Great Britain would be followed by Russian support of Germany. Therefore, the war was fought out between France and Germany; and the German Empire was established and proclaimed. My support of Germany in these three wars was because my Russia would profit.

"When the French people had paid the indemnity to Germany, and the Republic of France grew strong, there was alarm at Berlin; and Bismarck would have sought quarrel with France but for my attitude. The French-Russian understanding has preserved peace in Europe.

The course of Russia is clear and her destiny can be fulfilled. Russia stands for peace."

In conclusion, the Emperor said:

"I have believed these acts were great acts, because they were right. But they are not appreciated as righteous acts by those near me; and those far off and outside of Russia look upon me as selfish."

The Emperor and the Imperial party left the room; the audience was over. I went back to St. Petersburg almost immediately after their departure.

The following day, August 18th, 1879, I was guest of honor on a steam yacht, one of three in line near the Nicholas Bridge. The Emperor and his staff were on the largest one; the Grand Duke Constantine and the Naval Staff on the second; and Captain and Madame Semetschkin and I on the third. In tow of the Imperial yacht was a small boat, the men holding oars at rest, ready to cut the tow line, drop oars into the water, and pull wherever directed, should any accident befall the Imperial yacht. The gunwales of the boat were covered with purple and gold cloth, to add to the magnificence of the pageant. The day was cloudy; there was no movement of pleasure boats on the Neva; there was no incident of special interest until we came to Cronstadt, seventeen miles distant from St. Petersburg.

The harbor of Cronstadt was an impressive picture. The Russian Baltic Squadron was drawn up in double line. The place of honor between those lines was occupied by the small United States cruiser "Enterprise." Immediately upon the arrival of the yacht fleet, the Emperor opened the review. As he went from one ship to another, the crews manned the yards, the bands played, and guns were fired, in his honor. But the day was still cloudy.

When the Emperor had gone on board all his own ships, the climax came. He went to the tiny "Enterprise." As he was received on the quarter deck, at a signal gun from the Imperial yacht the American flag was run to the masthead of all the Russian war ships at Cronstadt, and a gun salute was fired from all the ships together, in honor of our country and our flag. As the smoke rolled away the clouds broke, and the bright sun shone upon the American flag with a new and splendid glory.

Russia had not forgotten properly to honor the flag Russian fleets had upheld at New York and San Francisco in 1863; and those American citizens who were at Cronstadt on that day appreciated what Russian friendship for America had been, and then was.

Americans cannot forget either the Russell-Palmerston-Louis Napoleon proposal, or the Alexander answer of 1862-1863. They remember that they owe almost as much to Russian action in 1863 as they do to French action in 1778. But if they will give due thought to the words of the Emperor Alexander II, they will do what is more vital in the shaping of the destinies of a nation. They will understand.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Barriers

BY ARTHUR CHAMBERLAIN

HEDGEROWS about the land,
And fence and barrier-wall;
Beyond the shining strand
The sea is free to all.

Hedgerows about our life;
A narrow way, ah, me!
Beyond this mortal strife
Stretches eternity.

SALEM, MASS.

On Giving Up the Ministry

BY HENRY A. STIMSON, D.D.

[The following article by the pastor of the Manhattan Congregational Church, of this city, is in comment on the article by the young minister, entitled "Why I Gave Up the Ministry," which we printed two weeks ago. We are sorry that we are unable to print half a dozen more valuable articles on this subject from the large number we have already received since the first article was written. It is interesting to add that fully as many of these articles agree with the anonymous young minister as with Dr. Stimson.—EDITOR.]

A CURIOUS interest seems to attach to a minister's giving up his profession, or even changing from one denomination to another; the principal party attaches public importance to it, and the public shows some response. It may be regarded as testimony to the dignity of the calling, or at least to an inherited dignity which has not altogether passed away. But when a minister comes to give reasons for his change he drops into the condition of other men giving reasons for their personal conduct. The reasons have not much value; they are hard to determine, may be unworthy, are sure to be inaccurate, and, in any case, are of far less importance than is generally claimed. If there is a "tragedy," it is in the act, and not in the reasons. When recently a prominent pastor gave up his charge to accept a college professorship, and took occasion to say in the most public way that it must not be thought he was laying down his special service, he was simply "going up higher," the friends who loved him most were deeply grieved, and the public was conscious of a distinct shock.

Some fifty years ago the late Dr. James Martineau wrote an article upon the condition of the ministry at that time. The especial burden then was the doctrinal discussion with which they were beset, or, as he put it, the weight of dogma they were expected to carry and their official responsibility for hunting out heresy. Fortunately to-day that does not seem to be the peculiar burden. When he reports that even in the face of those difficulties it was to be doubted "whether the hearts of Englishmen were ever more prepared for being drawn together by common sentiments of reverence, conscience and aspiration," there is reason to hope that tho the difficulties which beset the minister have changed, the grounds for hopefulness to-day are not less distinct.

When, however, a minister demitting his profession "lays it to the charge of every man in the ministry to-day that he is in much the same condition," the situation changes, especially as his own condition is described as a deepening desire to help men and a growing indistinctness and vagueness in knowing how to do it. His conception of the Roman Catholic clergy hardly helps matters. We may set over against his idea that they still know what to do and how to do it the assertion of Dr. Martineau that "while uncommon duties and powers are provided for and pursued by a priesthood, in spite of Anglican attempts, sacerdotal mediation has vanished from modern Christendom." However comfortable and assured the position of a Catholic priest may appear to an outsider, the ills of Protestantism, whether in the clergy or in the laity, are certainly not to be cured by an appeal to them.

It is rather pathetic to have a retiring minister advance, even as a minor reason for his act, his revulsion toward his fellow ministers because of their social position or individual deficiencies. Our Lord seems to have chosen plain men from preference. If his disciples ever became distinguished it certainly could not have been anticipated from anything in their native endowments, or in their rank in society. From any human standpoint the material of the ministry is at least as promising to-day. I recall that there were seven valedictorians of different colleges in my single class of thirty-six men at the seminary—men in every way of notable powers and attainment. But it is long enough since we graduated to permit the Church to discover that

there were many most useful and most companionable men among the remaining twenty-nine. To feel revulsion from such men, not because they are not devoted servants of the Lord, patiently and contentedly doing his work, but because perchance there are more notable and more brilliant men in other walks of life, would suggest the need of a more careful examination of one's own heart. Even so great a man as Oliver Cromwell "endured fools gladly."

It is a relief to observe that the seeming not far from dishonesty, which is advanced as the second minor reason for discontent, does not relate to intellectual dishonesty, of which of late years we have heard so much in accusation of the ministry. When a man feels some unworthiness for his position, he is to be congratulated upon it. When he thinks that men in other occupations may be more useful, it is a question of individual judgment and of personal taste. When he regards his life as less normal than that of others because he feels the restraints of his profession and finds himself less free to indulge in the pleasures of life than his former companions, he needs to be reminded that every man must pay the price of position. He cannot have the privileges without the corresponding obligations. It has been regarded as the glory of the ministry that many things which other men do can be cheerfully given up for the access of opportunity and of power which comes as a consequence.

It is hard to know just what answer to make to a man whose fault with the minister's life to-day lies in the fact that he has too much to do in outside affairs, in connection with philanthropic institutions and matters of general benefit; that he has "to see a thousand people" about "everything under the sun" that may be of interest to them, where "only six" come to see him about their souls. One should think he might be thankful for six who of their own impulse came to open their hearts. Any minister's experience would correspond to that, but it would also tell him that there would be sixty, and, at times, six hundred, who would gratefully respond to his coming to talk to them about their spiritual needs.

If I may be pardoned a personal reference, I left business for the ministry also, not from ill health, or because of failure, nor for money, nor because of "a woman in the case;" and since then have been called to do, in my profession, a good deal of hewing of wood and drawing of water, never more perhaps than to-day. But I am not thinking of going back to business for relief. In fact, I long ago learned that a minister is not exempt from other men's chores, and, indeed, may find blessing in them. Nor even if left to himself is he likely to devise ways of helping men any better than in doing for them what they bring to him as from their point of view the thing they most need to have done. It is very distracting if one is composing either a sermon or a poem, or even an editorial, to have men come who are in need of a job, or a little money, or counsel, or "influence." But, then, if you really want to help men, that seems to be the help that they want. There is nothing "unique," it is true, in being helpful to men. But there is a "calling" in it, when a man gives his life to it in the spirit of his Master and for his sake.

The two important things about a minister, from the standpoint of the Church and of the world, are the Man and the Message. Consciously or unconsciously the world looks to see whether he is unselfish, kindly, sincere and devoted. The best evidence of this is his daily helpfulness in things that are easily understood—not the things that he chooses to make the expression of himself, but the things which the world is accustomed to select as giving it its familiar if not its best means of judgment. If his message also is not from a heart to hearts, it is of small consequence to anybody but himself. A minister cannot live as a recluse and speak to the hearts of his people. He must know them that he may know what to say to them; and he would be a singular man who could know his people and not be willing to give all the time that is necessary to helping them in their circumstances of manifest need. Of course there have been times when great men came out of seclusion to deliver a great message; but Tauler and Savonarola and John Calvin, and men of their like, tho they lived apart, showed to all men that they took the whole people upon their hearts, and if not burdened with

the weight of the care of individuals, carried a tremendous burden in their care for the community as a whole.

It is hard to see how any man can do the work of the ministry who is impatient of daily troubles and constant interruption. Undoubtedly, we are set to promote spiritual life, but many people about us do not want spiritual life, or know nothing about it. If they are to be reached at all, they must be reached through their recognized wants. Only when that is done are their hearts open to the discovery of deeper needs, and to a hungering and thirsting for the supply of them. Why, then, be impatient? The Church and the ministry have been at this task from the beginning. They will probably continue at it as long as human need exists and human souls have to face the temptations and the sin that pertain to human life. Our Lord washed his disciples' feet, I fancy not so much because their feet at that hour needed washing as that they might be taught the lesson of humility in the presence of the humblest service. He told the disciples of John to carry word to their leader that "the blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear and the dead are raised up." And perhaps because of this and by means of this it was true that "the poor had the Gospel preached to them." Why, then, be disheartened? Why run away from such service? Why make a "tragedy?" Would it not be better to gird ourselves with a towel? Every earnest man has his time of impatience and weariness. We all need to be reminded that a different occupation does not really change the conditions of life or of service. "Who cross the sea change clime, not mind." Before any man leaves the ministry or allows himself to believe that all his friends are eager to do the same, or are equally perplexed to know how to meet their daily tasks, it might be well to try to find out where in life men are exempt from similar unrest and dissatisfaction over their own inefficient service.

To turn again to Dr. Martineau, who certainly was a wise man in his day, we find that he selects the very "breadth of opportunity enjoyed by teachers of religion" as one cause of their limitation and their burdens. Surely that is not something to be sorrowful about, or to run away from. He points out that the clerical profession rests upon a two-fold need: A learned ministry, with ripe scholarship and disciplined thought, to deliver men from the tyranny and the isolation of their own age; and this can be rejoiced in where there are no insincerities and reservations and no obligation to certain narrow and dogmatic results,—which no man to-day charges upon the ministry as peculiarly incident to our times. The other need is of "the prophet's voice which appeals to the living witness of God in a common humanity." This prophetic power is a gift, as distinct from learning, which must be acquired, but there is no incompatibility between the two, and the former, he says, should be eager for the yoke of patient discipline. When we are asked what constitutes the call to the ministry, we may turn to his words:

> "The dim and mystic zone of our higher nature, where the human meets with the divine, grows so clear to some that they can divide the light from the darkness, and turn what to us is a confused chaos into a firmament of stars."

If the light of God has so shone into a man's own soul that his firmament is filled with stars, and God has taken possession of him, he ought to have something to say to his neighbors and know what is that call which moves a man to give himself wholly to this service.

May not the disturbance which possesses some young men be explained by Martineau's phrase:

> "The native prophetic fire often burns into false heats of impatience and presumption upon young hearts, and tempts them to decline the toils and despise the discipline of steady culture. But this belongs to its human infirmity, not to its divine excellence, and entails the vitiating curse inseparable from pride and conceit."

If this final suggestion should help to save even one soul in whom the prophetic fire really burns from that impatience with the conditions of its service which would tempt him to try and escape from them, the sorrowful tale of "a soul's tragedy" will not have been without its blessing.

New York City.

How We Live to Keep Her Going

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[This article by Mr. Williams naturally follows the one printed in our issue of January 7th, entitled "How We Live to Make Her Go."—EDITOR.]

THE scale of provisions contained in the shipping articles, and sanctioned by the Board of Trade to be served out to British seamen to-day, it is said, is the identical scale designed by Admiral Lord Nelson to keep his crews from actual starvation.

The addition of lime juice and vinegar as antiscorbutics was an afterthought of the sycophantic sawbones, inspired by the alarming prevalence of scurvy among British seamen. This addition is the only improvement in a food scale which has been in force more than one hundred years.

Nelson was a great seaman and a splendid admiral. He was a man with one eye, one arm and one idea. He enjoyed a monopoly of the fighting business in his time, but he was short in the humanitarian line. It wasn't in him.

It was his custom to examine all unpleasant objects with his blind eye.

When serving as vice-admiral at Copenhagen, and his ships were doing splendid execution on the outpointed Danish fleet, his superior, Sir Hyde Parker, signaled "Discontinue the fight." Nelson clapped the spyglass to his blind eye, turned it in the direction of the flagship, and exclaimed to his flag captain, "Hardy, I can't see any signals! Go on with the fight!

Nelson won the fight and thereby saved his own neck. And he has won ever since in so far as a sailor's rations are concerned. I suspect that he always examined the sailor's mess kid with his blind eye, too, for I have never yet seen anything worth eating in a British ship's forcastle. Nor have I ever seen a British ship's forecastle fit to live in. Exceptions may of course exist, but in such cases they only serve to emphasize the rule. And it has somehow been my misfortune to get shipmates with the rule instead of the exceptions every time.

Great Britain owes an everlasting debt to her seamen. To

> The sturdy boys of the bulldog breed,
> Who made Old England's fame.

It is really amazing how a country whose greatness and national existence have always depended in the greatest measure on the valor and loyalty of her seamen should not appreciate their value more and protect them better than England has done.

That sterling friend of the sailor and far-seeing legislator, the late Samuel Plimsoll, of revered memory, clamored boisterously and persistently in Parliament for many years for a better merchant marine, and better conditions for the man before the mast. But England was slow to harken to his fervid appeals, backed, as they were, by the most abundant and convincing evidence of her own culpable and ungrateful neglect of her natural defenders.

It was eighteen long years from the time when Mr. Plimsoll began his great fight for sailors' rights before the first draft became a law. Even then it passed in a badly emasculated form, but it was an improvement, and other reforms followed, while still others are now pending. Mr. Plimsoll continued his noble fight to the end of his days. And, altho he left much to be desired, he left the British seaman much for which to be thankful; and he died happy in the knowledge that he left the world better than he found it, and that he had earned the lasting gratitude of seamen the world over.

Under the present British laws and marine regulations, the seaman is as well protected at home as he deserves to be. If he needs further protection he should secure it himself by self-effort and organization.

When abroad, however, he is practically helpless against the lawless ex-

actions and unjust impositions of crimps and harpies of various degrees.

While on board ship he must submit to the starvation policy of bloated shipowners and the peculations from his wages practiced by conniving shipmasters. It is a well known and well authenticated fact that many British skippers—aye, and owners, too—have not scrupled to sell their shipping to the crimps in New York and elsewhere, for a moiety of the sailor's "blood money." For the perpetration of such pernicious crimes in their own country they would, if detected, promptly find themselves in jail with their tickets peremptorily revoked.

While sojourning in the Far East British skippers, as a rule, withhold the wages accruing to their crews, and refer them to one or more of the native "bum boat" men or tailors, who make a specialty of this nefarious business, for whatever they may require.

These heathen blood suckers pay commissions ranging from 10 to 25 per cent. to the skippers for all goods, grog or cash furnished their crews, adding the same to the seamen's bills plus an additional charge for "credit." This evil practice seems to be almost peculiar to British skippers, who seem to regard it as a rightful, if not legitimate, source of income. With all their faults, I am happy to state that I have known but very few American captains who were so mercenary as to stoop so low.

To sum it all up, the reforms most needed now in the British seaman's life are: Larger and healthier forecastles, more better and wholesomer food and personal protection when away from home.

The practice so common in British ships of locating the sailors' forecastle under the forecastle deck is a positive evil and ought to be abolished. It practically precludes the use of skylights to admit light and air, for the seas breaching over the forecastle would tear away the skylights and wash us out of our bunks. In American ships the forecastle space is often too limited, but we usually have a house on deck with windows along the sides and skylights on top, so that we can see God's light and breathe the fresh air.

In a steamship one would naturally expect to find better forecastle space than in sailing ships. Such is not generally the case, however, at least not in British steamships. In sailing ships the forecastle is more roomy and, as a rule, better situated. Besides, in a steamer sailors and firemen will not agree to live together, therefore the limited forecastle space has to be divided, but is not increased.

Both forecastles in our ship, as I have intimated, were situated right forward in the bows. They were separated by an alleyway about five feet wide, and were precisely alike in shape and appointments. They were each furnished with ten bunks, ten mess lockers, a sliding mess table, which could be elevated out of the way when not in use, and a stationary bench running fore and aft along the lower bunk boards served for seating accommodations.

There were nine men in each forecastle, but the deck space was scarcely sufficient for five. The after end of the forecastle was not more than fourteen feet from door sill to bunk boards. Following the conformation of the ship's bows, of course, it narrowed to nothing at all at the forward end, or peak.

While at sea, with only one watch below at a time, we managed to get along fairly well. Moreover, we could manage to keep the place reasonably clean. First, because we had more time and opportunity to attend to it; and, second, because at sea, dirt does not accumulate as it does in port. But while on the China coast our forecastle was by common consent left to look after itself most of the time.

After twelve hours per day of dreary, exhausting labor in the blazing sun, down in the holds or in the ballast tanks, we did not have any ambition to clean anything. Not even to wash the iron rust, paint, tar or coal dirt from our faces. We generally drank our "tea" and flopped *sans cérémonie*.

When we all came below to dinner together there was not room for us to get out of each other's way. The mess kids were set on the table and then we all scrabbled for first chance, because we could not all get to the table at once. The man who came last fared worst.

Each man stood up, as opportunity offered, hacked off his whack and went out on deck to eat it, thus making room for the next comer.

All manner of dirt and filth was tracked into the forecastle and stamped into the floor. The place always reeked with slime and foul odors.

The China coast is a most dangerous place for the unacclimated, especially during the rainy season. Even under the most favorable conditions you run the gauntlet of numerous diseases, ranging in deadliness from malaria and dysentery to smallpox and bubonic plague. Yet we were brutally exposed to the worst of all these climatic dangers with the most wanton disregard for our health, comfort and lives.

The iron plates surrounding our forecastle would retain the fierce heat derived from the sun during the day, throughout the night with the persistency of a brick oven. At night it nearly always rained, and we were compelled to take our choice between suffocation in that stinking, stifling, noisome forecastle and contracting fever by lying in the open and getting wet. So much for our gorgeous living apartments.

It is remarkable how a wealthy shipowner, who would treat his horse, or his dog, with the most jealous care, can have the heart to starve and ill use without compunction the human beings who risk so much to earn his dividends!

If I were called upon to write an epitaph for a greedy shipowner, I think it would be something like the following:

"His shade deserves a seat alone,
On a red hot griddle, up near the throne,
Where the imps of Satan, small and great—
Can remind him well of his sailors' fate."

In the year 1890 I went out to Japan in a full rigged sailing ship, owned by William Thompson & Co., and hailing from St. Johns, N. B. The voyage occupied nearly 15 months, and I was discharged in New York on March 20th, 1891. Our passage out to Hiogo occupied 5 months and 19 days, and our passage home kept up busy during 176 days and an equal number of nights. During all that long, tedious voyage I never felt the pangs of hunger for a single moment. I never ate a single hardtack, but nice white, sweet flour bread instead. I never passed a day of the voyage without plenty of fresh vegetables, and I never went three days in succession without tasting *real* fresh meat.

We carried an excellent steward and an equally good cook, and always enjoyed good, well prepared food in abundance and variety. Baked beans and brown bread every Sunday, and that without stint. And through the week good lobscouse, slumgullion, dandy funk and American hash alternated each other with pleasing regularity. Our beef and pork, as well as all our stores, were of the best quality. We also carried live pigs and sheep and slaughtered them as required. We lay three months in Japan, and lived on the best the market afforded all that time. We suffered badly in an Indian hurricane on the passage out, and both ship and cargo sustained much damage, which must have subjected the owners to heavy pecuniary loss. Yet I heard Captain Donald state to a friend after our return that, on the whole, the voyage had been a most successful one.

Now if an old wind-jammer can make a voyage like that and at the same time feed her sailors well and still pay dividends, I want to know why a tramp steamship that is seldom at sea for more than three or four weeks on one run, should find it necessary to feed us on rotten salt junk and wormy hardtack—with our bare allowance of that—and then ruin our systems with "fortified" lime juice to keep us from getting the scurvy.

If there is any shipowner living who can offer a good, plausible excuse for such criminal parsimony on the part of the tramp owners, I should like to hear from him.

The British sailor is allowed one and one-quarter pounds of pork for a day's ration one day and one pound of harness beef the next. Twice a week he is allowed canned meat or "fresh mess," but on those days his allowance of salt junk is stopped. He is also allowed about a pint of yellow split peas per week, and a half pound of flour each Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday. He also gets three quarts of water per day while at sea.

The scale is merely a matter of contract, not a statute like the present

American scale of provisions. And, therefore, the master reserves the right to give his crew such substitutes for any item on the bill of fare as he finds most convenient. The allowance of hardtack is one pound per day.

When you read this over you may think it represents a good deal of food. Let me tell you a few secrets in regard to it.

Go down to a ship chandlery and purchase 12 pounds of harness beef just as it comes from the cask and take it home for your Sunday dinner. Put it in a pot and let it boil three hours. You can open the windows and go out in the yard meanwhile. Now, take your salt junk out of the pot and weigh it again and you will find that it has dwindled to about 7 pounds, or thereabouts. The reason for this shrinkage is that in the process of boiling most of the salt and saltpetre, with which the junk was saturated when you weighed it at the cask, has been dissolved and escaped into the hot water. And the slush has been boiled away, too. But now proceed to dissect your piece of junk, and separate it from the bone and whit leather and other parts you cannot eat, and set the remainder before twelve workingmen and tell them that is their whack for the next twenty-four hours. I hope that any one who tries this experiment will let me know the result.

Nearly one-half the pork is not edible and has to be thrown to Davy Jones. The remainder is wonderfully tough and stringy, like rope yarns, and about as palatable. As for the "fresh mess," that is the residue of meat from which meat extract has been made. It is put up in bouli tins and sold for sailors' use. It is about as nutritious as wood fiber.

We are also allowed 14 ounces of crude sugar per week per man (worth about 1 cent per pound), and half a pound of rancid butter, not fit to grease you sea boots with. In consideration of these luxuries we must give up ½ pound of beef from each ration, and this is what reduces our whack to 1 pound per ration.

It will be noticed that we must lost one and one-half pounds of beef, worth ten cents per pound, in return for which we get some axle grease which we can't eat and don't want, and less than 1 cent's worth of dirty sugar that the poorest laborer ashore would reject. Such is "a life on the ocean wave" and a home in an English tramp.

"Hunger and ease" was the old sailor's commentary concerning English ships. I guess he was one of the old packet rats, who paid himself off with the jib downhaul at each port.

Except for the food and general discomfort English ships are all right at sea. Hazing or brutality is almost unknown in them; and, as I have already stated, they are famous for watch and watch. But in a foreign port, especially in any part of Asia, they will work you to the limit, and starve you besides, or else compel you to live out of the bumboat and pay the skipper a commission on what you eat.

I once lay two months in Calcutta in an English ship, and my two months' wages did not cover my bumboat bill. These reasons account for many if not most of the desertions from English ships during recent years, which have given the British Government so much concern. If the British Government would give its merchant seamen the right to demand their discharge in any port when a month's pay was due, the ships would be better and in a short time desertions would cease from want of cause.

There is plenty of work on the China coast, and any man who is afraid of work had better not go out there before the mast. From the time we struck the coast until we left it again, three months later, was one dreary, hopeless round of unceasing and unrequited labor. Night and day the steam winches wrestled the cargo in and out. Work twelve hours, then lie down (if you could find a place), and listen to the horde of yelling coolies and the rumbling of the six steam winches distributed along the iron deck until morning Then turn out at half past five, get your "boot leg" coffee and harness yourself for another day's labor. Such was our daily routine on the coast. If we happened to finish up at one port just at knock off time we would spend half the night making preparations and getting under way for the next port, for no time was to be lost. As soon as we got her under way

we would set sea watches just as tho we had been below all day instead of at work. No allowance was ever made for time thus lost and we received no extra pay, neither was our time ever made up to us. On the other hand, if any of us were absent from work at turn-to time or neglected our work for any cause, we were fined two days' pay for the first offense and six days' pay for any subsequent offense up to fourteen days. After that I guess they could hang you.

It is impossible to estimate the amount and variety of work done on a big ship while in port. The ten cargo booms needed constant care and attention, for this work could not be intrusted to the coolies. Eight of these booms were about 45 feet in length and were attached to the masts in pairs, two extending forward and two aft from each mast.

These booms were solid pitch pine sticks of great strength. They were secured to the masts by goose necks at the heels, about eight feet above the deck, and the hoisting ends rested in beds placed on a level with the goose necks, when they were not in use. When the booms were needed for service the free end was hoisted by a wire runner, leading through a sheave at the mast head, to whatever angle the occasion required. An able seaman then went up and shackled the big chain span attached near the end of the boom to the mast head. The runner would then be slacked until the weight of the boom rested on the span. The guy tackles would then be hooked out, the cargo runner attached to the drum of the winch, wound up, and all is ready for business.

Our hold was divided by transverse bulkheads into six compartments, besides the engine and bunker compartments. The four main holds were numbered from one to four, and the two smaller ones were known as the fore and aft peaks.

All of these holds were lined with long wooden stringers throughout,'tween decks and all, to keep the cargo from coming in contact with the iron plates and being damaged thereby. When the cargo had been discharged all of these holds had to be thoroughly cleaned and renovated before new cargo was received. We worked for weeks down in those compartments. The stringers all had to be taken down. Then we chipped and scraped all the plates and angles and frames from the ballast tanks to the main decks. We did the same with the bunker hold, for that was to be crowded with cargo, too, and we were to take a large portion of our steaming coal on deck. We painted the holds throughout with a strong chemical white paint, which, in that close atmosphere, burned your eyes like caustic.

We raised all the limber hatches throughout the ship and cleaned out and cemented the limbers. We crawled through all the ballast tanks like so many rats, baled them out, then scraped and cemented the frames and girders inside. Then we replaced all the long wooden stringers, swept the holds perfectly clean, stowed all our dunnage in good shape and all was complete, for which nobody was sorry.

By this time the combined efforts of our daily exertions, sleepless nights and want of proper nourishment became painfully evident. With the exception of myself and the bos'n every one of the crew had been laid up some part of the time. Spike Riley remained in his bunk a whole month, and defied any one to turn him out. And his books did not belie his statement that he was sick, for he was a living skeleton. As for me, unfortunate wretch that I was, I couldn't even look sick.

The third mate said the men were shamming sickness to avoid work; the mate said they were drunk, and the Old Man alleged that they had been "gorging themselves." May he live to be as hungry as we were.

For a long time there had been a continual growl about the grub. But it had been of no avail. The food might have been tolerable if it had been properly cooked. But an English ship cannot afford to carry a good cook, it costs too much. Any one who can boil water will do for the sailors, and the steward is usually obliging enough to cook for the cabin table. If not, they get one who is.

We threw away more food every day than we ate. We used to pile the waste chute full of swill every day and leave it there until next morning, for the Old Man to contemplate. We had a

lot of rotten potatoes in the fore peak which had spoiled on the passage out for want of attention and air. The whole Yang Tsze Valley stretching away on both sides of us was flourishing like a garden of the Lord and bringing forth all manner of fresh and wholesome fruits and vegetables in prodigal abundance. We were allowed to see, but not to taste, the good things which God had provided for all. We peddled away all our clothing, tobacco and other available property to the Chinese venders for food. At length we were nearly all stripped to a gantline. Spike Riley said that if it kept on he would have to paint himself and go naked, like a South Sea Islander.

By no amount of pleading, however, could we get any reform. The Chinamen in the gallery refused to wash or peel the potatoes or pick out the bad ones before stamping them into scouse. They said the steward told them not to bother with them. Our rootees, which we only got three times a week, were nearly as heavy and opaque as deep sea lead. Thus we were deprived of our favorite article of diet even, because the heathen lubbers knew no more about raising bread than they did about raising their beggarly wages. When we appealed to the steward he told us to go to the Old Man, and he in turn told us to go forward.

There is a point at which patience ceases to be a virtue and further submission becomes comardice. All lawful and fair means having proved unavailing, I determined at last to get up a little mutiny on my own account. At the most I could only be sent to jail, and then I would get clear of the ship, which was in all respects decidedly worse than the calaboose. With this determination in mind I went aft to the galley door one morning at breakfast time for our usual pan of scouse.

Taking the big panful of steaming scouse, I went up to the Old Man's room on the bridge.

"What do you want now?" he said surlily, as he opened the door in response to my knock.

"Captain," I said politely, extending the big pan, which I held in both hands, "I have brought you an invitation to breakfast. Come down and join us, sir; this scouse smells delicious."

For a moment the Old Man was speechless. Then he turned on me in a towering rage and thundered fiercely, "Get down out o' my sight, you damned impudent hound! What do you mean? To insult me on my own bridge? What 'ell next, mutiny? Get down from here!" he shouted again—nearly out of breath now—"or I'll have ye sent to the calaboose! I will, s'elp me! I will, damn me!"

During all this tirade, which was delivered with much gesticulation and a large show of hands, I had remained at my post. I stepped back a little to give the Old Man room to expand, but that was all. As soon as I saw that he had blown off his surplus steam and his escape valve had closed, I took a step forward again, mess-kid in hand, and said, as deferentially as possible:

"Captain, I give you notice that I refuse duty until I get something that I can eat. I absolutely refuse to work until I am fed. You can take such measures as you please, sir, in regard to my conduct, but I will get a hearing somewhere."

"Ah! ha!" he shouted, recovering his speech again. "Sea lawyer, eh! All right, me hearty; I'll give you all the law you want!"

By this time I was half-way down the ladder with the mess-kid. I had spoken my lines and he had heard me. I was satisfied with myself, anyway.

By this time several of the crew had gathered on the flying deck, attracted by the captain's loud talk. As I walked sedately past them on my way to the galley to return the pan of garbage, I heard the Old Man call out to them to get to 'ell for'ard and not stand there gaping at his quarters, or he would find something interesting for them to do. On reaching the galley I passed the pan in to one of the Chinamen and told him if he didn't cook better next time I would cut off his pig-tail and take it home for a curio.

So saying, I turned away, intending to go forward. At this juncture, however, the steward, who had heard the row and had probably come aft on the other side of the fidley to see what folly I would commit next, appeared at the opposite side of the galley. He was a red-faced man, slightly bald, with all the airs of a typical servile, cringing English flunkey.

That morning he was all prepared to serve his master's breakfast and was clad in a striped shirt and white linen trousers, girded with a broad belt of russet leather ornamented with a nickel plated buckle. Thinking that I was gone, he stepped into the galley and said to the cook, "What ails that fellow?"

"H'm," said the Chinaman, "sailorman too muchee bobbry; no likee mungee."

"Too dam' good for 'em!" commented the steward, in a tone meant to be supercilious. "We'll stop the hash altogether if they don't look out; then they'll have some'at to growl over."

This was the last straw. It was adding insult to injury, and was intended as a cowardly attack behind my back, for the steward had no idea that I was within hearing distance.

Stepping out from behind the iron door, I sprang into the galley, and seizing the pan of hot scouse again, I exclaimed, "Steward, if this is too good for us, you can have it." And before he had time to divine my intention or get out of the way I inverted the pan over his pate and literally crowned him the King of Spuds.

The steward gave a stifled scream as the hot mess ran down his neck and over his clean clothes. For a moment he stood irresolute, evidently debating some mode of retaliation in his mind. Then he darted out of the galley and ran toward the bridge on the port side, exclaiming, "Dam' you, I'll fix you!"

I felt sure there were breakers ahead now and fully expected to land in the calaboose and do a turn on the stone pile. As I walked forward I nerved myself for the occasion and determined to hold up my end of the argument, come what might. If I should be arrested I knew I would be given a hearing, and I could tell some things about both captain and ship that might open the eyes of the port authorities and perhaps lead to an investigation into the state of affairs existing on board and an official inspection of our food (?).

Just as I reached the forecastle door, as I expected, I heard my name called. As I came out on the main deck I met the bo'sun nearly convulsed with laughter. For the moment he could not speak, but ordered me up to the bridge in pantomime.

The group which confronted me as I ascended the bridge ladder to surrender myself certainly made a most dramatic appearance, surrounded by all the stage settings for a first-class marine comedy. In the foreground stood the dripping steward, flanked on either hand by the first and third officers. The steward, with arms slightly extended, held a much besmeared handkerchief in his right hand, with which he had evidently been wiping his face; the second mate stood leaning over the gunwale of the port dinghy with his back turned to the rest, apparently deeply engrossed in an examination of the boat's fittings inside. In the background stood Spike Riley, who had been making a bluff at working that morning. His soogi wad lay neglected on the deck and he was executing a series of contortions and facial grimaces that threatened to dislocate his whole anatomy. I glanced at him with some concern as I came up, fearful that he was about to throw a fit.

Spike caught my anxious glance, and making a despairing gesture in the direction of the newly anointed king, continued his contortions with increased agony.

The third mate looked serious and the chief mate looked important. I don't remember how I looked.

At a word from the mate, announcing my arrival, the Old Man stepped out from the chart room. Rushing over toward me and shaking his big fat fist about a foot from my face, he bawled out: "How dare you insult an officer of my ship! What do you intend to do—take charge? What did you do that for?" he continued, pointing toward the bespattered monarch of the storeroom.

"For revenge, sir," I replied, "I can't endure this starvation any longer."

"Well," resumed the Old Man, "I will teach you better than to commit mutiny on board of my ship. I must protect my officers. I will log you fourteen days' pay for assaulting the steward, and six days' additional for refusing duty. Twenty days' pay in all."

"Very well, sir," I responded, meekly, "it is worth the money to get satisfaction out of that old duffer, but if he is an officer, I am sorry for your ship."

After I had submitted to another reprimand and received strict orders to hold onto my jaw tackle fall, and get t'ell for'ard, the court-martial broke up and I left the bridge.

So ended my trial. I had missed my calculation about getting into jail, but I had had some degree of satisfaction, of which even the payment of a fine could not deprive me.

And I even got better satisfaction than that, for after that incident the captain issued orders to pay more attention to the sailors' and firemen's food. He also saw for himself that it was properly cooked. After that our "fresh junk" was roasted instead of boiled, and gravy made to go with it. Vegetables, such as onions, carrots and greens, were introduced into our soup, making a savory and palatable dish. We got better soft tack, too, for the steward made it himself. The two Chinamen were set to work to get all the spoiled potatoes out of the fore peak and cull them over, saving only the sound ones. During this process the stench from the decayed spuds was so unbearable that we all had to move out of the forecastle for a day or two, and dress as best we could.

So after all by exhibiting a little nerve and determination I secured better food for all my shipmates, as well as myself.

Necessity, they say, is the mother of invention, and we discovered three different methods of dealing with wormy hardtack, which I shall describe here for the benefit of any of my readers who may happen to get shanghaied in a tramp. The first method is to soak the biscuit over-night in sea water. Then place them in the oven, if the cook will let you. The heat will cause the softened biscuit to swell and the dispossessed weevils will crawl out, like the proverbial fish that leapt from the frying pan into the fire, leaving little greasy streaks behind them. The biscuit is then good to eat, if you only think so.

The second method is simpler. You merely grasp the hardtack between your forefinger and thumb and gradusually immerse it in a pannikin of scalding hot coffee. The weevils will all ascend to the dry portion between your thumb and finger. Now break that portion off and throw it away, and eat the rest if you want to.

The last method is the simplest of all, but it requires some confidence to execute it. You just shut your eyes and eat the hardtack, weevils and all. Spike Riley says that by this method you get fresh meat with your bread. He intends to take out a patent on it.

And now, dear reader, before leaving Shanghai, I want to make a confession, and tell you a secret that may be of use to you some time; for confession is good for the soul.

While lying at Shanghai it was heartrending to look at your shipmates, walking around with sallow, sunken cheeks and staring eyes, like living skeletons; or lying in their bunks pining for something good to eat, something nourishing and soul inspiring. Yet through all this siege of misery and horror I managed to keep plump and strong.

I left Norfolk weighing 174 pounds, and I reached New York after nearly seven months of dreary labor and starvation weighing 169 pounds. This is about my normal weight, for when I shipped I was rather too fleshy to be good.

How did I manage it? I will tell you, I stole.

I stole everything in the shape of good food I could lay my hands on. Not only that, I made it a business and a specialty.

I seldom stole enough at one haul to be noticed. Only a handful at a time, such as I could tuck away under my jumper, or stow away in my pocket. Almost every day while we were on the coast I managed to secure as many vegetables of various kinds, fruits, eggs, or other articles as I could eat. The other boys grabbed a handful, too, sometimes, but they didn't steal enough. I made a day and a night study of it, and all the eyes in the ship couldn't detect me. On several occasions I dived into the galley and secured fowls roasted for the captain's dinner, and I often made raids on the pantry. But these latter exploits could only be performed when the hatches

were open. Then I could throw my booty into the hold instead of carrying it around with me, and afterward go down and find it. Whenever I made an unusually good haul I whacked up with my shipmates. But I always looked out for number one. While Spike Riley was laid up he was fed from the cabin, but when he was on deck he could steal as well as any one, so I didn't pity him if he didn't get enough. From my own point of view it is no sin to steal food where you work for it, and it is denied you. Men who worked as hard as we did were certainly entitled to our morsel, and if it was a sin for us to steal it, how much greater sin was it to withhold it from us after we worked hard for it.

I do not know whether the editor will print this story or not. But in case he doesn't, I will try to recover the manuscript, provided I can get to the office before they dump the waste basket. Then come over to West Street and I will read it to you aloud. You will find Spike Riley at the Glad Hand, where they serve out salt herrings with stale beer. And you will find me at the Hard Fist, where you get sour pickles with rotgut whisky. For they won't have us both in one house. I tried to get Spike to change boarding houses, but he says he thinks he'll let bad enough alone.

Poor old Spike got his arm broken and his head split open on the passage home in the interests of business economy. I'll tell you all about it some other time.

But Spike's days in the forecastle are numbered. He is a poor, worn out, broken down old sailor, who has given 45 years of a strenuous life to promote the world's happiness. He has given far more than he has received, and the world owes him a debt.

And I? Whither shall I go? Quien sabe? For the sailor is the shuttlecock of fortune; a man of wandering ways and uncertain destiny. But his mission on earth is to do good. He must perish that blessings may abound.

But he leaves the direction of his course to a Higher Hand. As for me, I have but one purpose in life—to fight the crimp, and I must go where The Purpose leads me. For it is written: "The crimp must go." And when he's gone,—then I'll go, too.

NEW YORK CITY.

Race Suicide

BY HOLT A. MILTON

[The author of the following article is, as he alleges, a real editor of a New York magazine. But as the story is true in its essentials he prefers to use a *nom de plume*.—EDITOR.]

I AM the managing editor of one of the New York magazines. I live in a pretty New Jersey suburb with my wife, my two children and my library. Wednesday is the "red letter" week-day for me, for then I take a late breakfast and spend the day at home, reading without interruption the week's accumulation of manuscripts. I have no telephone in my house, and as I live three-quarters of an hour from the office, I can count on escaping that host of literary aspirants who frequent the sanctum of any editor having the reputation of being accessible to callers.

The incidents that I am about to relate occurred on one of the Wednesdays a year ago last February, just at the time when the whole country was discussing President Roosevelt's pronunciamento on "race suicide." It was in the middle of the afternoon and I was comfortably ensconced in my Morris chair, with my feet on a stool, a blue pencil in my hand and my manuscripts on a chair beside me. I was in the best of humor, for I

had just eaten a hot home-cooked luncheon, and, what is better still, had taken my time over it—two blessings I do not enjoy on the other working days of the week—and I was leisurely puffing one of my favorite cigars. A light wood fire burned gently on the hearth before me, and its balsam fragrance and genial warmth pervaded the room. My two little girls were out of doors with their nurse, playing in the snow, which was still soft on the trees and fences, and my wife, who always saves her household sewing until Wednesday, so as to sit beside me while I work, had just been called upstairs on some household errand. Everything considered, I was as satisfied with things in general as a sunned cat!

I had been at work all the morning, but still had about fifteen manuscripts to pass upon—a task which I calculated would require another hour's work, not much of a feat for a seasoned editor. We seldom have to read through one-fifth of the articles submitted to us, as those writers know who glue two of the inside pages of their manuscript together, and then, when it is "returned with thanks," find the leaves still stuck together! This Wednesday afternoon I was especially jubilant, for I had just made a discovery, which always sets the blood of any editor who knows his business a-tingle. I had chanced upon what seemed to me to be a work of genius from an unknown author. I had already begun to dream of the reflected glory I would soon enjoy as the editor who had bestowed upon the world the long expected "great American novelist," when the door-bell rang and a card was brought to me on which was engraved the following inscription:

Mrs. Ida H. Jennings,
The Gibson Studios,
New York City.

The name was unknown to me, but I at once suspected it belonged to a reporter. It happens that the magazine which I serve aims to print in every issue one or two timely articles on controverted subjects, and when we send out advance sheets of these articles to the daily papers their editors are likely to send a reporter to interview me in regard to them, if the articles seem destined to make a sensation.

I was rather expecting to be asked to disclose the authorship of an anonymous article by a high prelate in the Episcopal Church, which we had just printed. It was a panegyric of President Roosevelt's attitude on "race suicide," and among other things, it took occasion to denounce in no mistakable terms

"the sexless suffragists and bachelor maids,—those two new classes of women who are now to be observed for the first time in the world's history—a dire menace to the hallowed sanctity of the family."

I still held my visitor's card when the door opened and Mrs. Jennings walked in. I found before me an alert and prepossessing looking young woman about twenty-eight years of age. She was well dressed, but her clothes expressed rather that undefinable individualism affected by artists than the modes of the fashionable. With that straightforwardness that always comes from newspaper training she advanced to greet me and said:

"Good afternoon, Mr. Milton; I trust I am not intruding, but I was told at your office that you were not to be in town to-day, and I could not wait until to-morrow to see you. To be brief, I am one of the special writers of the *Star*, and when the advance sheets of the sensational article by the prelate on "Race Suicide" came in this morning, I thought I might be able to persuade you to let me answer it, for I knew the boast of your magazine to allow both sides of every question a fair hearing."

"We shall be only too glad to print the right article on the other side," said I; "but, you will pardon me, I am not familiar with your work as a writer and I do not know whether you have the—et—necessary qualifications."

"Oh, you misunderstand me," she broke in; "I do not mean that I would write the article under my own signature; I am well aware that magazines nowadays will take nothing signed by unknown names if they can help it. But the great suffragist, Mrs. Dido Stubbs, is lecturing to-night at Cooper Union, and as I know her views well and have already written four articles that she has

subsequently consented to have published under her own name, I thought I might possibly get her to sign this 'story' for you if you will only give me the order for it to-day. I know I could prepare something that would completely answer Bishop Clay, for no one else in the Episcopal Church, save the Bishop, is master of such grandiloquent invective, and I therefore assume that he is its author."

"Yes," said I, ignoring the assumption as to the authorship of the article, "it is true that even the best of magazines print articles signed by celebrities and written by journalists; I confess that we do so ourselves when it cannot be avoided, but such articles are always more or less perfunctory, and in this case Mrs. Stubbs's views are so well known and therefore trite that I do not think she is the one to answer the prelate. Anyway, Mrs. Stubbs now represents a bygone generation; she may know all the arguments for women's suffrage, but 'race suicide' is a new problem and we ought to have a new 'New Woman,' and not an old 'New Woman' to defend it."

"Of course," said Mrs. Jennings, somewhat crestfallen, "you are the judge and jury, and if you don't want it, you don't. But my newspaper experience has taught me to make as many suggestions to editors as I can think of, for I am almost always sure to get assignments on some of them. I suppose, then, there is nothing else I can do, is there? Shall I bid you good-by?"

"Wait a minute," said I, as a sudden thought flashed upon me; "I have an idea that may perhaps come to something. But first tell me, are you really a stalwart anti-Rooseveltian on the 'race suicide' question? And, if so, have you any special experience or knowledge that would enable you to write on the subject with insight and illumination?"

"Well," said Mrs. Jennings, "before I married I was the private secretary of Mrs. Malthus—you know she is the president of the Federated Women's Clubs of America—and through her I became personally acquainted with all the leaders of the women's movement in America and England. Moreover, for years I have been an untiring student of the woman question, and my views are every bit as radical and sound as those of Susan B. Anthony, Ida Husted Harper, and even Charlotte Perkins Gilman. And, what is more, in order to put these views into practice I have sworn to consecrate the rest of my life to the cause of woman."

"Then write the article yourself," said I, "and confound the good prelate. But, as your name is unknown to the reading public, we'll make the article anonymous, or print it under some such pseudonym as 'A Confessing Woman'—that will pique everybody's curiosity and make the article more talked about than if written by Mrs. Stubbs herself. Now, a few words of advice. The article will make no stir unless you are plain spoken, candid and, if necessary, sensational. Moreover, you must seem to reveal the very shekinah of the Advanced Woman's mind on 'race suicide.' The fact that you are a woman who is confessing, and not a mere man, will make people heed you; for your sex, and not ours, must settle the 'race suicide' question. If you can produce something acceptable and publishable, not exceeding 3,000 words in length, I will pay you $75."

"I will have the manuscript in your hands in four days," said Mrs. Jennings. "Thank you for giving me the opportunity." She arose to leave.

"Please sit down again," said I, as I looked at my watch. "You still have twenty minutes to wait before your train leaves for town, and you will be much more comfortable here by the fire than in that little shivering railroad station. Besides, there will be time for you to tell me some of the things you are going to say in that epoch-making article."

Mrs. Jennings sat down. She waited a few minutes and then said slowly: "I think President Roosevelt's theory of large families is simply brutal. When the country was young and the population sparse there might have been some excuse for asking women to bear and rear large families. The country needed them. But now the population is dense, the struggle for existence is becoming keener every day and the cost of living is rising. The conditions have entirely changed. What we want is better, not more, individuals. Why should children be brought into the world by wholesale only to suffer, to toil and to

die? Did they ask to come? Have they no rights? Why should fathers be expected to labor incessantly for those who, in the majority of cases, will never repay the sacrifice? And why, above all, should women give the larger part of their time from twenty to forty-five—the best portion of a woman's life—to the rearing of children? To ask a woman to go through the perils of childbirth because the Bible says 'replenish the earth,' may be a sufficient reason to a bishop and the whole tribe of bigots who ever prate about woman's 'sphere,' but it is no reason to the woman who thinks with her brain. You see," Mrs. Jennings continued, "I get excited when I hear men like Bishop Clay tell women what their duties are. My husband, who is an artist, never tells me what are mine. We have been married five years; we have no children and do not want any. We are both fond of literature, art, the theater and of self-culture. We married so as to enjoy these things in common. We each try to treat the other as a rational being, and I am proud to be able to say that since we were married I have entirely supported myself. I have never asked my husband for a cent. I am sure ours is the highest type of union; we are happy, and while we might be willing to have a child if we could bring one up without sacrificing our standard of life, we won't have any now; at any rate, not while we have to live in a flat.

"Of course," she continued, "after infancy is past there is much that is sweet in the companionship of little children, but there is nothing intellectually stimulating in the care of them; and no woman who faithfully discharges her duty can have sufficient time properly to cultivate her higher nature. I tell you, Mr. Milton, if men had to bring forth the children there would not be more than one child in a family; and if men had to undergo the drudgery of rearing them the male sex could never have produced an Aristotle, Shakespeare or Lincoln. It is this enforced burden of child-bearing and child-rearing, and nothing else, that has prevented women from competing with men and becoming the geniuses of the world."

"I suppose," said I, as Mrs. Jennings paused a moment, "you would not go to the extreme of Tennyson's 'Princess Ida'—you would allow husbands to exist, if not fathers?"

"Why, no," she replied, laughing, "I am not so absurd as all that! Personally, I like children, but I am one of those who feel diffident in their presence; I do not know what to say to them when they come to me. I suppose I should love one of my own, but, as I have said before, my whole sense of justice revolts when I hear such men as Bishop Clay and President Roosevelt unctuously dilate on the innate sacredness of motherhood. To show how silly their talk is, it is only necessary to ask them whether motherhood is sacred if not preceded by wifehood! I tell you, Mr. Milton, you never hear a woman whose opinion is worth heeding arguing that—"

"Father, I want to tiss you."

Mrs. Jennings stopped; we both turned toward the door. There stood, hand-in-hand, on the threshold, my two little girls, sunny-curled Eleanor, three years old, and chubby Margaret, nearly two.

Both were bundled up so warmly in their white caps, coats and leggings that they looked as round and warm as stuffed snow-birds. They had just come in from their play in the yard, and their pink-red cheeks glowed from exercise, while their four sweet baby eyes looked saucer-big at the strange lady by my side. If I say it myself, it was as pretty a sight as you would care to see.

"Father, I want to tiss you," repeated Eleanor. But neither she nor Margaret moved.

"Well, come in and kiss father," said I, "here I am."

Slowly and without a word, but all the time with their eyes fixed on Mrs. Jennings, they walked across the room, and each precious little daughter put up a cold warm face to be kissed. Then, with equal silence and without removing their gaze from Mrs. Jennings, they walked back hand-in-hand toward the door. There, having lost their constraint, they were about to scamper off to the nurse, when I called: "Stop, little girls. Won't you say good-by to the lady before you run away and have your things taken off?"

Baby Margaret, as I must confess is her habit, paid not the slightest attention

to this request, but Eleanor stopped, turned back and said: "Dood-by, pitty lady." Then, racing to the foot of the stairs, called up at the top of her voice: "Come, mother, come quick! A pitty lady's down stairs!"

Mrs. Jennings arose. She was evidently embarrassed, and I thought I saw a trace of moisture in her eye, tho I will not be sure about this, since my wife says I am apt to be sentimental on occasions. At any rate, Mrs. Jennings hesitated a moment, and then said:

"Mr. Milton, will you pardon what I have said? I—er—I did not realize that you had children."

She paused, seemed about to say something further, but only added:

"I must be going now or I shall lose my train. Good-by."

She held out her hand, and then, without another word, left.

I am still waiting for the article.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Feeling in Colombia.

[The following article is from a trusted correspondent in Colombia who is a resident of the Republic. He does not wish his name used for obvious reasons.—EDITOR.]

THE news of the secession of the State of Panama from the Republic of Colombia was received here with great indignation among the Government people. Prominent men came to the front with outbursts of patriotic zeal, denouncing as traitors all the natives of Panama, now called Panamanians, and Colombians who actually took part in the movement of November 3d, 1903.

I took heed, as speaker after speaker ascended the tribune which was placed in the public "plaza," with a goodly crowd of listeners around, as to whether there would be any bitter utterances against Americans; but all their wrath was poured forth on the Panamanians, who were accused of having sold themselves and their territory for the gold of the Americans; traitors as they were, their punishment would be severe; Colombia would know how to chastise her wayward sons and make them pay dear for their rebellings; their blood would be the price of their attempted independence, and the blood of the "Yanqui" would also have to wet the soil of the land that they were humiliating and trampling under foot.

An undercurrent of feeling cast all the blame of actual happenings on the Government. Congress should have foreseen the consequences of non-ratification of the Canal Treaty, and to the Historical Conservative party, the Government of to-day, is attributed all the adversities of the nation. Such a popular demonstration of this feeling was stirred up in Bogota, the capital, that at one time it was reported that the President was deposed and that a state of confusion was predominant in that quarter.

Apparently no measures were taken by the Government to prevent such a movement. To the Government, independence of the State of Panama was an impossibility, for at any time Colombian troops would become masters of the situation, and with the aid of the Americans it would be an easy matter to suppress any attempted revolt. Great faith and trust were placed in the honor of the United States Government for keeping intact the existing treaty of 1846, which had several times proved to be a refuge to Colombia in times of need. Not long ago, during the late revolution, the presence of American forces and war ships contributed to put an end to a disastrous three years' civil war; surely their aid would again be successfully called

upon. Unfortunately for Colombia the tables were turned; what served her in times past as a sure defense has now blocked the way for recovery of her lost territory. Succeeding events naturally aroused an intense feeling against President Roosevelt, who was styled in a recent publication, "El Gran Ladron." Robbery on a large scale had been accomplished, but the American people would never consent to such high-handed measures. A message was sent to the American Senate by President Marroquin, appealing to the people of America for justice, and thus denounce the act of piracy that had been perfected. Colombia must arise united to preserve and defend her national honor and integrity. All parties were called upon to take up arms in defense of their country. Liberal chiefs and Nationalist Conservatives rushed to offer their services to the Government. In the general excitement party distinctions were forgotten; from all sides volunteers were turning up. Colombia must fight!

Considering the weakness of Colombia, her enemies all ready to take advantage of the situation should any clash with Panama and the United States take place, the fear of arming her internal political assailants, Colombia finds herself in a sorry plight. Venezuela is ready to invade her territory; Peru is in possession of part of her territory over the border, and will have to be dislodged. Colombia is doing well in massing her troops; she will have to fight sooner or later; she may turn her attention from the United States to her other foes. Colombia was divided into nine departments. The feeling in this department, Bolivar, is rather indifferent. Barranquilla, a city of about forty to fifty thousand inhabitants, shows no enthusiasm to go to the Isthmus. They will fight if the Americans come here, and will only serve as "volunteers" when forced into service by a peculiar method common to these countries. They are hunted up, captured, bound with ropes and thus conducted by a squad of regulars to the barracks. There their only method of escape is in service, for in the conflict the first thing they do is to run away. In Cartagena, the capital of the department, a city full of Government people, Conservatives, the feeling is intense. Not long ago an American citizen, on board of his launch in the harbor, was assailed by an official of a Colombian gun boat. Without any provocation save that of being under the influence of liquor, he hailed the American and told him that if he stepped off his launch he would shoot him dead; the only possible reason being that he was an American, and, therefore, an enemy to Colombia. The American went to his tool chest and provided himself with a hammer, which he used with dexterity and felled his assailant. Both of them were arrested and subsequently liberated, tho the Colombian was laid up to recover from his injuries. Americans coming from Antioquia declare that up there there is no feeling against them; indeed, so great is the dissatisfaction with the Bogota Government that they have threatened separation. The Department of Cauca has sent up a petition to Bogota demanding reform in Government. They want to govern themselves as a State, and not to be governed by the Central Government at Bogota. They will be loyal to Colombia, but will separate if no heed is taken of their needs. Antioquia, Cauca and Panama are the most progressive States, and they have long felt the Bogota Government as a drag on them and a bar to their progress. It was rumored once that these two States proposed to join Panama and thus declare themselves separate from Colombia.

COLOMBIA.

Yale Wars of the Conic Sections

BY CLARENCE DEMING

[The following bit of forgotten Yale history will be read with almost as much interest by the general public as by the Yale alumni. Not least important is the letter by Josiah Quincy here published for the first time.—EDITOR.]

IN the long annals of Yale, spanning more than two hundred years of her life as university and college, a period of about a decade and a half, following the accession of President Jeremiah Day in 1817, registered a kind of high-tide mark in undergraduate turmoil and insubordination. The immediate causes are veiled by time, but there are some signs that, while the Yale faculty of the period was fairly coherent and united as to general principles of discipline, it lacked what would to-day be called on the athletic field "team work" in practical administration and in the functions of the class-room. Hence there ensued a sort of epidemic of student restlessness, disorders, penalties and frequent letters to parents, and, in particular, during the twelve years from 1819 to 1830 inclusive, no fewer than four organized rebellions. Two of the rebellions were of the stomach and two of the brain. The two of the stomach, originating in that perennial font of trouble, the Yale Commons, were picturesque, but have too recently been described in the Yale prints to be reviewed here. But of the two of the brain the printed records are extremely meager, and in the case of one of the rebellions quite lacking. The story of them is rescued for academic posterity only from two files of dingy and faded manuscripts at the Yale Library, scheduled and filed for reference in the swift but clear handwriting of President Day, when he penned them, *currente calamo,* three-quarters of a century ago. In this, as in other matters of Yale history, posterity may thank President Day for an irksome but wise habit of keeping copies of his important letters.

Through the whole of the last century and, probably, earlier, sophomore mathematics were the bugbear of the Yale curriculum. Freshmen looked forward to them with dread, juniors looked back at them with a jocund sense of release, and sophomores were aggressive in demanding any easement which could be derived from precedent. This led to incessant trouble during a period when sophomore instructors differed widely in their exaction of class-room work; and it came to a head in 1825, when a sophomore tutor, who had the class of 1827 in conic sections, agreed—as asserted by the rebels later—that if the class would "demonstrate from the figure" instead of "explain from the book," then the corollaries would be omitted. The class accepted the compromise with delight and went over the work of the term with such zeal that they gained time, when the tutor, finding a prospective *hiatus* in the period specified for the study, violated his compact, as the class claimed, and ordered that the corollaries should be included in the review. Thereupon thirty-eight members of the sophomore class of eighty-seven men formed a "combine," refused to recite in conic sections at all and were promptly suspended by the faculty.

In this first war of the Conic Sections the faculty took firm ground. It denied that the tutor had made an unqualified promise and declared that he would have been *ultra vires* even if he had done so; asserted the complete control of the faculty over the curriculum and the class-room exercises, and called special attention to a provision of the matriculation oath under which the student pledged himself not to join in any "combination" against the constituted authorities. In the sequel the faculty won a decisive victory. The parents sustained the college authority, and the rebels one by one returned after signing a formula of submission. In the list of suspended recusants one reads with a smile the name of

Horace Bushnell. Here is the formula that the great theologian signed, attesting not merely his own surrender, but how very human famous men have been in their youth:

"We, the undersigned, having been led into a course of opposition to the government of Yale College, do acknowledge our fault in this resistance, and promise, on being restored to our standing in the class, to yield a faithful obedience to the laws."

Besides Bushnell, other suspended sophomores of later distinction were the Rev. Robert A. Hallam, Chief Justice Welch, of Minnesota Territory; Judge Henry Hogeboom, of the New York Supreme Court; Professor Grosvenor, of Illinois College, and President William Adams, of Union Theological Seminary.

But the Conic Sections rebellion of 1825 was to the Conic Sections mutiny of five years later as a skirmish to a campaign. Indeed, as measured by its immediate asperity and by its results, the rebellion of 1830 is to be ranked as by far the most grave in Yale history. Like its forebear, it arose in the sophomore class—the class of 1832—and grew out of a dispute over the form of recitation in the class-room. Stating the contention briefly, the class raised directly the question of reciting Conic Sections "from the book," instead of "demonstrating from the figure." It claimed (1) that the subject of conic sections had been crowded into a period so brief and compelled lessons so long as "to be unattainable during the time prescribed by the laws to any ordinary intellect," and (2) that, under such conditions, the sophomores were entitled to the privilege, given to earlier classes with shorter lessons, of reciting from the book. The phrase "reciting from the book," which constantly recurs in the manuscript literature of the rebellion, is a bit obscure in its meanings to later Yale men, who have been compelled not merely in recitation but in term examinations to recite by the number of the book and figure, and to supply both figure and caption. In a contemporaneous (1830) manuscript of the Yale faculty the expression is explained somewhat nebulously as demonstrating the diagram from the book instead of expounding the diagram separately. An examination of the old text-book, which was the *casus belli,* shows that the diagrams were not inserted in the text, but were on separate leaves at the end of the volume—a sort of appendix. So that probably the real question at issue was whether the class should be forced to draw the diagrams upon the blackboard or not.

The faculty in its earlier statements and before the overt act of rebellion held that the lessons—of about four pages advance and four pages review in Dutton's Conic Sections, now an extinct text-book—were not too long and that the time for covering the subject had not been shortened, but transposed. But these matters, as hostilities advanced, were soon lost in the sterner issue of maintaining discipline.

As was the case five years before, the class of 1832 formed a combination and pledged themselves not to recite from the separate figures. One can look across the gulf of three-quarters of a century and almost see with the eye the hushed excitement at the next recitation, when nine names were drawn from the tutor's deadly box and nine men—tho not quite in succession, for several of the class yielded—deliberately refused to recite. Then the tutor declared the recitation closed, that he had detected clear evidence of a combination and that the nine would be "reserved" for special punishment; and a little later three of the insurgents who were classed as ringleaders were summarily dismissed from the college.

This drastic action of the faculty split the class of ninety-five men into two groups. About one-half submitted, but forty-four, including those under penalty, resolved to hang together. In a printed circular of the time, faded now with age, they give their reasons. In the first place they agree to return to recitation, submit to authority and recite from the diagram, but only on condition that the faculty pardons the members of the class who had been punished. They declare that, in honor, they must stand by the men chosen by lot for penalty when no more guilty than themselves. They ask what propriety or justice there would be if a court should sentence nine pirates to death and turn loose thirty-five others, who had pleaded guilty; to prey upon commerce. They assert also that two of the three

men selected as ringleaders have no title to the name. Next the Forty-four declare that they will stand to the last united in their position and that they have put it beyond their own power—*i.e.*, by oath—to recede, even "tho the clouds of prejudice may obumbrate the intellectual perception in the cold calculations of utility." Finally they declare that, if the Nine are penalized, the Thirty-five left will so break the college statutes as to force an equation of punishment.

The faculty refused to receive a committee of three from the Forty-four and waited seven days, presumptively to give the insurgents time to hear from their parents. Home influence, if exerted, was vain, and the Forty-four were dismissed from college.

So far as the records can be traced, not one of them returned. The Yale graduate of to-day, looking back to that time far past, with all its actors dead, must see in certain heroic outlines that band of Forty-four, each an Ajax defying the academic and parental lightning, and, at an average age probably not exceeding seventeen years, casting their fair names and after careers on the altar of what they deemed undergraduate honor. Even then there were scruples as to the severity of the punishment in the faculty itself, where the records show that two professors dissented from the harsh decree.

The rebellion made a great stir in the academic circles of the time, and there was acute interest as to the policy of other colleges in receiving the mutineers. The letters of President Day and of the elder Professor Silliman, who in those days was a kind of Nestor of the Yale faculty, show much correspondence on the subject. The faculty, as proved by the letters to the powers of other colleges, concede the independent right of those institutions to shelter the insurgents, but, in too covert a fashion, intimate that it would have a bad effect if Yale were not sustained in her action. Rutgers appears to have dissented from the quasi theory of punishment after death, and admitted several of the rebels, and one or two minor colleges seem to have stood with her. But most of the American colleges, in terms less pronounced and expressive, took ground with President Quincy of Harvard, as indicated in the letter annexed:

"CAMBRIDGE, 24th of August, 1830.

"MY DEAR SIR:

"I have received your statement of facts relative to the late difficulties at your seminary. You may rely upon it that there is but one sentiment in the community, and that coincident with the measures of your faculty.

"I have had several applications to know whether the malcontents could be admitted here. Of course, I had but one answer: 'When they brought a certificate that they had taken up their connections in good standing and to your satisfaction, their case might be considered; without that never.'

"Very respectfully,

"I am, your obedient servant,

"JOSIAH QUINCY."

In the year 1879, as the fiftieth anniversary of the class of 1832 drew near, there were eighteen of the Forty-four *disjecta membra* alive, and the class petitioned the corporation that they be granted the M. A. degree, with the usual privilege of enrollment with the class in the Triennial Catalogue. Time had long healed the ancient offense, and the corporation graciously assented. Yet the eighteen names carry the total graduating list of '32 up to only seventy-three in a class which, but for the insurrection, would probably have figured as the largest, save one, in the first third of the nineteenth century. But there were no more Conic Section rebellions. The terrors of sophomore mathematics continued, to reach a climax in the hated biennial examinations of a later decade with their dubious triumphs of "cribbing" and more dubious tales of stolen papers; and the dread horrors of Puckle's Conic Sections reappear in the lines of the old sophomore society song of the sixties:

"Our workday harness now unbuckle,
Demosthenes we give the slip;
'Twixt cup of pleasure and of lip
There rises up no shade of Puckle."

But those archaic woes of sophomore mathematics are now a thing of the past to a new Yale generation, which finds them expunged as a requirement in the elective system.

NEW HAVEN, CONN

Literature

English Literature

THERE can be no doubt about it; the publication of the second and fourth volumes of this pretentious history of English Literature* only confirms the impression produced by the earlier issue—that the work, if critically considered, approaches a failure. To be sure, the emphasis laid in the title on the illustrations makes necessary a large restriction in this sweeping judgment. As a convenient collection of pictures, bringing before the eye the men who have created our literature, together with innumerable curious autographs and other illustrative material, the four volumes are both interesting and useful; altho even here it must be noted that not a few of the reproductions (*e.g.*, the portraits of John Speed and Cooke in Vol. II) are unpardonably bad. But, after all, it is as a written record and criticism of English Letters that the work must be judged; and it is, moreover, perfectly fair to take into account the bulk and cost of the books in such a judgment. As a cheap, popular work (the text might all be printed in two comfortable octavos) it would meet with general approval; costing twenty-four dollars and weighing in avoirdupois not far from twenty-five pounds, it makes claims that demand a more stringent estimation. Our quarrel with it, in brief, is simply this, that we come to it expecting a work of authority and distinction, and are put off with something not above mediocre.

As in the first volume, Mr. Garnett's present portion of the task, extending from the accession of Elizabeth to the death of Shakespeare, is performed with a certain solidity of effect which is somewhat calculated to disarm the caviller. One may point out as particularly clear and judicious the discussion of that still vexed question, the W. H. of Shakespeare's Sonnets. Indeed, in the presentation of such matters Mr. Garnett usually shows a well poised mind and a well trained hand. Yet even in this section of the book there is a good deal that is unsatisfactory. As everywhere in the volumes, the arrangement, with its diversification of types, tends to become freakish. Why, for instance, separate the treatment of Lodge's prose and verse, when in Raleigh the two are grouped together? Mr. Garnett is a man of genuine scholarship and enormous reading, but we observe, as in his earlier work, a tendency at times toward irrelevant allusion that touches pretty closely on pedantry. So, too, in the treatment of Spenser his comparative criticism would have been stronger if he had confined himself more closely to Ariosto and said less of Tasso and Camoens, with whom Spenser had so much less in common. Indeed, the whole effect of this study of Spenser is diffuse and feeble—and there was such an opportunity of doing something really worth while.

Mr. Gosse, to whom is due half of volume II and all of volume IV, as always, has written gracefully, with occasional passages of real felicity. His remarks now and then are capital for point and justness; but, taken as a whole, his work here, as before, cannot escape the charge of mediocrity. The damaging question will not be laid: Is there anything in these pretentious volumes that could not readily be got in more accessible and convenient form? Even when rising above mediocrity, his manner too often leaves the mind dissatisfied. But it is only fair to quote an example of this fault:

> "For all his excessive attachment to revolutionary ideas, Shelley retains much more of the age of Gray than either Keats, Coleridge, or Wordsworth; his style, carefully considered, is seen to rest on a basis built about 1760, from which it is every moment springing and sparkling like a fountain in columns of ebullient lyrism. But sweep away from Shelley whatever gives us exquisite pleasure, and the residuum will be found to belong to the eighteenth century."

That we are inclined to reckon one of the most original *aperçus* in the two

* ENGLISH LITERATURE: AN ILLUSTRATED RECORD. *By Richard Garnett and Edmund Gosse. Vols. II and IV.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00 a volume.

volumes, and, apart from the somewhat overblown rhetoric of the language, we are further inclined, tho hesitatingly, to accept it as good criticism. Our dissatisfaction arises from the light way in which so essential a matter is dismissed; a serious history of literature should have paused to discuss so questionable a theory.

Elsewhere Mr. Gosse falls into a method that is either totally inadequate or misleading. Thus, the scant treatment accorded William Browne is nothing less than absurd, when one considers the indirect influence of Browne on modern writers through Keats. One expects under Quarles something more than the mere mention of his "Emblems." And it is scarcely judicious to sum up Carlyle by saying that "we are beginning now to admit a voice and nothing more, yet at worst what a resonant and imperial clarion of a voice!" After all, the wisdom of our fathers is something more to us than *vox et præterea nil.*

Elizabeth in Ruegen.

THE most marked characteristic of Frau Elizabeth is her desire to get away from people and to take the whole reading public into her confidence in expatiating on her love for solitude. Even the patient "man of wrath" and those adorable infants whom the irreverent have dubbed the "March-hare baby," the "April-fool baby" and the "June-bug baby," are only endurable for brief periods. If she ever invites us to her ancestral country seat in Pomerania (ancestral on her husband's side), we shall decline, because she would write a book telling what bores we were.

In this book* the narrative thread is the effort of Frau Elizabeth to escape from four persons whom the reader, on the contrary, finds exceedingly interesting. The German professor, who does not take his wife seriously enough, and Cousin Charlotte, who, being a new woman, takes everything seriously, even her professorial husband; the wife of the English bishop and the Oxford boy; perhaps we should also add the coachman and the imperturbable Gertrud—all these chase one another about the island of Ruegen through the various summer resorts in the most amusing fashion for ten days. It is a delightful trip, much pleasanter than going to Ruegen in person, for the ordinary person has not the Frau Elizabeth's eye for the picturesque in nature and the grotesque in her fellow-beings. It does not rain till the middle of the book, and then only enough to make it interesting, and the mosquitoes do not stick their bills into the story in any obtrusive manner, so it differs decidedly from the usual summer resort story or the usual summer resort itself.

As all geographical romances should, this volume has a map for the benefit of those readers whose knowledge of Rügen is hazy with the mists of the Baltic. As a proof that the island was really circumvectated by Frau Elizabeth there is a red line showing her route.

Like all her other books, this one is not written in plain black ink, but with pastels. It overflows with the colors of forests and sea and sky, and these change with her mood. The chameleon takes the color of its surroundings: Frau Elizabeth tints the whole landscape with her emotions. We shall never go to Ruegen, for it would inevitably be disappointing.

A Romance of a Dogma

WHAT would be the effect on the world if an inscription should be discovered in Jerusalem reading, "I, Joseph of Arimathæa, took the body of Jesus, the Nazarene, from the tomb where it was first laid and hid it in this place"? According to Mr. Guy Thorne* the result would be an instantaneous outbreak of crime and brutality all over the world. Anarchy would take the place of government; women would be maltreated and enslaved; the Turks and the pagans would overrun Europe as they did in the Middle Ages. Nobody would be happy except the Jews, the Mohammedans and the Unitarians, and they not for long. The Catholics, who are forbidden to read about the discovery, and the Churchmen who know it is a forgery by the evidence of their inner consciousness, are the remnant who save the world.

* THE ADVENTURES OF ELIZABETH IN RUEGEN. *By the Author of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden."* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

* WHEN IT WAS DARK. *The Story of a Great Conspiracy. By Guy Thorne.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The importance of theological dogma has probably never been more strongly asserted in a work of fiction, and to most readers it will seem grossly exaggerated. When we remember that the dogma in question was rejected by a large part of the early Christians, that it is denied by some sects at the present time, and disregarded or ignored by a large proportion of the members of all denominations, who are not noticeably inferior in morality to their more orthodox contemporaries, there appears to be little ground for thinking that the consequences of dropping one clause of the Apostles' Creed would be so immediately disastrous as the author believes.

The style of the book is a close imitation of that of Marie Corelli. Many of the characters are portraits, those of Premier Balfour and Mrs. Humphry Ward being especially prominent. Every time American politics is alluded to ludicrous mistakes are made.

Parsifal and the Grail

THE search for the Grail did not cease with the disbanding of King Arthur's Order of the Round Table. It is still carried on with the same eagerness in our own day as in the days of chivalry, tho now by scholars instead of knights, who search through the literature of all ages and languages in hopes of finding in some out of way place and strange disguise that magic vessel which in the course of history has been the receptacle of so many different ideas. Nor is the story of this literary quest less interesting than that of the Middle Age. On the contrary, we find either Kufferath* or Tunison† more enjoyable and exciting than Sir Thomas Malory. To trace back the genealogy of a legend such as this is not easy, for its ramifications extend through the field of poetry, theology, history, drama, music and mythology. The German courts have decided that it is libelous to accuse Herr Conried of the "Theft of the Grail," and, as for the group of legends associated with it, they have passed through so many hands as to be quite common property.

Wagner's dramatic poetry, like his music, is lacking in simplicity and unity. Like that kind of stained glass which is made by throwing into the pot small pieces of all sorts and colors of glass and heating them until they fuse together, but not enough to lose their identity, so in the making of his music dramas Wagner never completely melts together the glittering fragments of legendary lore he collects. Compare his use of the Arthurian legends with that of Tennyson. Tennyson's poems are symmetrical and pellucid to a fault, and he might have been the originator of characters and incidents he uses, so far as one could tell by internal evidence. Wagner's "Parsifal," on the contrary, is chaotic. It contains many parts that are not significant, and allusions that are not comprehensible, except to scholars, and not always to them. In appropriating for his own use the themes and characters and incidents of older poets he retains much that in its new setting is meaningless and impertinent. "Parsifal" reminds one of a Roman church built from pagan ruins, wherein one recognizes a pillar from a temple of Minerva, and on the base of the altar stone catches a glimpse of a bacchanalian bas-relief. Parsifal, Kundry, Klingsor, Gurnemanz have in their time played many parts. The spear, the banquet, the enchanted castle, the kiss of enlightenment have meant very different things. The Holy Grail has not always been holy nor even a cup. In one of its previous states of existence it was the magic stone of the Arabian legends.

It is curious to see how patriotic prejudices enter even into such a field as this "Science of Fairy Tales." The French accuse Eschenbach of distorting the legend he borrowed from their country. English authors talk mostly of Walter Maps, and the Germans slight Chrétien. Kufferath's *Parsifal* gives a very comprehensive account of the Wagnerian opera and the sources of the material of which it is constructed. The quotations from Chrétien's "Perceval," which has never been completely translated into

* THE PARSIFAL OF RICHARD WAGNER, WITH ACCOUNTS OF THE PERCEVAL OF CHRETIEN DE TROIES AND THE PARZIVAL OF WOLFRAM VON ESCHENBACH. *Translated from the French of Maurice Kufferath by Louise M. Henermann. With the Leading Motifs in Musical Notation and Illustrations of the Scenes at the Metropolitan Opera House.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

† THE GRAAL PROBLEM: FROM WALTER MAP TO RICHARD WAGNER. *By J. S. Tunison.* Cincinnati: The Robert Clarke Company. $1.25.

English, are here rendered in fairly smooth but not very literal verse.

Tunison's *Graal Problem* is a small but scholarly book, of which the chief contribution to the literature of the subject is the study of the influence of ecclesiastical dogma on the form of the grail stories. Very likely this is exaggerated, but some interesting points are emphasized. We are willing to go as far as any one in the fascinating pastime of tracing the derivation of names, but we refuse to accept Mr. Tunison's theory that *Flegetanis* is merely a corruption of *Retines.*

Mr. Haweis's *Parsifal,*‡ reprinted from his "Musical Memories," gives his interpretation and personal impressions of the opera as given in Baireuth. It gives in brief just what the ordinary person wants to know before seeing it.

China's Book of Martyrs. By Luella Miner. New York, Boston and Chicago: The Pilgrim Press. $1.50 net.

The author tells a thrilling story of the martyrdom of thirty thousand Christians in China. It is in the form of narratives, testimonies of the dying and experiences related to Miss Miner during the siege of Pekin and an ensuing year's residence in Cathay. The compiled statements prove unquestionably that the Boxer uprising was waged more for politics than religion. Their war cry, *Shaerh-maotze,* could not be interpreted "Kill Christians;" it meant the extermination of foreign devils, who were stealing China. The centers of massacre were Pekin, Tung Chow, Pao-ting-fu, Tientsin, Kalgan, Tsu Hua, K'ai Pung and the Manchurian villages. Deep impression was made upon missionaries and other foreigners by the dignity and courage with which the natives met death. Putting aside the natural feeling which all have for self-sacrifice, it must be confessed that the strongest characteristic of the Chinese races has been their willingness to die for a cause they believed in. Gratefully they give their lives for father, brother or son, and Cathay is believed to be the only country where an unmarried innocent man may voluntarily receive the knife for the condemned criminal, a married man with family. Christianity has added luster to this racial virtue of self-sacrifice. During the plague riots at Canton the lives of women missionaries were saved by their Chinese converts, most of whom were secretly murdered for their deeds. Account of the Boxer revolt is not given in detail, the pages being devoted to the tragedies of the victims. The stories of the beggar-boy, the old rag-picker and the Jesus Church Bible woman will place the Chinese people in better light before the world than whole sets of encyclopedias and volumes of diplomatic letters. These plain people together with native pastors and students carried messages to Tientsin, worked in the trenches, made sandbags and undertook the most dangerous exploits to relieve the besieged city of Pekin. Wherever foreigners were led forth to execution their faithful converts shared death with them, tho offered life for recantation. Several cases are recorded where fathers and mothers were dispatched first, and when the time for the children came, the faithful Chinaman clasped them in his arms and died with them. Not a cry of the missionary child for a comrade in death was left unanswered. The testimonies seem a repetition of scenes in the French Revolution, when a nation's chivalry rose to the climax at the mouth of the grave. The elaborate funerals given the martyrs when peace was declared is pathetically alluded to, but happily in good taste; the revenge of Russian soldiers for Christian persecution is lightly dealt with. The book is a memorial and plea for the Chinese Christians, and any thought of literary effort is swallowed up in the mere recital of the sufferings of yellow humanity in the summer of 1900.

The Passover Service. For Passover Eve in the Home. Arranged by Mrs. Philip Cowen. New York: Philip Cowen.

This is a paper-covered booklet of 107 alternating pages in Hebrew (or Aramaic) and English translation, giving the full service for Passover; and very religious and interesting it is to a Gentile, and very useful to a Jew, especially because of the improved translation into good English. We observe that the trans-

‡ PARSIFAL: STORY AND ANALYSIS OF WAGNER'S GREAT OPERA. *By H. R. Haweis.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. 40 cents.

lation of the Psalms follows substantially the Common Version, but with some variations. After the solemn service is ended there comes the more amusing part for the children who have kept awake for it. These are the numbers repeated:

"Who knows one?

"A. (By children.) I know one. One is our God who is over heaven and earth.

"Who knows two?

"A. I know two. Two are the Tables of the Covenant; but one is our God who is over heaven and earth."

Then follow the other numbers up to thirteen. Three are the Patriarchs; four are the Mothers of Israel (Sarah, Rebekah, Leah and Rachel), and so up to the thirteen attributes of God. And each answer goes back and repeats all that have gone before. And, finally, comes the singing of the song, "One Only Kid," which father bought for two *zuzim*. But the cat ate the kid, and the dog bit the cat, and the stick beat the dog, etc., all repeated after the old way we all know. But the beauty of it is the interpretation: The kid is the chosen people; the two *zuzim* are the tables of the law; the cat is Egypt; the dog is Assyria; the stick is Persia; the fire is Alexander; the ox is the Roman Empire; the butcher is the Moslem power, after which will come the angel of death to kill the butcher, and then will appear the Holy One, who concludes the story in a more pious way than we had learned it from Mother Goose.

The Direct and Fundamental Proofs of the Christian Religion. By George William Knox. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.20 net.

It is fitting that a Yale lectureship should bear the name of Nathaniel William Taylor, and the first course of lectures, delivered by Professor Knox, of Union Seminary, in the winter of 1903 is a worthy memorial of the great leader of the "New England Theology." Dr. Knox was heard by large audiences at Yale last winter, and his lectures demonstrate that a new apologetics, based upon the modern view of the world, is possible, and also may be made helpful and stimulating. The title of the lectures is a phrase from Butler's Analogy. To Bishop Butler the "direct and fundamental proofs of the Christian Religion" were miracles. To Dr. Knox they are the religious teachings and the ethical ideals of Jesus. Those teachings and ideals are facts before us, and in the records of Christianity and in the lives of Christian men they challenge our attention. We find they satisfy our religious cravings; they are the response we need to our religious nature. The ethics of Jesus, rightly interpreted, are the only practical map of life.

"It is not the teachings of Christ which are impracticable, but their rejection, making nations armed camps, and leading each to legislate with sole regard to its own supposed interests."

The moral ideals of Jesus and his truths of God and the soul are positive forces, actually at work in the world. They live as ideals and inspirations in the hearts of many men. Now these ideals are our estimates of worth, dream landscapes which we believe in with all our soul and which we work to realize. Thus the Christian faith answers the test of reality by its correspondence to an established order of facts, an order established not as yet in the world of things, but in the hearts of those who are competent to judge, the men of faith. Thus the direct and fundamental proofs are found in the quality of the religion itself, in the life of Christ, the self-sacrifice in which He died, and the ethics which his spirit embodies. The argument thus unworthily condensed is enriched by illustrations from the conflict of Buddhism and Confucianism in China, and thus the essay bears not inaccurately its sub-title, "an essay in comparative apologetics." It is common to say that present-day apologetics are of no value because men no longer occupy the ground on which the apologists stand. This cannot be said of the essay of Dr. Knox, and on the new ground and from the modern view of the world he has made a worthy defense of fundamental Christian convictions.

A Manual of Coaching. By Fairman Rogers. Illustrated. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

The popularity of coaching for a pastime has for a long time been very great in England. Its enjoyment is necessarily limited to persons of easy circumstances,

but the pomp and circumstance of coaching lend to it much that is spectacular which always mightily appeals to a certain class. Coaching has obtained a moderate foothold in this country, and the present book will be quite interesting to those who are beginning to feel something of its spell. Some history of the development of the coach appropriately opens the volume. The distinction between the coach and a drag is made clear. The coach parts and accessories are described, as well as the coach variants. Something is said about American coaches. The whip and its use is deftly touched upon, and so is the harness and the appropriate coaching attire. The author tabulates the rules of the road and incidentally mentions accidents that will happen in coaching in spite of all care. A couple of pages are devoted to coach calls on the horn, and some interesting coaching medals or tokens are figured. The manual is well made up and the material in it is discriminately chosen.

Tennessee Todd. By G W. Ogden. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.

The test of an author's genius is his ability to create a natural situation, and to interpret the types that belong to it with sufficient dramatic power to produce the effect of real life. In such a writer an immaturity of style may be easily pardoned if he is a literary novice, but it must be condemned as a lazy ugliness if it comes from slovenly habits of thought. Now, Mr. Ogden's story is so refreshingly told, gives such an incisive impression of life and conditions along the mud banks of the Mississippi River, that we are disposed to attribute his purely literary faults to a lack of experience in managing some of the mechanical effects so necessary in securing correct artistic proportions for any work of fiction. The plot of the story grows out of the struggle between the steamboat lines on the Mississippi and the young railroads that crawled down through the rich river valley after the Civil War, grasping the land, traffic and every form of industry with a thousand tentacles. But the most engaging figure in the story is that of "Tennessee Todd," the pilot's daughter. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that this girl is a new and significant character in the year's fiction. It is not unusual for an author to metamorphose some woman belonging to the class known as "pore white trash" into a creature of wit, beauty and culture. This is a trick of the imagination easily accomplished; but in the character of "Tennessee Todd" Mr. Ogden achieved a more difficult task. She is not idealized, but illuminated by a passion that casts a red glow into the sullen darkness and upon the heroic stupidity of her silent, primitive nature. There are other notable characters in the story, but this woman is a revelation of her savage feminine kind, who compels admiration even while she excites social repulsion. The book deserves to attract especial attention in St. Louis and New Orleans, which may be called the two freight depots of the author's imagination.

The Little Chevalier. By M. E. M. Davis. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

Since the historical novelist has made himself a sort of literary second for every authentic or imaginary duelist in history, we have had a bloody season in fiction. But it is a mistake to suppose that all the changes have been rung upon this romantic sword practice, for the author of *The Little Chevalier* has at last passed the limit where she makes a French girl living in New Orleans during the eighteenth century one of the principals in a duel with a young vicomte. The reason for the duel and the results make a pleasant tale sure to entertain Mrs. Davis' friends in New Orleans; but the duel itself is the distinguishing feature of the novel, since before this time not even the historical romancer has created a situation so preposterous as this, where a woman in breeches, with pretty "wrists of steel," defends a dead father's honor upon the bloody sands.

A Touch of Sun. By Mary Hallock Foote. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50

This volume of short stories vary in merit and interest, but they convey some intimations of why life in the West is so unconventional. Even sentiment is topsy-turvy, because the emotions are harassed by the natural scenery, threatened by the desert, challenged by the mountains.

Thus the advent of a woman means to the dusty hermits of that region one form or another of romantic insanity. They are in no condition spiritually or mentally to practice the arts of refined courtship. They have a bushwhacking temper and a strident energy in the making of love, very shocking to the sensibilities of the young lady, who is invariably imported, shirt-waists and all, from the East. But the author manages the situation with a courage and barbaric decision that is refreshing.

A Kidnapped Colony. By Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews. New York: Harper & Brothers, $1.25.

The plot of this story has the merit of some novelty, but not that of probability. In these days of speedy communication it is difficult to imagine a British colony, especially a military post, being ruled by an impostor—and an American impostor at that—even for a few days. The punctilious formality of the diplomatic, consular and colonial service of governments in receiving and presenting credentials is jauntily ignored in *A Kidnapped Colony;* the impostor lands and instantly proceeds to govern Bermuda as tho vice-governors *ad interim* and credentials had no place in colonial service. Why must the American promoter abroad necessarily be vulgar tho kind? It has become almost a chronic habit to portray the traveling American capitalist as a vulgarian, and as one whose speech betrays the deficiency of even the most rudimentary education. The type has been exploited inordinately in both fiction and plays. Are there no American business men of education and refinement? And why must the American promoter, who has the intelligence to grasp large problems and put through great business ventures, be made to talk like a combination of rustic and Bowery boy? Why, also, must he inevitably hail from Oshkosh? Oshkosh, we think, has been punished enough, and we yearn for a change. Do waves look dark in a "red-and-orange sunset?" They might through shaded goggles, but it is hardly conceivable that the eye not color-blind could attest this singularity. This, occurring in the opening lines of the story, is a specimen of the author's carelessness at times. It is certainly all of the "touch-and-go style" that the publishers advertise for the work, tho the claim that "it gives charm and vivacity to the tale" might well be questioned.

The Life and Principate of the Emperor Nero. By Bernard W. Henderson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co., $3.00 net.

This is an "endeavor to restore the Emperor Nero from his position of terrible isolation as the Abomination of Sin upon this earth into the ranks of a common humanity," and seems to be based on the idea that, despite all that has been written concerning that rather unpleasant potentate, he is still the "figure of medieval legend." Readers of ample leisure with a taste for delving into masses of irrelevant padding may find that the author has somewhere said something new on the subject. We have not encountered it. The best part of the book is the bibliography at the end.

Stella Fregelius. By H. Rider Haggard. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

We read that Orpheus charmed Eurydice back from the gates of death—a myth that fascinates even modern unbelief. Some such fascination clings to this romance, which is the story of a living lover who succeeds in getting his dead sweetheart to appear to him again. But the solid, homely English details woven into the story make it, at times, absurdly funny, tho to create this effect lies very far indeed from the writer's intention. It is as if a ghost should appear in Piccadilly, in a cab, wearing a monocle and munching a bit of beef.

Shakespeare's Homeland. By W. Salt Brassington, F.S.A New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $2.50.

Pilgrims to Stratford could desire no fuller assistance than is given them by this elaborate and beautifully illustrated volume. Its author's zeal has led him to make unwearied research not only in Shakespeare's town itself, but in the whole of the countryside. The book, however, is not a mere companion to the map of Warwickshire, but offers many facts of service to the Shakespeare expositor. It is therefore of literary interest, tho its primary value is antiquarian.

Getting a Living. The Problem of Wealth and Poverty—of Profits, Wages and Trade Unionism. By George L. Bolen. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.00 net.

Mr. Bolen's book has many of the familiar marks of a work intended for paternalistic distribution. The labor-unionists and radicals would appear to be getting troublesome, and therefore to be in need of wise counsel from above. We doubt not that some benevolent national association of employers will accept the book for gratuitous circulation among those who are supposed to need its teachings. There are 762 pages of it, and all of them are devoted to the task of proving that the present industrial order is about the best possible in the best of all possible worlds. The social reformers and labor-unionists are, it is admited, flaws in the general perfection; but they may be corrected or eliminated. The labor-unions would appear to be a pretty bad lot. "For intolerance and tyranny," writes the author (p. 645) "no other force now appears in civilized lands that approaches unionism." Violence is their main weapon, too, and their members are fully aware of it, as the following "childlike and bland" argument (p. 555-6) will show:

> "The resentment aroused among unionists in 1893 by Judge Jenkins's assertion that 'no strike can be effective without compulsion and force,' must have arisen from the element of truth in his assertion, since if it had been wholly and clearly untrue denial would have been unnecessary and excitement over the matter unlikely."

Some merit is seen in child-labor laws, but, on the whole, the checking by the courts of labor legislation is desirable (p. 545). The author's uniform and undiscriminating praise of court decisions will need revision in a second edition, the Federal Supreme Court, in the Kansas eight-hour case, having rudely shattered some of his arguments. As for the alleged abuse of injunctions in labor disputes, the author has been unable to discover it. Rather he fears that the judges have been too lenient in punishing contempt (p. 569). Even the assumption of divine vicegerency in industrial control is sanctioned. "Mr. Baer's divine right of private ownership, tho it answers well to declaim against, is found after all to have a basis disconcertingly sound" (p. 754).

Austro-Hungarian Life in Town and Country. By Francis H. E. Palmer. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $1.20 net.

There is no other European country of equal importance of which so little is known in the United States as Austria-Hungary, notwithstanding the fact that it has contributed so largely to our population, especially in the mining regions. The hazy ideas of most Americans on the characteristics of the numerous races which go to make up this heterogeneous empire make such a book as this very welcome, altho it is neither profound nor brightly written. The author passes in rapid review the customs and costumes, the language and political life of Magyars and Austrians and the minor nationalities associated with these dominant races. In our opinion the author has made a slight mistake in saying the Hungarian farm laborers are classed as *béres* and *betyars*. *Betyar* means loafer, and if you should apply such an opprobrious term to a laborer it would probably result in his ceasing to be a laborer, at least in your employ. Perhaps *buytár* is the word meant.

Merely Mary Ann. By I. Zangwill. Illustrated by scenes from the play. New York: The Macmillan Co. Paper, 50 cents.

It was a curious lapse of taste which led Mr. Zangwill to give "The Grey Wig"—which is rather of a dull sketch for him—the leading part and title-rôle of a collection of stories containing so original and charming a personage as *Merely Mary Ann*. But concealed as she was under the grey wig, she was speedily discovered, and people persisted in asking the librarians for the "Mary Ann book," and so caused the publishers to release her from her uncongenial surroundings. Like many other girls in modern novels, she has taken to the stage, fortunately in this case without losing her character. Eleanor Robson has given a real interpretation and development of the character, and no one who has fallen in love with Mary Ann of the story need fear to see the play. In books and plays and real life nowadays it is rare enough that we find a woman who is "merely" lovable, teachable and honest.

Literary Notes

"Who's Who in New York City and State" (L. R. Hamersly Company, New York) follows closely on the lines of previous publications covering wider territory, and like them is useful for addresses and biographical data. We have looked in vain to find in it half a dozen names which certainly should be in such a book, but such disappointments are to a certain extent inevitable.

....Those who wish to form some acquaintance with the mystical philosophy of Lao-Tze, the rival of the ceremonial and materialistic ethics of Confucius, will find most useful the extracts from the Tao Teh King, published by the Open Court Publishing Company (Chicago) as No. 55 of the Religion of Science Library (25 cents). No. 54 of the same series (50 cents) contains St. Anselm's theological works.

...."The Record of a Family" (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, $2.50) contains spaces for those dates, weights, notes and measurements of children which parents so commonly begin to record with their first child, but which are usually allowed to lapse after a few years. This volume has space for such data for five children, from birth to maturity, with statistical tables by which the conscientious parent can see if his children are getting teeth, measles, vaccinated, schooled, engaged and married at the proper time of life.

....We have recently received the following new volumes of the Temple Series of Bible Characters and Scripture Handbook: "A Prince of Old Testament History," by the Rev. O. R. Barnicott; "Abraham and the Patriarchal Age," by Rev. Professor Duff; "Joseph and the Land of Egypt," by Prof. A. H. Sayce; "Joshua and the Conquest of Palestine," by Rev. W. H. Bennett; "The Religions in India, Brahmanism and Buddhism," by the Rev. Allen Menzies. These are published by Lippincott at 40 cents in cloth, and since they are both scholarly and readable, they are useful for Sunday School work in many ways.

Pebbles

A LIST FOR LIBRARIES.

Not to be behind other periodicals of the day we have prepared the following annotated list of the most important books relating to Japan, China and Russia. Of course, every Carnegie in the country has the standard works, such as "The Muddle Kingdom" and "Korea: The Land of the Morning Clam" and "Bird-Tracks in Japan." The material on the period of the Boxer rebellion is also abundant. All the foreigners who were in the siege of Pekin kept diaries, and most of them found publishers. The public libraries at that time laid in cords of such books as "China in Disorder," "China Out of Temper," "China Moulting," "China in Conniptions," "The Smash Up of China" and the opposing volume to this, "China Not What It is Cracked Up to Be." On Japan we have a number of such scholarly works as "Hurrah for Japan," "Japan Awake" and "Japan Rubbing Her Eyes." "The Land of the Rising Chrysanthemums, by One Who Has Been There" (3 vols., $15 net), is of especial value, because the author was on board a ship which stopped for three hours in the harbor of Nagasaki and observed the island closely with an opera glass. "The Heart of Japan with an Appendix on the Liver," is also noteworthy. "Mesdames Cherry-blossom and Mosquito," is by an author who went one better than other students of social life, and married two Japanese wives, which enabled him to get a remarkable insight into their domestic charms. This, together with "Gay Geisha Girls," the careful librarian will place it in Class Q. "In Prohibited Hongkong" (2 vols., $18) is by the only white man ever allowed to live in the city, which he penetrated disguised as a Standard Oil drummer. The probable site of the great land battle of the war is described in "From Antung to Wiju" by one who made this difficult journey in person, with his kodak going like a kinetescope all the time. "China: the Land of Confusion," is a work we heartily commend. (Other publishers can have their books commended with equal heartiness on the same terms.) Attention should be called to such biographies as "The Great White Feathered Czar" and "The Dowager Impress of China," and such important poems as "Haddem Bad; the Bear That Walks Like a Russian." Such books on Russia as the following are too well known to need more than mention: "The Knout and the Knouted," "Pacific Russia," "Sighs from Siberia; or Life Among the Exiles," "Ker-Choo: the Land of the Falling Thermometer," "How I Boxed with the Boxers and Cosseted the Cossacks." Through the courtesy and prescience of the publishers, we are able to announce some forthcoming works: "Russia Japanned," "The Rising in the Yeast," "The Yellow Peril or the Mongol Weights," by Reise Kaiser, and "The Yell-Oh-See," by Admiral Alexieff, and "Where Is the Japanese Army? a Problem Play," by Kuropatkin. The present Czar, when he was only a 'vitch, traveled in Japan, and is expected to write a book on "How I Tripped Over Japan." The gifted authors of "Lethergo Gallegher" and the "Call of the Wild Sea Wolf from the Abyss," have been sent to the front, as they deserve to be, and we may expect books from them equal to any of their previous works of fictior

Editorials

The Merger Decision

THE Supreme Court has decided that the Northern Securities merger was made in violation of the Sherman act; but the decision was reached by a bare majority of the Court, a majority depending upon the adhesion of Justice Brewer, whose separate opinion is the most important and significant part of the record in this memorable case. If Justice Brewer should go over to the minority in any similar case hereafter, the minority would become a majority. His separate opinion leaves him perfectly free to do so. He had been with the majority, he said, in the four preceding decisions, and did not regret his action; but he thought the prevailing opinions in those cases went too far. Instead of holding that the Sherman Anti-Trust act included all contracts, *reasonable or unreasonable,* in restraint of interstate trade, the ruling should have been that the contracts then under consideration were unreasonable restraints of such trade, and therefore within the scope of the act.

"Congress did not intend by that Act to reach and destroy those minor contracts in partial restraint of trade which a long course of decisions at common law had affirmed were reasonable and ought to be upheld. The purpose was rather to add a statutory prohibition which prescribed penalties and remedies to nullify those contracts which were in direct restraint of trade, *unreasonable* and against public policy."

It may be inferred that in any case coming before the Court hereafter, under the Sherman act, his vote will be cast for the defendant if, in his judgment, the restraint in question has not been unreasonable and against public policy. The restraint in this case was, to his mind, clearly unreasonable.

Altho the Government apparently seeks to confine this decision to a condemnation of the holding company as a device designed to evade the law, it seems to us that under Justice Harlan's (the prevailing) opinion there are other illegal combinations in the railroad world. Notable examples of the virtual consolidation of parallel and naturally competing lines could be cited. It may be that in one or two instances there ought, in the interest of the public good, to be prosecutions like this one against the consolidation of two parallel lines between the Lakes and the Pacific. In other cases, however, prosecution would serve no good purpose. Original conditions could not be restored. If they could be, the public would not gain by a forcible separation of parts so long united.

We presume that if such cases should come before the Supreme Court, Justice Brewer would hold that the restraint of trade in question was reasonable and in accord with public policy. His attitude would acquit the defendants. Possibly it is because this is foreseen, as well as for the reason that a prosecution of such consolidations or combinations is not required for the public good, that Mr. Knox expresses the disinclination of the Government to "run amuck" in an assault upon all railway companies that may seem guilty, under Justice Harlan's opinion, of a technical violation of the statute.

This suit served to check a formidable movement for the consolidation of the railroads of the United States. Prevailing prosperity and very active speculation in securities, together with a remarkable movement for the grouping and consolidation of manufacturing industries, suggested and stimulated the attempts of a few powerful capitalists to gain control of all the railways. Other holding companies were to follow this one or to be associated with it. The success of these attempts, provided that the Government should not interfere, could easily be foreseen. The Government did interfere. Plans for further consolidation were laid aside or held in abeyance. So far as they resembled the machinery of this merger they are no longer available.

During this interval of waiting and inactivity on the part of the consolida-

tors the condition of business and speculation has undergone a change. The situation is not now favorable to the conception and execution of new plans for completing the railway groups and combining them by community of interest. But we may be sure that these great projects of our railway capitalists have not been given up. At a more favorable time the movement for consolidation, checked by this suit, will be seen again. Further consolidation can probably be accomplished without exposing the parties, under existing law, to hostile decisions of the Court. This is indicated by that part of Justice Brewer's opinion which relates to the acquisition of control by the purchase of stock.

It should be borne in mind that the tendency, in time of prosperity, is toward the consolidation of the control of all our railways in the hands of a few men. This tendency can be retarded in various ways, but not wholly overcome. It calls, not for a rigid and narrow enforcement of this Anti-Trust law, upon the lines of the prevailing opinion in this case, but for the supervision and regulation of rates by a Railway Commission of eminent ability and large powers. Unless the railways when consolidated shall be subject to such authority, the popular demand for Government ownership and operation will become irresistible.

It will be observed that all the Democratic Justices of the Supreme Court were in the minority, opposing the majority's enforcement of the statute against this Railway Trust. For this reason, and on other accounts, it will be difficult to make an effective use of the Trust issue for the advantage of the Democratic party in the coming campaign. Prominent Democratic journals admit that President Cleveland's Attorney-General, Mr. Olney, regarded the statute with much disfavor and was disinclined to make any use of it. On the other hand, the Democratic demand that Mr. Roosevelt shall now proceed against other combinations of parallel railroads is one that is not easily met by refusal. As we have said, in a majority of instances prosecution would be distinctly contrary to the public interest and would probably be made futile by an opposing majority in the Supreme Court.

As for attempting to enforce the statute against industrial Trusts or incorporated combinations of manufacturing concerns, the previous decisions of the Court seem to bar the way, unless the industrial combination controls and operates an interstate railway in connection with the business of production. The complications of the question from a political point of view are increased by the fact that a Republican Congress declined to adopt the amendments, suggested by Attorney-General Knox, that would have made the statute available for use against industrial combinations. On the other hand, the law itself was enacted by a Republican Congress, and nearly all the attempts to enforce it—notably this latest one, in the case of the Northern Securities merger—have been made by Republican Administrations.

The Sherman Anti-Trust law was not designed to be used against combinations or associations of railway companies. Enacted in 1890, when the growth of what were then properly called Trusts was beginning to excite popular hostility, it was aimed exclusively at industrial combinations. A few tests showed that these were beyond its reach; but, to the surprise of the authors of it, the statute was found available for the prosecution of railway companies, which they had not sought to attack. In this Northern Securities merger case it has been useful; but an enforcement of it in every instance of a suppression of railway competition would be injurious. If it must be applied to railways, then it should be amended in the manner suggested by Justice Brewer's opinion. A restraint of trade that is neither unreasonable nor against public policy should not be prohibited. The remedy for such evils as exist in the railway world lies not in a forcible disintegration of all the companies or systems that embrace parallel lines—some of them acquired many years ago—but in an effective supervision and regulation of rates by Federal authority. Logically, under the recent decision, many railway companies are violating the law and should be prosecuted. The Government will be unjustly censured for declining to prosecute them. It may reasonably ask to be freed from undeserved censure

by legislation that shall adapt the railway laws to the just requirements of the railway business.

How to provide for the proper restraint of great combinations of manufacturers is distinctly another question. For this the Sherman act is practically useless. The amendments suggested by Mr. Knox were ignored by the Senate, and appear to have lost the support of the President. The problem might be solved if the power to incorporate and to supervise what is incorporated were vested exclusively in the National Government. Until such a change shall be permitted by the States, the evils of Trust promotion, the excesses of Trust corporations, and the growing concentration of corporate wealth will tend to increase the number of those who see in public ownership a remedy for many real or imaginary ills.

A Good Old Way

THERE is such a thing as progress, despite the amiable cynics and the unamiable growlers, but progress is not a uniform advance of mankind in civilization and well-doing; and sometimes the gains that a generation has made are lost and forgotten in the struggle of posterity to achieve something new.

The American people are on the whole justified in believing that their political constitution and plan of government are superior to any other that has as yet been tried among men. There are regions within our national domain where lawlessness is all too common. There are inequitable privileges enjoyed by the powerful to exploit the weak. It is doubtful whether, when all the petty acts of paternalism which our State legislatures love to indulge in are taken into account, the individual American has at the present time as much personal liberty as the Englishman; yet, all in all, the degree of success that still attends the attempt of a heterogeneous people numbering more than 75,000,000 souls, and occupying an exceedingly diversified environment, to maintain republican self-government is amazing.

In like manner the students of comparative jurisprudence would not concede that our common law is inferior to the Civil Law of Rome, altho in various specific details we could wisely follow the Roman rather than the English reasoning upon questions of private right and public policy.

It would be difficult to find a more suggestive list of standards and practices in which the ancient world was inferior, and in which it was superior, to the modern world, than that which could be made up from the Code of Hammurabi, first published in English by THE INDEPENDENT in January of last year. In Babylonia three millenniums ago, there was little regard for individual life. The death penalty was imposed for minor offenses with a freedom that would have satisfied Sir Matthew Hale or the late Justice Fitz James Stephen. Individualism as an ideal did not exist. The obvious motive back of nearly every sanction was not the desire to establish ideal justice between man and man, but rather to put an end to strife and preserve the public peace. The citizen lived for the state, and the great thought of Aristotle that the state exists to enable man to live the good life had not yet emerged in political consciousness.

But admitting that public order and material prosperity are the supreme ends in view, the Code of Hammurabi as a study of ways and means is a mine of practical suggestions that our modern legislators would do well to explore, and on one question of policy in particular it touches the high water mark of legislative wisdom.

If one of the great objects of government is to make life and property secure, and thereby to preserve the public peace, it is necessary that governmental officials shall perform their duties energetically, fearlessly and honestly. One of the crying evils of modern times is the gross failure of the authorities to bring malefactors to account, and to achieve a substantial redress of injuries. It is notorious that in the United States few murders are followed by legal executions, and that more burglaries and highway robberies are committed by men that have already served terms in State prisons than by first offenders. Most humiliating of all is the paralysis of legal justice that is exhibited wherever lynchings send men to their doom without formal trial or established proof of guilt.

By what means, if any, can the public authorities be made to exercise greater vigilance in the discharge of this fundamental duty of civilized government? The Babylonian people had answered this question, and we believe that every thoughtful student of public law will agree that their answer was theoretically and practically sound. After imposing the penalty of death upon brigandage, the Code of Hammurabi (section 23) says:

"If the brigand be not captured, the man who has been robbed shall, in the presence of God, make an itemized statement of his loss, and the city and the Governor in whose province and jurisdiction the robbery was committed shall compensate him for whatever was lost."

and then the Code adds (section 24):

"If it be a life (that is lost) the city and Governor shall pay one mana of silver to his heirs."

The principle here asserted is just. It is the logical corollary of the very existence of government, as a device for the maintenance of public security, and no other can be suggested so full of promise of practical results. The first consequence of an establishment of government among men is a denial of any right of the individual to redress his own injuries. When, therefore, the government itself fails to redress them effectively, it has destroyed its own reason for being.

Here and there an American legislature has attempted to make counties responsible for lynchings within their limits. The principle should be carried much further. Not only in the case of lynchings, but, as in Babylonia, in cases of robbery and homicide, a failure of the authorities to bring malefactors to punishment should confer upon the injured parties a claim upon the commonwealth. The effect of such a policy upon nominations and elections and upon administration would be most salutary. Constituencies would think twice if every failure of their officials to achieve the ends for which government is established were to be followed by an immediate increase in taxation.

The whole philosophy of the subject beautifully illustrates the connection between sound theory and sound practice. The great cause of the failures and shortcomings of both our local and general governments lies in a failure to hold them to that work which is the primary justification for the establishment of any government whatsoever.

The Religion of "Parsifal"

If the immortal soul of Wagner is a subscriber to an American clipping bureau there is no doubt that however favorably it may be situated it is in torment. He was accustomed throughout his life to being contemned and condemned, and to having his art misunderstood and misconstrued, but that the supreme expression in art of his philosophy and religion should be treated as an ordinary opera is treated is worse than all he had to bear when on earth.

Of the immense literature which in Europe has grown up around "Parsifal" since the first publication of the poem in 1877 a large part has dealt with the moral and theological ideas presented, while during the past year in America the voluminous discussion has been chiefly concerned with the propriety of presenting on the stage Scriptural scenes such as the washing of Parsifal's feet, or ecclesiastical ceremonial, such as the mass. Almost the only ethical point raised has been that of the right of Herr Conried to produce the drama here against the wish of Frau Cosima, and the "critics" have concerned themselves mostly with noting when the singers had colds and whether the pillars of the Grail temple moved to their places in the proper order.

Art was, however, to Richard Wagner a means of ethical culture and religious development, and it is much more important to consider the moral lessons of "Parsifal" than the technic of its expression. Since the production of "Parsifal" is not to be confined to the Metropolitan, but is to have wider influence, its discussion cannot be confined to superficialities. In spite of its symbolism of ecclesiastical Christianity, the philosophy of life expounded in "Parsifal" is more Buddhistic than Christian. It is most succinctly expressed in the two lines with which, as originally written, Wagner ended the poem (Kufferath's "Parsifal," p. 192):

" Gross ist der Zauber des Begehrens,
Groesser ist die Kraft des Entsagens."
" Great is the charm of desire,
Greater the power of renunciation."

The line of argument by which this is reached can be briefly summarized, tho perhaps not made intelligible to those who are not somewhat acquainted with its historical development through Buddha, Schopenhauer and Wagner. The evolution of the world is due to the instinct of self-assertion, the " Will to Live," which caused the development of the inanimate to animate, conscious and finally self-conscious existence. The last and greatest power acquired, the intellect, begins to study the world, as the world objectively, and finds that this blind, upward struggle for existence has led to universal suffering, and, moved now by the altruistic emotion of pity, resolves upon self-renunciation, the denial of the " Will to Live," so putting an end to the cosmic mistake. Art, philosophy and religion, or, as Wagner would say, philosophy and religion in art, are the means by which men may be brought to perceive and to feel the evils of existence and roused to renounce it.

Young Parsifal, ignorant and incurious, naïvely selfish, and innocently cruel, represents humanity in its earlier stage. He knows not whence he came nor whither he is going. He causes the death of his mother by deserting her to follow off the gay cavalcade of knights; he kills the swan in wantonness; he has no sympathy for the sufferings of Amfortas; he manifests no emotion or curiosity at the ceremony of the Grail. According to the original form of the Parsifal legend, if he had asked a question about the meaning of the strange scene he had witnessed, Amfortas would have been cured of his wound, and Wagner seems to have retained enough of this idea to indicate that in Parsifal the mere rudiment of altruistic feeling which shows itself in curiosity and interest in our fellow men was absent.

But he was teachable. When Gurnemanz explains to him the harm he has done, he breaks his bow and arrows. The touch of Kundry's kiss arouses in him not mere passion, but a vital sympathy for the sufferings of all humanity, of all nature, and he feels in his own breast the burning of Amfortas's wound.

According to evolutionary philosophy altruism has its origin in sexual love, which, at first as materialistic and selfish an instinct as eating, develops into parental love and finally into universal love, the most spiritual of the emotions. This development, which in the human race has taken thousands or millions of years to complete, is necessarily condensed in the drama to a few minutes.

Now that he has come to the point of putting his new sentiments into action, the divergence from what we regard as the true Christian philosophy becomes striking. Sorry that he has killed a swan, Parsifal starts out to kill men. This is the practical working of Buddhism. Buddha fed himself to the starving tigress, and in the land where Buddhism developed there are plenty of hospitals for sick and wounded animals, while thousands of human beings die of famine every year. There are among us some persons who are more Buddhistic than Christian in this respect.

Struck by havoc wrought by the passion of love, greater as it is than the wo which humanity has brought upon itself from the abuse of all its other appetites and instincts put together, he renounces love, and devotes himself to a life of sterile asceticism, selfish isolation, and barren ritualism.

According to Schopenhauer and Wagner, this renunciation and asceticism is the essence of Christianity, and so indeed is has been held by most of those the Church reveres as saints. So to-day it is held by thousands who practice it and by millions who venerate it or aspire to it. To us, however, it seems a perversion and an exaggeration of one only of the elements of true Christianity; illegitimate as a theoretical deduction and injurious in its practical workings.

Pneumonia

So much has been said in the daily papers with regard to the frequency and mortality of pneumonia in the last few weeks that there has come to be a very general impression that the disease has changed its character in recent years and is much more frequent and fatal than it formerly was. It is very true that there are more deaths from pneumonia now than twenty-five years ago. This is not

due, however, to any change in the disease itself, but to other circumstances. One important factor in this matter is that many weaklings who formerly were carried off by various contagious diseases, now more or less under control in city life, are now left alive to become eventually the victims of pneumonia. This is true not only among the old, but also among very young children. Weakling infants often died during the first few days after birth without any definite cause being assigned for their deaths, while now precarious life is preserved in them for a few weeks or a few months, and they die of broncho-pneumonia.

The increase in the mortality from pneumonia is more apparent than real for other reasons than these. Physical diagnosis has become much more exact in recent years, and even a slight affection of the lungs very seldom escapes notice. Terminal pneumonia, as it it called—that is, the inflammation of the lungs developing at the end of an exhaustive disease—is not unusual. It is actually the most important factor in closing the scene. It thus becomes a main element in mortality lists, tho formerly it was scarcely considered and was often not reported. It can always be looked for and is only another sign of approaching death.

Undoubtedly the present tendency to proclaim loudly the prevalence and special fatality of pneumonia has a bad effect on the minds of those who are suffering from the disease. In all diseases of the lungs it is especially important that the patients' minds should be at rest, and that they should, if possible, have the idea that they are very likely to get well. Under present circumstances this is almost impossible, and it makes a serious difference in the prognosis of cases. Physicians find it very difficult, indeed practically impossible in many instances, to reassure patients that pneumonia is after all no such serious thing, and the deaths from the disease, unless in the very young and the old, are due to complications rather than to the disease itself. This is eminently true, however, and pneumonia must still be considered, except under unfavorable circumstances, a benignant disease, with a tendency to self-limitation and complete cure, rather than a malignant malady.

An old English physician said that the prognosis of a case of pneumonia in an adult of middle life depends entirely on what the patient takes into the pneumonia with him. If there is any heart or kidney disease when the pneumonia develops then the outlook is very far from hopeful. The heart has to do extra work in the attempt to pump blood through a consolidated lung, and it is the weaker portion of the heart that is called on to do this extra work. If, then, the heart is not up to the normal it will fail to accomplish the additional task imposed on it. Pneumonia is now considered not to be merely an inflammation of the lungs, but an infectious disease, whose principal symptoms are manifested in the lungs, but are by no means confined to these organs. The toxins of the disease are constantly circulating in the blood and must be eliminated by the kidneys. If these organs are not up to the normal standard they will fail to throw off the burden of toxemia that is weighing so heavily on the patient, and the result will be a fatal termination.

Without such complications, however, pneumonia is not likely to be a fatal disease. The reason for the increase in the death rate at the present time is that the severe winter has proved very trying to many weakened individuals. Continued cold is well known to be hard on persons who have either heart or kidney disease, and so they enter upon the changeful weather of the springtime with very much lowered resistive vitality. Just such an increase of the death rate from pneumonia has been noted after severe winters more than once before. There is no good reason, then, for the scare over pneumonia; and the methods of municipal boards of health in encouraging the publication of sensational statistics in many cities of this country are very inadvisable, indeed, entirely uncalled for, and will do harm rather than good.

Extending the Pensions

ANY amount of legislation is done and has to be done indirectly. Legislatures make laws in general terms, and Executive or Judicial authority defines their application and often extends them to cases which the legislative body never had in mind. It is so with the law against trusts, meant to apply to industrial corporations, but which the

Supreme Court extended, very properly, we suppose, to railroads. "Judge-made law" is abused, but it cannot be prevented. It meets a necessity. Just so executive orders, emanating from the President, Governors, or heads of departments, have to be issued interpreting legislation. We have such cases very frequently in connection with the collection of customs at our ports.

Another executive order has just been issued by the Interior Department affecting the payment of pensions. It is directed that the fact that a soldier has reached the age of sixty-two shall be regarded, as in the army, as evidence of partial disability, and shall entitle him to claim a monthly pension of six dollars, which shall be increased to twelve dollars when he reaches the age of seventy. Of course, nearly all the war veterans have reached this age, and would thus be entitled to the pension.

This ruling has excited no little disapproval. It is claimed that it is an illegitimate act of arbitrary authority; that it is meant to supplant a proposed service pension; that it is really an act of legislation and not properly executive, and that it is a robbery of the Treasury.

Beyond question, the ruling is a surprise, and beyond question it does render a service pension practically unnecessary. Yet we have had just such a ruling for years with no objection. It differed from the present ruling in that it put the ages for partial and total incapacity at sixty-five and seventy-five years, instead of at sixty-two and seventy years of age. Yet the question must be answered whether either ruling is a fair interpretation of the pension law, or is a shrewd evasion of it. The law provides:

"That all persons who served ninety days or more in the military or naval service of the United States during the late War of the Rebellion and who have been honorably discharged therefrom, and who are now or may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact according to such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may provide, be placed upon the list of invalid pensioners of the United States, and be entitled to receive a pension not exceeding twelve dollars per month, and not less than six dollars per month, proportioned to the degree of inability to earn a support."

The conditions under this law are that the veteran soldier shall have served ninety days, shall have been honorably discharged, and shall be more or less incapacitated by mental or physical disability, through no fault of his own, to earn a living by "*manual labor.*" The law says "manual," not intellectual, labor. It is nothing that Secretary Hitchcock is sixty-nine and can administer the Treasury Department; could he earn a living by "manual labor"? William P. Frye is seventy-three years and able to preside over the Senate, but could he support himself as a laborer?

It appears to us that it is *prima facie* proof that a man cannot gain a full support by manual labor that is sixty-two years old, and it would require strong evidence to show that a man of seventy years could do so. There are such cases, but they are rare; and a man of seventy ought not to be expected to do hard manual work. Many good students of sociology believe that Germany, France, Austria, Switzerland, Australia and other countries are right in their system of old age pensions. Germany, for example, has for years required no other proof of disability than that a man has reached the age of seventy.

Accordingly we fail to be outraged by this executive order. We might have liked it better if Congress had itself made its legislation clear, but we do not see that this interpretation is wholly indefensible. We imagine that the Supreme Court would sustain its principle, if not its full application. And we remember that a service pension was passed by Congress applicable to veterans of the Revolutionary War and the Mexican War at the end of thirty-nine years.

Social Gravitation

THE census proves incontestably that the drift of population cityward reached its maximum some years ago, and has begun to recede. Some one has said: "Hereafter the city and the country will march side by side, with

even step." Even this is hardly probable. The change of drift is owing to economic conditions that will continue strongly to favor the country. Population will still move out and differentiate from the masses. In fact, the coming ideal seems to be rather an evenly distributed suburbanism, covering the whole country; while the cities will remain as ganglia. Following this ideal the city will grow more country-like, while the country will steadily acquire those privileges which have heretofore belonged to the city.

According to a recent census bulletin, 159 towns show an increase of 32 per cent. during the last ten years, which is about the average of the increase of the whole country. The relative gain of cities from 1880 to 1890 was from 22 to 29 per cent.—or 7 per cent. positive increase—but from 1890 to 1900 this increase was only about 2½ per cent. This tells the story with accuracy. It does not warrant us in assuming that cities will cease to grow, but that relatively they will cease to grow as fast as the country.

The evolution of the city as a special feature of American life began about seventy-five years ago. It was due to the rise of manufacturing that was caused by the introduction of steam, and the protection of manufactures by the country. After the Civil War conditions were once more like those after the war of 1812-14, when New England, from being almost solely agricultural, had become quite as completely manufacturing. Large manufactures had grown up during the war, and had received a mighty stimulus. People poured into the cities until there was great difficulty in running our farms at all. The best "help" was drained off, and the most socially inclined youth learned to despise the country. For a while farm produce was in such home demand as to prevent collapse. Then the opening of Western States, and a vastly increased output, owing to the use of agricultural machinery, became a factor. Eastern corn and wheat were driven out of the market, because, relatively to Western production, it cost too much to grow them. It was easier to sell out and move into the cities than it was to constantly readjust farm work to new conditions.

Another potent cause for depopulating the country came in with improved machinery. Farm work could be done with fewer hands. A single reaper would displace ten men. Costly machinery could be profitably used only on large farms, yet a single reaper might serve a dozen small farm owners co-operatively. So far, the Eastern States were at the greater disadvantage, and deserted farms were common throughout New England. It was wiser to go West with small capital, and leave the homestead to go back to wilderness, rather than to remain and be starved. This state of affairs, in aggravated symptoms, continued until near the close of the nineteenth century.

A change crept upon us imperceptibly. It was first of all noted that better methods of farming had raised the average wheat crop in New England to a higher percentage per acre than was raised in Illinois and Michigan. Connecticut turned to successful peach growing; and intensive farming brought horticulture and gardening to the front through all the Eastern States. Agricultural colleges and experiment stations had much to do with the improvement of farm affairs. It was also notable that electricity was distributing labor instead of concentering it, as steam had done, in huge factories. The deserted farms, which were annually advertised by some of the New England States, were so completely absorbed by the new drift that nothing has been heard of them for the past two or three years.

Agriculture was once more wedded to mechanics and manufacturing. Before 1850 a farmer meant one who could do a great deal besides till land—could make shoes and build houses, while his wife could weave cloth and make clothes. The new drift gives back a diversity of industries to the countryman. It is the same tendency that in the cities has worked back again from specialized stores to general bazaars. The problem for seventy-five years was how most cheaply to get food to the eaters; it is now how to get the eaters to the food.

Another cause for the reaction which we chronicle is the splendid increase in the value of farm products, brought about by our having secured the world's markets. Commercial expansion during the last ten years has immensely increased the exportation of nearly everything that the farm produces. Our fruits, our meats, our corn are now found in every market of the globe. There is no longer any fear of overproduction; we have only to insist upon the open door principle and free competition. The farmer can apply his whole attention to the increase of products, and the conquest of insect and fungoid enemies. Agriculture is proving itself to be once more what it was in the early part of the last century, the most independent of all the industries. With these conditions we do not see that there is any prospect of a check being given to what we may call the greater suburbanism. The cities will undoubtedly continue to grow, but the ratio of growth will grow larger and larger in favor of the country. The percentage of increase of population, which went cityward in 1890, had decreased one-half by 1900—that is, from 64 per cent. to about 32 per cent. With the vast increase of relative country privileges this ratio is continuing to decline in favor of the farmer.

Race Pride

A YOUNG girl had gone to a French priest for her first confession. She had confessed every little peccadillo she could think of, when the priest asked her if there was nothing else she ought to tell him. She began, "I have a sweetheart."

"You have a sweet heart?" he cried. "Zat is a vaira great grace. I am a priest of God, and I have not zat grace. You must be vaira careful of zat grace!"

She said she would.

A grace that comes from God—that is, the gift of nature—is something to be careful of, not something to be vain or proud of. A man is born heir to a dukedom or a throne. What of it? That is not to his credit. The family may give him position, opportunities or responsibilities, but no reason for glorification. A man is born an Englishman. That is nothing to be proud of. It is no credit to him. He might have been born a Russian or a Prussian or an Italian, which would equally have been no discredit to him. So if a man is born an American, or an Anglo-Saxon, or a Caucasian, it is nothing for him to be proud of. He may be humbly glad that he was born where he has had the privileges of civilization and education, and he has corresponding obligations to make the most of his advantages, but there is no place for personal or racial conceit.

There is no race that is so given to arrogance over its imagined superiority of blood as is the Anglo-Saxon; and it is its chief weakness. Even so admirable a poem as Kipling's "Recessional"—and Kipling seldom sins in this direction—has its fling at the "lesser breeds." This pretention runs to insolence, and is a political damage to the English in India and to Americans in the Philippines and at home.

One of the worst pieces of advice that can be given to any people is that they cultivate their family, national or race pride. Yet, that is the instruction preached for a hundred years to Frenchmen; and the result is that in France justice has a hard fight against "glory." We have no love for the sentiment properly called pride in the greatness and success of our American nation. We do not care to "point with pride" at what we have done. Other sentiments are far more suitable. Such pride, too, easily becomes, on Independence Day, disgusting vainglory. We may be thankful for our history; we may be seriously resolved to make the most of our opportunities, but boasting is excluded.

We often hear it said to the separated races in this country, "Cultivate your race pride." We say no such thing. We would have no more pride of race than pride of family. Let the man—the individual man or woman—keep his character clean; let him do his best service for those associated with him; let him be ashamed when he fails and thankful when he succeeds, and he will thus honor his family, his race, his nation and add to its stock of honor in the world.

For the last analysis or synthesis of ethics will take account of men indi-

vidually, and not of families, nations or races. It was one thing that William Lloyd Garrison said well: "Our country is the world; our countrymen are all mankind."

Japanese Character

Possibly Mr. Colgate Baker, in his article on "Japanese Character," which we publish this week, is as far astray on one side as are the books of Lafcadio Hearn, the Levantine, who turned Japanese, on the other. We decline to believe that there is any such essential and innate difference between the moral natures of races as cannot be changed by education. "*Never*" is a word that looks far ahead, and we also refuse to believe that the Japanese have to no appreciable extent been affected by Christianity and "never" will be. Already the Roman Catholics claim 56,000 adherents in Japan, and the Greek Catholics half as many, while the Protestants have 55,000. The Protestants have 500 organized churches, 50,000 children in their Sunday schools, and 12,000 in other schools. But their greatest influence has been in literature and in the molding of public opinion. Christians stand high in the army and navy and in Parliament. Admiral Uriu is a Christian, and so is the President of the Lower House of Parliament. There are more children at school in Japan than in all Christian Russia, and more Japanese than Russians read the morning papers. A hundred Japanese are in German universities. As to the charge that the Japanese heartlessly forget their dead, we turn for comparison to the old family Bible, and we there read in the thirty-eighth chapter of Ecclesiasticus:

"My Son, let tears fall down over the dead,
And begin to lament, as if thou had suffered great harm thyself;
And then cover his body, according to the custom,
And neglect not his burial.
Weep bitterly, and make great moan, and use lamentation,
As he is worthy, and that a day or two,
Lest thou be evil spoken of;
And then comfort thyself for thy heaviness—
For of heaviness cometh death.
And the heaviness of the heart breaketh strength.
Take no heaviness to heart;
Drive it away, and remember the last end,
Thou shalt not do him good, but hurt thyself.
Yesterday for him, to-day for thee.
When the dead is at rest, let his remembrance rest;
And be comforted for him, when his spirit is departed."

A Japanese Who Knows His Bible

Baron Keneko, now visiting the United States, an ex-Minister in Japanese Cabinets, if he is not a Christian, understands and can apply the Bible pretty well. He told the reporters the other day that it was not a question whether Russia is a Christian and Japan a pagan country, but which has the just cause in this conflict. It does not seem, said he, like good Christianity to say that the pagan fighting in a just cause must be put down. Then he repeated the parable of the good Samaritan, and asked, "Is not Asia the poor wounded traveler that has fallen among thieves, and is not Japan the good Samaritan? And did not Jesus praise the good Samaritan, who was a Gentile, above those of his own race? Besides," said he, "is not Japan the country where religious freedom is allowed by the Constitution, and Christians occupy the highest places in the Government?" Baron Keneko is himself a graduate of the Harvard Law School, as are also Baron Komura, the present Japanese Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Baron Kurino, the late Japanese Minister to Russia. Baron Keneko said:

"Every department of the Japanese Government has been developed and organized under the advice of Americans, and we realize that it has been the unselfish object of the United States to bring us to Western civilization in the most peaceful and friendly way without encroachment and without hurt."

That is a fair statement; but it only in part accounts for American sympathy with Japan.

A Quaker Biography

This from the Philadelphia *Press* is worth reprinting. It is the answer given by the president of a Philadelphia company to the agent of one of the biographical directory concerns, who asked for the usual story of birth ancestors, education, religion and career:

"My great-grandfather was shot in his doorway in the American Revolution because he would neither fight nor resist the British. My grandfather lost a fortune because he would not appear in a law court. My father's house was five times burglarized because he would

lock neither doors, windows nor drawers. When my father died neither my mother nor any member of my family wore mourning.

"I was never baptized. I married without the aid of a clergyman. I have never taken the oath of allegiance to the United States, nor any other oath; but I sometimes silently swear. I have never served on a jury, and never will. Were this country to become engaged in a great war, and I the last man not in uniform, I still would refuse to take up arms.

"In my house a piano is forbidden, also any other musical instrument, save the human voice, and even singing is prohibited on Sundays. I am of no political party, never vote, have no interest even in a Presidential election. When presented to the President at the White House, I addressed him as Theodore, and his wife as Edith. Mr. and Mrs. are not in my vocabulary, nor any other title, save Friend.

"In my religion there is neither form, creed, ritual, liturgy nor priesthood, nor money-earning nor money-spending. To worship costs me two dollars a year—my surplus is given without the tinkling of cymbals to the worthy in need. In church I have never sat beside my wife, daughter, nor any other woman.

"I never attend big dinners, nor toast my fellowmen. I settle material disputes with my brothers by arbitration. I give equal rights in all things to women. I recognize no man as a lion. I have never lifted my hat to anyone—to woman, potentate nor God. In church I keep my hat on my head, and to the Golden Rule I add the admonition 'Silence!' I am the man to whom General Booth of the Salvation Army, appreciating the humor of the situation, shouted above the din of tambourine and the shriek of cornet: 'Your people and mine have much in common. You add a little quiet; we add a little noise.'

"Please omit my name from your book. A Quaker has no use for the brass bands of publicity."

Philippine Self-Government

The census of the Philippine Islands has been completed in perfect peace, altho not without local difficulties. When a census is taken for the first time people will imagine that it is meant to impose new taxes. The result of the census is not yet known, and yet remains to be compiled. But the interesting point for us to understand is that this is the preparatory step to giving the Philippines the same degree of self-government that we have given to Porto Rico. In two years, under the law, if the Philippines are at peace—the Moro country being excluded—the present local self-government will be extended to the general government. Thus a House of Representatives will be elected by the people, which will have equal part in the government of the Islands with the Senate, which will be, for the present, appointive; and Secretary Taft intends to return to the Islands on a visit, to see that the system is properly inaugurated. And yet they get up ridiculous committees in Boston to urge Philippine independence! And there are people yet who actually believe that the purpose of the American people toward the Philippine is not altruistic and beneficent. Such has been the central purpose of our people from the beginning of the war for Cuban independence.

The French-English Treaty

No diplomatic achievement in these late years, always excepting the Court of The Hague, makes more for international peace and good will than the announced conclusion of a treaty between Great Britain and France, in which all the outstanding questions between the two countries of any gravity have been peacefully settled. What Europe would dread most is a war between France and Great Britain, which might very likely involve other great Powers and bring on a European war of terrible dimensions and consequences. That France seems to get the best of the present political bargain is not so bad a thing, because it brings France into closer sympathy with her natural ally across the Straits of Dover, and to that extent weakens her attachment to Russia, which appears to be Great Britain's natural enemy. All this tends to throw Russia and Germany together, against the rest of Europe. France becomes, under this treaty, paramount in Morocco, to the considerable loss of British prestige there; but France has a nearer right in Morocco than has Great Britain, if not a nearer right than Spain, which is now a negligible quantity in international affairs. France will recognize England's rights in Egypt, but will obtain from England a bit of African territory by which she will gain access to Lake Tchad. For Americans, the matter of most interest is that France accepts pecuniary compensation for yielding her troublesome rights in Newfoundland. Of course

all this will not please Russia, but France has got nothing out of Russia these years since 1870, except the privilege of lending money to a Government threatened with bankruptcy by the war with Japan.

Irish Sympathy with Russia

It is difficult to believe that the Irish in this country have a bit more sympathy with Russia than have the rest of our people, but they declare they have. In the St. Patrick's Day parade last week there were a multitude of Russian flags carried; and at a meeting of Irish citizens in this city to celebrate the birthday of Robert Emmet resolutions were passed declaring that American sympathy ought to go with Russia in the present war, and that Secretary Hay is to be condemned for seeking an "open door" in China, and for trying to "localize the war" and preserve China's "administrative entity," because it veils hostility to Russia. But all this was pure Democratic politics, and the pretended affection for Russia is only undisguised hostility to England. Irishmen love liberty and hate oppression as much as other people, and it is impossible that they should have any deep-seated love for Russia. To them England is the nearest oppressor, and they shake hands with any enemy of hers. Let England give Ireland a local Parliament, as she ought to, and all this hostility would give place to pride in their common country.

It is now a good many years since THE INDEPENDENT registered a vow that it would utter no word in rebuke of Mormon polygamy without accompanying it with a severer condemnation of the nearer and worse complex marriage system of the Oneida Community close at our doors. That enormity was overthrown by the determination of the young members as they grew up, and the Community leader left it and spent the remnant of his days at Niagara Falls. It is a hopeful statement, which comes from Salt Lake City, that five hundred young Mormons have banded together and threaten to quit the Church unless President Smith and other leaders cease living in polygamy. It is from that source, from the young men and women inside, that the hope must be expected of the utter overthrow of polygamy. We believed that polygamy was doomed when the rule was made against it in the Church, because such reforms do not go backward.

That is an interesting question which the Chicago Federation of Labor discussed last Sunday. The Chicago Presbyterian Ministers' Association—so the Monday papers tell us—sought membership in the Federation of Labor, but the latter was not at all sure whether they should be admitted. Are they producers, was the question, or are they "parasites"? Our correspondent, the Rev. Charles Stelzle, was present to hear the discussion, and he found it lively. Ministers, lawyers, physicians, teachers, Congressmen—are they "parasites"? And will the Presbyterian Ministers' Association, if admitted, be expected to indulge in sympathetic strikes?

As to the main facts given in Mr. Wharton Barker's important communication this week there can be no doubt. There is sufficient testimony to prove that the simultaneous appearance of the Russian fleet during our Civil War on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, under sealed orders, was meant as a demonstration against the recognition of the Confederacy by European nations. Whether the purpose was love to America or hostility to Great Britain may be gathered from Mr. Barker's article.

President Eliot, of Harvard University, is now seventy years old, and by no means an old man. We do not hear that he proposes to resign at that age, as has been the good custom at Yale, or that anybody wants him to do so. He has been a most efficient leader in educational reforms, even if he has in some directions gone farther and faster than sound wisdom would dictate, and he has had to be restrained by his associates in the government of the university.

At a Vermont school a student was caught by upper classmen, stripped and tarred and feathered. His parents have done the proper thing; they have had suit brought against the culprits for assault and battery, and it is to be hoped that they will be severely punished. The law is the means to stop the crime of hazing.

Insurance

Women and Life Insurance

TIME was when the woman who wished to insure her life encountered many difficulties. Some companies did take women as risks, but were ungallant enough to insert severe conditions and difficult specifications in the policies issued to them. The physical examinations to which women were subjected were rigorous, and if the "soundness" of the woman was satisfactory she was obliged to pay an extra premium to cover any possible fatality to which she might be subject because of her sex.

Now, however, all this has been changed. In insurance circles women are (metaphorically) received with open arms. Prejudices against the feminine hazard have passed with time, and they are insured as eagerly as if they had not the old sex handicap. Some of the life insurance companies have, it is true, only come into line during the past year, but that is neither here nor there.

The part taken by women in the business world and their close business contact with men has impressed the masculine point of view upon women so situated. Consequently the business woman of today has come to look upon life insurance with her own or some other brother as a good investment for her money. This is particularly the case with self-supporting women. It has taken a very long time for some of the companies to find out that women as a class live longer than men, but that they do, now seems pretty well established, and in consequence since 1890 women have been regarded as gilt edged risks.

This, as Gage E. Tarbell has pointed out, has opened up a tremendous field, composed of teachers, nurses, secretaries, women in clerical positions of various kinds, and other female bread winners. In some cases a woman now reverses the conventions and insures herself in favor of her husband, altho insurance companies do not always look upon this with favoring eyes. Many mothers have adopted the idea of taking out 15-year policies as a means of educating their children. When the policy is taken out simultaneously with the birth of the child it matures just when it will do the most good. Capital with which a son or daughter can go into business is also thus provided.

Life insurance also offers a profitable field of work for women, and some women are enabled in this way to command royal incomes in the place of pittances that they formerly enjoyed (?).

Uniform Hose Couplings

THE recent extensive fires in Baltimore and Rochester, from both of which cities calls were made upon neighboring cities for aid in fire fighting, has directed attention to the desirability of uniformity in the size and screw threads of hose couplings throughout the country. Manufacturers of microscopes long ago found what is called the society screw a good thing, the universal adoption of which makes objectives of all makes interchangeable, and if a standard is good in one case it ought to be good in the other. When such extensive fires occur as those which recently visited both the cities named it is a very serious obstacle to effective work on the part of visiting fire companies to find at the outset that it is impossible to couple their hose lines to the hydrants. Failing an open supply of water available by means of suction pipes, the fire engines might as well be scrap iron. The *Spectator* in uttering a warning note on this subject merits the co-operation of the insurance journals as well as of the companies who are financially interested in the hazards.

The Probable Origin of the Baltimore Fire

A REPORT just issued by the special committee appointed by the General Loss Committee of the insurance companies interested in the recent big fire at Baltimore states that the fire must have originated through the agency of a lighted match, a cigar or cigarette stub dropped through a broken deadlight in the sidewalk. The combustion of inflammable material thus started may have smoldered for a long time, creating heat and smoke which, when the doors were burst open by the firemen, caused flames and the explosions that have been described.

Financial

The Fall of Sully

In Sully's brief career, his successes and his failure, there is nothing new. Such has been the history of the Keenes and the Leiters in wheat, the Prices, the Steenstrands and the Inmans in cotton. There comes a time when the best equipped of these daring speculators loses his head and actually begins to believe the stories and arguments which he has been urging others to accept. Daniel J. Sully had an exceptional knowledge of the cotton trade. He had been a buyer of cotton for great mills. In the South he had carefully and intelligently studied the industry of producing cotton. In a broker's office and in the Exchange he had become familiar with the methods of trading and speculation. All this was preparation for that spectacular campaign of eighteen months that gave him great riches and then dropped him again at the foot of the ladder.

During the crop year of 1902 the price of cotton ranged between 7⅞ and 9 cents. Sully and those who followed his lead raised it from 8⅞ at the beginning of 1903 to 13½ in July. There was for him in that a profit of about $2,000,000. Proof that he had not yet lost his head is shown in his purchase at that time of an annuity of $10,000. Later in the year the price was down again. Another advance from the low point touched in October increased his profits. It was in February last that the price was pushed up to 17⅝ cents. At the beginning of that month Sully told a friend that he had won $6,000,000 and was trading to make only $1,000,000 more. Reaching for the one more he lost the six. At first he had sought, as he said, to educate the people up to 14-cent cotton; at the end he had himself come to believe in 20-cent cotton. He lost sight of the closed mills here and abroad, of the reduced wages of employees remaining at work, of the restricted consumption of cotton goods. He continued to buy, and at the same time other speculators who had been buying with him decided to sell. In fact, they unloaded upon him. He could not forever keep on buying, and so prices fell and he went down with them.

It would be better for the cotton industry, in the mills and on the plantations, if there were no Sullys. The effect of the abnormal prices maintained temporarily by these speculators has been to disturb greatly the mill industry in England and here at home, cutting down wages and even closing factories. It has stimulated harmful speculation in the cities and small towns of the South, and promoted the attempts of our European customers to grow cotton on their own colonial lands in the East. Our planters have received extraordinary prices for their cotton, but in the long run a fair price, undisturbed by sharp fluctuations, and determined by the rule of natural demand and supply, is best for them and for all of our people.

The annual report of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company, recently published, shows a net profit of $5,500,000 for the year. No subsidies, the report says, are received from the Government.

....Railroad net earnings for Januarv (103 roads reporting) show a loss of $8,000,000, or 25 per cent., as compared with those of January a year ago, the decline being from $32,000,000 to $24,000,000.

....The Bank of New York, the oldest bank in New York and the second bank established in this country, observed its one hundred and twentieth anniversary last week. The constitution of the bank was written by Alexander Hamilton, who was its counsel and a stockholder and director. The bank has occupied its present location at William and Wall streets since 1798, except for a temporary removal during a yellow fever epidemic.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R'way, Gen. Mort. 4's, payable April 1st.

San Francisco & San Joaquin Vall. R'way, 1st Mort. 5's, payable April 1st.

Franklin Trust Co., Brooklyn, quarterly, 3 per cent., payable March 31st.

United Fruit Co., Boston, quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable April 15th.

Am. Teleph. & Tel. Co., Boston, $1.50 per share, payable April 15th.

Am. Woolen Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable 15th.

Empire State Surety Co., 2½ per cent., payable April 1st.

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Survey of the World

Instructions for the Canal Commission

At the first formal meeting of the Panama Canal Commission, last week, an important letter of instructions from the President was read. The Commissioners knew, he said, that they had been chosen with reference to nothing save his belief that they were, among all the available men of whom he had knowledge, the best fitted to bring this great task to a successful conclusion:

"You have been chosen purely because of your personal and professional reputation for integrity and ability. You represent the whole country. You represent neither section nor party. I have not sought to find out the politics of a single one of you, and indeed as to the majority of you I have not the slightest idea what your political affiliations are. I believe that each one of you will serve not merely with entire fidelity, but with the utmost efficiency. If at any time I feel that any one of you is not rendering the best service which it is possible to procure I shall feel called upon to disregard alike my feelings for the man and the man's own feelings, and forthwith to substitute for him on the Commission some other man whom I deem capable of rendering better service. Moreover, I shall expect, if at any time any one of you feels that the work is too exhausting and engrossing for him to do in the best possible manner, that he will, of his own accord, so inform me, in order that I may replace him by some man who to the requisite ability joins the will and the strength to give all the effort needed."

He should expect them, he continued, to be guided by these same principles in the choice and retention of subordinates:

"I shall expect you to appoint no man for reasons other than your belief in the aid he can render you in digging the canal. If, having appointed any man, you find that your expectations about him are not fulfilled, or that from any reason he falls short of his duty, I shall expect you to dismiss him out of hand. I shall expect that under such circumstances you will pay not the slightest heed to any backing or influence the man may have. I assume, as a matter of course, that in dealing with contractors you will act on precisely the principles which would apply to any great private business undertaking."

It was unnecessary, he added, to say anything as to the standard of honesty to be exacted from every employee or contractor; but he wished to emphasize the need of unceasing vigilance in the performance of this great work, which "is to be done as expeditiously as possible, and as economically as is consistent with thoroughness." He asked their special attention to the question of sanitation and hygiene:

"You will take measures to secure the best medical experts for this purpose whom you can obtain, and you will, of course, make the contractors submit as implicitly as your own employees to all the rules and regulations of the medical department under you. I presume you will find it best to have one head for this medical department, but that I shall leave to your own judgment.

"The plans are to be carefully made with a view to the needs not only of the moment, but of the future. The expenditures are to be supervised as rigorously as if they were being made for a private corporation, dependent for its profits upon the returns. You are to secure the best talent this country can afford to meet the conditions created by every need which may arise. The methods for achieving the results must be yours. What this nation will insist upon is that the results be achieved."

W. A. Day and C. W. Russell will represent the Department of Justice in Paris with respect to the transfer of the Canal Company's property.—Gen-

eral Reyes said, last week, before leaving France for Colombia, that he desired to avoid action that would delay the construction of the canal. His remarks indicated a belief that he had been elected President of Colombia. Recent reports from Bogota say that he was defeated by Joaquin Velez.

National Politics

On the Republican side, State and District conventions, by instructions, or otherwise, are calling for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. In Georgia, Texas and Mississippi there is a race division of delegations at large—two whites and two negroes for each of the States. Ex-Governor Crane, of Massachusetts, has finally decided that he will not take the chairmanship of the National Committee.—In the Democratic Party, Mr. Hearst's growing strength as a candidate for the nomination annoys the conservative element. At last accounts, of 128 delegates elected in Illinois he had 120. The delegates from South Dakota are his, and he will probably have those of Kansas and Minnesota. It is expected that a large majority of those chosen on the Pacific Coast will vote for him. In Boston, last week, he began the publication of a newspaper, and the presses were started by the Republican Governor of the State, who commended Mr. Hearst's enterprise, saying that "an aggressive and fearless press is the greatest power for good in the world." The ceremonies were followed in the evening by a meeting in Faneuil Hall, under the direction of the Labor League, at which was read a long letter from Mr. Hearst, against Trusts. His supporters in Massachusetts are contending with the friends of Mr. Olney for control of the State's delegation.—Judge Parker will have a majority of the delegates from New York. Some assert that the real purpose of the Tammany leader, Mr. Murphy, in opposing instructions in favor of any candidate, is to serve in some way the ambition of Mr. Hearst. The Judge's friends explain that his silence concerning all political questions is due to his determination to preserve the dignity of the bench. Ex-Judge Roger A. Pryor publishes a statement in which he says that he has known Judge Parker for years and can say that the latter is hostile to Trusts.—There is talk among the Democrats of New Jersey about nominating Mr. Cleveland for Governor of the State.—General Miles, in a letter to a prominent temperance leader, advises that the Prohibition Party take no action until after the Republican and Democratic conventions, in order that it may be guided by the inadequacy of their platforms or candidates.—Secretary Moody intends to retire from the Cabinet at the end of Mr. Roosevelt's present term, to resume the practice of law.—Governor Warfield, of Maryland, has suggested to the Democrats of the State Legislature important changes in the bill for a Constitutional Amendment (recently passed, and designed to disfranchise negroes), and has withheld his approval, pending a consideration of his propositions. He asks that all citizens naturalized before the adoption of the Amendment shall be permitted to vote, and that the franchise be given to any citizen who has $400 worth of property. The Democratic majority, resenting this interference, has ordered that the Bill or Amendment be held by the clerk of the Court of Appeals until it shall be necessary for the Governor to place it on the official ballot for the election in 1905. This attempt to ignore the Governor's veto power was suggested by Mr. Gorman.

Conviction of Senator Burton

The case against Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, charged with having unlawfully accepted pay for using his influence at the Post Office Department in behalf of the Rialto Grain and Securities Company, apparently to prevent the issue of an order withholding from that company the use of the mails, was given to the jury, in St. Louis, last Saturday night. A verdict of guilty was announced on Monday. It was admitted at the trial that the Senator had been employed by the Rialto Company as general counsel at $500 a month, and had received $2,500; that he had inquired at the Post Office Department concerning the complaints of persons who said they had been defrauded by the company, and that he had sent to the company in November, 1902, a letter containing the following words:

"No action will be taken against you [at Washington] without me being advised, and I shall be informed of any hearings before the Post Office Department. In return, if agreeable, you will please make remittances for my first month's salary."

The Vice-President and one of the clerks of the company testified that at Burton's request, in December last, they had destroyed letters received from him. Chief Inspector Cochran (of the Department) testified that Burton had told him that he appeared at the Department as an attorney for the company, and not as a Senator. Burton had said to him that many Senators increased their incomes in such ways, and that several Senators whom he had consulted had assured him that his action was not unlawful. Burton, testifying in his own behalf, said that he became counsel for the company because he needed the money. He had never sought to influence the action of the Department. His inquiries concerning complaints were made in order that he might know for his own protection whether the company was violating the law. "I told Mr. Cochran," said he, "that other Senators and Representatives had built up large private practices during their terms of office, and that I, in a small way, desired to emulate them." He said he had urged Cochran to warn him if at any time he did wrong. The maximum penalty for the Senator's offense is imprisonment for two years, a fine of $10,000, and disqualification for holding a Federal office.—Charles Cunningham, a millionaire owner of sheep and cattle ranches, has been indicted at Portland, Ore., with six of his employees, for conspiring to defraud the Government of large tracts of land. Secretary Hitchcock says that this is only a beginning and that many other indictments will follow.

The Work of Congress

China has denounced the Chinese Exclusion treaty, which will therefore expire by limitation on December 27th. If this action had not been taken, the agreement would have been in force for another term of ten years. China was told that conditions more favorable to her could not be obtained, and that a new treaty might not be ratified at Washington. If it should be rejected, she would be exposed to the full rigors of the Geary law. But she insisted upon denunciation, and now the State Department is preparing a new treaty. Mr. Hearst in his newspapers urges workingmen to be on guard with respect to a new agreement, and to use their influence to prevent the admission of Chinese into the Panama Canal zone or the Philippine Islands.—There will be no decision at this session in the case of Senator Smoot. It is said that a sub-committee will be authorized to visit Utah and to make there an investigation covering the whole Mormon question. The effect of the testimony already taken has convinced the committee that the inquiry must go beyond Mr. Smoot's right to a seat in the Senate.—Mr. Miers, the ranking member of the minority in the House Pensions Committee, in the course of a speech against the recent executive order, which virtually grants service pensions, estimated the annual cost of the order at $14,174,000, of which only $3,470,000 will go to pensioners now on the roll, in the form of increases for age. Senator Carmack has introduced a resolution asking the Judiciary Committee for an opinion as to the legality of the new order. Mr. Hoar, chairman of the committee, said he hoped the resolution would not be referred to that committee, as there would not, probably, be time at this session for an investigation and a report. With respect to the increases authorized to be made with the pensioner's advancing age, the order appears to be in conflict with an existing law, which provides that "except in cases of permanent specific disabilities" the increase must be preceded by and must depend upon the examining surgeon's certificate establishing these disabilities and made under the claim for increase.—In the case of District Judge Charles Swayne, of Florida, the House Committee's report, calling for impeachment, is very severe. It asserts that he has been harsh, tyrannical and oppressive; that he has continuously and persistently violated the laws; that he has fined and imprisoned members of the bar through ignorance or malice and without authority of law; that he has been guilty of a gross abuse of judicial power in purchasing land that was in litigation before him and in imprisoning attorneys who brought suit to clear the title of the same,

and in lending himself to a conspiracy to ruin an honest man, one Hoskins, whose son was driven to suicide by Swayne's attempt unjustly to imprison him for contempt. Congress desires to adjourn by May 1st. An impeachment trial might consume a month. It may be that the taking of testimony can be delegated to a committee. At all events, the Senate does not intend that adjournment shall be delayed by this case, which will probably go over to the next session.—Senator Quay's resolution calling upon the Treasury for a statement of the difference between the gold value and the paper currency value of payments made to the Delaware Indians in the years from 1862 to 1878 has excited some alarm and was characterized in the Senate by Mr. Hale as an opening wedge for a demand for the difference. The statement, it is said, will serve as the basis of a claim. The claims that might be made upon such a foundation, Mr. Hale remarked, would call for hundreds of millions of dollars. —Inquiry concerning the postal report relating to the requests of Congressmen shows that First Assistant Wynne objected to the use of their names, because they had only been doing their duty. Mr. Payne agreed with him; but Chairman Overstreet called for the entire list, and it was prepared for him under the direction of Chief Inspector Cochran.—Ex-Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith in his newspaper attacks Charles J. Bonaparte, the Government's special counsel, calling him an "irresponsible crank."

Labor Disputes

Martial law was proclaimed last week in two counties of Colorado—Las Animas, which includes Trinidad, where the coal miners have been on strike for several months; and San Miguel, in which Telluride is situated. When it was learned that the sixty union miners forcibly expelled from Telluride by the Citizens' Alliance intended to fight their way back, and had obtained from Judge Stevens (of one of the State courts) an injunction restraining the Alliance from opposing them, the Governor sent troops to Telluride, where the local press was subjected to censorship. It was reported that 1,500 of the strikers at Trinidad had procured arms. Upon the arrival there of troops, on the 22d, the sale of fire arms was forbidden, all persons having such weapons were required to register them with the military authorities, and the publication of an Italian weekly (said to be an advocate of anarchy) was suppressed. The Governor and the Attorney-General decided that labor agitators who had come to Trinidad from other States should be deported. On the 26th, "Mother" Jones, William Wardjon (of Iowa), Joseph Pagini and Adolph Bartolli, editors of the suppressed weekly, were arrested, placed on an east bound train and ordered never to return to Las Animas County. President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, has been arrested, and is in jail at Telluride, charged with having desecrated the national flag by printing incendiary addresses on pictures of it.—At the beginning of this week, there was no prospect of an approaching settlement of the controversy that threatens to paralyze again the building industry in New York. The bricklayers say they will not resume work until the employers recognize the laborers' or hod carriers' union; the employers decline to recognize this association of unskilled workmen. Some assert that the controversy is due to the influence upon the bricklayers of a large fire proofing company that has heretofore been excluded by the agreement between the bricklayers and their employers from contracting for the fire proof work in high buildings. Nicholas Rose, a walking delegate of the laborers' union, has been arrested for offering to call off the strike on a certain building for $250. Part of the money was paid to him in marked bills.—There was enacted in New Jersey last week a bill forbidding the employment of children under 14 years of age in factories, requiring fire escapes for the safety of employees and providing for ventilation and sanitary safeguards in the mills.—The street railway strike in Waterbury, Conn., is recalled by the trial and conviction of Willis Vandemark, one of the strikers, who was sentenced last week to be imprisoned two years for perjury. It was due in part to his perjured testimony

that the masked men who attacked a non-union motorman and killed a policeman escaped conviction, last year.

The Philippine Islands

Peace appears to have been restored on the island of Jolo by the death of Pangliman Hassan, the irreconcilable chief who is said to have been the cause of the recent brief war. His followers, of whom there were at first 2,000, having been slain or driven to the swamps, he sought a hiding place. From this he was dislodged by dattos who submit to American rule. He was then surrounded by General Wood's troops and killed.—In Luzon, Makario Sakay, President of the latest of the so-called Philippine Republics, has been killed, with fifteen of his followers, by the constabulary. Sakay is said to have circulated a letter, or proclamation, after the visit of General Miles to the islands, asserting that the latter had promised that the Democrats would give the Filipinos independence.—At the recent provincial elections 16 governors were re-elected and 11 defeated. In Albay, Captain Betts, formerly of the volunteer army, who married a Filipino, gives way to a native. The elections were quietly conducted, and the number of protests and contests leads Secretary Taft to remark that the natives appear to be familiar with the political methods of our own people.—The Secretary, testifying before a Congressional committee last week, said that the Filipinos were looking forward eagerly to the establishment of a popular legislative assembly. He thought that at first they would be disposed to legislate for the regeneration of mankind rather than in a practical way. There were no American investments in the islands, he said, except in the Manila street railways. After the sale and distribution of the public lands there would be more small farms in proportion to the population than in any other part of the world.—In the House the Senate bill restricting to American ships the trade between the islands and the States has been favorably reported. Secretary Taft told the committee that the ships thus favored would have little or no business unless the tariff should be removed or cut down to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates.

Another Dreyfus Case

A French officer, Captain Martin, recently received by mistake a letter addressed to a clerk in the Ministry of Marine with the same name, arranging for a rendezvous with the Naval Attaché of the Japanese Legation for the purpose of giving to the latter, according to previous engagement, certain confidential documents o the navy. Martin was arrested and imprisoned, and the Japanese Naval Attaché, Prince Itchijo, has denied receiving any information from him or having any interview with him. One document is reported missing at the Admiralty, and others may have been photographed. A great deal of excitement has been roused over the suspected treachery, on account of the possibility of war in the near future with Japan and the similarity to the Dreyfus case, and the incident will be used as another weapon against M. Pelletan, the Minister of Marine, who is having a hard time to hold his place now against the charges of mismanagement and inefficiency in his department. It is claimed that the letter to Quartermaster Martin, which is in the hands of the police, is signed by Prince Itchijo. Since M. Pelletan is a Socialist and some of his party are avowedly opposed to the Russian alliance, he is the object of suspicion and animosity on the part of many.

French Education

A great many amendments have been offered to the motion of the Government to prohibit teaching by the religious orders, but so far only two of them have been passed. One of them, extending the time for the completion of the change from five to ten years, was carried by a vote of 282 to 271, against the wishes of the Premier, but this defeat is not considered important enough to lead to a dissolution of the Cabinet. The other amendment, restricting the action of the law to France alone, was accepted by M. Combes. It was pointed out that the prestige of France as protector of the Catholics in Asia would suffer if the missionary schools were closed, and that in the English and German colonies the missionaries are very important factors in keeping peace and pro-

moting civilization. France is not so fortunate in her colonies in China and Africa as to be able to dispense with one of the most important instrumentalities employed by her rivals. But it is a manfiest inconsistency that orders should be allowed to teach in the colonies when they are not in their native country, and besides, it would be necessary to permit the continuance of clerical training schools in France for the education of missionaries. This makes a serious breach in the proposed law, one provision of which is that the teaching orders shall at once cease to admit more novices and abolish their novitiates. It is proposed to establish secular schools for the training of lay missionaries for China to take the places of the clericals. The first paragraph of Article I of the new law as passed by a vote of 318 to 231, reads as follows: "Teaching of all grades and kinds is forbidden in France to the congregations." Several amendments were offered aiming to retain for the religious orders the right to keep up the industrial and agricultural schools, which are in many places doing valuable work, but these were all voted down by the usual majority. All efforts of the Opposition to embarrass the Government by interpellations on the conduct of the navy, and by forcing to the front other issues on which the Cabinet is divided, such as the nationalization of railroads or old age pensions, have been unsuccessful. It is evident that the *bloc*, the supporters of the Premier, are determined to stand by him until the anti-clerical legislation is passed.

Cost of French State Schools

The most effective argument yet brought against the project of M. Combes, to force all the children into the secular schools, is the financial one. Urging the importance of this factor the Opposition has endeavored, tho in vain, to have the bill referred to the budget (Ways and Means) Committee. According to the Government estimates presented by M. Buisson, the first cost will be about $13,000,000, and the annual expenditure $1,300,000. The opponents of the measure claim this is altogether too low even for present needs, and that it does not provide for future increase in numbers nor for universal and compulsory education. There are in the French schools now 178,522 children, of which, according to the Government estimates, 75,541 could be received into the public schools as they are. There would have to be built 351 new schools for 1,520 classes at an expense of $8,000,000 to receive the boys now taught by the friars. New teachers would have to be employed to the number of 2,442 at salaries amounting to $700,000 a year. Besides this there are 2,195 private girls' schools under control of the religious orders, containing 199,329 pupils. To accommodate these would require the construction of 748 new school buildings, and the hiring of 2,418 more instructors at an annual expense of $600,000. The cost of the schools is to be divided between the national Government, the departments and the communes. Considering the immensity of the national debt and the heavy taxation in France, this addition to the expense of the general and local government will be very serious.

The Austrian Parliament

The suppression of the obstructive tactics of the Opposition in the Hungarian Chamber through the force and finesse of Count Tisza has enabled him to put through bills providing for the first six months of the present year, and indemnity for the period, May to December, during which the government was carried on without appropriations. It is unfortunate that the method of suppressing an obstreperous minority which has been so successfully applied at Budapest cannot be used in Vienna, where obstruction is being carried on with more than the usual violence and vituperation. Dr. von Körber, in his opening address to the Reichsrath, declared it is "a veritable parliamentary city of the dead;" referring not to the condition of the members, who seem lively enough, but to the immense amount of unfinished business, which there seems no likelihood of disposing of. Besides the usual bills, there are some 60 important Imperial ordinances, including a bill for the relief of the sufferers from the Laibach earthquake of 1895, awaiting action. Dr. von Körber could not be heard in his address to the Chamber on account of the noise

and cries of "Down with Körber," "Insolence," "Shame," by Czechs and Pan-Germanists. As a dilatory motion, Dr. Ryba presented an interpellation on the prohibition of the production at the Burg Theater of "Rose Bernd," a play by Gerhardt Hauptman, by royal command, and introduced as part of his motion the entire play, which he insisted should be read in full. The President of the Chamber prevented this by declining to become responsible for this public reading of a prohibited play. The Czechs were thereupon obliged to fall back on more prosaic methods of obstruction, such as roll calls, while the Germans demanded that strychnine be served to the Opposition, and called upon the spectators in the galleries to break the heads of the Czech deputies when they met them in the street.

Race Conflicts in Austria

The Russo-Japanese war has inflamed the race antagonisms in the Austro-Hungarian Empire, and there are numerous riots and disturbances, chiefly among university students. The "Young Czechs" demonstrate their Slavonic sympathies by meetings and processions, and attacks on the German students in streets and class rooms. The Czech Socialists, on the contrary, are meeting to denounce Russian autocracy, and express their desire for its overthrow. At Prague these opposing factions of the same race, numbering some 5,000 in each crowd, were kept from a street fight by the vigilance of the police, and later three companies of soldiers were called in to keep apart the German and Czech students. The university at Prague was forced to close. In the university at Agram a fight occurred between the Pro-Russian and Anti-Russian Serb and Croatian students, in which a number on both sides were wounded, and the police closed the streets. At Ling a concert by Jan Kubelik, the Czech violinist, was broken up by the Germans, and the musician escaped with difficulty from bodily injury. In Vienna the stone balustrade in front of the university was used as a fortification in the fights which occurred on several successive days between German and Czech students, numbering several hundred, with the occasional assistance or interference of spectators, soldiers and police. The stone balustrade was overthrown in the conflict, and the university was closed to prevent further disorder.

The German Book Trust

Germany, "the land of authors and thinkers," has a controversy on hand between the book writing and the book buying public on the one hand and the book publishers on the other that has assumed national proportions and enlisted the participation of the leading publishers and educators of the country. It is charged that the 6,000 retail dealers, generally known as *Sortimenter,* who have all along been excellently organized, with Leipzig as business headquarters, have quietly effected a union and organized a regular "trust" for their own financial benefit, but to the detriment of the man who writes and reads the books. To meet this combine authors and professors have in practically all university centers organized "*Akademische Schutzvereine,*" academic protective associations, to represent the interests of the book producer, who, according to the new arrangement of things, finds his honorarium grow beautifully less, while the selling price of his books has advanced considerably. These associations have formed a national society, of which Professor Bücher, of the University of Leipzig, is the President, and they have authorized the latter to publish a book, entitled "Der Deutsche Buchhandel und die Wissenschaft," in which the sins of the new trust are handled without gloves. It is charged that the new trust is a danger to the scientific prominence of Germany, as it discourages authorship; that it is unfair to the German book buyer, as it sells to foreigners at rates of ten to fifteen per cent. less than it does to the home trade; that it has advanced book prices beyond all reason, and so forth. Bücher evidently speaks in the name of the learned world of Germany, as these academic protective societies have on their membership roll practically all of the main university men, temporary and slight opposition having been made only at Jena and Heidelberg. Others have taken the same stand, notably Professor Paulssen, of Berlin, in a sharp attack upon the Sorti-

menter for entertaining no higher ideals than that of money gain. Quite naturally the book men could not remain silent under these charges, and the national book dealers' organization (*Deutsche Verlagskammer*) has succeeded in enlisting the services of the veteran publisher and author of Strassburg, Dr. Karl Trübner, to represent its cause, which he, in connection with the President, Dr. Karl Fischer, of Jena, has done, in a special work, entitled "Wissenschaft und Buchhandel." In this volume the whole book publishing trade of Germany, as to its underlying principles and methods, is discussed, with the claim that higher interests than mere financial gains prevail. Statistics are published to show that German books are cheaper than those of England, France and the United States, and that the book publishers of these countries are greater mammon worshipers than are those of Germany. Trübner meets the charge that the publishers are responsible for the phenomenal literary overproduction of Germany, where now annually more than 25,000 books leave the presses, by the remarkable revelation that only about one out of ten manuscripts that are offered are accepted by the trade, so that the book writer and not the book maker is the guilty man. This overproduction problem is beginning to worry German thinkers. The editor of the scientific supplement of the Munich *Allegemeine Zeitung*, Dr. Oscar Bulle, has recently made use of his journal, the most influential of its kind in the country, to demand a restriction of this literary output, the bulk of which he regards as so much trash. Other leading periodicals are discussing the same problem in the same spirit. Not *multa* but *multum* is what these men demand for the publishing interests of the country.

The Russo-Japanese War

The chief events of the war during the past week, so far as known to the public, were the bombardment of Port Arthur on March 22d, and another attempt to block the channel by sinking vessels in it on March 27th. Both attacks seem to have been practically fruitless. Admiral Togo sent two flotillas of destroyers to Port Arthur at midnight on March 21st, and followed in the morning with the main fleet, consisting of six battleships, six armored cruisers and six second and third class cruisers. Part of the fleet bombarded the forts, fleet and town of Port Arthur from Pigeon Bay, and part took shelter behind the ridge of the Lao-Teai-Shan promontory and fired some 200 shells at long range. The "Retvizan" replied over the crest of the hill, and the Russian fleet, consisting of five battleships and four cruisers, passed out of the inner harbor at 2 P.M., when the Japanese retired. The Russians report only five soldiers killed, and claim to have struck one of the battleships with a shell. Early in the morning of the 27th four large fire ships, loaded with stone and armed with Hotchkiss guns, were sent, together with six torpedo boats, to block the entrance. Without waiting for support, Lieutenant Krinizki, commanding the torpedo boat "Silni," attacked the Japanese ships and sunk the foremost by destroying its bow with a torpedo. All four vessels went aground on the right of the entrance without blocking the channel. The ships were at once boarded by two Russian officers, who cut the electric wires which were arranged to set off the explosives. The "Silni" fought the destroyers until the Russian fleet had come out of the harbor, when the Japanese withdrew. The "Silni" was badly damaged and run aground, but was successfully floated again at high tide.—It is still believed that the desire of the Japanese to close Port Arthur is for the purpose of protecting the landing of troops on the western coast of Liao-Tung, and Niuchwang has been placed under martial law, but at the time of going to press there has been no positive proof of this movement. General Kuropatkin has arrived at Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, where he has joined Admiral Alexieff.—According to Russian reports the Vladivostok fleet is still in that port.—In Korea the Japanese advance division is at Anju, which has been strongly fortified, and outposts at least are stationed at points fifteen miles nearer the Yalu. General Meshchenko with about 5,000 cavalry is south of the Yalu and harassing the Japanese operations. The main line of the Russian defenses is said to stretch northward for 30 miles from Fung-whang-ching along the highlands on the Manchurian side of the Yalu.

Leaders in the Far Eastern Conflict

JAPANESE.

THE Mikado of Japan, Mutsuhito, is 54 years of age and has been on the throne ever since he was sixteen. He is a sound and active man of more than ordinary Japanese hight and weighing fully 200 pounds. His family has been on the throne for 2,500 years and he is one of the most firmly established of all monarchs, the whole people bearing him in reverence and love. Much of the credit for the remarkable transition from feudalism to modern civilization, through which Japan has successfully passed, is directly due to him; for, tho Ministers have come and gone, he has steadily and patiently bent men and events to his great purpose of regeneration.

The Mikado is also a very powerful monarch because, tho Japan is a constitutional monarchy, he has a most extensive power of dismissal and appointment, as well as the veto power. All the Japanese leaders in the present struggle were appointed to their places by the Mikado.

The Japanese Imperial family consists of the Empress, the Crown Prince and four Princesses. In case of the death of the Crown Prince the succession would pass to Higashi Fushiminomiya, a cousin of the Emperor, aged about 40 years, who is now serving as lieutenant-commander under Admiral Togo.

The Mikado resides in Tokyo, where he has a great palace, whose magnificent grounds have an area of 8 or 10 square miles.



MUTSUHITO, the Mikado of Japan

Marquis Hirobumi Ito has long been recognized as Japan's greatest man. He is a native of the province of Cho-Shin and is now 64 years of age. Born in poor circumstances, tho of the order of knights or warriors (the second highest class of Japanese), Ito showed such marked ability and application that men of his order and province sent him to England for his education. While in England Ito heard that Japan was about to resist the fleets of America, France and England. He hurried home in time to use his voice most powerfully in dissuasion, representing to the men of his province what he had seen of European and American power and arguing that resistance at that time would be suicide for Japan.



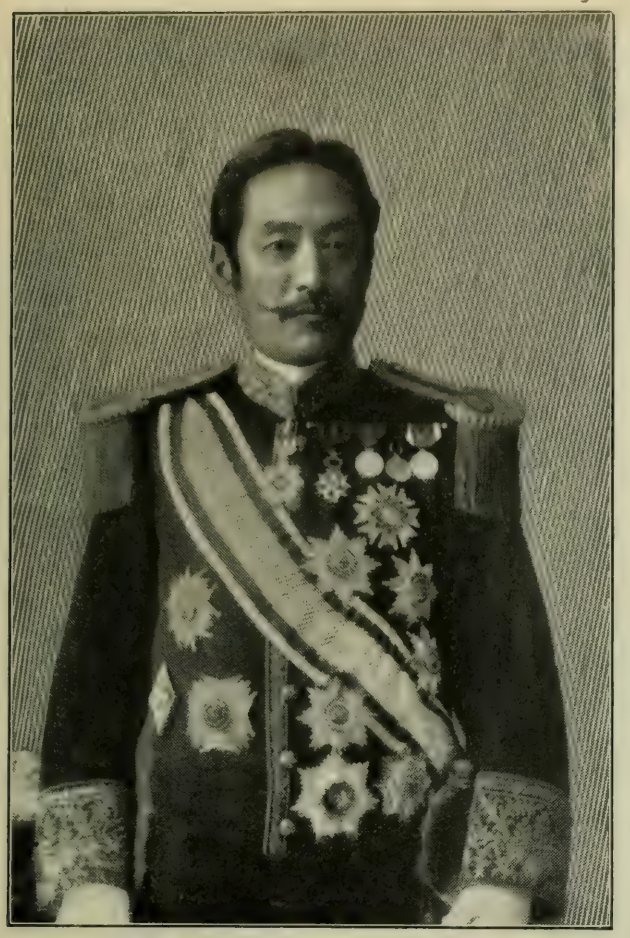
MARQUIS HIROBUMI ITO

Ito was the first Premier when constitutional government was established in 1888. He has occupied the same position five or six times since, and is a past master of the diplomat's art, very skilful in balancing opposing forces and turning them to the advantage of his administration. He has steadily opposed war, and the Japanese generally congratulate themselves that Ito was no longer Premier when the difficulty with Russia loomed large—else, they think, he would have carried conciliation of the Muscovite to an unprofitable extent.

Marquis Ito is now the Special Envoy to Korea, which means that he is the Mikado's representative at the scene of the struggle, with delicate and most extensive Japanese, Korean, Chinese and Manchurian affairs on his hands.

Count Taro Katsura, of the Province of Cho-Shin, now Premier, is one of the youngest of the leaders on the Japanese side, being only forty-seven years of age. He was educated in Germany and has distinguished himself as a soldier. One of the most gallant acts of the Chinese-Japanese war was performed by him when he led his troops of the Third Division of Nagoya across the Yalu River in face of a heavy fire, attacking Mt. Fusan, which was fortified. After the war he was appointed Governor of Formosa, which then had many turbulent elements. The appointment was probably due to Marquis Ito, and the course of events showed it to be a wise one. Katsura put down lawless Formosans with a strong hand and secured order. He became Premier in 1901 and concluded the English alliance, concerning which he had to encounter opposition. Previous to the outbreak of war with Russia he was unpopular with Japanese jingoes, they accusing him of sacrificing or imperiling Japanese interests by his policy of conciliation. This feeling, however, has entirely passed away, and Premier Katsura is now one of the strongest men in the Empire.

Field Marshal Marquis Aritomo Yamagata was educated in Japan, is about 66 years of age and has been a soldier ever since childhood. He was Premier several times, tho he is not reputed a statesman. It was he who organized the Japanese army on modern lines, and he was Commander-in-Chief of the first invading army that entered



PRINCE T. IWAKURA

Korea. While serving in this capacity he disobeyed an order of the General Staff and was recalled, as the General Staff is the instrument of the Mikado, who is Commander-in-Chief of all Japan's forces afloat or ashore. The incident ended with the rebuke, and Yamagata was soon restored to complete favor. He is now chairman of the Council of War in Tokio.

Field Marshal Marquis Iwao Oyama, now chief of the General Staff in Tokio, was educated in Germany, while his wife is one of the Japanese ladies graduated from Vassar College.

During the Chinese-Japanese war Oyama was Commander-in-Chief of the second army of invasion. He captured Port Arthur in twenty days after the army landed and after one day's assault.

Admiral Yukio Ito, Chief of the Naval Board of Council, was born 60 years ago in the Province of Satsuma, which is called the Spart of Japan. In the recent war with China he fought some furious naval combats and ended by capturing Wei-hai-wei, where he had bottled up the Chinese fleet, of which eleven vessels fell into his hands. Japan began the conflict with heavy odds against her on the sea, and the skill and boldness of Admiral Ito were largely responsible for her victory there. Admiral Ito is no relative of Marquis Ito, and their names are spelled differently in Japanese.

Vice-Admiral Heihaichiro Togo, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese Navy, who recently showed his quality by smashing Russia's Port Arthur fleet, is another Satsuma man, but the whole Japanese people delight in him as their boldest and most dashing sailor. It was he who began the war with China five days before the declaration by firing into Chinese transports that were carrying troops for a clearly hostile purpose, and it was he also who began the war with Russia in the same unceremonious manner.

Togo came very near fighting Yankee ships while in a Hawaiian harbor ten or eleven years ago, before annexation of the islands to this country. There was some persecution of the Japanese there, and the battleship " Naniwa " went to see about it. While she lay in the Hawaiian harbor a Japanese man escaped from prison and swam to the vessel. The



VICE-ADMIRAL YAMAMOTO

Hawaiian Government demanded his surrender and persuaded the captain of the "Boston" to support the demand. The captain of the "Boston," which was one of three American war ships then in the harbor, threatened to open fire on Togo if he did not release the prisoner.

"All right," said Togo, "I accept your challenge." He cleared for action in an hour and maneuvered ready for the fray, but the captain of the "Boston" backed down and apologized. He was afterward court-martialed and imprisoned.

Lieut.-General Baron Gentano Kodama, Vice-Chief of the General Staff, was born 57 years ago in Cho-Shin. He was a friend of Katsura from boyhood, and side by side they have raced for honors. While the war with China prevailed he, as Assistant Minister of War, distinguished himself greatly, having charge of the mobilizing and dispatching of troops.

In 1899 he became Minister of War and also Governor of Formosa, but finding that the Governorship would require all his time, he resigned from the Ministry.

Baron Ganbei Yamamoto, Minister of the Navy, was born 54 years ago in Satsuma and was educated in Germany. He is a man of indomitable will. In 1902 a bill to increase the navy by six first-class battleships in ten years was passed after great opposition on the part of econo-



VICE-ADMIRAL TOGO
MARSHAL OYAMA

ADMIRAL YUKIO ITO
MARSHAL ARITONIO YAMAGATA

The background of the group is a conventionalized chrysanthemum, the national symbol, as it appears on the Japanese coins



CZAR NICHOLAS II

mists, including the Minister of Finance, who dreaded the effect of increasing the land tax. This was Yamamoto's measure. He accepted the position of Minister of the Navy in 1901 on condition that Katsura would favor naval expansion.

Lieut.-General Baron S. Terauchi, Assistant Chief of the General Staff, was born in Cho-Shu 54 years ago. He is one of Japan's greatest military educators. He rendered great service during the Chinese war. He was Minister of War in 1902, and is now a member of the Council of War.

Baron Jutaro Komura, Minister of Foreign Affairs, was educated at Harvard, where he studied for five years. He has worked his way through the Government service from the lowest office to the highest. He was Minister to China just before the outbreak of the war with Japan, and left Pekin on the eve of the conflict. Afterward he was Governor of the Liao Tung Peninsula and, still later, Minister to the United States and then to Russia, from whence he was recalled and sent to China at the time of the Boxer outbreak. He advised the Chinese Emperor and Empress against flight, and had much to do with smoothing over their difficulties and securing their return to Pekin.

RUSSIAN.

Nicholas II, Czar of all the Russias, who succeeded his father, Alexander III, in 1894, is a mild young man of 35 years. He is an excellent linguist and musician, a sentimentalist and lover of peace, apparently out of keeping with the storm-clad throne of Ivan the Terrible. At the same time the Czar is not lacking in energy. In 1891, during the great famine, he asked to be made President of the Committee of Succor, and as such was very active. The International Court of Arbitration established at The Hague was his idea, and his also was the proposal that all the great Powers should confer for the preservation of the general peace by disarmament.

The present war with Japan is undoubtedly a great cause of sorrow to the

Czar, who, tho nominally an autocrat, was quite powerless to avert it, being in the hands of a powerful bureaucracy and swept along on the currents of precedent and excited national feeling.

Admiral Ivogeny Ivanovitch Alexieff, whose steady aggressions in the Far East —all the while that Russia was protesting the peacefulness of her intentions— brought on the war with Japan, has long been one of the great figures in and about the present theater of war. He commanded Russia's squadron in the Yellow Seas and never failed, in case of any controversy, to show himself arbitrary and overbearing. He led in the movement to rob Japan of the fruits of victory after her war with China, and has ever since been held in supreme detestation by the Japanese.

Alexieff played a prominent part in suppressing the Boxer insurrection, in the occupation of Pekin by the allies, and in the reconstruction of Manchuria.

His qualities were supposed to include a rare combination of military and administrative gifts, and the whole world was astounded when the first Japanese attack on the Russian fleet found it and the warlike Alexieff utterly unprepared to fight.

The hopes of all patriotic Russians are at this time depending more upon Alexei Nicolaevitch Kuropatkin than on any other man in the empire. He is General in command of all the forces now gathering in Manchuria to fight the Japanese, and his departure from St. Petersburg for the seat of war occasioned extraordinary demonstrations of war enthusiasm and loyalty, which in so many cases took the form of presenting the General with amulets, charms and ikons that he went to the front with a whole carload of these extraordinary weapons.



General Kuropatkin and a Group of His Officers.—The General appears at the right of picture

Kuropatkin was born of noble family on March 17th, 1848, in the government of Pskoff. He graduated from the Infantry Military School and has been a soldier all his life. He was Governor of the Trans-Caspian district and commander of the troops there during 1890-98, and head of the Ministry of War, 1898. Previous to this he had seen much fighting in various fields. He was twice wounded when he stormed Geok-Tepe in command



ADMIRAL ALEXIEFF



VICE-ADMIRAL S. MAKAROFF

of the main detachment. A lengthy and very interesting character sketch of him was printed in THE INDEPENDENT two weeks ago by Josiah Flynt.

Vice-Admiral Makaroff, who was recently appointed to the command of all that remains of Russia's navy in the Far East, seems to have put new heart into the Russian sailors under him. Up to the



GENERAL STESSEL
In command of Garrison at Port Arthur



GENERAL SAHAROFF
Russian Minister of War

time of his assuming direction the Russian warships crouched shivering under the guns of Port Arthur, waiting the renewal of Japanese intermittent attack, and, when it came, spluttering back in a blind, hysterical and ineffectual way.

In place of this Makaroff has actually assumed the offensive. On the night of March 10th he sent six of the Russian torpedo boats to sea to look for Japanese warships. These met the enemy and maintained a hot fight, each side losing one torpedo boat.

When Makaroff saw the Russian torpedo boat foundering he gallantly went out with two cruisers to face the entire Japanese fleet. But he was too late to be of any assistance and retreated.

Makaroff's report of this action says that the crews of all the Russian ships engaged gave proof of remarkable coolness in action. He continues: "The damage to our vessels was insignificant and they are again ready for battle."

Under Makaroff Russia may yet dispute Japan's sea supremacy.

Lieutenant-General Linevitch, Commander of the first Siberian Army Corps, is one of Russia's most distinguished soldiers. He served in the Caucasus from 1859 till 1864, and distinguished himself in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78. Like Kuropatkin, he was there severely wounded. Linevitch was in command of the Russian Province of Ussuria, north of Korea, for a number of years succeeding 1895. During the Boxer outbreak of 1900 his intervention saved a company of English soldiers from destruction. After the Boxer outbreak he received the cross of St. George of the third class, which is only given for distinguished personal valor.

General Zassulich, who commands the Second Siberian Army Corps, is a man of great personal bravery. He fought with distinction throughout the Russo-Turkish war and was there severely wounded. He has been decorated with the cross of St. George, and was presented with a gold sword in recognition of his personal bravery and valuable services. His headquarters are at Khabarovka, to which the railroad runs north along the Amur River from Vladivostok, and to which steamboats come eastward from Lake Baikal. If the Manchurian Railroad is cut by the Japanese, Khabarovka, having the remaining western communications, will immediately assume great importance.

Gethsemane

BY MINNIE FERRIS HAUENSTEIN

AGÈD and gnarlèd olives bend o'er Him,
Oh! the shadows deep and the mystery!
Oh! the garden drear and the Crosses three!

Kind solace pour from every branch and limb;
His cup of anguish to the bitter brim
O'erflows; beneath Iscariot's perfidy,
And cowering Peter's sin, spent hopelessly
He gropes and suffers 'mid the wood-paths dim,
And cries, "Am I alone? No outstretched hand
To give me succor that I grief withstand?"
Oh! faithless, slumbrous, unaccounting friends
Small peace your presence to the Master lends.

Oh! the shadows deep and the mystery!
Oh! the garden drear and the Crosses three!

BUFFALO, N. Y.

Along the Yalu River

BY MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM

[Mrs. Hamm has traveled extensively throughout Japan, China and Korea, and her present article is based on personal observation. She is the author of several books on the Far East, including "Korean Journeys."—EDITOR.]

THE frontier of Korea and Manchuria, running zigzag three hundred miles through lofty mountains southwesterly to the sea, the Yalu River, has been an ancient center of military dispute. The conscientious historians of China will tell you just what wars were waged in this territory a few thousand years back. Ten years ago the Japanese annihilated the Chinese navy in the broad mouth of the river and on land swept the enemy across in their victorious progress to Port Arthur and Niuchwang. To-day the Russian bear and the sacred tortoise of Japan (a swift, newfangled reptile) confront each other on this watery border. The naval drama having been played out, this appears to be the firing line of the two hostile nations. It is certain that Japan, with a fine line of communications to her home base by sea and a newly built railroad from Fusan to Seoul, will not fall back. She has an intimate knowledge of the country from a strategic standpoint, the mountains are in her favor, and she has the benefit of many Japanese colonies thereabouts, established since 1894. It is hard to imagine the tortoise turning tail under these conditions, even if natural valor were not sufficient. On the other hand, Russia, if she cannot hold back or crush the enemy here, runs the risk of being driven from fertile Manchuria to the bleak regions beyond the Amur. At this time Port Arthur is supposed to be practically abandoned and the Russian headquarters at Harbin, four hundred miles from the Yalu. They possess the advantages of their railway system, colonies, military camps and a good knowledge of the region north of the river. It seems hardly possible for them to attempt a repetition of the strategy of 1812, enticing the enemy into a desolate interior. That would mean ruin to the Russians themselves, for the farther north they go the less there is for them to live upon.

Liu Ming Chuan, the Chinese General, in memorializing the throne anent Slavic aggression, said that "Russian mouths were watering for the Yalu provinces," provisions for their colonists, mine and railway workers being derived thence and transported over seven hundred miles to the place of need.

The Trans-Manchurian Railway, of



Scene Along the Yalu River.—Border between the Liao Country and Korea

which Harbin on the main line is the heart, has the following tracks: Kaidalovo to Nagadan, two hundred and eighty miles; thence to Harbin, six hundred and two miles; thence to Pogranitza, three hundred and forty miles; thence to Vladivostok, one hundred and forty miles. The branch line consists of these tracks: Harbin to Niuchwang, four hundred and eight miles; thence to Port Arthur, two hundred miles, and Harbin to Pekin, eight hundred and eighty miles. Harbin is on the Sungari River, where the Manchurian branch of the railroad overlaps the Chinese branch. A missionary just returned from there says that the land for miles around has been secured to Russia, so that there is no possibility of foreigners taking any part in the new colony. Nevertheless, the Japanese Government has knowledge of a Japanese population there of five hundred, and recently their spies have reached home with complete maps of the city and its outskirts. Harbin grew to a commercial city from a military camp. The Russian Jews, who have furnished much of the capital for its commerce, are reported to disapprove of the war and cannot be counted upon to help it financially.



Korean Woman at Ping Yang in Japanese Winter Costume

A former British attaché to the Legation at Pekin says of the railway around Harbin that the track is roughly laid and the line not a first-class piece of construction. Most of the rails, sleepers, girders, locomotives and corrugated iron plant came from the United States, the rest of the rolling stock being Russian.

The traveler notices in Harbin the fine railway offices, the bank, public garden, churches, shops, and for nearly two miles along the Sungari wharves and workshops, which can be put to good use in time of war. Taken as a whole, the Trans-Siberian and its branches, that must be used for transporting troops to the center of war, seem incapable of furnishing complete supplies for a large force; moreover, it is badly guarded at many places, and at the mercy of the Japanese, who have worked upon it in coolie disguise. Therefore, it is necessary to fight upon the frontier.

The country around the Yalu is mostly covered by forests. Its tributary rivers abound in all kinds of fish—carp, pike and salmon, as well as other species. It is a pleasure ground for the hunters of both the Manchurian and Korean borders, wolves, bears, tigers and deer being found. Pheasants, crows, pigeons, thrush and grouse have been shot by them.

If you happen to come across the sportsmen from Phyong-ando, their picturesque attire will add to the scene and be long remembered. Their outfits, besides curious tiger bows and some new-fangled shooting irons, consist of suits of feathers or furs. The bear hunter disguises himself as a bear; the deer-slayer dons a pair of antlers. They are skilled in forest craft and imitate the cries of the prey they seek. The tiger is the only beast they fear, but they hunt him in parties, and, if success crown their efforts, take his carcass home and worship it in the form of rugs hung upon the walls of their huts.

The climate is warm in summer, reaching 90 degrees Fahr., and cold in winter, falling sometimes 20 degrees below zero. Rivers are occasionally frozen from the last of November until the 1st of May. The ground is filled with frost for ten feet during the coldest months.

The Yalu River takes its name from a word meaning "duck's head," on account of the clear color of the water. Emptying into the Korean Bay, it has a great mouth twenty miles long and three or four wide. With its many tributaries, the river is an important highway of commerce. Rafts of timber are floated down from the interior forests, and formerly the Pekin district depended entirely for its timber from this source. Other articles of transport are hides, cotton cloth, oil paper, bêche-de-mer and ginseng. The junks carry the brass work-



Scene in An-Tung, Opposite Wi Ju

ers and miners up and down the stream; Russian freighters convey food and railroad supplies for inhabitants on the Manchurian side; Japanese gunboats constitute a patrol; the Chinese-Moslem and Korean sampans attend to smaller traffic.

Up in the mountains, from five to ten thousand feet in hight, the great vulture soars after its prey, and the wolves and bears enjoy almost primeval solitude. From here in olden times came part of the quota of two thousand four hundred stags furnished each year to the Emperor of China, who deigned to tickle his palate with the choice morsels of the tails. Comparisons might be made with the peacocks' hearts affected by Roman Emperors.

On the Liao-tung side of the river lies the town of An-tung and on the Korean bank Wi Ju. The Manchurian atmosphere still clings to An-tung, tho Russian influence is felt everywhere. Manchu is spoken and the people take kindly to Christianity. The Antungese originally came from the Long White Mountains, and from their numbers have been drawn from time immemorial legions for the famous "Eight Banners," the most important division of the Chinese army. Like other Manchurians, they do not bind the feet of women, and the fair sex have more liberty here than in Korea. They are mostly Buddhists, but they also cherish an older faith, a sort of spiritualism, in which the Fairy Fox plays a large part. The houses are mud-walled and have tent-like roofs. The Kang is used for heating, as in the Hermit kingdom. It is believed that the Russians have considerably improved the old fortifications and massed ten or twelve thousand soldiers here.

As one approaches Wi Ju he is impressed with its quaintness and individuality, even among Korean cities. It is the capital of the Province of Phyong-an and crowns a rising hill on the east bank of the Yalu. Fields, meadows and woodlands surround it, and the native name, "The City of the Spirit of the Hills," seems quite appropriate. A high granite wall, surmounted by watch towers, incloses it. Within the walls the bright tiled roofs of dwellings and temples glitter in the sunlight against a background of trees. Toward the south are the Be-ng-ma Mountains, with their famous gorges, ravines and valleys, while

to the east and northeast rise the Gumgan range, within whose mysterious walls are ancient Buddhist and Taoist temples, nunneries and monasteries. The city is reported to have eighteen thousand homes, and has for years been an important commercial and political community. Its position on the high road or Royal Way to Pekin has given it a history not altogether bloodless. A squire-noble, old and bearded, naïvely said:

"We of Wi Ju have become used to change and war. Every generation sees some strange people sweep over us."

In the old years hostile armies occupied it—Tartar, Chinese, Mongol, Manchu, Japanese. Through it embassies passed to Pekin to deliver tribute, and tradesmen halted on the way to the annual industrial fairs held on the borders. Up to recent times, when natives traveled through Manchuria by passport, it was the only outlet on the northwestern frontier by which they could enter China. The Chinese were forbidden to come into Korea, even by the Great Gate, save when accompanying state missions.

Much missionary blood has been shed here, the early Roman Catholics giving their lives in the attempt to enter the country in disguise. The inhabitants are Koreans, Manchus, Chinese Tartar tribes and a few Japanese. Like all the peoples of the Yalu, the natives more nearly resemble Westerners than either Chinese or Japanese. Tall, strongly knit and of considerable spirit, the men average five feet seven inches in hight, while the women are five feet two inches. High cheek bones, a whitish ecru skin, large dark eyes, gray or brown, very slightly slanting and wide apart, heavy eyelashes, medium-sized noses, almost snub, are chief characteristics. In Wi Ju, however, can be seen the blond and red-haired type quite uncommon elsewhere in the kingdom.

Girls and boys wear their hair parted in the middle and in long braids. Married women brush their locks up from the face and build them into fantastic birds' wing and tiger claw shapes; married men oil and glue their strands into miniature pagodas on the crown of the head. There are class distinctions—the niang-pan, or nobility; civic, or merchants; people, or villagers; farmers and fishermen; the hated, or butchers and leather workers; the slaves and the priests. Yet, with all these, the people will not tolerate the levying of unjust taxes and burdens practiced by the nobles of the south. One sees signs all about the Yalu concerning the fate of the Niang-pan, who press the people beyond what they deem right.

Up the river from Wi Ju are the settlements of Chang Song, Pyokdong, Chho-san, called the Beehive, the center of the honey industry; Wi Won, Ondong and Cha-song. Smuggling is seriously punished in this territory, beheading being the usual sentence. Ancient pencils of hare-hair are found here, and ink made from pine soot.

While Mohammedans and Buddhists have made small numbers of converts, a sort of devil worship is the principal faith. Devils are supposed to be the cause of all evil and disease, and the devil-doctor, or sorcerer, is in great demand to drive away the spirits of darkness. The educated classes imitate the Chinese Confucianists and make ancestral worship their religion. Christianity, from late reports, is well received by the people, and there certainly seems to be a great field for it. That the younger men possess ambition is proven by the number of pilgrim scholars, bound for the examinations at the capital, met with on the imperial highway. There are three degrees fitting students for public office. The highest prepares him for the King's immediate household, the second for government in the Provinces, and the third for places in the bureaus. The learned form a class by themselves and seldom intermarry with others.

In Phyong-An province, bordering the Yalu, which has a northern and southern division, many Government offices are hereditary. The highest degree confers no Government position upon Northern Phyong-An. The sacred city of this province, Ping Yang, on the Yatong River, was the best defended point in the Chinese-Japanese war, and these defenses will no doubt be used by the men of Dai Nippon, who now command this stronghold against the Russians. The walls are of heavy white stone and bear evidences of many wars. The Sunjo

gap commemorates the heroic escape in the fifteenth century of the King from the victorious Japanese Daimio. In an outlying district are the ruins of King Kitja's palace and the tombs of the royal families. This was once the scene of court grandeur, victorious pageants and festivals.

Altho Ping Yang has grown industrially since 1894, it is still far behind Seoul, Fusan and other cities to the south. If you enter it on tomb-cleaning day you will take part in one of its greatest fêtes. In fact, mourning seems to be its supremest recreation. Some so-called foreign-devil houses have been built within the last five years, but the old homes make up the majority of abiding places. They are of wood, stone or mud, with roofed gateway and smaller house in the first wall; a compound and second wall with covered way leading into a series of compounds and houses, the number ranging to suit the purse of the owner. The floors are raised a foot or two, and into this space passes smoke from a fire in the cook house. The smoke is carried through to a flue and passes out of a chimney built up the side of the dwelling. The interior is partitioned off into rooms. The windows are of oil paper, and over the top are banners, resembling those seen in China, with bright characters representing old proverbs or prayers. The walls are often plastered with a beautiful terra cotta mixture, which gives a rich tone and matches the great jars that stand in the four corners. Tiger, dog and bear skins cover the floors. The rooms are lighted by fantastic-shaped wicks floating in oil, stately candlesticks or Chinese lanterns. The family eat from a *sang* on the floor, men and women being separated. The tablecloths are of cotton paper, with grotesque designs. Chopsticks and spoons are used. The dishes are queer in shape and pattern, but prove the assertion that Japan got her art of porcelain decoration from the Koreans. Beautiful old chests, ornamented in silver and brass, stand about the room, filled with treasures in china and porcelain, that are used for funerals, weddings and such family reunions.



A Chinese Execution in the Yalu Region, Manchu on Horseback

The bill of fare is not as unpleasant as in some isolated countries. It may include dried fish soused in vinegar and ginseng, chicken, beef, pork, venison, beans, rice, maize, mochi, kimchi—a national dish made of turnips, chillies and dried fish—tairi, pears and grapes.

As you pass on from Ping Yang toward the seat of Government, Seoul, you may hear the native soldiery giving orders in Russian. This brings back forci-

bly the subtle Muscovite influence, for just after the war of 1894 the Great Bear presented rifles and a Russian drillmaster to the army of Korea—five thousand men at the capital and some two thousand in the provinces.

New York City.



Chinese Soldiers Who Took Part in the Battle of Ping Yang in the Chino-Japanese War

An Easter Child

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

IT was Easter Sunday, and blustering, nipping weather in that northern harbor. Captain Pike, honest mariner, had been dragged from his vigil in the frozen garden, by the doctor. "Cheer up, my lad," said the old doctor. "They are both as safe and happy as you and I. She'll be seeing the mermaids and the fairies, will that new daughter of yours; and there is no saying what other fine things, considering it's Easter Sunday, and that she was born with a caul over her face."

"She'll be lucky in love, too," said the captain. "At least, that's what folks say along the coast."

A model of Pike's barquentine stood on the shelf above the hearth, supported by two branches of coral. A sea porcupine hung from the ceiling. On the walls were pictures of ships, barques, schooners and all manner of craft, all under full sail, ploughing the blue and white seas of lavishly daubed paint. The captain looked about him at these familiar objects as if he had never seen them before. The doctor seated himself in the most comfortable chair in the room and sighed contentedly. With his glass at his elbow he talked about politics, trade and human nature, and his host made absent-minded replies, and fidgeted in his chair. The broad smile on his tanned face denoted nothing of understanding. What were trade and politics to him? The price of fish meant no more to him then than the rental of detached villas in Clapham. He grinned, and forgot his liquor, and kept an expectant eye on the door. Presently it was opened by a middle aged woman in a gray stuff gown.

"She wants to see you, Cap'n," she said. Pike, for all his size, went past the nurse and up the stairs like a bird.

* * * * *

The years passed. Captain Pipe prospered. The Easter child grew through childhood to dainty girlhood, and Archibald Duff came to the harbor. He came with Pike, in Pike's own vessel, as mate. He had been shipped in Demarara, where the former mate had died of fever. He did not look like a "shell-back." His figure was slender, and not much above the medium hight. His face was dark and clean shaved (if indeed, it required the razor) and his manners were as delightful as those of a well-bred woman. He was hardly out of his teens, but he held a master's certificate, and, as

Pike himself confessed, knew more of navigation and seamanship than any other man aboard the "Flying Wave." He was evidently a gentleman, born and bred; a wearer of fine linen, and a user of clean language, but even Pike knew nothing of his people or his past. He came to the harbor in the "Flying Wave," and when all was made snug aboard he ascended to the white cottage above the village, to take tea with the skipper. Twilight was falling by then. At the narrow gate of the garden he turned, like a good sailor, and looked toward the harbor, to see if the light was in the fore-rigging of the barquentine. Facing the cottage again, he found Pike waiting at the open door to welcome him. A ruddy light glowed behind the stalwart shoulders. The mate's heart warmed with more of happiness than it known for a twelve-month.

Duff had often heard of Margaret from her father. Her praises had been sung on many a white night in the tropics, during the moon-lit watches when the skipper could not keep to his berth. He had shown polite interest, but down in his heart had smiled at the foolishness of a doting parent. Now he met her in the fire-lit sitting room, into which Mrs. Pike and the captain had led him from the lighted entrance. As she came toward him, her face in shadow, and the light on her hair, he wondered for a moment if some dream-wave had washed him back to those lost days. The clasp of her hand was firm and comforting. Her greeting was—well, the words were commonplace enough. It was the voice that set his hard hand trembling like a coward's. He saw that, tho so young, she was as tall as most women. He could not see her face distinctly in the fitful light, but it came to him that this Easter child, this sailor's wonder and boast, was no village simperer. It seemed an age to him since he had been in the same room with a girl like this.

The brass cabin lamp was lighted, and, while the two sailors and Mrs. Pike sat and talked, Margaret laid the cloth and got out the blue and white china. Then a shapeless servant brought in the dishes from the kitchen, and the mate blushed at the sight of her, for such as she was he had expected to find the captain's daughter. During the meal he forgot many bitter and mean things. The china felt dainty and familiar to his hand. The cloth was white and spotless. Two silver candlesticks stood among the shells and corals on the mantelpiece, one on either side of the cherished model of the "Flying Wave." The rugs were thick under foot. The sideboard, of choicest mahogany, caught the light like a pool of brown water. The mate looked about him and across at the girl, and decided, without thinking about it, that life was still a desirable enterprise. He talked, and as the woman and girl listened with sympathy and interest, Pike looked on in wonder. The quick smile, the attitude of courteous deference, the well chosen words,—all had been half seen and partly suspected by the captain, and now flowered before him unrestrained. Quietly attentive, with his gaze shifting kindly from face to face of the three, he learned more of his mate's thoughts and past life in twenty minutes than he had during the whole voyage up from Demarara. He noticed the light in the gray eyes of his Easter child, softening and brightening their grave regard of the stranger. He watched his wife's comely face, touched with an eagerness that brought him no pang of jealousy. His eyes dwelt upon Duff. This was his quiet, fair-spoken messmate sure enough, but how changed. Across the befiddled table of the "Flying Wave" his talk had been sociable enough, but all of the ship, the day's work, and the moods of the sea. The cheer of the cottage room and the attention of the women seemed to have thawed his quiet reserve, and he talked about people, and places, and told stories of the days of his early youth at an English school. Pike had never heard that he was from one of the big public schools —those institutions that stand so for respectability, even in the colonies. He might have guessed it, he thought.

"Where did you pick up your navigation?" he asked, without preamble.

Duff turned toward him, and a shadow of pain stilled the merriment of his eyes and mouth. Silence held the little company for a couple of heart-beats. The young girl, wondering at the change, turned startled eyes upon her father. Then Duff laughed.

"Did it seem that sort of navigation—the kind one would pick up?" he asked, smiling somewhat pensively at the captain.

"Never met with better, my lad," replied Pike, "and I put the question out of idle curiosity. You see, tho good men and capable seamen have sailed mate with me before now, you're the first—well, you're the first of your kind."

A flood of color crept over the young man's dark cheeks, and he leaned toward his hostess. "I should have told the captain before, perhaps, I was trained in Her Majesty's Navy," he said.

"Ah!" exclaimed the captain.

"Last year, in April, the firm of Duff and Delancey, in Kingston, was crowded out—ruined—crushed by a lot of—"

Pike got out of his chair. "I know it," he cried. "The straightest people in the islands, were Duff and Delancey. And Old Duff — that wouldn't be your father?"

"My grandfather. He died worth six pounds odd," remarked the mate, quietly.

"I knew you for a gentleman first time I sighted you," cried the captain, "and a fool I was not to guess the rest. The navy! Lord, I might have known it, the way you made those men jump, and just staring a bit, where I'd be swearing like a Gloucester skipper." He looked at his wife with a deny-it-if-you-can glance, and slapped his big hands on the table in front of him. Duff's eyes met Margaret's. Her's were bright with sympathy. In his shone merriment—or was it tears?

"I have heard of lovers being parted," he said, whimsically, "and read lots of verses about the pain of it, but a year ago, when Fate, in the garb of poverty, tore me from the navy, a lover's troubles did not seem worth reading about any more."

"I believe you, Mr. Duff," said Pike, "tho I've never tasted the navy, and tho I know that lovers' troubles—just little jib-fulls of dirty weather in those latitudes—are bad things." He looked at his wife, and she, remembering some incident of their early courtship, smiled very tenderly and nodded her head.

By this time the sudden shadow had entirely cleared from the younger mariner's face.

"One requires a little pocket money in the navy even in a second-class cruiser on the North Atlantic station," he said, lightly, "so when the supply gave out I got my master's ticket for luck and then tried gold digging in Demarara. That is what I was doing up to the time I joined the 'Flying Wave.'" Then he returned to the description of a cricket match, in which he had taken part at the age of twelve, and the three felt that, for the time being, at least, the subject of his change of life was not for general conversation. Pike returned to his meditations and kindly survey of the table; his wife poured herself another cup of tea and Margaret's eyes recovered their normal expression.

The "Flying Wave" was without freight for two months. Archie Duff remained all that time in Staysail Harbor, for he intended sailing the next voyage with Captain Pike; and in the meantime he found the little village exactly suited to his mind. It was out of the world he had known—so far out that not so much as an echo of its jeers and laughter reached him. It was a good place in which to read, and dream, and save one's money. The sea was at his door, and without that the fairest place on earth would have been a desert to him. It contained three people whom he looked upon as very dear friends, and several hundred kindly fishers and seafarers, who were picturesque, and who did not disturb him. A few miles to the north ran a brown trout brook, where a well-cast fly seldom lit unheeded. The barrens behind the village often lured him inland for miles. He lived, for those eight weeks, with the Pikes, and sometimes the captain and Margaret accompanied him on his rambles, and sometimes Margaret alone. Margaret owned a sailboat which she managed with fearlessness and skill that awed the women of the village, and in this little craft she and Duff often sailed for miles along the coast. The boat was an open skiff, with lavishly tarred sides and battered thwarts, and a tanned mainsail and jib. She sailed well, and, if need were, could be rowed easily. She carried a home-made grappling anchor in the bow—a queer looking creation of stone and wood. In spite of her looks she was always kept in a seaworthy condition, with

sheets and halyards to be trusted, sound spars and a sure helm. Margaret delighted in these coastwise cruises. With the red sail tight in the wind and a bit of head on the sea, and with Duff minding the sheet, the rugged coast seemed to her the Coast of Dream, and in every narrow coast she looked to see a mermaid flashing white shoulders and golden hair amid the spray. If the wind were easy Duff would read aloud,—he had brought many books with him out of his lost past. Sometimes it was Malory's "Morte D'Arthur," and listening, Margaret wondered if the gentle knight, Sir Dinaden, might not have had eyes and chin such as this sailor lad's. Often it was verse that he read, and that was always modern, and held the girl's attention like an enchantment. How some of these strangers had caught the spirit of the morning and the sea, as she had known it all her short life.

Word came to Pike to work the "Flying Wave" around to St. John's, and there take in seal and whale oil for England. Margaret heard of it with admirably concealed dismay; Duff, with hidden delight. He wanted a few new books and some clothes. A week in town would not come amiss after all the months of orderly quiet. He had spent a Christmas week in London, when he was a small boy at school, and now the memories of it grabbed at his heart. He had then had, much against his wishes, a respectable middle aged uncle for guide; but as it was not at all likely that the uncle would offer his services again, he expected to have even a livelier (if not a better) time on the next occasion. This mood did not last long, however. He began to wonder if even London would look as enchanting to the mate of a barquentine as it had to the eleven-year-old kid from school. He wondered about the doors that had been opened to the school boy and the respectable uncle—would they swing as easily to the hand of the poor merchant marine? He doubted it. Then the thought of leaving the snug white cottage, the coastwise trips in the skiff and the peaceful oblivion of the trout brook pricked him with regrets. He would miss Margaret, too. It came to him that she had rather unusual eyes, and a voice not to be forgotten in a hurry, even by a sailor, and that she had always proved herself what he called "a good sort."

The "Flying Wave," was ready, and the mate had a day's grace. Early in the morning, before breakfast, he went down to the little float and overhauled the sheets and halyards of the skiff. By eight o'clock, with the sun like white fire on the water and the cliffs warm and purple, the little craft won out of the narrow harbor and skimmed northward. Duff and the girl sat aft, side by side. Her hair, usually worn in a long braid, was coiled under her cap, for a blowing braid a yard in length is sometimes in the way when dodging a jibing boom. Duff saw in her eyes shadows, and a softening of light, before unnoticed. When her hand touched his on the tiller, as it had done maybe a dozen times on former occasions, he felt a new pleasure and an unusual confusion. A man who has had his training in the gun room of a British war ship is not easily confused. He fell into a gentle, attentive silence, and Margaret, with rare color in her cheeks, laughed and talked. Thus they made a mile or so, skirting the coast with a shifting wind. On the port beam the purple and brown cliffs unfolded, and spray-edged coves opened and closed to their view. Starboard flashed the green water, traced with wave heads; and farther seaward the blue deep, partially silvered by the sun, glinted out to an uneasy horizon.

The wind strengthened, and shifting a point or two, held roaring upon the coast. Duff reefed the mainsail and stowed the jib. Scrambling aft again, he offered to take the tiller from the girl. She shook her head. Her eyes danced with the excitement, and strands of pale hair blew across her face. "I know the coast—we must run in for the next cove," she cried, with her lips at his ear. Looking seaward, Duff noted the black, tumbling waves along the darkening skyline. Turning his head, he saw, with dismay, the thrashing tide and puffs of spray along the cliffs and narrow landwash. For a second his lean face lightened with the joy of the danger; then he remembered his responsibility, and the muscles of his jaw hardened under the brown skin. The wind, now roaring

upon them with ever increasing violence, held a note of rage—a suggestion of personal spite—in its shrieking clamor. The skiff, lying over with lee-gunnel awash, strained like a fugitive from fear.

A little sheltered beach, a haven in that line of battling, flying surf, opened to their view. But this quieter water was sentineled by two huge rocks, now awash with the green seas and now rearing brown and high, and the only approach was the "tickle," or water way between them. The tickle was narrow—a ribbon of black, swirling water between leaping waves. Duff's gaze questioned the girl. She nodded, and the skiff swung in. Duff crawled forward and took up an oar. The red jib beside him split and flew in strands. Above the roaring of wind and surf he heard the boiling of the current in the tickle, and the frenzied singing of the waves under the skiff's buried bow. For a few fearful seconds he wondered if the girl's hands were true enough and strong enough—then he was in the water-swishing between the rocks—battling with green seas that leapt upon him from above. Margaret's courage had deserted her at the last.

Duff dragged the unconscious girl out of reach of the water, and, stumbling dizzily, at last sank beside her upon the shelving landwash. It had been a mad fight. He had been hurled against one of the sentinel rocks. Weighted with the stunned girl, he had been pounded beneath the surface a dozen times by the maddened seas. Upon reaching the stiller water his strength had just sufficed to win him to land. Now it ebbed away from him like spilled blood. Minutes passed, and at last remembrance of the accident returned to him. He opened his eyes and looked straight up at the soft, white curves of Margaret's throat and chin. One of her hands brushed lightly across his face and patted his cheek. He realized, with a sudden glow through his benumbed body, that his head rested in her lap.

"Margaret," he said, without moving.

She started, ever so slightly, and bent her face over his.

"Are you hurt?" he asked.

"No," she replied, "but what a coward I was, to faint. Are you hurt, Archie?"

"Only fagged," he said, and his eyelids fluttered down again.

"Here is your flask," said the girl, "and don't you think you could drink a little of the brandy now? I tried to give you some, but it ran all over your face."

She held the flask to his lips and the stinging, raw liquor steadied his head and set his blood racing. He got to his feet and found that no bones were broken, tho his right hip was stiff and sore.

"Are you good for the walk?" he asked, looking away from her at the foaming tickle and a patch of red sail washing between the rocks.

They found a rough path leading to the top of the cliff. Slowly, and in an unusual silence, they set out toward the village. Their way ran over brown moss, high above the creaming breakers and in the sweep of the wind.

It was past noon when Duff pointed southward at a dip in the cliffs where the village nestled. They could see a flutter of white in among the brown and purple of the hills—the royal and topgallantsail of the "Flying Wave," drying in the wind. Margaret paused and gazed at the unconscious signal of cheer with dimmed eyes.

"I should have given you the tiller! Instead of that I risked both our lives—and you saved them," she said.

Duff looked at her, flushed, and laughed awkwardly.

"My dear girl," he began, lightly—then, altering his tone—"I'm sure I couldn't have run her through without capsizing, and as for the rest of it, why I'm glad you gave me a chance to—to help you ashore."

He caught one of her hands and hurriedly kissed it.

They finished their rough journey in rare, light-headed silence, their eyes never meeting for more than a heartbeat, but often seeking one another.

They entered the rocky garden, bleak and bare. The girl was very white; a slight trembling caught her limbs as she looked down at the harbor and marked the wash of the gray seas against the sides of the "Flying Wave." Archie followed her gaze, but saw nothing of ship or harbor. His heart was throbbing so; and his foolish brain struggled with

his heart. His heart cried for comfort, and for some assurance of love to straighten it through the lonely watches beside the ghostly mizzen. The brain whispered something weak and cautious —the fearful reasoning of a coward.

"Margaret," he said, slowly, "I cannot go like this. A man's heart must be brave and ready, to face a voyage—and mine is blind with doubt. I am not strong enough to do as I should—as a better man would do in my place. Every mile of water between us would weigh on me like death. Had I your promise to cheer me across the lonely months—" His voice, eager and gentle, rose a little at the last words. He leaned forward, but made no effort to touch her.

The door of the cottage opened, and the captain smiled out at them. Margaret glanced at him, with a rare smile at eyes and lips. Then she placed her slim, brown hands on Duff's shoulder.

"If any promise of mine can cheer your voyages," she said, "then I am the happiest woman in the island."

The mate drew her gently toward him and kissed her lips and her eyes. He had no words for this wonderful occasion—indeed, he felt no need of them. Across the soft veil of her hair he saw the rugged harbor radiant with light; the old barquentine riding at her cable like a glorious argosy; and across the waves, in finest harmony, drifted the lilt of a forecastle song.

The captain stepped back and closed the door cautiously. His mouth was smiling, but his eyes?—there were tears in them.

BATHSHEBA, BARBADOS, B. W. I.

An Old-Fashioned Spring

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," ETC.

I HEAR a good deal about an Old-Fashioned Winter, but not often of an Old-Fashioned Spring; yet the latter was more unique than the former. It began in the January thaw, when we not unfrequently had a warm spell of three weeks, during which the plow was put into the uplands. These were openings in the solid forest, and on three sides the beech trees stood unbroken. The few acres of cleared land made a sunny sward that dried very easily, but it was pretty well filled with stumps, and occasionally a charred shaft standing twenty or thirty feet high. While the plow was at work we boys were kindling fires in the stumps, which we gradually reduced to fertilizing ashes. Harmless snakes would run out, thrusting their tongues at us. So it was that plot after plot of virgin forest became meadow or corn land; and there was a deal of sweetness in this simple pioneer preparation for crowding civilization. We came for the most part from Connecticut, and we had Connecticut ways and notions to the brim; but we were full of poetry, too. Our work was always with two things, worship and play. My father's custom was to quit his work an hour before sunset, that he might spend the time with us, studying the little things of Nature, over the knolls and among the trees. This January thaw is mostly now a thing of the past. The equalizing forests are so cut away that cozy nooks are widened out into great landscapes, and the sun has no chance to make the hillsides brown in midwinter.

Hardly was this episode over when it was time to bring out the spiles and tap the maple trees. We did not have far to go, for the forests came close down to our homes and hugged us under their shelter. The spiles were made of elder, with the pith pushed out, and one end sharpened to drive into the tree. The holes were bored with a half-inch auger, two of them about six inches apart and

three feet from the ground. Under the ends of the spiles we placed all sorts of pans and kettles, until there were hardly enough pans in the house to hold the milk. Three times every day these were emptied into pails and carried to the big iron kettles that hung over the fire down in the hollow. There was not a match in the world in 1830; we had to light our fires with coals from the kitchen stove, carried between two pieces of curled bark. Often we had to run hard to keep the coals from going out before we could get them to the woods. Occasionally we boys would stop to blow them, and sometimes we had a stumble that sent us back on our errand. Ah! but that was fun, when we handed the coals to the father, and he, with nice woodcraft, placed them among the splinters of dry hemlock or bits of sumac wood, and blew till they crackled among the twigs. Soon the fire was burning and eating up great sticks of maple and logs of beech that were skillfully piled under and around the two kettles. The first kettle took the fresh sap as it was brought in the pails. This was constantly skimmed of bits of wood and leaves, until it was fairly clean. The second kettle took the thickening syrup; and this must be carefully watched lest it boil over. A careless boy would let go to waste a whole day's boiling. As soon as thick enough the syrup was carried to the house to be cleansed, and still farther boiled, until it was brought to the sugar grain. At all stages I assure you that boiling maple syrup has a delight peculiar to itself, for it must constantly be sampled—and that is what boys were made for. A couple of eggs broken in caused the dirt to rise, and this was skimmed off, to be poured into the vinegar barrel—for in those days there was economy. We wasted nothing, and there is no such vinegar as that which comes from honey waste and defective maple sugar.

Overhead the woodpeckers tapped as busily as folk below; and the yellow-bellied sort did it for the same purpose—he liked sweet sap. Yet I do not remember that then there were trees killed by their overtapping, as there now are. But we did not miss a few trees when the forest covered more than half the land, and we could hear the beech leaves rattle when the wind blew. Most of the woodpeckers are entirely harmless and positively helpful. They have so long been regarded as friends that they have lost fear of man. In those days there was an unwritten law that woodpeckers and robins must never be killed. I think bluebirds were also immune until women took to wearing them in their hats. Most of the other birds did not fare as well. We did not understand them or their place in agriculture. Insects have since then increased enormously, and the fight would be hopeless but for our bird alliance. Just now I see the nuthatches and chickadees running all over my trees to hunt the eggs of pests. I have fed them all winter with pieces of suet hung on my trees and porches.

I think in those days we made more maple sugar in February than in any other month, and the rest in March. We made enough for our whole home supply, except a little New Orleans molasses for ginger bread and cookies. It was fine in midsummer to go into the big pantry and take a lunch of maple sugar, with bread and milk. We had not then heard about bacteria, and we fearlessly ate our fill or more. By April we were in the thick of spring work, as a rule. But sometimes the snowstorm found us out as late as May; and I remember a bit of doggerel that ran

> "The twenty-first of May, so they say,
> A snowstorm put the plows away."

The robins were looked for about the fifth of March, and the bluebirds a few days earlier. I still wonder that the robin was then so great a favorite, because no other bird did so much to prevent us from getting a crop of cherries and berries. I think it was because he was the harbinger of warmer weather.

But to me the flight of the bees and butterflies was even more welcome than that of the birds. My father kept one hundred hives of bees, a few of them in the old cone-shaped straw hives. When it was warm enough for a quick run of sap the bees would take a flight for health as well as food, and not a few would be tempted to fly over the snow banks and never get back. They came to the maple grove, where they sucked chips and buzzed their happiness. There

was enough to study as well as to do, and I look back to those days in the spring woods with a query if our lives are not now too much cut loose from Nature. At any rate, the huge town is a huge blunder—it gives no compensation for the pleasures that were ingrained with the toil of simpler life.

Snow banks lasted in those days until June, in the deep glens, where the dense shade kept out the sun and the heat. But the days were constantly growing longer, and the sun lingered at night, as if it did not care to leave the greening buds to the care of frosty hours. Lemon yellow skies! distinctly not golden—and full of wind! What a wonder such an evening is! The air is clear and a gentle tonic! It is life-full, and the earth and all on it is instinct with growth. Such an evening as this we pulled open the seed drawer and examined our resources. This was not a matter of indifference, as it is now. There were in those days no great seed houses, whose packages could be bought at any village store. We grew our own seeds, as we grew our own roots. A new variety was carefully treasured, and we generously divided with our neighbors. It was a delighful hour when we grouped ourselves around these household treasures. There were seeds of the old-fashioned clove pinks, bachelor buttons, lady slippers and musk mallows. All these were carefully divided into little parcels, which went here and there about the neighborhood, to make warm hearts and bright eyes as well as beautiful garden beds. There was not yet a pansy invented, nor a gladiolus; and as for sweet peas there was just one variety. But among garden seeds we had the blood beet—to my notion better than any modern improvement—and we had such lettuces and cabbages as satisfied our generation.

About the first of April was the time for bonne-fires. All around the horizon they spoke out to each other just as daylight deepened into dusk. Old and young shouted and worked together from seven until nine, and the waste, which had been raked from lawns and gardens, was flung upon the burning piles. The whole air was instinct with life. Even the smoke itself was humorous, for it chased us about, no matter which way the wind blew. It is not easy in spring to get rid of the notion that everything is happy—that the air and the brown earth and leafing trees and the grass, and the bonne-fires themselves, are rejoicing together because spring has come. Spring is life—new life—and it throbs through all Nature. It was always in the early morning that we heard the call of first arriving birds—and it is so to-day. One must listen sharp to hear the whistle and the reply far away across the orchards. They have a line of couriers far along toward the north land. What are they saying? But at night they began their songs. When the bonne-fires burned, a robin would perch on a spruce and sing one of those universal songs of Nature which only the robin can sing. By April twentieth the swifts had come, and, as nowadays, were skimming the evening air for insects. Barns were not then built as we build them, but the boards were far enough apart for the swallows to go in and build nests on the rafters.

But of evening sounds I think that which most fascinated me was the not unmusical call of the frogs. There were more ponds in those days, and wet swales, where these Johnnie-Jump-Ups of the water had undisturbed possession and made the night hours hilarious and resonant. I have a neighbor to-day who tells me that to his notion the frogs sing sweeter than the birds. He has a small pond near his house, hung all over with great willows. Come, he says of an evening, let us go to the frog concert; and we sit there on rustic seats and old logs, and I am not ashamed to say that I enjoy the concert as much as he does himself. It is a cure for insomnia.

Sometimes during April, two or three weeks earlier than in these days, there came into the house aprons full of hepaticas and anemones. It is wonderful how much these little flowers have to do with human happiness, especially with children's lives. Nature understands this, and makes millions more flowers than are needed for any practical purpose. Yet I believe people have succeeded with rooting out and absolutely destroying a good many kinds of wild flowers, as they have of wild animals. I should really like to sit down to-day with the editor of THE INDEPENDENT, under

an old apple tree that I remember, and "fight" blue violets. It might be just as well for both of us as to be trying to keep up with this strenuous age. Just hitch the two violets together and gently pull until one or the other is decapitated. How much like the competition of modern life, both in the manner and the advantage of it.

In those dear old days we got more of our living out of the fields. I cannot think of spring as any way complete until we have had a dish of dandelion greens. We used to pile them up on a big platter, all around a huge piece of boiled pork. No part of our dietary can be too divine to discard the delicious dandelion—when cooked by a wise woman, and eaten with a flavor of lemon and sugar. "God never made one too many dandelions." Very possible—if all the people could get at them. Will not some millionaire create a fund to distribute a bushel of these luscious leaves to every family in America? And why not? There is in them health and sobriety and happiness. The nonsense of drinking spring bitters can be comprehended only when you get the dandelion itself on the table.

Now at last the butternuts are leafed out, and spring has finished its procession. Nothing is more interesting than to notice how every plant and tree has its own time for doing things. As for the butternuts, they always wait for the white ash, as the ash has waited for the maples and the elms. It has taken all of two months to get through with the budding and the leafing out. The uplands, where we begun our spring work, were lots nearly surrounded with forests, and generally a few butternuts had been left scattered about, or along the street side. These gave to us and the squirrels lots of fun and food. All around the edges of these hill clearings, on little knolls, grew wild strawberries. How lucky it was that New York City in those days was big enough at fifty thousand inhabitants, else they could never have tasted strawberries. For my part, I am sure I have never eaten any other berries as fine as those that I pulled out of the bunches of mint, on stems seven inches tall, or spoiled the meadow grass by hunting for them. Round and round the horses drew the plow, through the just sprouting corn and potatoes, until the shadows reached half across the fields. Then the good father put in his team, and called us from the house. We were all soon marching together, here and there, until our baskets were filled with berries, some red and some white. Then we went dancing homeward, discussing to-morrow's shortcake,—until we met the little mother at the door, who clapped her hands with delight. Ah! those were days—honest, clean, and nothing at all to blot out. No, we did not have to ask for a shortcake; for, indeed, the women of those days were proud of nothing else so much as of cooking. We were all one—we were a family. Mothers voted all they pleased till we were twenty-one, and taught us how to vote after that. I should like to see an Old-Fashioned Spring.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Pasque Flower

BY CLIFFORD LANIER

"I WOULD that I could see Thee, God!" "No man
May look upon the face of *Jah* and live!"
The light of Easter's laughing beauty ran
All o'er the land: What splendor might He give
In lovelier form? What joyance could I ask
More fair than spring's surpassing Godhead Masque—
Heaven-blown Anemone a-shine this Pasque?

MONTGOMERY, ALA.



White House Portraits

BY JANET JENNINGS

THE portraits in the White House of twenty-four Presidents may be called an official collection, as the portrait of each President in turn is placed in the White House by authority of Congress, after the President has retired from office. The portrait of President Roosevelt, recently painted by Sargent, adds one more to the number, tho not yet included in the official collection.

The portraits of women in the White House are few in number. There is little to be said about them except that indifference counts for much in lack of sentiment, which would hold in tangible memory women who, more or less helpful, shared with Presidents many duties of the highest position in the gift of the American people. The wives of eighteen Presidents have been mistresses of the White House—nineteen women, including President Tyler's two wives—Mrs. Letitia Tyler, mistress of the White House a year and a half, and Mrs. Julia Tyler, who went into the White House a bride in the last year of President Tyler's administration.

The wives of five Presidents were never associated with the White House. This does not, of course, include Martha Washington—the first—"First Lady of the Land," in New York and Philadelphia, respectively, the seat of Government in President Washington's two administrations. President Jefferson's wife died nearly twenty years before he became President. President Van Buren's wife and President Arthur's wife had been dead several years when they went into the White House, and President Jackson's wife died a few weeks before his inauguration. When President William Henry Harrison was inaugurated his wife was not able to go to Washington. His death, one month later, was a great shock and Mrs. Harrison never entered the White House.

There are but six portraits in the White House of women who have presided over the White House. Not one was purchased by Congress. All were gifts, therefore they cannot be regarded as an official collection. Five of the portraits represent wives of Presidents, including the portrait of Mrs. Roosevelt. The portrait of Mrs. Polk was "Presented by the Women of Tennesee," as these words on the frame state. The full length portrait of Mrs. Hayes was "Presented by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union," and the portrait of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison—also full length—was "Presented by the Daughters of the American Revolution." The portrait of Mrs. Tyler, the second wife of President Tyler, was an individual gift, as also the

portrait of Mrs. Angelica Van Buren, the daughter-in-law of President Van Buren, who was mistress of the White House in his administration.

The six portraits hang in the east entrance hallway, by some people called the "new basement picture gallery," and by the architects who made it, the "East Terrace." The name signifies nothing, the location everything. No more unfavorable location could be found in the White House for these portraits.

The portraits of Mrs. Hayes and Mrs. Harrison afford an interesting study to visitors, because of the strength and sweetness expressed in the faces. When the portrait of Mrs. Hayes was given to the White House the question of where it should be placed caused some discussion. It was well known that the temperance women wished to have it hung in the East Room. At that time the only portraits in the East Room were those of George and Martha Washington. The formal presentation was made in the East Room four days after the inauguration of President Garfield, who accepted the portrait for the White House, Miss Frances E. Willard speaking for the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. President Garfield's promises as to his own course in regard to the total abstinence question in the White House were vague, but his terms of acceptance of the portrait were explicit. In response to the request that the portrait should remain in the East Room he said: "I shall be glad to have this picture on these walls." The frame was of elaborately carved wood, by the women of the Cincinnati School of Design. Tho beautiful in itself, it did not suit the picture, and President Arthur had the change made to the present handsome gilt frame. The portrait of Mrs. Harrison is in a similar frame, this idea being carried out by the Daughters of the American Revolution, when it was found that the two portraits were almost the same size.

The evolution of fashion is partly responsible for general admiration bestowed on these half dozen portraits—visitors often saying of Mrs. Polk: "That is the prize picture." Perhaps it is the sweeping folds of the crimson velvet gown, low cut bodice and short sleeves revealing beautiful neck and arms, or poise of the head, with dark side curls and drooping feathers at the back—altogether a certain stately grace that wins admiration for Mrs. Polk.

Mrs. Van Buren's style of dress antedates Mrs. Polk by fifteen years, in the more quaint fashion of the white brocade gown, elaborate head feathers and band of pearls with pendant on the forehead. Mrs. Tyler's youthful, smiling face is that of a beautiful woman who would be remembered with little thought of the simply fashioned lemon tinted gown.

Chartran's portrait of Mrs. Roosevelt is an attractive picture, exquisitely artistic. Like the other portraits in this basement hall, it shows to great disadvantage in the bad light.

The full length portrait of Martha Washington, the wife of the first President, but, as stated, never mistress of the White House, hangs in the Red Parlor, where the portrait of President Washington is placed. The head of the Martha Washington portrait is a copy by Andrews of the Stuart bust portrait, painted in 1796, and for many years in the Museum of Fine Arts, in Boston.

A portrait of Mrs. Madison, painted a few years ago by Andrews, who made the head a copy of a Stuart portrait of Mrs. Madison, was painted with the expectation that it would be placed in the White House. It was never purchased by Congress, tho it remained on an easel in the East Room several months, then was taken to the Corcoran Art Gallery. Not long ago the portrait was removed to the Cosmos Club, which owns and occupies the "Dolly Madison" house in La Fayette Square, where it was placed for safe keeping when the artist went abroad.

Beside the Stuart portrait of Mrs. John Adams, painted in 1804, a portrait in her early married life, painted by Robert Blythe, in London, while Mr. Adams was Minister to England, represents her as a young, dark eyed, beautiful woman. As the first mistress of the White House, Mrs. Adams had opportunity to display her remarkable executive ability and tact to get the unfinished mansion ready for the first levee, on New Year's Day, 1801. The sparse furniture was so deftly arranged that none but the initiated knew of the planning and anxious hours spent


Mrs. Polk
Mrs. Julia G. Tyler
Mrs. Fillmore
Mrs. Letitia C. Tyler
Mrs. Van Buren
Mrs. L. C. Adams

over the affair. Abigail Adams was equal to every position to which she was called, whether as representative of the first "Republican Court" before King George the Third and Queen Charlotte, or presiding over the White House. It is said of her that she "went on from the day of her marriage to the day of her death, with well balanced judgment and cheerfulness of soul, brightening her husband's pathway."

No woman associated with the White House had so full experience as Dorothy Madison. She had frequently presided as hostess for President Jefferson through the eight years when Mr. Madison was his Secretary of State. Mrs. Madison was quite at home, therefore, when Mr. Madison succeeded President Jefferson, and she went into the White House in her own right as the President's wife, and reigned supreme another eight years. Mrs. Madison's heroism during the advance of the British into Washington was one of her greatest triumphs. Not the least was the saving of the portrait of President Washington when the British burned that White House, about which wildly improbable stories are told.

It would seem that Mrs. Madison herself should be authority on the manner of saving the portrait of President Washington. Her letters are accessible, and the following extract from a letter to her sister gives the story of the portrait, and also a pretty good proof that the second mistress of the White House never for a moment lost her head.

The letter is dated, "Tuesday, August 23d, 1814," and written in the excitement of preparations for flight. In a last paragraph, added Wednesday morning, Mrs. Madison writes:

> "Our friend, Mr. Carroll, has come to hasten my departure, and is in very bad humor with me because I insist on waiting until the large picture of General Washington is secured, and it requires to be unscrewed from the wall. This process was found too tedious for these precarious moments. I have ordered the frame to be broken, and the canvas taken out; it is done, and the precious portrait placed in the hands of two gentlemen of New York for safe keeping."

Not only did Mrs. Madison save the precious portrait, but also the Cabinet papers and the silver belonging to the White House, tho everything of her own was sacrificed.

A few years after Benjamin West painted Mrs. Monroe's portrait another portrait of her was painted by Sené, in Paris, when Mr. Monroe was Minister to France. The French portrait represents Mrs. Monroe with a mass of dark curls about the head, and Greek style of dress severely classic. Mrs. Monroe was the first mistress in the rebuilt White House, with its new French furniture and service of silver plate. Her residence abroad in the Diplomatic Circle at Paris, and later at London, had made her the more punctilious in etiquette, and her entertainments were marked by a quiet splendor quite in keeping with her charming dignity of manner. It was at this time that the "first call" question came to the fore to disturb the peace of administrations, more or less, ever since. Mrs. Madison had made calls and returned calls, to her sorrow, but was unable to recede after beginning. Mrs. Monroe, however, drew the line. John Quincy Adams, then Secretary of State, recording in his diary the pros and cons, said: "Mrs. Monroe neither pays, nor returns visits." The question was made the subject of a special Cabinet meeting, as it has been of Cabinet meetings of later times.

Stuart's portrait of Louisa Catherine Adams was painted at the time he painted the portrait of her husband, President John Quincy Adams. Like Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. John Quincy Adams had been a member of the Diplomatic Circle, familiar with the etiquette of foreign courts, Mr. Adams having been American Minister at Berlin, and later at St. Petersburg. John Quincy Adams was undoubtedly the most learned man who had yet occupied the position of President. Mrs. Adams's elegant and intellectual *régime* was felt throughout the length and breadth of the land.

Another mistress of the White House of marked intellectual tastes was Abigail Fillmore, wife of President Fillmore. It was Mrs. Fillmore who made the library in the White House, securing an appropriation from Congress for the purchase of books, placed by her own hands in the oval room, which has been known from that day to this, as the White House Library.

One of the fine characters among President's wives was Eliza Johnson, the wife of President Johnson. A woman of great refinement and noble aspiration above the humble rugged environment of her mountain home in Tennessee, Mrs. Johnson taught her husband the first rudiments of his education. It is a glory to her memory and a credit to the man whose incentive from a devoted wife led him on, step by step, until he had left the tailor's bench for the floor of the United States Senate, and from that was elected to the office of Vice-President.



Mrs. Johnson was too much of an invalid while in the White House to be before the people and the duties of hostess were shared by her daughters, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Stover—gentlewomen, kindly and gracious. The honor and dignity of the nation lost nothing in the hands of these "plain people" of Tennessee. They fully understood what was required of the President of the United States, and were equal to any emergency.

The wives of Presidents have been women of strong character and marvelous adaptability. Men who have become Presidents have owed much in early married life to wives who were helpmates in the true meaning of the word. In the White House their good sense, tact and grace have added greatly to the welfare of administrations. Nobody will dispute the fact that Abigail Adams, the first mistress of the White House, Dorothy Madison, Elizabeth Monroe and Mrs. John Quincy Adams left an impress for good on their day and generation. Devoted in home life, accomplished as hostesses in all that pertains to a gracious hospitality, they were none the less conversant with affairs of state. The same may be said of wives of later Presidents. All, living up to high ideals, filled well the position of "First Lady of the Land." There are also other women, relatives of Presidents without wives, who filled the position with honor and credit. A notable exception among women not wives of Presidents was Miss Harriet Lane, the niece of President Buchanan, and the accomplished mistress of the White House during his administration. It was generally conceded that never since the days of Mrs. John Quincy Adams had the White House been presided over with more grace and dignity than when Harriet Lane dispensed its hospitality.

But at least there should be the complete collection of portraits of wives of Presidents who were associated with administrations as mistresses of the White


Mrs. Cleveland
Mrs. Garfield
Mrs. McKinley
Mrs. Roosevelt
Mrs. Harrison
Mrs. Hayes
Mrs. Grant

House. The Daughters of the American Revolution — that great organization which annually proclaims itself the conserver of patriotic memories—could do nothing more appropriate, or more appreciated by the American people, than the work of securing such a collection for the White House.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Third Day

BY ZITELLA COCKE

"MOTHER, dost see the dayspring break.
The rose of dawn bursting to bloom
O'er their dim path who for love's sake,
Bear spices unto Joseph's tomb?"

"My son, a dawn shall bloom to-day,
Which shines the sad world's grief away."

"Nay, Mother, hath the sun forgot
How he in wrath his face did hide,
As he from mortal eye would blot
The Cross on which my Master died?"

"A sun, never to set shall rise,
And fill the earth with glad surprise."

"I seek His grave—fain would I stay,
Can I His loved disciple see
That naked Cross upon the way,
Nor faint this coward heart of me?"

"That Cross, so fearsome now to thee
Henceforth the world's dear hopes shall be—"

* * * * * * *

"Hail, Mother of my risen Lord?
Aye risen, indeed, to human sight.
Fulfilling all His precious word,
Till Doubt and Fear are shamed to flight—
Joy! joy! this heart thrills to its core,
The Master's face again to see,
He lives! He lives! and goes before
His faithful flock to Galilee.
Wish is outrun, Hope is o'ersped,
Jesus is risen from the dead!"

"Ere my sweet Babe to manhood grew,
The sword which yet should pierce me through
The Powers of Hell He should subdue.
Yea, all my son, I knew, I knew!"

BOSTON, MASS.

Herbert Spencer's Sociology

BY LESTER F. WARD

[Professor Ward's sociology differs fundamentally from that of Spencer. From the time of his first work on the subject, "Dynamic Sociology" (1883), to his latest, "Pure Sociology" (1903), he has vigorously combated the biological and in a sense fatalistic conception of the Spencerian school. In the emphasis which the Spencerians have put upon the purely biological factors of human evolution they have slighted or minimized the factors of intelligence. To such extremes has this view been carried that social regulation has been denounced as an interference with evolution—as tho an alien force could be intruded into the cosmic process. It has been the work of Professor Ward to keep constantly before the world the truth that human intelligence, far from adapting itself to its environment, radically alters that environment, and that consciousness and will are as truly a part of the evolutionary process as are chemical reaction and gravitation.—EDITOR.]

C'est le privilège du vrai génie, et surtout du génie qui ouvre une carrière, de faire impunément de grandes fautes.—*Voltaire.*

"NIHIL de mortuis nisi bonum." In these days, when science mourns, no one covets the task of pointing out defects. If Herbert Spencer did not create sociology, he at least raised it into life and started it on its grand career. It required courage to do this and to embody it in a great scientific system on an equal footing with biology, psychology and ethics at a time when others passed it by and disdained to speak its name. This brave act will always be regarded as more than atoning for any shortcomings that the most critical will ever find in Herbert Spencer's sociology. As one of those who have freely critcised that part of his vast scheme during his lifetime, the present writer feels it incumbent frankly to avow that nothing he could say in disparagement of certain aspects of Spencer's treatment of the subject appreciably diminishes the debt of gratitude which he, in common with all lovers of truth, acknowledges to Herbert Spencer for the three monumental volumes in which he has unfolded that science.

But the saying is too trite to need repeating that there is always danger of resting any case upon authority, however great, and that the only condition to progress in any science or in any field of inquiry is fearless and independent scrutiny of the basic doctrines of even the greatest masters. It is, therefore, no derogation from the magnitude of Spencer's achievement to say that, like all things human, it has its defects. In the present case it is perhaps better to say that it has one defect, for by the side of this one all the others are dwarfed into insignificance. And but for the weighty and vital character of this defect it would be unworthy of any one at a time like the present to point it out, and thus break the even flow of just and sincere praise for one who has made an epoch and has now laid down his pen.

How shall we formulate this one salient deficiency in Herbert Spencer's sociology? It may sound too dramatic to say that it consists in ignoring the human mind as a factor in sociology. True, his system embraces two volumes on psychology. Nevertheless I make bold to affirm not only that he did not base his sociology upon his psychology, but that his psychology is of a kind such that sociology could not be based upon it. Written before the biology and transferred to a position between that and the sociology, where, of course, it should stand, it is, nevertheless, as completely isolated as if it formed no part of the Synthetic Philosophy. The sociology, great as are its intrinsic merits, does not represent a science like other sciences, upon which man can lay hold and use as an instrument for his own advancement. Every other science rests upon a body of uniform laws which have been discovered by investigation, and which, as soon and as fast as discovered, can be put to immediate use in furthering the interests of life and ameliorating the condition of mankind. The science

of sociology as taught by Spencer is a complete exception in this respect. Its laws are not pointed out, and there is not only no intimation that if there are social laws they may be utilized to human advantage, but there is a distinct implication, repeatedly expressed, that no such use can be made of them.

In Spencer's psychology spare allusion is made to the most fundamental and essential of the intellectual faculties, the faculty of invention. This is the faculty that has the chief value in sociology. It is the one that has produced nearly all the effects that distinguish man from an animal. But for it he could never have migrated and peopled the earth. It is the basis of all the arts. It underlies all discovery in science. It has accomplished the whole of what is called material civilization. It has done this by applying the known laws of nature to the uses of man. The various sciences, one after another, as fast as established by the discovery of their laws, have thus been put to practical service. There is no law of nature which cannot be made available for such purposes to a greater or less extent. It is the essence of a science that it shall explain certain invariable laws governing the phenomena with which it deals. All true sciences are of that character. If sociology is really a science it must also possess this character. And as man has been able to make practical use of every other science, it must follow that when social laws are really known and a social science is established he will be able to make a practical use of it. This in Spencer's sociology is at least impliedly denied, and in his other works it is expressly and vehemently denied.

To every science there corresponds an art. If there is a social science there must be a social art. That there is such an art no one can doubt, but thus far, it must be frankly confessed, it has remained chiefly an empirical art. In this respect it does not differ from all other arts. All have their empirical stage before they reach their scientific stage. But the empirical arts have all been useful, and the social art, even in its empirical stage, has been the most useful of all, since it has been the condition to the development of all the other arts—nay, to the very existence of society itself. But just as the usefulness of all other arts has been enormously increased by scientific discovery, so the usefulness of the social art will be increased, and in quite as great proportion, by the discovery and application of the laws and principles underlying social phenomena. It is not necessary to point out what all this is to consist in. I have attempted this on numerous occasions and gone as far as possible with the light we possess. But the essential thing is to recognize social phenomena as a field for scientific discovery and for the exercise of the inventive faculty precisely as in other departments of science and art. This class of scientific research once recognized and entered upon, the possible directions that it shall take, the methods and the technic will soon reveal themselves. If there are social laws and social forces, work in the social field will differ from that in other fields only in the nature of these laws and forces. Just as invention in the physical world consists in directing physical forces into channels of human advantage, so invention in the social world must consist in directing the social forces into such channels. The empirical social art seeks to drive men to do what is supposed to be for the interest of society. The inventor never seeks to coerce natural forces. By means of appropriate apparatus devised by his ingenuity he causes or *induces* them spontaneously to flow in the desired channels. It must be so with the social inventor, and social invention, once seriously undertaken, will speedily do away with all mandatory, prohibitory and penal legislation, and inaugurate an era of scientific, or *attractive* legislation, which will make obedience to law the form of action that the individual most desires, thus rendering the operations of society automatic and spontaneous.

Of all this we find absolutely nothing in any of the writings of Herbert Spencer.

There is another point of view from which we may contemplate Herbert Spencer's sociology. In his biology we are taught that organic evolution takes place through the joint action of differentiation and integration. Organic progress is measured by the degree to which organs and structures are multiplied to serve the various ends of higher and higher life,

and by the degree to which these multiplied structures and organs are then subordinated to the directive influence of a more and more perfect nervous system, and ultimately to the absolute control of one supreme directive organ, the perfected brain. It is these two conditions which constitute respectively organic differentiation and organic integration.

Mr. Spencer early espoused the doctrine that human society constitutes an organism analogous in many respects to the organisms of which the world of life is composed. He pointed out these analogies in great numbers and supplied the most convincing arguments for the doctrine that have yet been adduced. But it is noteworthy that he generally, and no doubt intentionally, avoided, as far as possible, those analogies that relate to the nervous system, altho it is here that the most important ones are to be found. He did, however, say that the function of Parliament was analogous to that of the brain of animals, and it is the prevailing view of those who defend the social organism theory that government is the sociological homolog of the brain.

Certain it is that organic integration is effected solely through the nervous system, and, in the higher organisms, through the brain. The various organs and structures would never spontaneously co-operate in the interest of the whole organism and work together in that perfect harmony necessary to carry on the functions of life without an organized nervous system to give and execute the commands of the creature. Mr. Spencer laid great stress on social differentiation, but was almost silent as to social integration. But what is social integration? Evidently it is some co-ordinating system that regulates the manifold organs of society and requires them to work in harmony for the good of the whole. And what can this be but the power, however constituted and by whatever name called, that every society, however undeveloped, possesses, and which is the agent and exponent of the society? Sociologists prefer to speak of collective action, or of the action of society itself, rather than to use the narrower, less correct, and more or less objectionable word government. That term is apt to be taken to mean the particular persons whom society at any given time has selected as its agents to execute its will and conduct its affairs. These persons are nothing but instruments and of no significance from the sociological point of view. The action taken in any case is that of society acting as an integrated unit, in the same sense as the acts of an animal or a man are those of the complete organism under the control of a nervous system presided over by a supreme central ganglion or brain.

Is the analogy, then, to stop with differentiation only? Is the social organism nothing but a complex mass of highly differentiated organs and structures without any co-ordinating and controlling system capable of making them work to some prescribed end and co-operate in carrying on the functions of society? Such is the conclusion to be drawn from Herbert Spencer's sociology.

Mr. Spencer started out in his great career as an avowed and extreme individualist, thoroughly imbued with the doctrines of the economists of his day. Individualism was then and is still taken to mean the opposite of collectivism. But, properly viewed, it is nothing of the kind. It can be successfuly shown that there is nothing contradictory in the two doctrines, and that true individualism is not only consistent with true collectivism, but can, in fact, only be attained by means of it. This may seem paradoxical, but it will seem still more so when I say that the proof of it has been chiefly supplied by Mr. Spencer himself.

In defending the doctrine of the social organism he introduced certain qualifications. He enumerated first the respects in which a society resembles an organism, and, secondly, those in which it differs from one. Altho he reduced these latter to a minimum, and often showed that they were more apparent than real, there remained one which he saw to be fundamental. He said:

"The last and perhaps the most important distinction is that while in the body of an animal only a special tissue is endowed with feeling, in society all the members are endowed with feeling. . . . It is well that the lives of all parts of an animal should be merged in the life of the whole, because the whole has a corporate consciousness capable of happiness or misery. But it is not so with a society, since its living units do not and cannot lose individ-

ual consciousness, and since the community, as a whole, has no corporate consciousness. And this is the everlasting reason why the welfare of citizens cannot rightly be sacrificed to some supposed benefit of the state, but why, on the other hand, the state is to be maintained for the benefit of citizens. The corporate life must here be subservient to the lives of the parts, instead of the lives of the parts being subservient to the corporate life."

Thus we see that it was upon this one important respect in which society differs from an organism that Mr. Spencer justified his individualism and maintained that his attitude of hostility to collective action was in harmony with his general scheme of philosophy. In this he was certainly mistaken, and, what is more, it is this undeniable fact that the individual alone is capable of enjoyment and suffering that constitutes the chief argument for striving to attain the maximum social integration.

According to the Lamarckian law, which Mr. Spencer fully accepted, it is function that creates organs. Whatever organs, structures or parts an organism acquires, they have all been developed in response to a demand growing out of the needs of the organism. The consequence is that all development, whether organic or social, always is and must necessarily be in the direction of some specific advantage to be derived therefrom. And, conversely, whatever is demanded as such an advantage will ultimately be supplied by the development of the structure, organ, or part that is adapted to secure it. Now, as he says, it was manifestly to the advantage of the organism that the manifold parts should come under the complete dominion of the whole organism. Any individual liberty on the part of the various organs and structures would quickly entail the destruction of the organism with all its parts. And all because it is the organism that is sensitive and conscious, while the parts may be regarded as, relatively at least, insensible and unconscious.

All this is reversed in a society, and for the very reason that Mr. Spencer gives—viz., that here it is the parts that are sensitive and conscious, while the society as such is unconscious and incapable of either enjoyment or suffering. This it is that explains the difference between social integration and organic integration. The former, according to the Lamarckian law, is directed exclusively toward securing the interests of the parts—*i.e.*, of individuals. It is, and must necessarily be, introduced for this purpose. Nothing can originate, either in the organic or the superorganic world, which is not advantageous. To conceive of the origin of a disadvantageous organ, or structure, or institution, is to misunderstand the first principle of evolution. The end is the cause of the means, which arises solely for the sake of the end. The end is always the *good* of something. The idea of a good involves that of the capacity to feel. In a word, it implies a sentient being. An organism is such a being, but a cell or a gland is not. An individual man is such a being, but a state or a society is not. It follows that organic development must be in the direction of securing the interest of the organism and not of its parts, while social development must be in the direction of securing the interest of the individual and not of society as such. The general means employed in both cases has been integration, but organic and social integration are unlike in this respect.

Just as in the organic world structures have been the means employed in securing the end—the good of the organism—so in the superorganic world society has been the means employed in securing the end—the good of the individual. This social integration, which is the scientific expression for collectivism, is the only means by which the freedom and happiness of the individual can be secured. Primarily it was the only means by which the human race could protect itself from hostile influences and continue to exist. And now, as always, it is the only means of protecting individuals from the egoistic domination of other individuals. Without a co-ordinating and restraining power to regulate the conduct of individuals toward one another and prevent the wholesale exploitation of the weak by the strong, liberty and happiness would be impossible. The highest aim of true individualism is the maximum individual liberty. Social integration somewhat restricts the individual's freedom, but this restriction is as nothing compared to that which other individuals

would cause in its absence. Even Mr. Spencer's "equal freedom" can only be attained through such collective restraint as shall forbid one individual to interfere with the liberty of another. Within these limits the more complete the social integration the greater the real and legitimate liberty of every individual.

The existing "social unrest," of which we are hearing so much, is due in the main to the imperfect state of social integration at which the world has arrived, and its sole remedy must be through more and more complete integration. The present social movement is wholly in this direction. Mr. Spencer saw the movement, but he misinterpreted it. He saw in it "the coming slavery," instead of the coming liberation of mankind. He imagined that it was morbid, abnormal and temporary, whereas it is perfectly healthy, normal, and destined to continue. He did not perceive that the fundamental distinction which he so clearly pointed out between the animal and the social organism necessarily reverses the direction of social evolution and causes it to work for the good of the individual.

The movement toward collectivism, which no one with his eyes open can fail to see taking place in spite of all that the philosophers may say, is really a true social evolution, proceeding on natural principles, and aiming at the same end as all other forms of social progress—the good of mankind. It differs from organic evolution only in the fact that it seeks the good of the parts instead of the whole, of individuals instead of society considered as something to be benefited. If Mr. Spencer had seen this he might have made his sociology not only symmetrical in itself but harmonious with his entire scheme of philosophy, of which it would have become the natural culmination and the true crown.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Two Books on American Sculpture

In these two books,* written almost at the same time, we are supplied by means of two entirely different methods with much interesting information regarding the sculptors America has produced. In Mr. Taft's book we get chronological treatment, from the earliest efforts, in their setting of time and place, and in Mr. Caffin's collection of critiques we get only geniuses of the present day, with rather a feeling of isolation about them, each one being placed upon a high pedestal alone, and admired by Mr. Caffin to the point of extravagance at times.

Mr. Taft is excellent in all the first two parts of his book, which revive almost romantically the men who did the statues we now shudder at, from 1750—when sculpture in this country was represented by the war portraits by Mrs. Wright, whose work in England called forth the title of "Promethean Modeler," and whose wax effigy of Lord Chatham stood for years in a glass case in Westminister Abbey—to the time, memorable in all the American art world, of the Centennial. Showing us the reasons for the absolute lack of sculptural tradition among the Dutch, Quaker and Puritanic beginnings of American civilization, Mr. Taft points out that those crude and, to us, inane or



Palmer. Peace in Bondage. From Taft's History of American Sculpture. Macmillan Co.

* The History of American Sculpture. *By Lorado Taft.* New York: The Macmillan Co., 1903. 118 illustrations. $6.00.
American Masters of Sculpture. *By Charles H. Caffin.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., 1903. 32 illustrations. $3.00.

unpleasant productions of Greenough and Crawford and others of the period before 1850 were remarkable for their mere existence and development out of our pioneer or Colonial life. This part of the history is delightful reading, written with the fresh interest of new inquiry into a remote subject by a man who very certainly enjoyed his researches. The men studied are such pigmies, in a way, tho they took themselves so seriously, and had much about them that now seems like pose, but which, as Mr. Taft remarks, "was sincerity and even simplicity itself in that age of ponderous elegance." Most of our early men came from humblest circumstances, and struggled unaided by instruction or surroundings to some knowledge of the craftsman's side of sculpture. Until 1876 little else was accomplished. In the middle period many went to Italy, and there produced "nothing that might not have been done in the same spirit by sculptors of any other nationality then living in Italy." It is much more entertaining and even inspiring to read about the dreams and struggles of these early sculptors than it is to see their works, tho Mr. Taft resurrects for us certain old forgotten things like the "Nymph of the Schuylkill," by Wiliam Rush, that seems to have some beauty, at least in the photograph.

Throughout the book we are made to realize how much the physical mastery of the craft is dependent upon mental fineness, tho in regard to the Sculptor Palmer, who died very recently, in whom Mr. Taft interests us anew, he explains how his early career as a carpenter and then as a cameo-cutter led his mind through channels that were all in the direction of his late work, and so, with his natural sense of form,

> "he was far better prepared for achievement than is the most gifted of college graduates, who may, indeed, be full of knowledge and enamored of beauty, but whose hands are unresponsive."

Palmer, and Ball who is still living, saw the actual beginnings of sculpture in America worthy of the name, and modern American sculpture, according to Mr. Taft, is much more directly descended through their line—to which also belonged H. K. Brown and John Rogers with their sturdy native traits—than by way of the classicists Hiram Powers, Rinehart, Story, Harriet Hosmer, and others. But there entered the influence of Paris for the new generation, and it is now visible in nearly all our work, tho only on the technical side; our art is not now so French as it was once Italian.

Mr. Taft is a little less satisfactory when he writes of his contemporaries. Naturally he is here less free than in earlier parts of the book, and less inclined to place them individually in their relations to the whole field of art, yet he is sane and conservative enough, so that his work will hardly sound as extravagant to a reader of fifty years hence as the "Book of the Artists," by Tuckerman, of 1867, for instance, which he quotes so entertainingly.

Mr. Taft makes the curious mistake of placing Oscar Lenz and Gutzon Borglum among the foreigners working here. Both are Americans.

Mr. Caffin is rather more of the temperament of Mr. Tuckerman. The difference between his book and Mr. Taft's besides the difference in form lies in the innate contrast between the sculptor and the layman thinking about sculpture. Mr. Caffin belongs to the appreciative part of the public. He has all the stock terms that may be acquired in the course of careful, concentrated thinking about one's impressions in art under the influence of studio talk, but somehow he reduces them to cant. His is not a book for the profession, but there are some excellent pages of presentation of facts, a knowledge of which more widely spread will certainly help on that art appreciation which this country so sorely needs.

Bog-Trotting for Orchids

THE bog-trotter comes into his own by the advent of this work. Not only the poetry of the occupation or recreation, whatever you wish to term it, is described, but the practical side as well. We must confess to having penetrated mysterious bog country for orchids and other wild flowers when springtime spread her arms and found fullness of delight in the gloom and silence. The majority of botanists steer clear of the

* BOG-TROTTING FOR ORCHIDS. *By Grace Greylock Niles.* With 72 illustrations. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

bog. To them it is muddy, lonely, dirty and generally without beauty. Perhaps it is so on the borderland, but all bogs have glorious hidden glens and nooks where ferns and mounds of moss shut in colonies of orchids, lilies, trilliums, violets and the choicest of blooms.

The author in three seasons explored the orchid bogs of four States, New York, New Jersey, Vermont and Connecticut. Her investigations covered special trips to the Hoosac Tunnel country, the swamps of Etchowog, Pownal Center, Notch Brook, North Adams, Rocky Hollow, Westville, Mount Carmel, the hill country of Mosholu and Lowere, Mayunsook Valley, the Orange Mountains and Jersey salt meadows. The labors of other seasons, covering a period of years, are brought into the text as a pleasant reminiscence, her special study of the orchid family covering both north temperate and tropical climes. In a plea for the preservation of the orchids of New England stress is laid upon the ignorance displayed by persons knowing naught of the family. The orchid is supposed to grow only in the tropics, and when brought North must be artificially cultivated. As a matter of record, there are from twenty-seven to thirty genera and from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and sixty species found in North America and North of Mexico, and there are eleven epiphytes that belong to the Southern States. Northern orchids grow wherever there is sunshine and moisture. Four species of cypripedium thrive between latitudes 54° and 64°. Alaska has from fifteen to eighteen picturesque kinds. The northeastern part of the United States and Canada raise seventy-one species. Of these from forty-eight to fifty-six grow in New England, and nearly all of them in the



Photograph of an Orchid (Cypripedium reginae), from the Bogs of Etchowog. From "Bog-Trotting for Orchids." G. P. Putnam's Sons

Hoosac Valley, its peat and marl beds seeming to be natural breeding grounds, where Northern and Southern species as well as Eastern and Western meet and intermix. The cypripedium or moccasin flower division has some thirteen species in North American. In the cypripedium the stigma is not a gummy surface, but is in a cavity between the anther cells.

Spirited accounts are given of the finding of all sorts of orchid treasures; the early coral root with madder buds and creamy lip; giant twayblade with showy leaves and queer sepals; green adder's mouth with whitish-emerald flowers; marsh orchis or ladies' tresses; rattlesnake plantain; sweet-perfumed arethusa; raspberry-scented pogonia; grass pink; showy orchids with dainty nectar spur; the lance-leafed green orchids; the yellow-spotted Hooker; the round-leaved, crested, ragged, fringed, purple-fringed; white, yellow and stemless lady slippers.

During May of the first season the bog-trotter found the dwarf yellow lady slipper and the moccasin flowers in the dense gloom of Etchowog, surrounded by colonies of painted trilliums, stars of Bethlehem, Indian poke, dwarf cornel, dog-tooth lily, lily of the valley, Solomon's seal and Indian cucumber. After the find followed an exploration of a tamarack swamp. During the last of June in the vicinity she was almost lost in a hailstorm. Students flocked to the Pownal bogs at this time, and with baskets carried off the season's output of showy lady slippers and pink moccasin flowers, not realizing that such vandalism was bound to bring about extinction.

About the first of July trips to Witch Hollow and Pownal resulted in finding a family of ram's heads growing near chestnut trees; the smaller round-leaved and the great-leaved orchis on a southern hillside. In August and September groups of yellow fringes put in an appearance. The second season was even more fruitful. In the third the swamps of Mosholu and Lowere, New York, the Orange Mountains and salt meadows of Jersey and the Mayunsook Valley, North Berkshire, brought a fine yield. In referring to cultivation the bog-trotter says she has transplanted all the New England species of cypripedium, but only two took comfortably to the garden for a number of seasons. The small and large yellow kinds were easily managed in separate plants. The showy lady slippers and pink moccasin flowers proved difficult to raise.

The author has a sympathetic style relieved with cheerful whimsicality. Of the fifteen genera of Orchidaceæ of New England all save Listera, Tipularia and Aplectrum are represented in the illustrations. The photographs were made by the author and Miss Katherine Lewers.

Books for the Quiet Hour

It is a far cry from the Puritan ancestor who read nothing but sermons to his great grandson who reads nothing but the daily newspaper. We see the latter everywhere, on the trolley-car, the "L" train and the ferry. It would seem that he never had a quiet hour, or a thought beyond the limited area cirmumscribed by the head-lines of his paper. Yet it is pleasant to think that even in his hurried life he may find time in which to read and enjoy a book* like Dr. Hepworth's "Fourth Series of Herald Sermons," which reached a wide audience every Sunday morning for years through the editorial page of the *Herald*. Their mission is not yet ended, and we are glad to see them in more permanent form.

Another collection of popular essays† on a theme of more than passing interest comes from the pen of William Chester, a graduate of Princeton, and for nine years a student in Paris under August Sabatier. His book bears the marks of careful study and preparation. Mr. Chester would be the first, no doubt, gratefully to acknowledge his indebtedness to Fiske and Drummond, Kant and Descartes, Martineau and Wallace, and yet his book is his own, clear in thought as it is in diction, and far from commonplace in either. We note a fault in speaking of "the larger hope," that,

"while the power of resistance of the human will to God is vast and indefinite, yet the power of love is infinitely greater, and in the long run

* Making the Most of Life. *By George H. Hepworth.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.00.

† Immortality a Rational Faith. *By William Chester.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.00.

of ages the Divine Father will, in His wise way and time, subjugate all things to himself,"

the author says: "*This is not Universalism;* for Universalism declares that this is true, while we hope that this may be true." The passage seems to us a mere quibble, unworthy of the honesty of the rest of the book.

The history of "Religious Liberty"* is the history of the noblest struggle of the human mind, ranking next to that never-ending fight for freedom of person and thought which has made much of the tragedy of the loftiest spirits in every age. That men have been willing to suffer persecution, either brutal or subtle in its character, or even to die, for the truth as they saw it, is one of the most transcendent things we know of the nature of man. The present volume treats of this phase of the history of the Baptist Church, from its obscure beginnings in 1500 in Holland and Switzerland to Roger Williams, Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, all advocates of perfect religious liberty. It is a careful, historical monograph, written from the Baptist standpoint.

Dr. Stall takes for the text of his new book† the quaint words of George Herbert:

"By all means use sometimes to be alone;
Salute thyself, see what thy soul doth wear."

And in the brief essays and paragraphs he has written for the "hour of quiet communion with self and Christ" there is much shrewd and sensible advice, as well as purely devotional passages full of real feeling. For example, this:

"Deal thoughtfully with the young, for they have a long journey before them; and be tender and considerate with the aged, for they have come a long way."

"Our gifts are measured, not by what we give, but by what we have received."

One Religion: Many Creeds,‡ might have been entitled "The New Protestantism" when it was first printed thirty years ago. At the present day its bold assertions do not appear so startling as in 1870. Few thinkers even in what are called the "orthodox sects" of Christians, are at all startled by the word "myth" or "legend" when applied to the stories of the Creation, the Deluge, or the Garden of Eden. More and more are the Churches sifting the divine gold from the human dross, which is the accretion of ages of ignorance and credulity. No doubt we still believe things our grandchildren will discredit; but most present-day Christians would cordially concur in Mr. Winans's dictum that "it is better to be on the side of Truth than to have Truth on our side," and grant his critical objections a patient hearing and whatever weight they deserve. As in so many rationalistic writers, there is a painful lack of poetic imagination, and of any comprehension of its products. The "literal interpretation of the Scriptures" is by no means confined to the orthodox believer; it is found quite as often among his critics. Whether the Occidental can ever fully understand the Oriental is a question. That an essentially prosaic mind will ever comprehend the divine exaggerations of the poet is not a question—he simply cannot, any more than a cold, calculating sensualist can understand the tender extravagances of a true lover. A Christian needs imagination, as much as the poet or the creative scientist.

A book that has grown out of real needs such as a city missionary or settlement worker or army chaplain* must meet every day is apt to be intensely practical. Such sermons deserve respect because they have helped men on the "Long March," if for no other reason. Dr. Trumbull's sermons, however, have a value aside from the need that produced them.

There is a growing tendency in the Church to place the emphasis upon the Life rather than upon Belief, however rational the creed may be. This is what the Master would wish us to do. In a little "Study"† on the subject, "Following the Master," the more practical and helpful side of Christianity is discussed. The "Kingdom" we seek is so much within us, and more within our own control than we readily believe or are willing to admit. He that doeth the will shall know the doctrine, and the doing must come first, as it does, practically, in most things. The Law of Love is the solvent for most of our perplexities.

* RELIGIOUS LIBERTY. *By Henry Melville King.* Providence, R. I.: Preston & Rounds Co. $1.00.
† FACES TOWARD THE LIGHT. *By Sylvanus Stall.* Philadelphia: The Vir Publishing Co. $1.00.
‡ ONE RELIGION: MANY CREEDS. *By Ross Winans.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

* SHOES AND RATIONS FOR A LONG MARCH. *By H. Clay Trumbull.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
† SEEKING THE KINGDOM. *By Ernest Everett Day.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

Mediæval England. English Feudal Society from the Norman Conquest to the Middle of the Fourteenth Century. By Mary Bateson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.



Slings of Warfare. From "Mediæval England." Putnam's.

To say that this volume belongs to the "Story of Nations" series sufficiently indicates its form and character, altho it differs from most of its predecessors in being more a picture of a state of society than a narrative of events. In recent years medieval history has been a favorite field of research by students, and the economic and social conditions of the period have been worked out with remarkable minuteness and clearness, considering the fragmentary and obscure nature of the material. The results of this patient investigation have not been published to any great extent in popular form, and ordinary readers still get their ideas of the age of chivalry from romances, which, however enjoyable, are not always safe guides to history. The present volume is quite as interesting as the average historical novel and much more reliable.

The Woodhouse Correspondence. By George W. E. Russell and Edith Sichel. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.50.

If you have any hypochondriacal friend or a disgreeable relative, this is a good book to send him or her as a present—anonymously, of course. If it does not effect a cure, it will at least relieve your mind by giving you an unequaled opportunity of showing how offensive to you is selfishness—in other people. Perhaps, merely to see how well it hits the foible of your friend, you had better read it over before sending it to him. The standard definition of an egotist, one who persists in talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself, applies to all the correspondents in this book, and the letters are all amusingly frank in their betrayal of unconscious but supreme selfishness. From the diary of the literary lady, who is not appreciated even by her relatives, we extract this poetical gem:



Lady Stag-Hunting. From Mr. Yates Thompson's Book of Hours, in "Mediæval England." Putnam's.

"A SONNET TO MYSELF.

"O thou who, tho men flee, art always there,
Thou who canst never leave me till I die:
Where wert thou born, Bud of Eternity?
Who taught thee thus to love and do and dare?
Is it a law that Titan souls must bear
The dreary denseness of the smaller fry?
That thou, who feedest on the higher air,
Canst never, never know the reason why?
Stride on, Myself! Stride onward, anywhere,
So long as thou art moving. Far and nigh
Foes strike: some of thy blood—some even share
Thy roof-tree. Still stride on, with nostrils high,
Human, yet godlike; dusk, yet passing fair;
Mine own, yet not mine own—my Cosmic I!"

The Hour-Glass and Other Plays. Being Volume II of plays for an Irish Theatre. By W. B. Yeats. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25.

The leaders of the Neo-Gaelic movement are much more interesting and convincing when they talk about the Irish theater than when they publish the plays for it. We have no way of judging of the adaption of Mr. Yeats's plays to his actors and their auditors, and of their power when presented as they were intended to be, but they are not interesting nor impressive to the ordinary reader. The first and title play of this book is, however, the best that Mr. Yeats has published, and has somewhat the suggestiveness and effect of one of Maeterlinck's. It is a morality play, and its theme is to show how much easier it is to tear down than to build up—to destroy faith than to create it.

Between the Acts. By Henry W. Nevinson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $2.50 net.

A book of short studies of certain phases of life, told in alternate stories and poems. The most pleasing of these sketches is the one treating of the life of the author's grandfather and the patriarchal household gathered about him. "A Don's Day" describes the purposeless man to the life. Power of decision seems to have atrophied in the mind of this unfortunate individual, whose narrow scholastic work and self-centered life have led to an exaggerated sense of the importance of his every action and of his own conspicuousness.

Pebbles

SOME of the Mormon prophets are about to get a "revelation" straight from the American people.—*The Chicago News.*

9.00 P. M.

He: "The room is frightfully warm. Let's go walk in the moonlight?" *She:* "All right.'

9.15 P. M.

He: "This moon is worse than a searchlight. Let's sit in the summer house?" *She:* "All right."—*Cornell Widow.*

...."'07 (*after slapping the wrong man familiarly on the back*): "Oh, pardon me, sir, I thought you were some one else." '04: "You are quite correct. I am."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

...."I must congratulate you on the noble indignation with which you expressed yourself against the Mormons." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "I feel perfectly easy in my conscience about going after the Mormons. They don't represent any big financial interest that are liable to get back at me."—*Washington Star.*

....At a public entertainment recently a conjurer had an experience that was highly comical, tho quite disastrous from a professional point of view. Having produced an egg from a previously empty bag, he announced that he would follow up this trick by bringing from the bag the hen that laid the egg. This little arrangement he had left to his confederate to carry out. He proceeded to draw the bird from the bag, but what was his surprise on finding that the alleged hen was an old rooster, which strutted about the stage with ruffled feathers and offended dignity, and set up as vigorous a crowing as if it had just awakened from its nocturnal slumbers. The whole audience shrieked with laughter, and the unfortunate conjurer made a bolt for the dressing room.—*Tit-Bits.*

THE CAUSE.

He: "I asked your father's consent by telephone." *She:* "What was his answer?" *He:* "He said: 'I don't know who you are, but it's all right."—*Harvard Lampoon,* May 21st, 1900.

FIRST RESULT.

She (lovingly): "But please ask papa, dearest." *He (soothingly):* "Oh, but I have—over the telephone. He said: 'Who are you? but never mind, it's all right!'"—*Life,* February 19th, 1902.

SECOND RESULT.

"Have you asked papa?" "Yes, I telephoned him. He said he didn't know who I was, but it was all right."—*Life,* March 3d, 1904.

WHAT TO EXPECT.

She: "Did father consent?" *He:* "Oh! yes. I sent him a Marconigram, and he said he didn't know who I was, but that it was all right."—*Life,* January 5th, 1906.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

The Bugaboo of Individualism

Not long ago we had something to say about "Morality up to Date." The subject is a large one, not to be exhausted in one short editorial.

Most of the moral issues of this present time turn upon the relations of individuals to society. For twenty-five years we have been witnessing a reaction against the individualistic tendencies that characterized the first three-quarters of the nineteenth century. English liberalism, the revolutionary movement of 1848 on the Continent, and the humanitarian movement in the United States, were all surcharged with a passion for individualistic liberty. This passion found literary expression also in the economic doctrines of the Ricardians, in John Stuart Mill's fearless little book on "Liberty," in Herbert Spencer's "Social Statics" and in the writings of Emerson. The age of the individual seemed at hand. Political restrictions were giving way. Economic freedom had shattered most of the medieval industrial bonds. Scarcely did theological creeds and social conventions remain to trammel the human spirit. Then all at once a curious change came over the business world, and, with it, a great back-draft of collective feeling swept individual life once more under a resistless social control.

No one can compare the conduct and the utterances of men who attained eminence in what may be called the Emersonian age, with the conduct and utterances of men to-day, without discovering how far we moderns have fallen below the standards of perfect fearlessness and simplicity that prevailed in the earlier time. We of to-day are constrained by considerations of expediency, which means by a fear of what our fellow men may do to us if we are frank. As in our industrial activities we are compelled to submit to the dictates of trust directorates, or of trade union majorities, so in private conduct we submit to a fanatical, or to a brutally materialistic, social pressure.

Not only have we lost social and moral liberty at the same time that we have lost economic liberty, but also we apologize for our bonds or shamelessly defend them. We utter the word "individualistic" with much the same infection that we give to the words "improper," "ill considered," "uninformed." We quietly take it for granted that the individualist is a reckless or unbalanced person, who may be a good enough fellow in his peculiar way, but whose "views" should be regarded with judicial suspicion.

The causes of this strangely changed attitude of the English and the American mind have never been adequately set forth in any of those studies of social psychology that the Bryces, the Demolins, the Bourgets and the Aline Gorrens have been offering for our enlightenment. They are not, however, obscure, and it is high time that they were brought under discussion. The Independent may claim to have been the first to call attention to them, and we propose to keep them before the public mind.

The failure of the old individualism was an inevitable consequence of identifying individualism with interests that are not properly individualistic. There are certain great concerns which, by their very nature, are public, or communal, or socialistic—we do not care which word is used. Until these are socialistically defined and administered there can be no true liberty within the sphere of private conduct, and therefore little individualism in a realm that is rightly individualistic.

The world has revolted against individualism because our individualistic laws of property have not fully discriminated, as one day they must discriminate, between the wealth that is created by individual effort and the economic opportunities that are given by nature or created by the State. An almost unrestricted private control of

these latter has enabled unscrupulous men to destroy the economic liberties of their fellows, exactly as an earlier kind of individualism enabled the "enterprising," who understood how to manipulate rotten boroughs, to destroy all true political liberty.

Instead, however, of perceiving that the strong have been able to exploit the weak not because of individualism as such, but because we have confounded the sphere of individualism with that of socialism, the modern world has hastened to conclude that all individualism is unsocial, egoistic and disintegrating; and then—to be as perverse as possible—instead of suppressing individualism where it should be suppressed—in the sphere of communal interests—this same queer modern world has set about suppressing individualism within the sphere of private conduct!

As things now stand, we hedge about private life with inane conventionalities borrowed from old world aristocracies and with paternal legislation, while allowing the economic individualism of the promoter along lines properly communal to grow and to flourish as the green bay tree.

All in all, the most maleficent error of our times is the assumption that individualism and socialism are mutually exclusive. They are correlatives, and upon their due and proper balance the welfare of the world depends. The imperative moral need of to-day is for an enlightened social conscience that shall see the essential wickedness of trying to suppress individualism within the sphere of private conduct, while permitting it to seize upon and to control those natural resources and those economic opportunities that rightfully belong not to individuals, but to society.

Our Treaty with China

We are heartily glad that China has had the moral courage to denounce its treaty with the United States. It will, therefore, expire on December 27th next; if not denounced it would have continued in force for another ten years. It was by pressure put upon China that this treaty was unwillingly accepted by her, inasmuch as it made China a consenting party to our legislation excluding Chinese from this country. It is said that our State Department endeavored to persuade the Chinese Government not to denounce the treaty, impressing upon it the danger that no other treaty could be accepted which would not be even more drastic in its terms, and that the Chinese would even more strictly be excluded from the country.

Nevertheless, we are glad that the Chinese Government refuses any longer to be a party to its own humiliation. The Geary Anti-Chinese law was enacted under the foul influence of the Sand-Lot orators of California, to whom our timid politicians of either party were too ready to listen. Democrats and Republicans approved the exclusion of the Chinese in their national platforms, and the general sentiment of the country, we fear, still approves of it. The selfish spirit which tries to limit as far as possible the number of wage earners, in the foolish belief that this will conduce to prosperity and high wages, has supported the law. For many years we welcomed immigration; now there is a pronounced, if not prevailing, sentiment against admitting new settlers except under the most severe restrictions. Even the persecuted Jews of Russia many people would exclude, weary of making our country a refuge for the oppressed of other lands, and holding that no sympathy should go to waste except on the oppressed native-born victims of our own greedy capitalists.

We do not exclude the Japanese; why should we exclude the Chinese? Why should we pick them out as special objects of disfavor? They are good, faithful workmen; they do needed labor; they are not beggars; they do not fill our almshouses or jails. They give us their labor for a moderate compensation, and go back to China. Those who employ them in our Western orchards and vineyards like them. But they work, and that is the chief reason why they are not wanted. Already we hear suggestions that other races be shut out, and Panama has passed a law, based on ours, which actually excludes Caucasian Syrians.

It is shortsighted politics, but not long-headed diplomacy, to insult a great nation like China. Within twenty years China will very likely prove to be one of the most

powerful nations, if not the most powerful, on the face of the globe. The United States and China will face each other on opposite sides of the ocean. China is a peaceable nation, averse to war, given to trade. The time will come before long when China will be able to retaliate and to protect her own honor. Is it well to persist in a course of treatment of so great a nation which will make her our enemy? But, more important, is it right, is it Christian, for us to persist in insulting the citizens of the oldest and most populous nation in the world? Now China gives us a chance to correct not only a treaty, but our laws. We appeal to the people of the United States to reverse this impolitic and unjust legislation.

Governor and Chairman

WHY has there been no protest from the rank and file of the Republican Party in the State of New York against the avowed intention of Governor Odell to become Chairman of the Republican State Committee? For some time this has been known to be his purpose. It was proclaimed after the conference of Sunday afternoon, the 20th inst., at which were present Senators Platt and Depew, Postmaster Van Cott, Collector Stranahan, Surveyor Clarkson, Assistant Treasurer Hamilton Fish, National Committeeman Sheldon, the present officers of the State Committee and other prominent Republicans. They asked him to take this office, and he consented to do so. The request was made by Senator Depew. "It was agreed," said the brief official report to the public, "that the Governor should be selected as the Chairman of the State Committee to be chosen at the approaching convention in April." To the press Governor Odell expressed his gratification because there was practically a unanimous demand for his services in that office.

No one suggested that he should give up the office which he now holds. No one pointed out the gross impropriety that would be exhibited if he should direct the approaching campaign as chairman of this partisan committee, and retain the office of Governor of the State. It does not seem even to have occurred to these Sunday conferrees that this would be a political blunder. When the Governor was asked by a reporter whether the duties of his present office would not conflict with those of the Chairman he replied that he was not worrying about it. Lieutenant-Governor Higgins remarked that "the duties of the two positions need not conflict." He saw no reason why Mr. Odell should not hold both places.

If the Governor takes this chairmanship he should at the same time resign the office to which the people elected him. The impropriety and political folly of holding both places are so manifest, it seems to us, that they do not call for argument. That the impropriety is not seen by some who ought to see it is evidence of the benumbing influence of boss rule in a State where the petty factional warfare of the last two or three years has not been characterized by devotion to a single elevated principle in politics.

What are some of the duties of the Chairman as they are known to those who are familiar with the work of the head of "the organization" during a campaign in the State of New York? Is it not true that he seeks the support of rich and powerful corporations—their contributions and their influence; that he strives to conciliate and satisfy the railway, gas and other companies doing business upon franchises that are subject to State legislation and taxation; that he solicits, receives and distributes a great fund of money—a fund that has sometimes in past years been used effectively for procuring the election and the control of legislators, the election of Senators, and even the political advancement or financial elevation of the Chairman himself? Is such work in harmony with the duties of a Governor, who is bound in honor and by his oath to serve the interests, not of one political party, but of all the people in a great State?

Mr. Odell may be willing to bare his conscience to the wear and tear to which such a conflict of allegiance would subject it; but we are confident that a large majority of the people are unwilling to see him thus exposed to temptation. At the present time the annual raid of what has been called the "black-horse cavalry" is in progress at Albany. Numerous bills in the interest of great municipal-franchise corporations and clearly to the disadvantage of the people are pending.

Some of these, against which the people of New York City are loudly protesting, already await his action or soon will be laid before him for veto or approval. Classed with them are other similar bills affecting the interests of the entire State—bills granting special privileges of great value, bills that rob towns and cities of home rule, and one bill that would empower a corporation to ruin the great cataract of Niagara for private gain.

There is no corporation interested in these scandalous measures that would decline to solicit the favor of the Governor by a generous contribution to the campaign fund of the committee over which he intends to preside. Of course, the approving signature of Governor Odell to any bad bill could not be obtained in this way. We are confident that the prospective loss of a fat contribution and of powerful support would not restrain him from doing his duty; but a Governor should not by taking, or promising to take, the chairmanship of his party's campaign committee, expose himself to insidious assaults upon his integrity. Nor should he, if he really desires to serve his party effectively, consent so to place himself that attacks of political foes upon his integrity shall be justified to the minds of the thoughtless.

The electoral votes of the greatest of our States may not be indispensable for the election of the Republican Party's Presidential candidate, but they are worth having. History shows that political blunders cost something in New York. A wise political leader in this State will strive to gain the support of those independent voters who have repeatedly turned the scale. Governor Odell and those who asked him, at that Sunday conference, to take the chairmanship ought to know that this proposed combination of a great public office with a distinctly partisan one would be very distasteful to independent voters, who already find much to disapprove in such incidents as the Governor's promotion of Justice Hooker, the bitter and intemperate opposition of some of his friends in the Senate to the bill by means of which Mr. Jerome seeks to convict the notorious gambler Canfield, and a continuous factional controversy in which the average voter hears nothing but the creaking of the machine. Thus to invite and to deserve the hostility of those who hold the balance of power at the polls would be amazing folly.

The Hope of Immortality

It was a hope of old. Plato and Cicero desired the life beyond the grave, but felt no assurance of it. They piled up analogies and dreamed dreams in which their spirits seemed to wander afar from their bodies, as free as their hopes of the future life. They wove flimsy arguments out of false metaphysics, and told us that the uncompounded soul could not suffer dissolution. But after all it was but a hope; they were half aware that they had not convinced themselves by all their reasonings, and the best they could say was that if they were mistaken their unbelieving opponents would never in the future world be able to mock their credulity.

And yet they would not give up their hope. They insisted that it was a belief. The most beautiful, the most inspiring of all the writings of classic antiquity are those which brave the question of life after death, and face the just judgment of Olympus. They are those that insist that virtue has its reward in two worlds; for two worlds there must be, we know not why, but we refuse to believe that there is but this one. The wise nations of the East, outside of Greece and Rome, held the same hope, preached the same morality, supported it with the same sanctions of judgment beyond, and loved to paint on the coffins of their dead the picture of the soul's travels through the portals of darkness, the pitfalls and ravenous beasts of vengeance, to the peaceful resting places where in the calm of eternal felicity the just soul dwells in the endless favor of Osiris, himself an Osiris, a partaker of the nature of the gods.

Who can say how much of this was an unreasonable, as it was an unreasoned and baseless hope, or based on some internal assurance that underlies reason, because it is a part of the essential nature of the soul itself? Even those that, like Spencer, profess themselves Agnostics, who declare that reason can never settle the question of the future life, yet, as they approach the end of this life, look with a longing, easily passing into

hope, that there may be a beyond in which unanswerable questions will receive favorable solution.

To such hopes, in such days of old, came the revelation of Jesus Christ. It offers assurance in place of hope. It tells of the resurrection of him in whom was life, and the life was the light of men. It tells of one who conquered death, and on whose resurrection the Church of Christ was founded. In the faith of the resurrection of such a spiritual, not fleshly body, Christendom rejoices in this week of sympathy with its dying Lord, and triumph in his victory over death.

The Remarriage Question

For a dozen years and more efforts have been making through ecclesiastical action and by the National League for the Protection of the Family, to secure uniform laws throughout the country as to marriage and divorce. Meanwhile the divorce evil grows worse and worse. In a number of our States there is one divorce for every eight or ten marriages. And these divorced persons speedily contract new marriages, so that while we have wives in couples and multiples in Utah we have a vast amount of tandem polygamy spread over all the rest of the country.

These efforts have had little success. The difficulties are greater than were anticipated. The American Bar Association took up this, with other needed reforms, hoping to secure uniform legislation between the States; but unforeseen difficulties arose. While this Association has secured the agreement of 23 States to a uniform law on Negotiable Bills, they have as yet been able to do very little as to uniform laws of marriage and divorce, altho they have not yet given up the attempt.

An amendment to the Constitution is impossible, and so is any other amendment that will transfer authority from the State to the General Government. We may be sure that at least a dozen Southern States will block the way for a generation to any suspected limitation of States Rights. And, further, those who want very strict laws on divorce prefer to have things remain as they are. New York allows divorce for but one cause, while the large majority of the States have much looser laws, supported by public opinion. If Congress were to make laws on marriage, they would surely make divorce easier in this State, and to that Bishop Doane and those who agree with him object. So they would rather indorse the evil of Mormon polygamy than risk the evil of easier divorce and remarriage in New York.

So we are shut up to an attempt after uniform legislation; and for this we must look first to the influence of the Churches, led, it would seem, by the Episcopal denomination, whose prevailing sentiment seems to be in favor of no remarriage after divorce for any cause, or, at least, for but a single cause.

It is with the view of securing first uniform practice in the Churches, and next, uniform legislation, that the conference on divorce, representing a number of leading denominations, was held a few days ago in St. Bartholomew's parish house in this city. The members could not agree on either no divorce, or on divorce for but a single cause, but they did pass the following resolution offered by Bishop Greer:

"That in recognition of the comity which should exist between Christian Churches, it is desirable, and would tend to increase the spirit of Christian unity, for each Church represented in the conference to advise and, if ecclesiastical authority will allow, to enjoin its ministers to refuse to unite in marriage any person or persons whose marriage the ministers have good reason to believe is forbidden by the laws of the Church in which either party seeking to be married holds membership."

This resolution sound fraternal, and is generally approved in its spirit; and yet we question if it does not go too far. It is aimed at the remarriage of divorced persons, and yet it does not mention them directly, but formulates a rule which has a much wider application. Thus the Roman Catholic is one of the "Christian Churches." That Church has a well known law forbidding marriage with non-Catholics. But what Protestant minister would feel himself obliged to help execute that law? Under this resolution no Protestant could be married to a Catholic, except by a Catholic priest, and with a strict promise that the children of the union should all be brought up Catholics. That may be a good law

for the Catholic Church to enforce, but not one for a Protestant Church to enforce.

So it is with other rules. Let us suppose that the Episcopal Church—and it is quite possible—should enact a law that its ministers perform no marriage service for any divorced person, except for the innocent party in a divorce for adultery. Then let us suppose that the Presbyterian Church should enact a law allowing remarriage to such an innocent party, and also for the innocent party in a divorce for desertion, believing that this case is provided for by St. Paul. In such a case, tho supported by the legislation of every State but two in the Union, the Presbyterian minister, believing remarriage after desertion to be right, could not perform the ceremony in such a case if one of the parties were an Episcopalian. That would be an infringement on the liberty of the minister's own conscience, and it would require him to be a party to the enforcement of a rule imposed by a body which had no right of control over him, and a rule which he believed to be unjust and provocative of immorality.

For these reasons we hesitate to approve of the rule proposed. It speaks the language of comity, but no comity is worth while which limits the liberty of conscience. The subject is one of tremendous importance, but we shall have first to thrash out the question before the bar of public opinion as to what are the proper causes, in the interests of family life, for divorce. We are convinced that the law in South Carolina, which allows no divorce at all, or the law of New York, which allows divorce only for adultery, will not command the assent of the Christian conscience generally. At present the first hopeful legislation appears to be in the line of the example set by Delaware, which is intended to prevent migrations for the sake of divorce, and which provides that no divorce shall be granted for any cause arising prior to the residence of the petitioner in the State, unless that were also a ground of divorce in the State where it arose. Further, Congress might well establish a commission to investigate the subject and recommend legislation for the Territories. Such a commission might work in harmony with unpaid State commissions already existing, whose work moves too slowly.

Nietzsche Contra Wagner

THE case of "Nietzsche *contra* Wagner" has become celebrated, not because it deals with a new issue, for the problem dates back at least to the age of the first mammals, but because it presents in such striking antithesis the two extremes of the eternal conflict between self-assertion and self-restriction, between egoism and altruism; a conflict in which we are all combatants drafted for life, and in which there is no truce even for a day.

On the one side we have Wagner, twisting together for the first time into a triple cord, picture, tone and spoken word, and using this to bind his charmed and unsuspecting audiences to the philosophy of Schopenhauer. On the other side, we have Nietzsche, the most daring and uncompromising of those whose temperament dooms them always to be leaders of the opposition. He is inevitably an antipodal philosopher. Like an iron needle in a magnetic field, he becomes magnetized by induction whenever he is brought under some powerful influence, and instantly points in the opposite direction. Objecting to certain phases or manifestations of the Christian religion, he at once proclaims himself Anti-Christ. In early life a fervent admirer and eloquent advocate of Wagner, he becomes his most bitter opponent, and has no difficulty in proving by the proper selection of passages from his former writings, that he had always been his direct antagonist. Whatever cause he champions he uses words that cut and tear and sear, and no man who comes in contact with him is unmarked by them.

Where between these extremists shall the normal man stand? On which side is Christianity, if this is, as we believe it is, the religion of the normal man? Both parties appeal to Christ against Christianity, and arraign the Church in the name of its Founder. Nietzsche says, "In reality there has been only one Christian in the world and he died on the cross." He calls attention to the fact that the Gospel was "good news," increasing the "joy of life," and shows that Jesus so far from being regarded as an ascetic was called "a glutton and a

wine-bibber" by those who looked for another mode of life in a prophet. He cuts the ground from beneath his opponent, Schopenhauer, the Neo-Buddhist, by showing that Buddha also was deserted by some of his uncompromising followers because he refused to fast and mortify the flesh.

As representatives of the opposite idea, that Christianity is primarily a religion of repression, of renunciation, and of self-sacrifice for its own sake, we find not only Wagner, who in the "Nibelung's Ring" expounds from the Eddas the same sad lesson which he in "Parsifal" derived from the New Testament, but also an unbroken line of apostles of asceticism from St. Anthony to Tolstoy. Schopenhauer says ("The World as Will and Idea," III, 447) "Protestantism, since it has eliminated asceticism and its central point, the meritoriousness of celibacy, has already given up the inmost kernel of Christianity." The hermits and fanatics of all ages have been able to find warrant for their extremest practices by the literal interpretation of some of the sayings of Christ, such as hating father and mother, and plucking out the offending eye. Even Klingsor, the magician, has verbal authority, as well as the example of Origen, for the drastic method he adopted to acquire the necessary chastity to become a Knight of the Holy Grail.

To some persons, then, Christianity is a source of joy, to others, of sorrow. Some it arouses, other it depresses. Some it relieves, others it burdens. Some it liberates, others it confines. Both pessimists and optimists claim it as their inspiration. Historically Christianity came in the world first as a disturbing and exciting force. It set people free from their conventional and congenital ideas of right and wrong. As Nietzsche says of his own philosophy, it forced "a transvaluation of all values." People did not fully understand what Christianity means in those early days. No one yet fully understands what it means. Some there were who, freed from a sense of sin, gave themselves up to all sorts of licentiousness and debauchery. Some there were who, oppressed with a sense of sin, buried themselves in caves in the desert. The Epicurean sects speedily burned themselves out, for vice is self-consuming and expires except when continually supplied with new fuel from the virtuous. The monastic sects, based upon a principle less immediately destructive—for human nature endures better restriction than riot—have never become extinct, but have persisted and very strongly influenced the current of Christianity.

Both parties to the controversy misinterpret Christ and his Church. Nietzsche is wrong in saying that Christianity is merely "a religion of slaves." It is also a religion of the leaders of men. Militant Christianity is not in all cases a perversion of the true doctrine. Christianity has its heroes which it cannot disown. Of the past nineteen hundred years many of the greatest men, the strongest, those who have accomplished most, have changed history by the power of their own personality, have been Christians.

Schopenhauer is wrong in saying that celibacy is the chief Christian virtue. Celibacy in itself is neither Christian nor a virtue. Christian ethics condemns even the suicide of an individual. How much more then the suicide of a race.

Western Farmers' Self-Help

Two years ago we called attention to the beginning of a co-operative movement among Western farmers, particularly those of the wheat belt. They had grown weary of the oppression of elevator owners and sought some method of getting their grain to market with the least possible expense. Grange movements in the past had been only partly satisfactory; the Farmers' Alliance had drifted into a political organization solely, and the real producers remained at the mercy of giant corporations owning the elevators to which every farmer must haul his grain. It will be remembered that the provision which proved the salvation of the new movement in co-operation was one allowing the members of the association to sell where they saw fit, but compelling those who sold elsewhere than at the company elevator to pay to the association one cent a bushel on all grain so disposed of. The result was the discomfiture of rivals, as paying higher prices than the market

allowed simply filled the farmers' treasury and increased the dividends.

It is interesting to note the growth of this new movement. The past three years have been marked by large wheat crops and the associations of farmers have increased rapidly in number. Developing the individual association into a union of many, they have formed large series of such companies, working in harmony for the disposition of the grain to the best advantage. The Western farmer can often secure a better price by selling to local mills than by shipping across the country, and this has aided in the development of the idea. One of these larger organizations now has 60 elevators in operation and over 3,900 members, nearly all of whom are farmers. At the annual meeting held recently a dividend of 8 per cent. was declared and 22 per cent. more in profits was returned to the members. This is making a success without question, and it is little wonder that the number of such organizations is extending through Oklahoma, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and Iowa, where the agricultural communities are most dependent on grain production.

The advantage of the union of the small associations into the larger companies is that there can be secured high-priced superintendents, overseers and salesmen, while the expense is divided into small parts through the large number of members. No member is allowed to hold more than 20 shares, so that frequently 200 to 300 farmers in a given community are part owners in the shipping facilities. Under these conditions the co-operative elevator monopolizes the business.

The railroads were at first antagonistic to the plan and sought to hinder the shipping of grain through delay in furnishing cars, etc. But the farmers have found a way to reach the tracks, either through invoking the assistance of the courts or appealing to the business interests of the railway managers. The West is so thickly strewn with roads that it is seldom more than a score of miles to some competing system. The sight of fifty or a hundred farmers in line bound for the station of a rival road has been enough to stop all further annoyance on the part of the road nearest to the community. The boards of trade in Western cities likewise fought the farmer members, but they soon discovered that an organization of 4,000 members that could call for information about growing crops, could shut off the selling or hurry grain to market, that employed capable men and utilized modern machinery, was worth reckoning with, and they have taken them into business fellowship.

At present the co-operative grain-selling idea is growing very rapidly in the Middle West. There are nearly 400 of the individual companies or associations already, Kansas and Minnesota having half the total number. They are united into a half dozen central organizations operating along similar lines. If the wheat crop is again satisfactory the present year will see the number much larger by midsummer. If the present membership of 75,000 be increased two or three fold it will mean a vast controlling influence in the handling of the nation's agricultural products, at least so far as the plains region is concerned.

Of course, the average farmer has neither desire nor hope of great financial overturning in this movement. He wants to get more for his wheat; if he does this, he is satisfied. It costs approximately $8 to raise an acre of wheat on the cheap lands of the West and get it to market. On an average yield of 20 bushels, every cent above 40 cents a bushel is profit, and where the product is counted by the thousands of bushels it means much. It is little wonder that the settlers welcome any plan that promises a saving of three to ten cents on every bushel harvested.

The plans of the leaders of the new movement are expansive. They speak confidently of a "farmers' trust," with millions of members and tens of millions of dollars capital; of absorption of packing houses, railways, ship lines, harvesting machinery, manufactories and wholesale mercantile houses—in short, the transaction of all the farmers' business by their own organizations, and the elimination of the middleman's profit in whatever transactions they encounter. This dream of financial conquest will probably not be realized; with the extension of the co-operative idea into wider scope will come complications and problems not encountered in the comparatively simple

process of disposing of products of the fields. But there has already been acquired a measure of self-help that cannot fail to be of benefit to the communities whose wealth comes largely from wheat and maize.

Thus, apparently, the great co-operative movement will no more be opposed by the farmers than it has been by the capitalists and wage earners.

The President to the Canal Commission

They say that the President's address to the Canal Commission was rather fatherly, and was hardly needed by such responsible men. Perhaps they did not need it, but perhaps the country did need it. It was in the line of the often announced principle that must guide our colonial policy, that party politics must not cross the sea, however it may disport itself at home. Mr. Roosevelt told the members of the Commission that he had asked no questions as to their politics, that he did not know what are the political affiliations of most of them, and that they are expected to know as little of politics in the appointments they make. He has selected the best men he could get; he asks them to do the same. He will relentlessly remove them if they seem to him to fail in energy or integrity; he bids them do the same, without fear or favor, in the case of their appointees. These are very plain truths, fit to be spoken to a primary class in public business, but they are far above the comprehension of politicians at home, and their utterance is quite refreshing. How long a time must pass before this moral law, which is enacted for the Philippines or Panama, shall be applied to the Post Office Department or the Department of the Interior here at home?

Wise Labor Decision

It deserves to be remembered to the credit of organized labor that the union coal miners in seven States have recently decided, by a vote of 98,514 to 67,373, to accept a wage reduction of 5½ per cent. By this deliberate and conservative action a strike that would have involved at least 200,000 workmen was averted. The United Mine Workers are fortunate in having a wise leader. They do well to be guided by President Mitchell's advice, as they were in this instance. Another example of conservative action is seen in the acceptance, by the Amalgamated Association, of a wage reduction of 18 per cent. at the tin plate mills, pending discussion and a vote in the lodges, where it is expected that this course will be approved.

The plan of union between the Northern Presbyterian Church and the Cumberland Presbyterian Church follows the usual lines as to doctrinal basis and institutions, but there is one point that needs a little scrutiny. The following recommendation is made:

> "It is recommended that such a change be made in the form of government of the Presbyterian Church of the United States of America as will allow additional or subsequent presbyteries and synods to be organized in excep tional cases, wholly or in part, within the territorial bounds of existing presbyteries or synods, respectively, for a particular race or nationality, if deired by such race or nationality."

That recommendation is not in the interest of Swedes or Germans, but of white people in the South. The negroes in the Northern Presbyterian Church do not desire to be set off by themselves; those in the Cumberland Church are already so set off, we believe. We see no reason for such separation. If the recommendation should be adopted, it should be left to the whites who desire it to ask to be set off by themselves.

John Turner, the English Anarchist, is not helping himself by his speech in Cooper Union last week. Indeed he greatly increased the chance that he should be deported as a dangerous character. We have said that we believe that the profession of philosophical anarchism is no proper bar to the admission of an immigrant or visitor. But we do not want men here, going at large, who concoct or advise plans for the murder of Kings or Presidents. John Turner in his speech was laboriously careful not to go so far,

but only to say that he was not able to answer the question whether the assassination of rulers is an advantage to the cause of anarchism. He would not favor *advocating* assassination, he said (which would immediately have expelled him from the country); but we must consider what has been their provocation before we condemn the assassins. That condones, if it does not approve assassination.

It was Ireland—it is now Wales that is in revolt against a law of Parliament. Wales is almost solidly Nonconformist, and all the county councils refuse to rate aid to the Church schools as required by the law. And the Government will be powerless to coerce them; it could not now pass a bill for that purpose through Parliament, if one should be framed. The Churchmen are amazed at the unanimity and force of the sentiment of the Nonconformists all over Great Britain against the law. They did not know that conscience could play such a part in politics, and they never suspected that a law to support with public money schools controlled by one sect could meet opposition enough to overthrow the Government. It is clear that the law must be repealed when the new Parliament comes into power.

Verily we are a mixed population, and our journalism is as mixed. Mr. Jovo Tomanovic is editor of the *Srpska Rodoljub,* and five other editors of heterophonous Slavonic papers have united in a series of resolutions affirming their devotion to the Russian cause in the war with Japan. The principal reason given for favoring Russia appears to be that the Russians are a peaceful, non-aggressive people, who were compelled to find in Manchurian "ice free ports a natural outlet for their restless energy," and are now fighting in Chinese territory "a war of self-defense and not one of conquest." To this is added that Russia has done "enduring services to Christianity" in "subduing" so many "fierce Mongolian tribes." Doubtless she has.

In a magazine article some years ago Hon. Andrew D. White reported a conversation he once held with Mr. Pobiedonostieff, who was practically for years the dictator of Russia. He declared to our Minister at Berlin that a conflict must come between Russia on the one side, and Great Britain and the United States on the other, in which Russia must prevail, because human welfare can be assured only by the "rule of the wise." But it is, curiously enough, Japan who represents popular government in this conflict, while Great Britain and the United States look on in sympathy.

So good an authority in canon law as *The Church Standard* declares that a man can be a regular admitted communicant in two denominations at the same time, say the Episcopal and the Congregational. More than that, he can be a licensed lay reader in the Episcopal Church while he remains a full minister in the Congregational Church. That seems to us quite right; but why not go one step further and allow a man to be a regular minister in both Churches at the same time? We see no reason.

A resolution offered by ex-Governor Bullock was unanimously and enthusiastically adopted by the Georgia Republican Convention calling upon Congress to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment and reduce the representation of those States that have restricted suffrage. The convention was right in principle, but how to do what was asked will tax ingenuity.

The payment for the Panama Canal will now be immediately made, and the work of vigorous construction speedily begun. But the first thing to do is to see to it that the sanitary conditions are made as near perfect as possible. We now know enough of tropical diseases to be able to make work at Panama as healthy as on the Erie Canal. The medical staff must do the pioneer work.

It is folly to talk about President Roosevelt's "bull-headed luck." When the President holds that a law is violated and directs the prosecution of the violators, and the Circuit Court and the Supreme Court sustain him in his position, that proves sound judgment and not luck.

Financial

The Merger Distribution

Curious complications have arisen in connection with the plan of the Northern Securities Company for a distribution of its holdings in obedience to the decree of the Federal Court. This plan, if carried out, would cause a more extensive "community of interest" than has existed heretofore, but it is a community of interest that some of those who were associated in the Northern Securities Company do not like. It will be recalled that the formation of this company followed the war for control of the Northern Pacific, and that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific (or Harriman) interests sought this control because they had not been admitted as partners in the purchase of the Burlington system by what may be called the Hill-Morgan interests, which controlled the Great Northern and Northern Pacific. In the settlement, the Harriman interests put into the Northern Securities holding company $78,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock, receiving in exchange about $82,000,000 of the holding company's shares. They would like now to recover that $78,000,000 of Northern Pacific, but the distribution plan announced on the 22d inst. would not give it to them. That plan provides for a distribution of 09 per cent. of the property *pro rata*, giving for each share of Northern Securities $39.27 par value of Northern Pacific and $30.15 par value of Great Northern. Thus the Harriman, or Union Pacific-Southern Pacific, interests would receive for their $78,000,000 Northern Pacific only $32,000,000 in Northern Pacific, with $24,000,000 in Great Northern. They do not want the Great Northern shares, but they would like to get hold once more of their Northern Pacific. With those shares in their possession, and others to which they are entitled by subsequent purchases of Northern Securities, they would control the Northern Pacific system. Such control might be regarded as more attractive than a community of interest involving all the transcontinental railways west of the Mississippi, except the Atchison.

These complications may account for the enormous purchases of Union Pacific and Southern Pacific stock on the day following the announcement of the distribution plan, when the transactions on the Stock Exchange exceeded 1,357,000 shares. In spite of diplomatic disclaimers, it was thought that these purchases and others indicated preparations for defense or attack. At first it was said that the Harriman interests did not object to the proposed distribution; afterward it was admitted that they did object. At last reports the two great railway groups were intending to ask the Circuit Court for a construction of the decree in the merger suit, and for a ruling as to lawful methods of distributing the property.

Fortunately, no quarrel over this matter is now expected by persons familiar with the situation. A sharp controversy involving railway interests so enormous could scarcely fail to cause great disturbance and loss. It will be observed that the distribution, in whatever way it shall be made, will tend to promote rather than to prevent a virtual combination of the transcontinental railways west of the Mississippi. The interests of the public will be served hereafter rather by supervision and regulation of rates than by attempts to prevent such combinations as may be made by community of interest or other methods which appear to be permitted by existing laws.

The Citizens' Central National Bank of New York

The new President of the Citizens' Central National Bank of New York is Edwin S. Schenck. Twelve years ago Mr. Schenck was Assistant Cashier of the Hamilton Bank and afterward became its President. The banking ability shown by Mr. Schenck up town attracted the attention of bankers down town, and three years ago he was elected Vice-President of the National Citizens' Bank, and subsequently became President of that bank when it absorbed the Ninth National Bank. Mr. Schenck has been influential in making one bank out of the National Citizens' and Central National banks. The combined capital of the combination, called the Citizens' Central Na-



EDWIN S. SCHENCK

tional Bank of New York, is two millions five hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Being in the center of the dry goods district, the Citizens' Central is bound to become the great mercantile bank of the city. The bank building, which was erected eight years ago, is one of the finest structures in town, and is situated at No. 320 Broadway, corner of Pearl Street, where the dry goods house of Bowen & McNamee formerly stood. The Vice-President of the Citizens' Central is Ewald Fleitmann, senior member of the well-known house of Fleitmann & Co. Mr. Fleitmann was formerly President of the National Citizens' Bank. Henry Dimse, the Cashier, was a clerk in the Sixth National Bank in 1885, and ten years later became Assistant Cashier of the Twelfth Ward Bank and afterwards Cashier and Vice-President. In 1901 he was elected Cashier of the National Citizens'. The Directors include such well-known gentlemen as James Stillman, President of the National City Bank; William Halls, Jr., Vice-President of the Hanover Bank: Edwin Hawley, President of the Merchants' Trust Company; John A. McCall, President, and Henry Tuck, Vice-President, of the New York Life Insurance Company; John P. Munn, President of the United States Life Insurance Company, and Henry B. Stokes, President of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company. William A. Wheelock and Edwin Langdon, ex-Presidents of the Central National Bank, are also Directors.

HARVEY FISK & SON and Farson, Leach & Co. were the successful bidders

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The Citizens' Central National Bank Building

Insurance

Rebating in Life Insurance

No business is more scientifically planned, more thoroughly organized and more systematically transacted than is that of life insurance; and yet, with all this, there are prevalent evils in it that greatly abridge the services it is possible to render policyholders. Given an honest management, or one comparatively so, it is well known that no old line legal reserve life insurance company can fail—that is to say, become insolvent and inflict serious loss on its policyholders. Every safeguard that experience can devise has been thrown around this system, the companies co-operating with the Government to render them uniform and effective; until now, we find it impregnable to every assault save those that may be made by dishonesty or rank mismanagement. Even these, through competition and the vigilance of the supervising authorities, are susceptible of early discovery and neutralization before they become serious.

But, as previously stated, there are evil practices indulged by the underwriting departments of some companies—the term underwriting department is used in contradistinction to the one which describes the branch devoted to the care and investment of the funds and known as the financial department—which the more conservative companies have tried, with little success, for years to eradicate. The most flagrant of these are rebating first-year commissions and "twisting" policies. Rebating may seem to the new member receiving from the agent a share of the first year's commissions as a discount on his premium, a very profitable transaction; but it is quite the contrary if the new policyholder expects to maintain his policy in force for more than one year. To begin with, in order to give the discount the agent must be in receipt of an inordinate commission for his work, and every cent he gets beyond a certain sum provided for in the tables for expenses comes out of the surplus funds belonging to older members, who, in this way, are deprived of the actual dividends saved by the company and belonging to them. In the course of time the policyholder who got the discount on his first premium will pay handsomely for it on the dividend end. It is, therefore, of interest to policyholders to keep out of companies which allow their agents to rebate, for this is the proof that the company is paying too much for new business. A little investigation will show that the companies addicted to this practice have the heaviest expense accounts and that their dividend returns to policyholders are the poorest.

Perhaps it would be well here to say a word in explanation of the term "dividend" as used in life insurance. It is not a dividend in the usual acceptation of that word. It is not a sum of money earned by the company. It is nothing more than that which is left unused of the original premium paid. All premiums are heavily loaded—all policyholders are overcharged—with the understanding that whatever remains after paying that policy's share of expenses and death losses reverts, in the shape of "dividend," to the policyholder. These savings, year by year, if not paid out or allowed as a deduction on future premiums, as in companies doing what is called an annual dividend business, go into the surplus for distribution some time in the future, as is the custom with companies doing a deferred dividend business. To rebate is to deplete this fund in buying new business.

Altho most of the States have enacted laws prohibiting, under severe penalties, the practice of rebating, it still flourishes and it becomes necessary for the public to protect itself against the seductive iniquity by refusing to insure in companies permitting it.

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for about half of the issue of $3,000,000 in New York City bonds, offered last week.

....The Middlesex Banking Company, of Middletown, Conn., of which Robert N. Jackson is President, will pay upon presentation, at par and accrued interest, the debentures due October 1st.

....A dividend of one and three-quarters per cent. on the preferred stock has been declared by the American Locomotive Company, payable April 21st. The purchase of the Montreal plant was approved last week by the Board of Directors.

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Survey of the World

The Candidacy of Judge Parker

All signs point now to the nomination of Judge Parker at the Democratic National Convention. A movement in his favor was seen last week in many parts of the country, due in part to indications that he would have the support of his party in the State of New York, and in part to the desire of the conservative element to organize promptly the opposition to Mr. Hearst, whose vigorous canvass had begun to excite alarm. On the 30th ult. the South Dakota convention, under the leadership of ex-Senator Pettigrew, instructed the State's delegation for Mr. Hearst, asserting that he was "the foe of Trusts and special privilege, and the champion of the laboring classes against the oppression of aggregated wealth." It was expected that he would be equally successful in Iowa, where nearly all the delegates already chosen were supporting him, altho it was said that nine-tenths of the Democrats in the Legislature were not. It began to appear last week that the South could not be induced to accept him. Some evidence that Mr. Bryan regarded his candidacy with much favor was found in a letter written on February 29th by Mr. Bryan in reply to a Democrat who asked for his views concerning candidates. Part of this letter was as follows:

"I have not thought it wise to urge the nomination of any particular person. To do so would subject me to the charge of attempting to dictate, and I have no desire to act in that capacity. I have called attention to certain men who are not to be considered because opposed to the party's position. I regard Mr. Hearst as one of the men who are to be considered, and at present he has the largest following of any person mentioned, and is the only one who heartily supported the ticket whose friends seem to be active. As I have said several times, while regarding him as one of the men who are to be considered, I have not attempted to discuss the relative availability of himself and others whose sympathies are with our side."

But no other candidate's name could be found in the letter. As to Judge Parker, Mr. Bryan recently said: "Why nominate an interrogation point?" Interviews with Democratic members of Congress showed that a large majority of them were for Parker, provided that the New York delegation should be instructed in his favor. They had been waiting for New York to make known her choice. Tammany conceded that Parker's friends would control the State convention. Mr. Murphy still opposed the giving of instructions, but some of his associates denied that he had ever been inclined to promote Mr. Hearst's aspirations. The Cleveland newspapers and prominent friends of the ex-President in the city of New York with one accord proclaimed their support of Judge Parker. It was predicted that ex-Senator Hill would soon announce his determination to accept no office from the Judge if he should be elected. Some who disliked Mr. Hill had feared that the Judge would be subjected to his influence. It was reported that even Mr. Gorman was about to withdraw from the canvass and urge his friends to vote for the Judge. At the beginning of the present week an impression prevailed that after the New York convention the only Democratic candidates in the field would be Judge Parker and Mr. Hearst. Some thought that the latter, with Mr. Bryan's aid, might control one-third of

the convention.—In a letter to a Democratic club in Michigan, General Miles remarks that we "are approaching an important crisis in our political history." The question, he says, is whether the spirit of pure democracy is to prevail or perish. "The change from oppression to liberty is wrought by violence, but the change from democracy to despotism is quiet, insidious, subtle and fatal."

Colombia Defeated at Paris

By a unanimous decision of the court in Paris, on the 31st ult., the application of Colombia for an injunction to restrain the Panama Canal Company from selling its rights and property to the United States was denied, with costs to the plaintiff. The court said that Colombia had lost control and possession of the territory in question; that the Republic of Panama was in actual possession, with the power and authority of sovereignty, and had recognized and assumed the company's concessions in its Constitution, and that it only remained for the company to accept the established authority. The suit of Napoleon Bonaparte Wyse, to whom the concession was granted, was thrown out by the court. Another case, involving Colombia's right to hold 50,000 shares of stock, will be heard on the 13th. Colombia may appeal, and Wyse says that there will be additional suits; but it thought that these will relate to an accounting between the new company and the old one, rather than to the transfer. There will be a stockholders' meeting on the 23d to ratify the sale. Two weeks may be required thereafter for making an inventory, and then, it is expected, title will pass and the money ($40,000,000 to the company, and $10,000,000 to Panama) will be paid.—Warren B. Wilson, an attorney of Chicago, has applied to the District Court in Washington for an injunction to prevent the payment of any part of these sums, alleging that, under the Spooner Act, payment to Panama is not authorized, and that payment to the company must be preceded by a treaty agreement with Colombia. It is said that the Department of Justice attaches no importance to this suit.—The Commission sailed for the Isthmus on the 31st ult., accompanied by Dr. Gorgas, of the army, and other officers who will have charge of the sanitary work.—From the Senate Canal Committee there has been introduced a new bill for the government of the canal zone, vesting in the Commission power to legislate, to collect and expend revenue, to apply our immigration laws for the exclusion of undesirable persons, to establish a court, to create a police force, etc. Laws must be reported to Congress and may be suspended by the President, who is to designate one Commissioner as Governor of the zone. Probably this office will be given to General Davis.

The Proceedings of Congress

During the closing days of the session the Democrats are attacking the Administration and the Republican majority in numerous speeches that may be of service in the campaign. Among the subjects of these addresses are the refusal of the majority to provide for a general investigation of the Post Office Department, the recent pension order, the tariff, and the alleged disregard of the President for law. Republicans assert that all the corruption in the Post Office Department has been exposed, and that a general investigation would interfere with the pending prosecutions. Prominent Democrats have spoken for a reduction of the tariff and for reciprocity. It is said that the Republican policy contemplates a revision of the tariff in 1905. The President has been vigorously defended by Senators Dolliver, Lodge, Beveridge, Spooner and others against such assaults as the one made on the 1st inst. by Senator Simmons, who described him as "a man of spectacular propensities, rash, hot-headed and impulsive; a man believed by thousands, including many in the Republican Party, to be by nature and temperament unfitted for the Presidency because dangerous to be intrusted with supreme power." Mr. Williams, Democratic leader in the House, has introduced resolutions asking the Attorney-General whether he has taken cognizance of the evidence relating to an unlawful combination of the anthracite coal railroad companies, and whether he has taken steps to enforce the criminal provisions of the Anti-Trust

law against the defendants in the Northern Securities merger case.—The Republicans have decided to support a bill for two new States, one composed of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and the other of Arizona and New Mexico. Such a bill has been reported in the House.

Pensions for Age Disability

From Secretary Hitchcock the Senate has received an explanatory statement concerning the recent order allotting pensions for soldiers who are 62 years old. The official estimate of annual cost is $5,400,000. Mr. Hitchcock says the order merely regulates the administration of the law of 1890 without enlarging the provisions of that law, under which "the sole measure of the right to a pension is disability, partial or complete, to perform manual labor." Decisions under the law, he continues, uniformly recognize the principle that disabilities due to senility alone are pensionable. There has never been any uniform rule for rating the infirmities due to age, except that which gives the maximum to applicants 75 years old, and the minimum to those who have reached the age of 65. Such a rule was needed:

"The order in question merely lays down as a convenient rule of decision and a rebuttable presumption of fact, that one who is 62 years of age is partially disabled from earning a livelihood by his hands; that one who is 65 is more disabled for manual work; that one who is 68 is in a still greater degree incapable of earning a support by manual labor, and that one of 70 is completely disabled in this regard. Certainly such a presumption is justified by general experience in actual life."

An order granting the maximum allowance (under the law of 1890) to soldiers 75 years old was made by Commissioner Lochren, a Democrat, ten years ago, while Mr. Cleveland was President. This has been pointed out during partisan debates in the Senate concerning the recent order. Another, granting the maximum at the age of 65, was made a few years later by Commissioner Evans. The recent order has been attacked in the Senate by Messrs. Bailey, Teller and Carmack, the latter asserting that it was a flagrant and outrageous violation of law, as well as a usurpation of the legislative power. On the other hand, the order and the Department have been defended by Messrs. Spooner, Foraker, Lodge and other Republicans. In the House, Mr. Cockran has introduced a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire whether there was any authority of law for the order; if not, whether the order amounts to usurpation or invasion, by the Executive, of powers vested in the legislative branch of the Government by the Constitution.

The Land Laws

In the course of a speech against the bill to repeal the homestead and desert land laws, Senator Clark, of Wyoming, said last week that the movement for repeal was in the interest of railroad and other corporations holding large tracts of land, the value of which the proposed legislation was designed to increase. These corporations, he asserted, had for three years maintained in Washington a most determined and insistent lobby to procure the repeal of the statutes in question:

"It is no secret that they have a bureau established here for that purpose. It is no secret that they maintain a weekly organ of publication devoted to this and to this alone. It is no secret that one of the greatest of these landholders boasted in a public speech at a banquet within the last two months that his company alone had contributed $25,000 to this propaganda."

Mr. Gibson, of Montana, and Mr. Patterson, of Colorado, demanded that the name of this man be given, but Mr. Clark declined to name either the lobbyists or those who employed them. Mr. Patterson asserted that four-fifths of the land taken under the land laws in Colorado and Wyoming had been acquired fraudulently. That statement was false, Mr. Clark replied, so far as it related to Wyoming. Senator Warren also spoke against repeal.—In the case of Senator Burton, of Kansas, convicted on the 28th ult., the maximum penalty (on five counts of the indictment) is imprisonment for ten years, a fine of $50,000, and disqualification for holding a Federal office. The necessary steps for an appeal have been taken. In a letter to a friend Mr. Burton says he has done nothing wrong, and adds: "If it all could be told just as it is, the absolute truth, it would appall the world."

Labor Disputes The two counties in Colorado where martial law was recently proclaimed are still under the control of the militia. Twelve of the union miners expelled from Telluride by the Citizens' Alliance attempted to regain their homes, relying upon the injunction they had procured from Judge Stevens. Four of these were promptly arrested and again deported by the militia, who warned them never to return.—In New York no settlement of the controversy between the builders and the bricklayers has been reached, and 80 per cent. of the work on large buildings has been suspended. The bricklayers now insist that their employers shall recognize the laborers' or helpers' union. This the employers say they will never do. The associated dealers in material for buildings have agreed to close their yards and other places of business whenever the Employers' Association shall call for such action. Paralysis of the entire building industry is expected by many. —All the coal mines in Iowa have been closed by a strike of 13,000 miners. The employers refused to increase the wages of unskilled workmen. In Western Pennsylvania the miners have accepted a reduction of 6 per cent. In Illinois the operators have induced the miners to permit a slight reduction.—On the Isthmus of Panama the railroad laborers are on strike for an increase of wages and an eight-hour day. Marines are guarding the railway company's property.

Cuba and Porto Rico The treaty with Cuba, embodying the restrictions of the Platt Amendment, which was ratified at Havana in January last, has now been ratified at Washington. There is much doubt as to the fate of the treaty that cedes to Cuba the Isle of Pines. Many Senators have discovered, it is said, that they have constituents or friends on the island, where four-fifths of the improved land is held by Americans.—At its recent session the Legislative Assembly of Porto Rico passed a bill authorizing the insular Government to borrow $4,000,000 by means of 4 per cent. bonds for the construction of roads and schoolhouses, the improvement of harbors, and other projects for the public good.—President Gompers, of the Federation of Labor, failed to unite the warring factions of the Federation on the island. One of them will not submit to the authority of Santiago Iglesias, who represents in Porto Rico the parent organization. Mr. Gompers, who has returned to the States, reports that business and the industries are greatly depressed, that there are many idle men, that the average rate of wages is lower by 50 per cent. than it was under Spanish rule, and that there are about 500 deaths from starvation every month.

Exclusive Navigation Laws The Canadian Government has decided that trade by sea between Canadian ports and the Klondike shall not, for the present, be subjected to restrictions like those which are applied to trade between the Philippines and the States by bills now pending at Washington. Vessels of the United States are now engaged in transporting passengers and supplies between Canadian (and American) ports on Puget Sound and Dawson, by way of the Yukon River. By an order in council, on January 15th, 1903, such trade was confined to Canadian or British vessels. For 1903, however, this order was suspended. It was reported two weeks ago that for the present year the order was to be enforced. An American steamship company engaged in the trade that would be affected by it urged the State Department to ask that the suspension be continued. On Saturday last the desired action was taken by the Canadian Government.—Two Republican members of the House committee which has in hand the bill passed by the Senate, restricting trade with the Philippines to vessels of the United States, have submitted a minority report against this measure, asserting that it would give to a few American ships an absolute monopoly of this trade, cause a large increase of freight rates and seriously injure those industries in which hemp is used. "We do not believe it is a wise policy," they say, "to build up one industry at the expense of another, or to treat our island possessions as legimate prey for commercial piracy." The controlling consideration, they add, should be the welfare of the islanders, and commerce between the islands and the States should be free.

Latin America Our Southern sister republics are at present more or less in a state of quiescence as far as revolutions are concerned. To be sure, "chronic deviltry" is still the universal condition in Santo Domingo, but it is so disorganized that it hardly merits newspaper attention. President Morales still holds the capital city of San Domingo, tho private advices seem to indicate that Ex-President Jimenes, who is recovering from his former defeats, is collecting another following. In view of our articles a few weeks ago on the whole Santo Domingo question it is interesting to note the remarks of one Señor Galvan, who is supposed to be the mouthpiece of the Wos y Gil faction in Santo Domingo. According to Señor Galvan, if the Americans attempted to annex Santo Domingo they would be received by the

"Dominicans and Haitians with fire and sword; cities and towns would be reduced to ashes, fields laid waste, all that was destructible destroyed, and finally, every river, stream, brook and well in the country would be poisoned. Every natural and artificial advantage offered by the resources of the country would be brought into play to offer a stout resistance to the invader, and when the Americans finally triumphed they would have conquered a desolate and unhabitated country."

Thus, if this statement can be relied upon, the feelings of the Dominicans toward the United States have undergone a remarkable change since they wanted to come into the United States during the presidency of General Grant. —In Venezuela there are some rumblings that portend a possible future eruption. Ever since The Hague decision President Castro has not relished the idea of paying his debts, and for some reason or other the thirty per cent. of the customs receipts of the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, laid aside for the payment of Venezuela's debts, have been very much less than estimated. Even as estimated it would take ten years before the allies are paid off and the peace Powers come in for their share. Mr. Bowen announced to the State Department that the revenues for this year amount to 5,084,577 bolivars, which is 315,422 bolivars less than was estimated. He recommends that a little over $1,000,000 be put aside each year for the payment of the claims, irrespective of whether this is thirty per cent. of the customs receipts or not. It is said at Washington that the reason for this suggestion is that it will allay irritation among the Allies and prevent them again from taking more forcible means to collect their money. It is also reported from Washington that Secretary Hay has refused to act as bailiff for The Hague Court and collect the costs of the arbitration proceedings and turn them over to the court, as directed in the Venezuela award. Mr. Bowen has also filed a protest at The Hague against the judge's interpretation that the words "all nations" meant only England, Germany and Italy. We discuss this point elsewhere.—In Honduras a slight revolution is going on, as well as in Uruguay; but it is a factional political fight in which no principle is at stake. Reports also come to Washington that a French filibustering expedition is being fitted out to seize some territory belonging to Brazil. As this is in violation of the Monroe Doctrine, it is being watched by the Administration.

France and the Pope The Feast of St. Joseph (March 18th), the name-day of Pope Pius X, was celebrated at St. Peter's by a *Te Deum*, at which 70,000 people were present. On receiving the congratulations of the cardinals the Pope addressed them on the subject of the persecutions in France, using the following language:

"We are profoundly afflicted by the measures already adopted and the others which are being prepared in the legislative sphere against the religious congregations, which formed by their great works of charity and of Christian education the glory not less of the Catholic Church than of their country. As tho what has been already done to their detriment were not immensely grave and deplorable, it has been thought well to go farther, in spite of our repeated efforts to hinder it; for a project has been proposed and advocated which aims not only to interdict, through an unjust and odious exception, all teaching to the members of these institutes, even the authorized ones, and that solely on the ground that they are religious, but even to suppress the institutes themselves which have been approved for the very purpose of teaching, and to liquidate their property. This measure will clearly bring

about the unhappy consequence of the almost complete destruction of Christian education, which is the chief basis of all civil society, and which has been organized and fostered by Catholics under the ægis of the law and at the cost of the most generous sacrifices. The result will be that we shall have an immense number of children brought up, against the wish of their parents, without faith and without Christian morality to the incalculable loss of souls; and we shall have once more the pathetic and distressing sight of thousands of religious of both sexes wandering in indigence throughout France or becoming exiles in foreign lands. We deeply deplore and reprove such severity, essentially opposed as it is to all true liberty, to the fundamental laws of the country, to the rights inherent in the Catholic Church and to the forms of civilized society."

In reply to this Premier Combes said that the Vatican had no right to intervene in questions of national policy which were not spiritual, and that since the Vatican has not observed the Concordat, it would be more frank and loyal to denounce it as ended. As to whether the attitude of the Pope would not prevent his receiving a visit from President Loubet when he goes to Italy, M. Combes said the President had never dreamed of visiting the Pope.

Farthest South

The British Antarctic exploration expedition in the steamer "Discovery" has reached Lyttelton, New Zealand. The "Discovery" has been in the ice near Mount Erebus and Terror ever since December, 1901. From there Captain Scott, with two other men, started for the Pole by sledge along the coast of Victoria Land and reached 82° 17′ S., 163° E., which is the highest latitude yet reached in the Antarctic regions. In 1843 Sir James Ross reached 78° 10′, and in 1899 Borchgrevink reached 78° 50′. In the Arctic regions the highest records are those of Nansen, 86° 4′ N., in 1895, and of the Duke of the Abruzzi, 86° 34′, in 1899. Captain Scott and his companions lost all their dogs and had to drag back their sledges. A year ago a relief ship, the "Morning," visited the "Discovery" with supplies, and last October the "Morning" and the "Terra Nova" started south to release the "Discovery" from the ice, which was accomplished on February 14th by blasting a channel through the ice pack with dynamite. The "Discovery" had only 10 tons of coal in her bunkers when Auckland was reached. All members of the expedition are well, and have not suffered severely during the past year, altho the cold has been at times 60° below zero. Victoria Land is a vast continental plateau, 9,000 feet above the sea level, and there are many great glaciers.

Fighting in Tibet

The first armed opposition of the Tibetans to the advance of the British expedition occurred on March 31st, at Guru, where the Tibetans resisted an attempt to disarm them and were routed with terrible slaughter. A force of Tibetans numbering about 1,500 had been assembled at Guru, and as long ago as January 28th a general of the Lhasa district had an interview with Colonel Younghusband telling him that the consequences would be serious if he did not withdraw. Notwithstanding this warning and the threatening attitude of the natives, the expedition started at 8:20 A. M. on its way toward Gyangtse and Lhasa. As the British approached the wall which had been built across the road near Guru, about four miles from their camp, a general from Lhasa came forward and had an interview with Colonel Younghusband, the leader of the mission, and General Macdonald, in command of the military escort, in which he demanded that the British retire to Yatung for the purpose of further negotiations. Colonel Younghusband replied that negotiations had been going on for fifteen years without result, and that he should proceed. When the Tibetan general had galloped back, the troops were ordered to disperse the natives without the use of arms if possible. It seemed for a time that the obstruction could be removed peaceably, but it was thought necessary to disarm the Tibetans, and for this purpose the Indian troops deployed on each side and completely surrounded them. The general staff rode up to the wall to watch the disarmament and the newspaper correspondents were taking notes and snap shots, when the Lhasa general fired his pistol and wounded one of the Sikhs. At this signal the Tibetans attacked with desperation the ring of troops surrounding them. The Tibetans were mostly

armed with matchlocks, swords and bows and arrows, and none of the British force was killed, altho several were wounded, the most severely injured being Mr. Chandler, correspondent of the London *Daily News,* who received twelve wounds. His life was only saved by the prompt action of General Macdonald, who seized a rifle and shot down two of the Tibetan swordsmen attacking him. The fire of the British soldiers from magazine and machine guns directed into the crowded mass of Tibetans was very destructive, killing 300 or 400 of them and wounding about as many more. The Tibetans fought with fanatical fearlessness, rushing on the troops over the heaps of dead, and in some cases not falling until pierced with a dozen bullets. When they finally retreated they marched slowly and steadily back to shelter some four hundred yards away, altho a mountain battery was cutting through their ranks with shrapnel. Among the slain were the Lhasan general and one of the lamas who has been most energetic in rousing the natives to hostile action. The general's escort were armed with rifles bearing the Russian imperial stamp and were provided with Russian ammunition. The village of Guru was captured with the aid of artillery, and the expedition will proceed on its way to Gyangtse, about 75 miles distant.—This engagement following so soon upon Lord Curzon's aggressive speech has produced great excitement in both Russia and England.

German South-west Africa

The German troops so far have driven the natives before them in their advance into the interior without any serious losses, tho not without hard fighting. On the 25th of last month Major von Estorff's column encountered a large force of Hereros at the waterhole Otuehinanaka, about 100 miles east of Omaruru, and only succeeded in dislodging them after ten hours' fighting, in which the German loss was six and the native 25, including three chiefs. Eight hundred head of live stock were captured. Some 5,000 well armed Hereros are in the field, and a rising of the Ovambos is feared. Colonel Leutwein, the Governor of the colony, has asked for 1,000 more men, mostly mounted. The garrison at Grootfontein is now threatened by the insurgents. As the troops reach the ranches of the German settlers and find heads and parts of the bodies of men, women and children nailed to the doors and roofs of their homes, they are becoming bloodthirsty and vengeful, and, according to a missionary letter, they are imitating the natives in the savageness and brutality of their reprisals on prisoners and non-combatants. The number of German settlers who were killed outright or tortured to death is said to be 113 in the district of Okahandja alone. There was no suspicion of the real feeling of the natives toward the whites before the outbreak, and the leaders of the Hereros were apparently friendly with Colonel Leutwein; some of them are wearing decorations and swords of honor bestowed on them by the Governor in the name of the Emperor.

The Russo-Japanese War

The Russians have made no very energetic efforts to oppose the Japanese advance, altho it would have been easy in such rough country to have harassed them much more than has been done. The Japanese outposts are now stationed at Sonchon, on the coast about twenty-five miles south of Wiju, which is said to be occupied by 2,000 Russian troops, strongly intrenched. Chonju, which occupies a position easy of defense and where there is a Korean fort, was abandoned by the Russians without a struggle. Here the Japanese were attacked on the morning of March 28th by General Mistchenkof with six companies of Cossacks. After half an hour's fighting three squadrons of Japanese cavalry left the town for Kasan, pursued by the Russians. Receiving reinforcements the Japanese again advanced to the attack, whereupon the Cossacks retired in good order. Both sides claim to have inflicted great damage on the enemy in this encounter, the estimates running from 50 to 500, but the Russian official report says their loss was six killed and 12 wounded, and the Japanese officially announce that on their side there were five killed and 13 wounded.—The Paris *Figaro* claims the authority of the general staff at Harbin for the following estimate of the Russian strength in Man-

churia: Infantry, 170,000; cavalry, 17,000; cannon, 256. Of these, 20,000 infantry, 5,000 cavalry and 32 cannon are detailed to guard the railway. Within two months this force will be increased by 130,000 infantry, 30,000 cavalry and 250 cannon.—At a meeting held under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association in Tokyo to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the opening of Japan by Commodore Perry it was proposed by Bishop McKim to raise a fund to be called the Perry Memorial Relief Fund for the destitute families of Japanese soldiers and sailors as a proof of American friendship and sympathy. There was a spontaneous responce to this appeal by both Americans and Japanese, and 75,000 yen were subscribed in a short time. The committee in charge of the fund is composed of representatives of the American Asiatic Association, the Standard Oil Company, the Imperial University and the steamship lines. There are said to be over a thousand destitute families of Japanese soldiers already.—The Special Diet called to vote appropriations for the war has adjourned after providing for additional taxation which will raise some $31,000,000 annually. Banks are authorized to raise money, which may be borrowed by the Government, by means of a scheme of savings debentures with lottery drawings. The duty was increased on such articles as sugar, silk, kerosene and alcoholic beverages with more than 50 per cent. alcohol.

Persecution of the Armenian Church

The action of the Russian Government in practically confiscating the funds of the Armenian Church has awakened an agitation that will not be allayed. The "Catholicos of all the Armenians," Mkotish, has addressed a most humble petition in the name of his four million fellow churchmen to the Czar, asking that at least the execution of the new law be suspended for the present. As an answer to this impressive document, which is published in full in the *Vossische Zeitung*, of Berlin, No. 22, the Russian Minister of the Interior merely telegraphed that the document had been received and brought to the attention of His Majesty. That it will not change the policy of the Russian Government is evident from the vigorous measures which it has applied in the processes against the Armenian Protestants in Eriwan. Immediately after the publication of the decree thousands of Armenians flocked to the palace of the Catholicos in Etshmiatzin, to protest against the Government's taking the Church funds and properties. The political authorities at once interpreted these popular demonstrations as revolutionary acts and took measures to punish the rebels, the State prosecuting attorney asking that the guilty parties be banished to Siberia for a period of twelve years. The Armenians at once endeavored to engage the services of the Russian advocate, Karobschewski, who did such excellent work in the defense of the Jews in Kishenef, but the latter declined to go to Eriwan, for the reason that, since his work for the Israelites, the Russian Government was strongly prejudiced against him. In a most loyal manner four attorneys of Moscow and two Armenians from Tiflis undertook the defense of the accused Armenians, and they were able to prove that the popular demonstrations before the residence of the Catholicos were religious and not revolutionary acts, in perfect accord with methods that had for centuries been in vogue in the Armenian Church at critical periods. Accordingly, fifteen of the accused were acquitted, nine were condemned to an imprisonment of eight months and three to four months. Notwithstanding this failure of the Government in the trials, its representatives continue to treat the Armenians as rebels and revolutionary people. In Kamorla, not far from Eriwan, twenty-four men were recently arrested, the Armenian Mayors of Shushi and of Tiflis have been banished, the Archbishop of Eriwan, Parzian, and the Archimandrite Muradbegian have met with a similar fate. The few Armenian papers that have been published in Transcaucasian districts have been suppressed. Even the purely church organ, the *Ararat*, the official organ of the clergy and the Catholicos, is no longer. The two Tiflis periodicals, *Nor-Dar* and *Nashak*, have now been added to the list.

The Facts About Suicide

BY GEORGE P. UPTON

[For many years Mr. Upton, as associate editor of the *Chicago Tribune*, has been the only authority as to statistics bearing upon suicide, lynching and other subjects of large and pressing public importance for which there are no official records that have been completely grouped and classified.—EDITOR.]

ASSUMING that suicide is a crime, it is difficult to declare which is our national crime, suicide or homicide—the murder of self or the murder of others. The approximation of totals through a given period of years is remarkable, as is the ratio of increase; tho the increase of suicides is not marked by as large fluctuation from year to year as that of homicides, in which latter term all cases of death by violence are meant to be included.

What are the facts about suicide? During the last thirteen years 77,617 cases of suicide have been reported in the newspapers of this country. The following table shows the total number per annum, as well as the increase from 1891 to 1897, the curious decrease in 1898 and 1899, and again the increase from 1899 to 1904, which almost duplicates that from 1891 to 1897:

1891	3,531	1898	5,920
1892	3,860	1899	5,340
1893	4,436	1900	6,755
1894	4,912	1901	7,245
1895	5,759	1902	8,132
1896	6,530	1903	8,597
1897	6,600		
Total			77,617

The increase in cities already has been noted by Mr. Frederick L. Hoffman, the life insurance statistician. It proportionally tallies with the general increase all over the country. In 1902 there were 2,500 cases of suicide reported in fifty cities in this country. In these cities the number has about doubled in ten years. Incidentally, it is interesting to know that St. Louis has the largest number in proportion to its population, and these eleven cities follow it in the order named: Hoboken, Chicago, Oakland (Cal.), New York City, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Newark (N. J.), Brooklyn, Boston, Indianapolis and New Orleans. To Fall River (Mass.) belongs the credit of the lowest rate, 2.7 per 100,000.

The increase of suicide, however, is not confined to this country. In France the rate is now 22.4, as against 15.7 per 100,000 twenty-five years ago; in Germany, about the same; in Austria, 3.9; Hungary, 2.7; in England, 1.5, and in Scotland, 1.8. It is singular that in Russia, where crime has greatly increased and where the conditions of life are supposed to be harder and more depressing than in other countries, there has been no increase in the suicide rate. The increase in European cities also has been exceedingly rapid. In Dresden the rate is 51 per 100,000, in Paris 42, in Berlin 36, in Vienna 28, in Stockholm 27 and in London 23. Lisbon and Madrid report the lowest rates, being only 2 and 3 per 100,000 per annum, respectively.

Suicides are more common among men than women in all countries. Of the 77,617 persons tabled above, 57,317 were men and 20,400 women. Between the ages of ten and twenty-five suicides of women are more numerous than those of men between the same ages. It is one of the saddest features of the case that suicides of women are increasing faster than those of men. Half a century ago five times as many men committed suicide as women. A quarter of a century ago the proportion was three men to one woman. During the last three years the ratio has been about 2½ to 1.

Another sad feature of the suicide situation is the increasing number of children who kill themselves. These suicides are almost without sufficient cause, and sometimes without any. A slight from a playmate, a reprimand at home, a rebuke from a teacher, envy of the success of a companion, pique over a fancied insult, disappointment over an ephemeral love attachment in the case of weak and morbid and sometimes degenerate natures, account for many juvenile suicides. Weak-minded children of this kind seem

to believe that instead of exciting pity for their foolishness they will punish those who have presumed to interfere with their caprices by killing themselves. Evidently there is not only something wrong with children who set such small store upon life at a time when life is most attractive, but also in the homes where such youthful neurotics are reared.

Another singular feature of suicide is the comparatively large number of physicians who kill themselves each year—large, that is, as compared with members of other professions. In the last thirteen years 535 physicians in the United States have committed suicide—an average of about 41 each year—as compared with 98 clergymen and 61 attorneys, only those enjoying some prominence being taken into account. A prominent Western physician was once asked by the writer what reason he would assign for this. He suggested that familiarity with illness and death made them every-day affairs; that physicians afflicted with ailments which they knew, better than any one else, to be incurable saved themselves long and unnecessary suffering in this way, and that many of the profession, worn down with the strain of attendance upon patients, the interruption of regular hours and the wear of insomnia upon the system, were addicted to the use of drugs, at first as stimulants or narcotics, which in the end became a habit they could not shake off and ultimately ruined both body and mind. Whatever the causes may be, the facts are as stated.

The causes of suicide are many, depending largely upon the whims, moods and temperaments of individuals, and most of them may be summed up under the general head of depression, which will account for more than half of the 77,617 before noted. The rest may be classified as follows: Insane, 5,748; ill health, 4,206; domestic infelicity, 4,365; liquor, 3,459; disappointment in love, 3,008, and business losses, 1,389. The last item is surprisingly small, and corrects the general belief that large numbers of men are driven to take their lives because of business reverses.

The agencies for self-murder are numerous, but 61,933 of the 77,617 victims have killed themselves either by poison or the revolver. Prior to 1894 the larger number shot themselves, but since that year poison has headed the list. It may be boldly affirmed that the steady increase in the use of poison is due to the ease with which carbolic acid can be obtained. More persons kill themselves with it than with all other kinds of poison combined. It is cheap—within the reach of every one; and it is certain in its effect. Most other poisons can only be had on presentation of a doctor's prescription; but carbolic acid can be had as freely as flour or sugar. It is in general demand for domestic use and it is easy, in this way or by other plausible reasons, to get it from the druggists. In Chicago, in 1902, there were 147 cases of suicide by poison, and in 127 of them carbolic acid was used. It is not unlikely that legislation restricting its use would tend to decrease the number of suicides; but it is urged, on the other hand, that any such action as would make it difficult to obtain would be a hardship in the home where it is in such common use as an antiseptic. If this be true, then chemists should suggest some other equally efficient antiseptic of equal cheapness. The promiscuous sale of other poisons is forbidden. Why not that of carbolic acid?

Turning to the other agencies, we find that 2,976 ended life by hanging, 6,091 by drowning, 4,447 by the knife, 809 by throwing themselves in front of locomotives, 763 by jumping from roofs and windows, 294 by fire, 77 by dynamite, and 227 in miscellaneous ways, some of them displaying remarkable ingenuity and courage on the part of the self-murderers.

These are the gruesome facts. They show that suicide is rapidly increasing; that the value of human life is, comparatively, decreasing. The ethics of suicide have greatly changed. The question—Has any one the right to end his life when he has no further use for it or is dissatisfied with it?—is rarely asked now. In the old days a jury in a suicide case usually declared the victim "*non compos.*" Such verdicts now are rare. It is assumed that a person may have a sufficient motive for suicide, and may be entirely sane when he takes his life. In the old days, also, the Church treated suicide victims much as it did murderers, and not only condemned them to eternal punishment, but to earthly ignominy by

refusing them Christian burial; but, with the increased weakening of ecclesiastical authority and a growing doubt of eternal punishment and, sometimes, uncertaity as to the definite nature of the hereafter, this restraint has largely disappeared.

It is more a question now for the alienist than for the theological doctors. It is a problem every one must study for himself. Legislation against suicide has not checked it, in any case. Perhaps, however, it might be easier to arrive at an intelligent decision upon the ethics of suicide if the home had more authority in regulating appetites, passions and habits than it does now. Equally there might be more hope for the decrease of crime of all kinds if so many homes were not sending out so many boys and girls unwarned, undisciplined, uninstructed and unprotected.

CHICAGO, ILL

The Beginnings of A B C

BY ANDREW LANG

HOW did men first come to invent their A B C? Whence did the familiar letters arise? In half a century—between the edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" of 1853 and the *new* (not the *old*) volumes of the *Times* edition—three sets of answers have been given. The third time is lucky! In 1853 the writer in the "Encyclopædia" on the Alphabet kindly offered us a choice of three theories. 1. Adam invented letters. 2. Letters have existed from all eternity. 3. They came by divine revelation,—to somebody unnamed. This lacks common sense!

Next, if you look up "Alphabet" in the *old* volume of the *Times* edition (1875), you will find something more sensible, but almost wholly erroneous. The letters, we learn, came thus: First, savages design pictures representing a series of events, and draw them in skeleton outlines, like Tommy Traddles in "David Copperfield." To take a Red Indian example, you scratch twenty-three erect strokes on a bit of birch bark: *that* means twenty-three braves. Then you draw a bottle-nosed face, with short hair sticking up all round it, head, cheeks, and chin. That is the sun. Below it you put ten horizontal strokes; this means that the twenty-three warriors were for ten suns, or days, on the war-path. You next sketch three rude ground plans of forts; this means that three English forts were attacked. You put in ten isosceles triangles reversed, with their limbs produced from the apex. This means ten men lost to his Britannic Majesty's forces. On the bases of four of the ten triangles are dots. This means that four of the ten English soldiers have kept their heads on, and are living prisoners. You now draw a tortoise in one corner; this may be the signature of the writer, a man of the tortoise totem; or it may symbolize *land*, and mean "all right."

This process is pure "picture writing." You can understand it without knowing the Choctaw language.

The next step is to draw real objects with a symbolical meaning: a picture of a pipe stands for peace, of a bird on the wing for "hurry up," of a fire for a family. A tract printed for the conversion of the Mikmak Indians needed 5,701 of these characters, and the results perhaps did not justify the outlay.

The next step toward the alphabet is to draw pictures which represent the sounds of words. To make "buoyant" (sounds *boyant*) you design a skeleton figure of a boy, and another of an elderly lady, his aunt. There was a Mexican king called Itzcoatl, from *itz* (a knife) and *coatl* (a serpent). His name was written with pictures of several knives on the back of a snake.

By these steps we reach ancient Egyptian hieroglyphs. The Egyptian word for an owl was *mulak*. First an owl was represented, cut on stone, an unmistak-

able owl. Next, the owl picture stood for the syllable, or sound, *mu,* the first syllable of *mulak.* Next, the owl picture means only M. Then the Egyptians took not only to cutting inscriptions on stone, but also to writing on paper made of papyrus. The scribe scamped his owl, and produced a skeleton picture rather like a goose with a broken neck, looking over its shoulder. A yet more rapid style of writing, in very thick ink, called the "hieratic" style, reduced this figure of a ramshackle goose to a dissipated 3 or a *b* of undecided character.

Now the theory of the origin of our alphabet, in the *old* volumes of the *Times's* "Encyclopædia Britannica" (1875) is that the Phœnicians, say, about 1500 to 1200 B. C., borrowed their letters (which are certainly the origin of our modern A B C, *as we now use them*) from these hieratic Egyptian scribbles, which again descend, as we saw, from Egyptian pictures of owls and other animals and things.

This theory, worked out by the Vicomte de Rougé, in 1859, was not published till 1873, because his manuscript had been lost: luckily a rough draft was discovered after his death. The theory is, we must remember, that men first made a picture, say, of an owl, then the picture came to represent the first syllable *(mu)* of *mulak* (an owl), then the picture stood for the first letter only (M) of *mulak,* then the picture, written in pen or brush and ink, degenerated into a scrawl, then the Phœnicians adopted the scrawl, and circulated it in commerce as part of an alphabet. Then the Greeks borrowed it and made it M. Finally the Romans borrowed it from the Greeks, and our ancestors from the Romans. And so on with the other letters.

B was an Egyptian crane, Z was a duck, L was a lion couchant, R was a human mouth, and so forth, and so forth.

This theory, which is stated here from Mr. Isaac Taylor's book, "The Alphabet" (1883), is de Rougé's theory, and the theory of the *old* first volume of the *Times's* "Encyclopædia Britannica." Prof. Max Müller and many other learned people accepted it, and it ran for about twenty years, more or less. But Lagarde, a great scholar, made objections. I need only mention *one,*—the Phœnician letters, as a rule, were ***not in the least like*** the hieratic scribbles, not to mention that the hieratic scribbles were ***not in the least like*** the pictures of the owls and cranes and ducks from which, according to the theory, they were derived. To the *ordinary* mind that one objection is very strong. For example, we are led to believe that A was, first, a picture of an eagle (hieroglyph), then became like a snake erecting its crest (hieratic), and then two strokes meeting in an angle, with a third stroke across them (like our A if you laid it down on its left side), and *that* was the Phœnician letter *aleph,* which means "an ox." Set on its legs again, it became the Greek *Alpha,* our A. The Phœnician letter, *aleph,* an ox, in fact, is rudely like an ox's head, with horns. The original hieroglyph, the eagle (a serpent in hieratic), is *diablement changé en route* when it becomes an ox's head, horns and all. The hieratic form is infinitely more like an ox's tail! A human mouth (hieroglyph) is not like a serpent biting its own stomach (hieratic), nor is "an inundated garden" (hieroglyph) like a horned serpent (hieratic), while *that* is unlike a small written *w* (Phœnician), which, stuck up erect, is the Greek Σ, our S. A bowl (hieroglyph) does not resemble a tomahawk (hieratic), nor is *that* like a three-pronged fork (Phœnician), our K.

For these eminently commonplace reasons, which at once occur to the human mind, de Rougé's theory looks "too thin." This it does even while we remember that the hieratic characters in Egypt were written with thick black ink on a kind of paper, while the Phœnician letters were chipped on stone, with a natural preference for straight lines, which would cause them to lose likeness to the curved hieratic. It was on stone that the Egyptians chipped their hieroglyphs, yet these pictures are full of curves. However, there is another argument against the theory that the Phœnician letters were borrowed from the Egyptian hieratic. Not only are they quite unlike hieratic characters, but characters very like the Phœnician letters, and still more like our own, were common in Egypt and Southern Europe from France to Egypt, long before there was any hieratic writing at all, or even any hieroglyphs. Nobody knows how

many tens of thousands of years have passed since skin-clad men, armed with huge sharpened chipped flints, hunted the reindeer and the mammoth in France and England. These men, especially in France, were admirable artists; their sculptures, etched sketches and paintings of mammoths, reindeer, horses, kine, pike and trout are simply astonishing. They are clearly designed with the eye of the artist on the object. Now, on decorated bones and reindeer horns left by these people, far more ancient than the Egyptians, we find a few alphabetic characters, such as the Greek U and an old Greek character like an arrow with a barbed head, and the letter A, and other recognizable letters, such as E, I, on painted pebbles of this race. Why they made these designs, which look like real letters, is not known; perhaps they were owners' or artists' marks: they are not mere ornament.

Next, on Egyptian pottery perhaps of 6000 B. C., Prof. Flinders Petrie has found all the letters of the Greek alphabet at large, thousands of years before the Phœnicians ever wrote a line. Many of these letters are more like our own than they are like the Phœnician or Greek, but the most common is what I have called the three-pronged fork, with the prongs very wide apart, the Greek *psi* (Ψ). Taking them at random, we find our B, the Greek form of P, our E, F, O, I, H, V, the Greek L (V reversed), the Greek φ (phi) A, the Greek G, the Greek Z, T, the Greek D X, in a line the Greek for A L T; M Y with a sign exactly like a ball going over the bails of four stumps; a wicket with the central stump bowled down (leaving the bails out!); N, the Roman thirteen (XIII), our I D, and so on, with many other characters *not* found in real alphabets.

This is not nearly all. In 1873 Dr. Schliemann found several of the signs engraved on clay "whorls" on the site of Troy, but of an age long before the Phœnicians were busy. Then Mr. Arthur Evans noticed many signs like writing on very ancient seals of the Greek islands, and he concluded that there was writing before the Phœnicians invented our alphabet. He discovered many more such seals in Crete, and, at last, dug up whole libraries of clay tablets, with writing in lines, "linear writing," all very much older than Phœnician trade. He also found most of the Greek letters engraved on bone fishes, perhaps counters in a game, one letter on each fish. We do not know what the very early Egyptian meant by the characters so like our own letters. We do not know what the Clydesdale people meant by several of the same characters on their slate amulets. I ought to say that the gentlemen who found them (Mr. W. A. Donnelly and Mr. John Bruce), never said anything about these characters, nor did those who called the things forgeries. I only happened in December, 1903, to notice the Egyptian resemblances. However, Mr. Evans's Cretan finds certainly were covered with real writing, long before the Phœnician "invention" of the alphabet. On a Cretan seal of perhaps 2500 B. C. he found two characters. In Greek they would read (in our letters) U over P and the same U over P come on a slate amulet discovered in the Clyde! This must probably be a mere chance coincidence, but it is odd. In some of Mr. Evans's seals you see rude skeleton pictures turning into letters, but one bears the monogram K M and the other the monogram W P, if read as our own letters; also there is M D in a monogram. On one broken stone table Mr. Evans found that, out of four characters, three tallied with old Greek forms, tho a thousand years earlier than the oldest known Phœnician (or, rather, Semitic) inscriptions. Three also appear in Libya, on the southern side of the Mediterranean.

What is perhaps still less expected, the greater part of the alphabet turns up in regular inscriptions from stones above tombs, in Spain and Portugal, the X being the same as the Red Indian figure that represents a man with his head off. These tombs are prehistoric, and earlier than Phœnician trade in Spain. Nobody doubts that these Spanish and Portuguese letterings on tombs—epitaphs, in short—are genuine. They are written between horizontal incised lines, as children are taught to write on ruled paper.

Next, similar characters, thirty-four in all, were found on various small tablets of stone, under a dolmen, or artificial chamber of gigantic unhewn slabs of rock, in Portugal, in 1895. The A lies on his left side, like the Phœnician *Aleph*.

The Greek U, K, L, M, N, H, Ps., D, I, E, and other characters, can be recognized by a child. Now these dolmens were raised by people who have left no metal implements, only knives of hard stone and axes of the same, with minute fragments of the rudest pottery. It should follow that alphabetic characters (whatever their meaning may have been) were well known to people in Portugal thousands of years before the Phœnician sailed to the pillars of Hercules, and

"Sly traffickers, the dark Iberians came."

But the alphabetic marks were found with a cartload of little stone female idols, stones marked with small, round cups, stones scratched with grotesque figures of beasts, stones rudely shaped like queer animals, and others with grotesque human faces.

Thus we cannot say that these very ancient Portuguese letters are genuine, tho the late Don da Veiga believed that letters were of this vast antiquity in Portugal, and he was the highest Portuguese authority. The objection that "early Portuguese did not write Greek" was made by somebody who did not know that signs resembling old Greek letters are "all over the place." They occur on the pots of an ancient people in Panama, and in the tattoo marks of natives of New Guinea, as well as in Europe and Egypt.

The conclusion arrived at by Mr. Taylor, in 1883, that all alphabets descend from the Egyptian pictured hieroglyphs, through the Phœnicians, is therefore abandoned, or reckoned less probable, in the *new* volumes of the *Times's* "Encyclopædia Britannica," under the head "Writing." As Prof. Flinders Petrie says, "The so-called Phœnician letters were familiar long before the rise of Phœnician influence." The Phœnicians only selected and adapted, as numerals, about half of the older signs, the others vanished, except in Asia Minor, Spain and Portugal. There is not one early Greek alphabet, but many, "so diverse that each has to be learned separately." "Each tribe had its own signs for certain sounds, varying a good deal, yet each had to follow the same numerical system."—that is, had to use the same signs for numerals (1, 2, 3, 4, 5, etc.) as the Phœnicians used in commerce. "The history of the alphabet is as old as civilization." To-day we write (at least in U, T, E, I, A) letters which the reindeer and mammoth hunters of France used for some purpose of their own, a countless number of thousands of years ago. Were these signs in origin degenerate skeleton pictures of things? I doubt it! The reason of my doubt is that Melanesians in New Guinea, and prehistoric Chiriquis in Panama, and prehistoric Egyptians before the Pharaohs arose, and dwellers in Spain and Portugal, and men in France when mammoths roamed there, were not very likely, if they began by drawing animals, to simplify the designs into the same alphabetic looking forms all round the globe.

St. Andrews, Scotland.

The Trinity

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

Her prayer-books had repose,
One word her heart sufficed,
Scent of a hidden rose:
"Christ!"

To creeds her soul was shut,
For her confession of
The Christian faith was but
Love.

She craved no temple-wall.
Between the sky and sod
Her happy world was all
God.

Wellesley, Mass.

War News from Japan

BY J. H. DE FORREST, D.D.

[Dr. De Forrest, who has been a leading missionary in Japan for many years, and who understands Japanese people as well as anybody we know, has been registered as a war correspondent for THE INDEPENDENT in Japan and has access to all the available information.—EDITOR.]

THERE is none. That is the exasperating difficulty,—that while there is an abundance of exciting material, no one is permitted to get at it. The thirty-six war correspondents of the world's ablest papers, employed at war rates, are cooped up in the Imperial Hotel in Tokyo, aching to know of the movements of troops and desperately eager to go to the front in Korea, Manchuria, anywhere, but they are detained here, ignorant and helpless, and rather mad. One illustration: Military attachés to the legations are supposed to have the inside track. One of these privileged soldiers asked permission at the War Department to witness the departure of a brigade of troops in order to see how they did things. "Certainly," was the prompt reply. "There will be a grand send-off from here on Tuesday at eight o'clock." When the time came the attaché naturally went to the main station, but not a soldier was in sight. It then dawned upon him that there were six other stations within six miles, from which they could have started. Well, it is now stated that after the first land battle, which is expected within two or three weeks, the war correspondents will be permitted to go to the front, but even from that place of advantage no news



ADMIRAL SOTOKICHI URYU



Russian Cathedral at Tokyo—Exterior View

will go to the West without the scrutiny of the authorities. For " war is not carried on for the sake of war correspondents."

Still there is no lack of interesting materials at this crisis. One can study the Japanese and find out some of the forces that are behind this national uprising. The police, for instance, are in evidence. I went yesterday to the Russian cathedral in Tokyo on the hights of Suruga Dai. In the days of anti-foreign feelings this conspicuous building was an eyesore to excitable Japanese, and but for the protection of the police was considered in danger of dynamite. The situation now is much more grave. An unusual atmosphere pervades the whole neighborhood. As I entered the gates policeman after policeman watched me, and three came near enough to hear my request to the porter for photos of the cathedral and of Bishop Nicoli. This Russian bishop has been in Japan over forty years, and the widely known Dr. Neesima was his teacher of Japanese. The long, unselfish service of this bishop and his deep friendship for the Japanese have endeared him to thousands of this people. But for all that he is a Russian, and has taught thousands to pray for the Czar in the same sentence with the Emperor of Japan. In this crisis he has unqualifiedly counseled his converts to pray for victory for Japan, since Christianity demands this patriotic spirit on the part of all Japanese subjects, while he himself will no more attend cathedral services, but will pray in private for his beloved Czar and for Russia.

It is indeed a hard time for the Greek Church in Japan. Some of its members have been arrested under suspicion of having given information and plans of fortifications to Russians. It is doubtful whether this church, which began with signal success some twenty years ago, can ever again flourish on Japanese soil unless the map of Japan is enlarged to include Eastern Siberia.

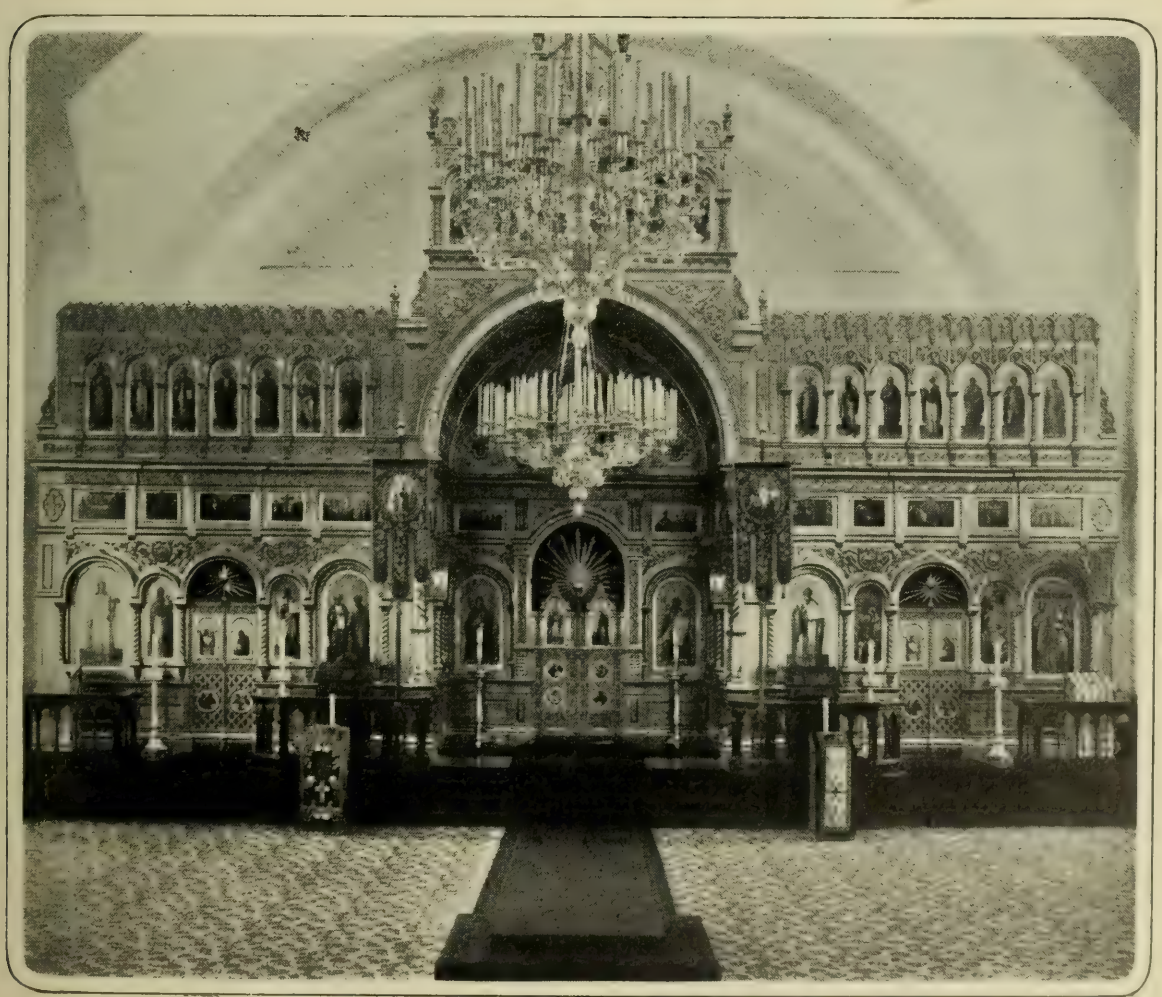
The placing of police around this cathedral is a measure of precaution. The same precaution is taken with all the legations save those of England and the United States. What could show the whole trend of public opinion better than this? France is Russia's ally, and Germany joined in ousting Japan from Port Arthur nine years ago. It is doubtful whether France's offer of Red Cross aid and the munificent contribution of the German Minister here to the aid of distressed families of absent soldiers will do much to lessen the deep feeling of dissatisfaction that pervades the whole nation over the part these two Powers played in the retrocession of Liaotung Peninsula. Nothing will wipe that from the memory of Japan but their hearty approval of the reoccupation of Port Arthur on the part of Japan. Meanwhile what a testimony it is to the sympathy of the Anglo-Saxon nations that no policeman stands at the gates of the Eng-

lish and United States legations. The people guard those two gates.

Even Marquis Ito's place has for months had a police guard. Lover of peace as he is, he was carrying it too far for the people to endure. Some of Japan's best blood has been shed by *soshi* assassins, whose graves are kept adorned to this day with floral offerings. It is well to head off any possible successors to the assassins of Okubo, Mori, and—of Count Okuma's leg. All this precaution is but a sign of the irresistible determination that is behind the whole nation, and which is shown in another way by the stream of precious treasures that is flowing into the vaults of the Bank of Japan long before there is the slightest need of such sacrifices. It is but another expression of the final resolution of the people to fight, let it cost what it will, till the permanent victory be Japan's.

If the press, foreign and native, is muzzled so far as movements of army and navy are concerned, there is a flood of information about the chief actors at the front. That brilliant beginning of hostilities by the navy at Chemulpo has brought out in every paper and magazine of importance a picture of Rear-Admrial Uryu, with sketches of his career such as could be obtained from the War Office or elicited from Mrs. Uryu. At the suggestion by cable from THE INDEPENDENT to look up the Rear-Admiral's record, I secured a warm letter of introduction to Mrs. Uryu, who freely gave me every information about her husband and herself. And since they were educated in the United States—he at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, she at Vassar—and as they both studied also in New Haven, their numerous friends in America will be glad to hear of them through THE INDEPENDENT.

Just thirty-three years ago Mrs. Uryu, then Miss Masuda, was sent by the Government to be educated in the States. On the same steamer were four other girls, one of whom is Marchioness Ovama, and another is Miss Ume Tsuda,



Russian Cathedral at Tokyo—Interior

honored by Queen Victoria as well as by her own noble Empress. What these three women have done for Japan will some day make a splendid story. I will only say that Miss Masuda was ten years in America, at first in the family of Dr. J. S. C. Abbott, of Fair Haven, Conn. After graduation at Vassar she returned to Japan twenty-three years ago, and for twenty years was a teacher in the Girls' Higher Normal School in Tokyo, besides teaching music in the Tokyo Academy of Music for ten years. Yet she is the mother of seven children and grandmother of one—a happy Christian home, one of the best fruits of our great Republic to receptive and appreciative Japan.

On the same steamer that carried these girls to San Francisco were ninety-one young men sent by the Government to study. Ito, now Marquis, and the foremost statesman of the East; Okubo, afterward assassinated in Tokyo; Kaneko Kentaro, who has just been sent on a friendly mission of information to the people of the United States, were among that celebrated crowd of ninety-six that individually and collectively have had such a powerful influence upon the rapid and substantial progress of this great nation.

Rear-Admiral Uryu went four years later. When a lad of twelve he was sent to Kanazawa to study English. At fourteen he entered the Naval Academy at Tokyo, but before graduation he was sent to the United States in 1875, and preparatory to entering the Annapolis Academy he studied two or three years in and around New Haven, where he met Miss Masuda. He managed to spend his short vacations in Washington, but he utilized the long summer vacations by going to the mountains or seashore, whichever way Miss Masuda happened to be going. On his return to Japan he was rapidly promoted, and was absent from home to such an extent that his children regarded him as a family friend until these last three years, during which for the most part he has been on staff duty in the Capital. He was four years naval attaché in Paris, and after commanding one and another battle ship was made Rear-Admiral. About this time he met with a misfortune that came within an ace of cutting short his public career. While commanding the battle ship "Fuso" he collided in one of the naval maneuvers. In his round robin to his Annapolis classmates he says: "I appeared before the court-martial and was punished pretty severely." No matter what the punishment was, the authorities evidently saw a future in him and shortly placed him in command of the then largest battle ship of the navy, "Yashima." That was four years ago. For services rendered in connection with the relief of Pekin he received the immediate recognition of his Emperor in a high grade of that Order which is the hope of every upper official in the army and navy—second grade of the Rising Sun. When one division of Japan's fleet gained that swift victory over the Russian ship at Chemulpo, that Russia calls "treacherous and in violation of international law," it was Rear-Admiral Uryu that did it. It was a brilliant beginning of rapid naval movements that have crippled Russia's power in Eastern waters beyond recovery.

What will now happen on land? Russia indignantly proclaims that she will strike a blow worthy of her greatness, one that shall be a terrible punishment to this lawless and heathen upstart of the East. But without a navy how can she strike any crushing blow? The impression prevails here in foreign as well as in native circles that the crushing blows are more likely to fall on Russia's army as well as on her navy. There is no Japanese voice heard that does not believe that Port Arthur will have one more retrocession—into Japan's hands. No Russian army can safely enter Northern Korea. The more Russian troops are massed in Liaotung Peninsula, around Mukden and behind Vladivostok, the better it pleases Japan. For there is no help from the ocean side, and only one line across wide Siberia. When the break comes in that line—as it will come—the greater Russia's army this side, the greater her humiliation.

In foreign circles that know, this is regarded as highly probable. It is certain enough that soon Saghalien, with its rich fisheries, that Russia quietly appropriated in the days of Japan's weakness, will again be a part of Japan's map. Her flag will probably fly over the hights of Vladivostok and her ships will float at

peace in that deep beautiful harbor. Russia will lose all that she has, and all that she dreams of securing. The shores of the great inland Japan Sea will be wholly Japan's or under her protectorate. Such is the deep oath Japan has taken, and in truth it may be expected.

Let us hope that this will be the speedy result. For Japan fights for international righteousness and for open doors of knowledge, religion and commerce, while Russia's victory would mean the extension of despotism, ignorance and exclusion.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

The Bulgarian Army and the Threatened War

BY F. W. VON HERBERT

[Captain von Herbert fought under Edhem Pasha while he was scarcely more than a boy in the campaign of '77 and '78; and his book on "The Defense of Plevna" has been translated into eight languages. He was in the Chilean war and the Boer war, and has now gone to the Balkans in order to take part in the coming war between Turkey and Bulgaria, should it be opened, as many expect, in May.—EDITOR.]

THE following four points must be borne in mind by him who wishes to form an opinion on the Bulgarian Army of to-day. They are to be considered as undebatable presuppositions, upon which, and upon which only, a sound judgment can be based.

Firstly.—The Army is young—25 years—and the Bulgarians have not borne arms for nearly five centuries.

Secondly.—The nation has not fought for her independence, but has had it won for her by others.

Thirdly.—The Army was organized by Russians, on Russian models, and in Russian interests.

Fourthly.—The nation has inherited from Turkey qualities which are in conflict with the conditions which Russia has superimposed.

The Army of Bulgaria is obtained by universal manhood service, after the ordinary European models, to which also Roumania and Servia adhere. Every male who is a Bulgarian by birth, and is physically able to carry arms, is liable to twenty-five years' military service, commencing with the twentieth year of his life in peace time, with the eighteenth in time of war. The infantry serve two years with the colors, the other arms three years. Bulgaria has the German institution called "one-year volunteers;" this is a misnomer, but it is of universal use, and a better term has not yet been invented. Young men who pass an educational test, serve one year with the colors and enjoy certain privileges while so doing. No exceptions are made in favor of Turks, or Jews, or men of Roumanian or Servian parentage, as is done in Turkey, where military service is made subject to religion.

The Army is divided into three categories: The Active Army, with its own Reserve; The Reserve Army, and the Militia. The first is permanent, even in peace (but not its Reserve); the second has permanent cadres (organization of officers as nucleus); the Militia has no cadres, and no organization, and is the weak point of the Bulgarian system.

The infantry man's twenty-five years of liability to service are apportioned as follows: Colors, 2; Active Army Reserve, 8; Reserve, 7; Militia, 8; total, 25. For the other arms the figures are: 3, 6, 7, 9; total, 25. The privates of all arms receive a pay of one franc per month.

Officers are obtained by education and examination at the Military College in Sofia, which is fully up to the highest modern standards. The new building is an imposing architectural feature of the capital. The course lasts three and a half to four years; age of entrance is

from sixteen to twenty-one years. There is a separate three years' staff course, but not a separate establishment. Successful staff candidates are sent for a year to Russia, Austria, Italy, Germany or Belgium.

The Corps of Reserve Officers is recruited from the one year's volunteers, by means of an examination. It is, to my mind, one of the best and hopeful features of the system. Sergeant-majors with ten years' service in the Active Army may acquire commissions in the Reserve.

Military service is popular with all classes. It is to be noted that the Turkish subjects make excellent Bulgarian soldiers. The Army is the pride of the nation, but it is not foolishly idolized as is the Army in Roumania. There is a sturdy, non-ostentatious patriotism, and a keen desire to learn, and these qualities enable the leaders to obtain excellent results with the material which the manhood of the nation provides. These results are all the more surprising and creditable, as the standard of intelligence is low—the lowest of any civilized nation which I am acquainted.

The following table "gives to think":

	Turkey.	Roumania.	Bulgaria.	Servia.	Montenegro.
Population—Millions	24	6	3½	2½	¼
Army—Peace	220,000	130,000	48,000	20,000	2,000
Army—War	1,200,000	200,000	300,000	310,000	40,000
Liability to service—Years	20	25	25	24	44
Military expenditure in normal times	$35,000,000	$10,000,000	$4,500,000	$3,500,000	$125,000
Cost per man per annum, war strength	$29	$50	$15	$11.25	88
Proportion of men at war strength to 100 population	5	3.33	8.57	12.40	16

A comparison of the figures in this table is not easy, for in the case of Turkey, Bulgaria and Servia, the war strength includes certain Landsturm formations of doubtful value, even of doubtful existence (the Mustafiz of the former, the Militia of the second, the Second Ban Militia of the latter), whereas the figure for Roumania gives merely the Army actually available for active operations. I have no means of ascertaining the additional force which Roumania could raise in a *levée en masse*, but I should imagine that 50,000 able and trained, or partially trained, men would be forthcoming. This brings her total war strength up to 250,000, and the cost down to $40 per annum per man.

Even with this modification, the Roumanian Army is the most expensive of the four under consideration, and the Servian the cheapest. The Bulgarian is but little more expensive than the Servian. But here we have to remember that while the Administration of Bulgaria and Servia is fairly honest, that of Turkey and Roumania is not. The actual sum squandered in corruption and mismanagement is undoubtedly greater in Turkey than in Roumania, but it is my belief that the proportion is heavier in the latter.

As regards the relationship between population and Army at war strength, here also Roumania occupies the worst position (the percentage becomes 4.17, if the increase of 50,000 men mentioned above is taken into consideration), while Servia has the best, and Bulgaria is a good second. In judging the figures for Turkey it is to be remembered that the Ottoman Empire will have none but Mohammedan soldiers.

Applying the conclusions to be drawn from this table to Bulgaria, we arrive at the following results:

Firstly, as regards money, Bulgaria works economically and honestly, and obtains excellent results for her outlay, almost the best obtainable, taking the Servian as the maximum.

Secondly, as regards men, 8½ per cent. of the population are available for war, which is not up to the Servian standard, but better than the Turkish, and much better than the Roumanian, achievements.

Thirdly, Bulgaria is a match for any of her neighbors, except Turkey.

And this last statement holds good, even if we deduct from the Turkish war strength 200,000 for untrained Mustafiz troops, and another 250,000 for troops trained, but not available for operations in Europe, by reasons of distance and lack of transport.

This brings the Turkish force down to 750,000, and from this one may deduct 100,000 for troops worn out by the long continued operations against the Macedonian rebels, who would have to be replaced by fresh men. The result, 650,000, is, to the best of my belief, the strength which Turkey would bring to bear on Bulgaria, and that is more than double the strength of the Bulgarian forces, even if the Principality succeeds in calling out, organizing, and rendering fit for the field, the whole of her Militia. Is, then, the average Bulgarian soldier worth more than two average Turkish soldiers?

The infantry is armed with the Austrian and Männlicher rifle, which has a magazine holding five cartridges, and is loaded by means of a clip. The breech action is of the "straight bolt" description, for which its Austrian inventors claim quickness and ease of loading. The rifle is light (8 pounds without bayonet) and handy, and of excellent make and finish. The soldier carries 150 rounds on his person (pouches, bandolier, and valise); 130 rounds per rifle are carried in the ammunition wagons, and by mules; total, 280 per man.

The new Turkish Mauser rifle weighs 8 pounds 9 ounces, without bayonet. The soldier carries 100 rounds on his person, and 400 per rifle are carried in the battalion transport carts; total, 500 per man.

The Bulgarian musketry regulations are a model of what musketry regulations ought to be, and the standard of marksmanship is high. In spite of the fact that the foot soldier receives only 21 months' practical training with the colors (three months in two years are deducted for furlough during harvest time), and that an unusually great portion of his working time is devoted to shooting, he is smart on parade. The guard-changing which I saw at the Palace (a regular Sunday ceremony—a company is on duty for one week), was as well done as anything I have seen in Germany. And the Bulgarian can march—the Slivnitza campaign has proved it. The Plevna regiment did 60 miles in 26 hours, through snow and slush, and this is but one instance of many that could be mentioned.

Much of the equipment is of the cheap and nasty order, for Bulgaria is a desperately poor country. The boots, in particular, are bad, and are also deficient in quantity. But the soldier is at liberty to wear, on the march, the national rawhide sandals, with bandages round foot and leg, and better footgear for hard work does not exist. On a route march nobody wears the doubtful regulation boots.

There is a serious shortage in the reserve stock of small arms ammunition, and feverish attempts are now made to replenish the store.

The field artillery is armed with a Krupp gun of the 1875 pattern, but the new howitzer regiment of five batteries has Krupp guns of 1894.

The cavalry is the weak spot. Bulgaria is not a nation of horsemen; few of her sons have either liking or aptitude for horsemanship. The native race of horses has deteriorated during the last thirty years, as has also the Roumanian, and in both countries the reasons are undiscoverable. Both nations are making attempts to improve the breed by the importation of Arab blood; so far Bulgaria has been more successful than her rival. The bulk of her military horses is procured from Hungary, but there is a serious deficiency, particularly in the artillery and the train; indeed, the latter will have to rely chiefly on the national wooden ox-carts.

The Bulgarians are a sober nation; drunkenness is almost unknown. The colonel of a regiment I visited has had two cases in five years. The young men do not smoke, with few exceptions a pipe is hardly ever seen, and the vice of excessive cigarette indulgence is confined to the alien town population. There being no smoking and no drinking, there is no spitting. And as the craving for alcohol does not exist, the crime which is essentially the British soldier's crime, of selling his blankets, boots, etc., for the purpose of obtaining beer, is unknown.

I have had facilities to observe the recruits, who have been called up this year a month before the usual time. I saw them when they joined, dirty, travel-stained, expectant, cheerful! I saw them at that important function, the initial bath in the river (which to many was apparently also the first bath of their lives); I saw them two hours after they had been clothed, and I have studied them when they were being taught.

The recruit is docile, quiet, well behaved, willing to learn, anxious to please, but he is incredibly stupid, and cleanliness is a new experience to him. He has to be taught everything, from washing his face to sweeping a room, from making his bed to cleaning a coffee-pot. They have an excellent system here. To every recruit is allotted for the first week one old soldier, who teaches him the domestic virtues. Sometimes, in emergencies, an old soldier will have two pupils, but never more than two. Within the last few days they have brought to Sofia, from small stations where no recruits have joined, bodies of older men, so as to be able to carry out the principle of one teacher, one pupil. When the trained man has finished with the youngster, has taught him how to behave in the barrack-room, in the square, and in the street, has knocked a few elementary notions of cleanliness into him, the drill instructor takes him in hand.

In education the country has advanced by leaps and bounds. The following figures were given to me by a colonel: In 1888 there were 1,700 illiterates in a certain contingent of recruits numbering 2,000, or 85 per cent. To-day the proportion is 18 per 1,000. Schools are good and numerous; what is wanted is not so much education as intelligence.

Religious instruction is scrupulously given; as regards the recruits, great care is taken that attendance is regular, and the tuition appropriate. The nation, as a whole, is not religious, and the priests of the Bulgarian Church (which is now divorced from the Greek) have neither the intelligence nor the education to command success, altho their personal character stands higher than it did in Turkish times; then many "popes" were steeped in corruption, intrigue, vice and every other iniquity. The soldiers of all denominations receive spiritual guidance. The Jews have two classes of rabbis, the "Spaniole" and the "Poli." So conscientiously is the principle carried out that, if there be but one Turk among the the recruits of a regiment, a Koja (Mohammedan priest of the lower grade) is procured for him.

The Bulgarian officer may best be described as a "plodder." He has not a quarter of the intelligence of that incorrigible *flaneur,* his Roumanian comrade, but he works ten times as hard. He works his men too hard, according to some respect-deserving opinions. I made a note of the time-table, for one day, of the Plevna regiment: Shooting, 6 to 8; breakfast and cleaning, 8 to 9; fatigue work on the railway (where there is a military stores shed), 9 to 11.30; dinner and rest, 11.30 to 2; drill, 2 to 5; tea, 5 to 6; indoor instruction, 6 to 7.30. The teaching is done at high pressure, for the soldier has only twenty-one months in which to learn everything.

Democratic Bulgaria knows not the difference between a gentleman and a man who is not a gentleman because his father keeps a shop, and in consequence all classes join the Military College to become officers, education and good conduct being the only qualifications. Most officers live comfortably on their pay. Home produce is ridiculously cheap, but all imported stuff is dear. For forty centimes you can buy a large bottle of excellent native wine, but Austrian beer is forty centimes the glass. A franc and a half will purchase a good leg of mutton, but I had to pay three francs for a small tin of meat extract. A lieutenant receives $400, a junior captain $600 per annum, but a general has only $2,400.

The number of officers actually serving falls short of the requirements. There were last year only 1,800 officers on the active list, the peace strength on paper being nearly 3,000. And probably this year the figures will be even more unfavorable, for many have left the service to join the Macedonian rebels.

Both the deficiency of numbers and the extreme youth of the senior ranks are unavoidable defects in a young army, which time will remedy.

The Corps of Reserve Officers numbers now nearly 2,000, and is steadily increasing. It is composed of lawyers, merchants, clerks, farmers, teachers, officials, shopkeepers. These form the best part of the civilian population, and what they lack in knowledge of drill and routine they make up in intelligence, keenness and patriotism. As it so often happens, the professional is apt to sneer at the amateur (does not our regular officer scoff at the Militia?), but the latter, being more of a reader, is frequently superior to the other in the science of the military calling. To those who know

and think, the Reserve officer is the hope and trust in the coming war. Did not our Militia save the Empire from collapse in 1900?

The basis of all theoretical teaching is German science and German thought. The drill is Russian. The institution of the mess is not known in Bulgaria. The married officer lives in a hired house, the unmarried in lodgings; both have their meals at home; they go to barracks in the morning and return in the evening, much as a merchant goes to his city office. The officers of the garrison of Sofia have a handsome club, which, however, does not correspond to our mess, or to the German "Casino." Regulations, interior economy and general arrangements are after the model of the French *cercle*. The *camaraderie*, friendship, affection, of the British mess are unknown to the Bulgarian officers. So is ragging.

A few data regarding the much mixed population of the Principality will help the reader to form an independent judgment.

The official census divides the inhabitants into Christians (2,700,000), Mohammedans (650,000), Jews (30,000), and "others" (1,000); total, 3,660,000. Round figures are given, as the probable increase since 1893 has been taken into consideration.

The "others" are probably such gipsies as openly confess to some sort of fetish worship. The majority of the nomadic gipsies are, at heart, heathens; but for official purposes they style themselves Christians or Mohammedans, according to the country they happen to stay in. More than half of the Balkan gipsies are settlers, and all towns have gipsy quarters. There are 50,000 gipsies in Bulgaria, of whom 20,000 are nomads.

The Jews are composed of two distinct classes. The Spanioles, descended from Spanish and Portuguese fugitives, and the "Poles," in which name are included German, Polish, Austrian, Hungarian and Russian Israelites. The former are prosperous, educated and respected; they are mostly merchants, bankers, money-changers, or shopkeepers; their language is a corrupt Spanish, written with Hebrew characters; many are excellent linguists. The Poles are the pariahs of Bulgaria; they are abjectly poor, and abjectly miserly, dirty, verminous, ignorant and generally beastly; the best among them are petty tradesmen and second-hand dealers; the majority are hawkers and beggars; their language is a hideous mixture of German, Polish, Hebrew and Turkish, the "Yiddish" of the East.

The "Mohammedans" of the census are, of course, the Turks who chose to remain in Bulgaria when the Principality shook off the Ottoman yoke. They are quiet, well-behaved and fairly prosperous, and they keep clear of politics. They are liked as neighbors and fellow-citizens, and Bulgaria has recently offered facilities to former Sofia, Plevna, or Widdin Turks, who wish to return to their old homes. The term "Mohammedans" includes also a very peculiar tribe, the Pomakes, or renegade Bulgarians, of whom there are 150,000, and whose principal habitation is the district between Plevna and Lovdcha. They partake of the characteristic of all renegades, inasmuch as they are more fanatical than the wildest Mohammedans. Their conversion dates from the sixteenth century. At one time—not so many years ago—their name stank in Europe, for all the notorious Balkan brigands have been Pomakes. A small branch of this tribe dwells in the Rhodopé mountains; these are nomadic and when they have committed robberies on Bulgarian territory, they cross the frontier into Turkey, and *vice versa*. They are still brigands, as the case of Miss Stone has proved. The Pomakes speak Bulgarian, but most of them know Turkish.

The 2,700,000 Christians of Bulgaria include:

Greeks, 60,000, in all the larger towns: traders, brokers, money-changers.

Armenians, 8,000, in the towns.

Roumanians, 60,000, in the northwestern corner, around Widdin; here there are whole districts where nothing but Roumanian is spoken.

Servians, 6,000, along the frontier; many of these are Roman Catholics.

There are also several thousands of Circassians (locally called "Tatars"), the sons of the notorious Bashi Bazoacks of 1875 and 1876; and 6,000 foreigners, mostly Germans.

Of this heterogeneous material the Bulgarian Army is composed.

The overwhelming majority of the population is agricultural. Commerce is in the hands of the foreigners; retail trade in those of the Jews, Greeks and Armenians. Manufacture is insignificant, but there is some cottage industry (weaving, embroidery, lace, pottery, silver-filagree). There is no mining, in spite of the hidden wealth of the Balkans. For enterprise money is lacking. The climate is glorious, the soil magnificent, the produce of any country and any latitude will grow here almost without care.

The Bulgarians proper are, contrary to the general opinion, not Slavs, except in language. They are of Ugrian descent, a branch of the Huns; they are, therefore, related to the Turks and the Magyars, not to the Russians. In the tenth century they adopted Christianity, the Slav language and the Cyrillian alphabet.

In giving the relative strength of the Turkish and Bulgarian forces, I proved that if the Bulgarian soldier wishes to hold his own against the Turk he must be worth more than two Turkish soldiers; if he wishes to beat him, he must be worth at least three Turks. I asked: Is the military value of one Bulgarian soldier really equal to that of two or three Turkish?

This question may be propounded in another shape.

That the Turk was a match for three to four Russians in the year of war 1877 is amply proved by the records of history. There appears to have been no deterioration in 1897, but here the opponent was so contemptible that it is wiser to leave this ludicrous campaign out of the calculation. The question may, therefore, assume the following form: Has the Turkish nation, in a quarter of a century, degenerated to such an extent that the military value of her forces is now a sixth, or a ninth, of what it was?

One may reasonably ask, wherein lies this enormous (fancied) superiority of the quality of the Bulgarian forces? The great majority of the Bulgarian people desire war; they are asking for it daily; and they imagine that they possess this superiority.

It can only be in any of the following: Physique, intelligence, education, military training, *morale,* in which latter I include courage, discipline, endurance, patriotism, the sense of duty and of sacrifice, and a belief in the righteousness of the cause.

The Bulgarian physique is good, but not better than the Turkish. In intelligence the Turk stands immeasurably higher than his opponent. Elementary education—none other concerns us here—is on about the same level in the two countries. Of the training of the Turkish soldier I cannot speak at present, as I have not seen him for many years. And as regards *morale,* no doubt the discipline in the Bulgarian Army is excellent; no doubt the Bulgar is brave and enduring; no doubt there is at present a strong sense of patriotism and duty, a keen desire of sacrifice, an overwhelming belief in the cause; but has not the Turk, when called upon, displayed all these qualities in an extraordinarily high degree, the highest almost known in modern history?

One word regarding the future of the Bulgarian Army. When the Macedonian has ceased to trouble and the Turk is at rest the nation will gradually drift toward the Swiss ideal—not to its complete realization, no standing army and all militia, but to some stage similar to that at which Montenegro has arrived; a very small but highly efficient force actually under arms, and a large, well trained reserve, comprising practically the whole able manhood of the nation. Servia is advancing along that line; and, in truth, this is the only practicable and permanent solution of the military question for a small, poor, agricultural State. And there are indications that thinking men, even in powerful and rich countries, are coming to the conclusion that the army of the future will be the Militia, Reserve or Landwehr, which alone can provide efficiency without loss of labor, without waste of wealth-producing power.

SOFIA, BULGARIA.

King Edward VII and His Parliament

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

JUST now the air is filled for us here in England with all manner of rumors about difficulties arising between King Edward and some of his Ministers. The general effect of all that one can hear from anything like authoritative and trustworthy sources is that the King has entered upon a career of genuine and high-minded statesmanship, and is doing his best to make his reign memorable by enlightened and upright measures. Every evidence on which we can place any reliance shows that he is determined that full justice shall be done to the rightful claims of Ireland, and, indeed, this was to be seen from the very moment when he appointed Sir Anthony MacDonnell Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, a position which is practically the chief working place in the Irish Government. The King, as every one believes, used his influence from the moment when he came to the throne in order to bring the calamitous South African war to an end, and it is understood that he is wholly opposed to the policy which would introduce Chinese slavery into the industries of the Transvaal for the benefit of the wealthy mine owners. But the great difficulty consists in the fact that His Majesty's Ministers are in what seems to be hopeless disagreement among themselves on all the leading principles of policy and government. Some of the most enlightened statesmen, who until lately held a place in the administration, have withdrawn from it because they could not stand the principles and the practices of Mr. Chamberlain, who is now himself no longer a member of the Government. There are, however, still in the Ministry some men who would even out-Chamberlain Chamberlain himself in the worst parts of his policy, and these men are under the impression that they have a strong support in the Conservative party throughout the country.

No one who knows Mr. Arthur Balfour can believe that he has any sympathy whatever with some of the principles of Mr. Chamberlain, or that he felt any personal approval of the policy which forced on and carried through the South African War. But Mr. Balfour has for a long time been too much out of health to throw his whole soul and energy into any political struggle. He was for a considerable time compelled to absent himself altogether from the House of Commons, and when he did return there it soon became clear that he had not the physical energy needed for the conduct of affairs during so serious and perplexing a crisis. Every day we hear reports to the effect that his health threatens again to break down altogether and that he may be expected before long to announce his intention of withdrawing absolutely from public life. We seem to live, in fact, at a time when anything may be expected, and when to-day's condition of things may be succeeded by something bewilderingly different to-morrow.

The one great question which men are asking each other is whether His Majesty's Ministers intend to fight the session on to the end, or whether they will decide to dissolve Parliament immediately and take the verdict of the country by means of a General Election. If there had been at the opening of the session a very strong and energetic Liberal Party in opposition, I think it is almost certain that such a course could have been forced upon the Government, and with every hope that the result of the General Election would be the return of the Liberal Party to power. But for some reason or other the Liberal opposition has not shown any strength or any decision during the present session or the last, and the work of genuine and vigorous opposition has been left altogether in the hands of Mr. John Redmond and his gallant and united band of Irish Nationalist members. One fact at least may be taken as certain that, however the movements of Parliament since King Edward came to the throne may have affected the Conservative Government or the Liberal opposition, they have enabled the Irish Nationalist Party to raise itself to a more



THE LATE CANON AINGER

commanding position in the House of Commons than it ever held since Parnell reached the zenith of his power. While writing this article I have actually received the news that Mr. Redmond has in the debate on the estimates for Irish Education inflicted a positive defeat on the Government. He carried a motion for a reduction in one of the estimates by a majority of 11. The Government may affect to think lightly of this defeat as a mere casual incident, but every cool observer must know that it carries with it something like a death warning.

The news just now is that Chamberlain is returning from Egypt in an improved condition of health, and if he does really come back to the House of Commons at once, it is certain that he will add new life and new interest to the struggles of the wrecked and wrecking parties. From the point of view of the unconcerned observer I, at least, should be very glad of Chamberlain's return, because we should then begin to have some clearer understanding as to what the rival Conservative parties were expected to do. It has to be said for Joseph Chamberlain that when he speaks he never fails to give you the clearest understanding of what he means to do at the time. I am far from suggesting that any policy which Mr. Chamberlain may describe as his policy this day might be safely regarded as his probable policy for this day twelve months, but what he intends to do at the moment he can always set forth in language which the dullest cannot fail to understand. Our present difficulty is that many of the leading men on both sides of the House do not seem to have made up their minds as to what course they intend to pursue; or, if they have thus made up their minds, are not able to put their resolve into words which the ordinary mortal can understand. When Joseph Chamberlain speaks we shall at all events fully know what he means us to understand.

The public life of Great Britain will be much the poorer by the withdrawal from it of Sir William Vernon Harcourt. Sir William is the last of that group of really great politicians to whom belonged Gladstone and Disraeli, Bright and Cobden, and the eloquent Lord Derby, the "Rupert of debate." I can well remember all these men, and it is not too much to say that Sir William Harcourt fairly deserves to be ranked among them. If he was not one of the greatest among the group, his career as a statesman and a parliamentary debater must always be associated with its fame. Harcourt won distinction, as did Gladstone and Disraeli, in other fields besides that of political warfare. He was eminent as a legal advocate and as a writer before he entered the House of Commons. He won high reputation by an important series of essays which appeared in the *Times* under the signature of "Historicus," essays which, afterward published in a volume, went through many editions and found readers all over the world, and he was one of the most brilliant writers in the *Saturday Review* during that periodical's earliest and most brilliant days. I followed with interest the greater part of his career in the House of Commons, and was well acquainted with him during the many years when I was entitled to occupy a seat there. He was in every sense a great Parliamentary debater. He could hardly claim to be regarded as an orator in the highest sense of the word—an orator, for example, of the order of Gladstone and Bright, for he wanted something of that gift of

imagination which is needed for the noblest style of eloquence, and in this quality he resembled perhaps Disraeli rather than Gladstone or Bright. But as a debater he has not had for many years a superior and has hardly, indeed, had an equal in the House of Commons. His appearance, his manner and his voice were impressive; he was ever quick with reply and retort; he always made himself thoroughly a master of his subject, and he had a ready and happy gift of sarcasm which he sometimes used as unsparingly as Disraeli himself could have done. Then, he was unquestionably a statesman with an especial gift for finance, and his celebrated "Death Duties" Budget brought in a few years ago, when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer, was an event in the history of English financial administration. I have heard many men complain that his manner was overbearing and that he was difficult to approach. I can only say that I had ample opportunities of becoming acquainted with his ways and his deportment in the House, and I never found him anything but fair-minded, genial and ready to give his fullest attention to every reasonable suggestion. The Irish National Party, of which I was a member, was often at one time brought into keen antagonism with the Liberal administrations to which Sir William Harcourt belonged, and we always found that even when our political attitude was most antagonistic he was ever ready to give a full and fair hearing to any representations which we had to make where the especial interests of our country were concerned.

For myself I can only say that I knew him privately as well as publicly, and that I never received anything at his hands but courtesy, kindness and friendship. He always seemed so full of vital power and energy, so unlike a man conscious that he is bending under the weight of years, that it greatly surprised me to hear of his positive resolve to withdraw altogether from public life. "Happy the man," says Thackeray, "who quits the field in time and yields his broken sword to Fate, the conqueror, with a resigned and cheerful heart." But, then, Harcourt's sword was not broken, and, so far as any one could judge, he is just as capable of wielding it now with strength and skill as he was in any of his brilliant fighting days. My American readers will remember that Sir William Harcourt married as his second wife the daughter of your famous historian, Motley. His son, Lewis Vernon Harcourt, a man of high capacity and culture, who has just been elected to a seat in the House of Commons, is also married to an American wife. It seems to me that the House of Commons could never look like the same place after Sir William Harcourt's retirement that it used to be when his stately presence was conspicuous there.

English letters and scholarship have sustained a severe loss since I last wrote to THE INDEPENDENT by the death of Leslie Stephen. Indeed, it might almost be said that a whole school or generation of our literature came to the close of its work when this eminent man passed away from among us. Leslie Stephen came of a highly distinguished and cultured family. His father and brother won for themselves fame in the legal profession and also made for themselves a mark in literature. Leslie Stephen was one of the foremost, most versatile and brilliant of modern English essayists, and he was for many years editor of the *Cornhill Magazine,* the publication which began its career under the leadership of Thackeray. Leslie Stephen had closer



THE LATE LESLIE STEPHEN

associations with Thackeray than the succession to the editorial place, for he married one of Thrackeray's two daughters. This lady died some years after her marriage. Her sister, Mrs. Ritchie, is still among us; is one of our most charming and gifted authoresses, and has a large circle of friends among whom I hope I may have the honor of regarding myself as one. Leslie Stephen wrote for many other high class publications as well as the *Cornhill Magazine,* and his vivid style and his suffusing, never obtrusive, scholarship were a source of delight and instruction to unnumbered readers. Of late he had given himself up almost exclusively to his work in the great "Dictionary of National Biography," in the production of which he took a leading and an untiring part. He was, in fact, for a long period the chief editor of the work. He held for a time the position of lecturer on English literature at the University of Cambridge. He was not a man to be met very often in public life, and followed his own successful career without the slightest effort to make himself a conspicuous figure on platforms or in society; but none who had the good fortune to meet him in private life could ever fail to be impressed by the quiet charm of his manners. I associate him not unnaturally with the era of Thackeray, an era which may now be said to have passed entirely away into literary history.

Another man of mark has been withdrawn from our literature by the death of Canon Ainger, who, altho by profession a churchman, devoted much of his time to literary work, and is mainly remembered by many readers as an essayist, a biographer and an editor. His memoir of Charles Lamb is an invaluable contribution to our store of biography. Canon Ainger was to be met with in public much more often than Leslie Stephen, for it gave him pleasure to make an appearance at literary dinner parties and other such gatherings, and he was unquestionably a wit and humorist of the first order. I have more than once had the good luck to form one of the company on such occasions, and we all knew in advance that Canon Ainger's speech would be the event of the evening, and I may safely say that we were never disappointed. Canon Ainger was the most cordial admirer of the humors of Thomas Hood, and even went so far as to vindicate with a delightful mixture of sound common sense and sparkling wit Hood's tendency to interlard some even of his serious poems with mere puns. Ainger declares that "to hear of any ordinary man that he makes puns is properly a warning to avoid his society. For with the funny man the verbal coincidence is everything; there is nothing underlying it or beyond it. In the hands of a Hood the pun becomes an element in his fancy, humor, his ethical teaching, even in his pathos. As ordinarily experienced the pun is the irreconcilable enemy of these things. Hood saw and was the first to show that the pun might become even their handmaid." Canon Ainger was, indeed, in many of his ways, altho in not all of his views, the Sydney Smith of our modern London days.

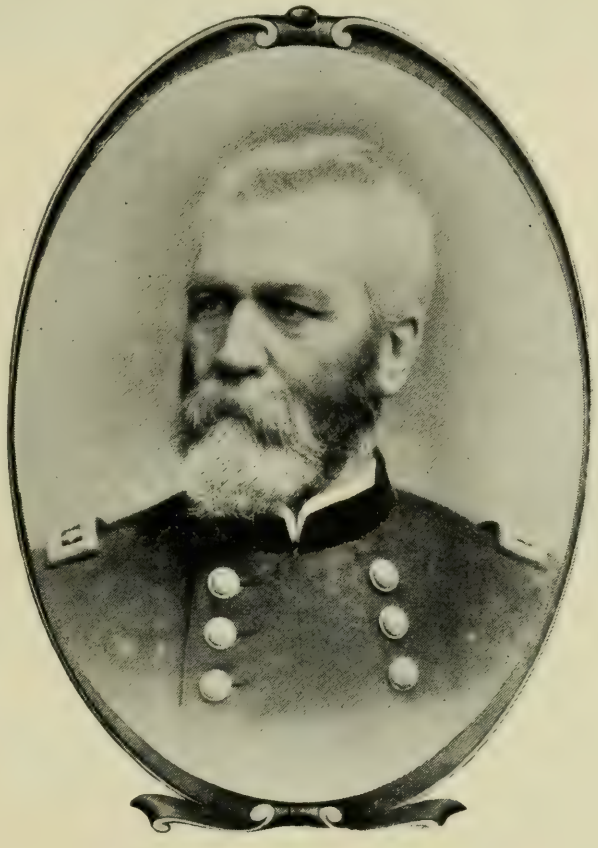
London, England

The Feuds in the Cumberland Mountains

BY MAJOR-GENERAL O. O. HOWARD, U.S.A., RETIRED

[General Howard founded the Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., mentioned in this article, and is president of its Board of Trustees. It will be seen, therefore, that he has taken a very practical interest in the "mountain whites," and his frequent trips through their country have made him an authority on them and their region.—EDITOR.]

THE first time I visited Jackson, Ky., two years ago, I was made to realize more than I could without personal experience the feud spirit and something of the mischief it effects. Just then there was apparently an armed neutrality. The parties were divided about equally on the one side and on the other side of the controversy. It was difficult to get them into a common assembly without an outbreak. The institute, which has fine industrial features, was almost destitute of students. Parents outside of Jackson, far and near, were afraid to send their children. Strong men with tears deprecated the acute condition of affairs.



GENERAL O. O. HOWARD

A little later I sat at a table where there were confidential conversations and hints that something was to be done in the line of revenge. One of the guests at that table, a young man about nineteen years of age, quiet and peaceful in appearance, was Curtis Jett, the very young man who is now under conviction for having shot Marcum in the city of Jackson.

I asked a good woman who knew him what she thought of him. This was at my second visit after he had been arrested. She said he was a very quiet man and never had killed anybody except when under the influence of drink, and then had shot only two or three men.

While this feud spirit is recognizable, yet it does not appear throughout the mountain country except when there is some occasion to bring it out, and then whisky always performs its part. For example, after one of our meetings in a small village near the railroad, just as the congregation was leaving the large tent of worship, two men came riding along on the same horse. One, half intoxicated, slipped off behind the horse and pulled out his revolver. He said he was going to shoot Will ——. The women and children ran and screamed, and for a time there was a social ferment very much as occurred in war time, when skirmishers from both sides came into a village. Several men quieted the belligerent and got him away; then the terror ceased. Had he found Will —— doubtless he would have emptied his revolver.

It is difficult for most people to take



+. Harrow Hall of Lincoln Memorial University. O. The Farm of the Lincoln Memorial University

THE WHOLE CUMBERLAND GAP AND VILLAGE ENVIRONS

in the geography of what are called the "Cumberland Mountains," or the Appalachian Ranges. So far as I have observed, and I have of late made two extensive journeys on horseback through this rough country, there is not distinctly visible from any quarter any regularly defined range.

Starting from Richmond, Ky., not far from Berea College in the Blue Grass region, and passing southward I found rough shaggy mountains, more or less elevated, and narrow valleys, and following on directly south to Knoxville, a distance of two hundred miles, there was no breadth of country that I would call level; no prairie. It is all mountain and valley. Again, I left Wilmore, Ky., near Lexington, and ran up to Jackson, then passed through several counties such as Lee, Perry, Leslie, Bell and Harlan in Kentucky, and Claiborne, Tennessee, a distance of one hundred and fifty miles, all distinctly mountainous. The three forks of the Kentucky River course through narrow valleys, and little streams run into these forks all the way to the very upper reaches which are near the divide that passes from the Kentucky over into the Cumberland River. In these little valleys I found steep hillsides and very little cultivable land. Where the mountain streams flowed there were torrents in the springtime, but only gentle rivulets in the harvest season. Through the highest range, the divide between Kentucky and Tennessee, is Cumberland Gap. Make that pass a center, and describe a circle with a radius of sixty miles, you thus take in a vast proportion of this very irregular mountain region.

In the vicinity of the "Gap" I have visited the villages, and those along the lines of the two railroads which have from twenty to one hundred houses, some frame and some after the old log pattern. More frame houses than log structures are seen at the railroad stations.

In this country so mapped out, which includes portions of Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky, and touches the edge of North Carolina, there are about three hundred thousand inhabitants. The most of them live in such valleys as I have described and in homes such as those of which I send you pictures. Almost everywhere these homes are now being improved as the people gain in means and in intelligence. Off the railways, where I went, the homes were usually from half a mile to a mile apart, and they furnished an average of seven children to a family. Some of the families had

as high as from twelve to fifteen children. One Howard family, in Breathitt County in the mountains, had twenty sons and several daughters.

Away from the railroad lines, passing over a few high hills and ridges, I came to regions where the roads were too bad for wagons and where the people traveled on horseback or muleback altogether.

I found that the schools had been spreading from the county seat of each county through which I passed out into the various parts of its jurisdiction. When I was in Leslie County, for example, there was a convention of teachers, who were being examined as to their fitness to teach before being sent out, far and near, to take their places and hold schools in poor buildings, sometimes without windows, with only doors for lighting, to hold and teach their pupils as well as they could for eight or twelve weeks, according to the amount of money appropriated by the State or the county for their support. This work I saw was supervised by two Presbyterian missionaries, working harmoniously with the officials of the county.

In much of the territory through which I went there were no books and seldom did I find a newspaper of any kind. Yet the interest in behalf of the children had begun to develop. People all along my route talked about the schools. My companion in my first journey, Dr. E. O. Guerrant, of Kentucky, at the head of the Inland Mission, has sent out into the mountains and valleys a hundred teachers to a hundred different stations. In the districts held by him I usually found a store and a meeting house. I left his work when I passed the "Log College" at Squabble Creek, near the eastern border of Perry County. Hundreds of children were then flocking to that "Log College." A great number of them could not read, but the enthusiasm for knowledge among adults and little ones was great and growing. The inhabitants declared themselves willing to make any sacrifice that their children might have better advantages than they themselves had had.

It seemed extraordinary to me as I rode along to find such a vast number of people living in that mountain country. After I left Jackson, and, in fact, also later, after I had left the Log College and gone southward, I did not see one



A House in the Mountains Not Far from the Lincoln Memorial University, from Which Some Pupils Have Come to the Grant-Lee Hall

black man in all that region. At Jackson I saw a small group of them, and at Pineville, where I came out of the rougher wilderness to the railroad, I found quite a large settlement of negroes. For some reason the mountain whites and the negroes have not affiliated. The mountaineers here are not idle and listless; they are an industrious, hard-working people. John Fox, Jr., in his "Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," has magnificently drawn and painted in clear cut object lessons the difference between the Blue Grass people and the people of the mountains; only, one would infer that his Chad Buford, with kingly qualities, was an exception. My experience would warrant me in saying that vast numbers of the young men of to-day among the rugged hills have similar qualities. Of course there are a few who are found in squalor and degradation, but they are but few compared with the many who, like the children of the New England highlands. are intelligent and susceptible of any degre of culture. I met a free, bold spirit everywhere. The young men, we have noticed, with a little discipline—rather hard to give it is true—make the very best soldiers and the most enterprising students. Hawaii, Cuba and the Philippines, with all that goes with these names, have been drawing from them. They are like the Rough Riders of Roosevelt. The schools, such as they have, are alive with such spirited youth.

You ask me then, "What do they most need?" I answer at once, "Good schools and good roads." In all my educational work of thirty years I have followed this thought and epigram—namely, "You cannot keep up the lower grades in school operations without the higher." The college life was a stay and support to the common schools for many years. The academy fed the college. Not satisfied with the small number reached by higher grade institutions then existing, those educational leaders like Horace Mann led off and established the high and normal schools which for a time seemed to be hostile to the college and university. Later we have found in the West and in the South that it was wise to have object lessons set forth in what I have been pleased to call "universities," like that of Ann Arbor, Mich., or that of Minneapolis, or for the liberated race, including those of any race who are willing to share its benefits, like the Howard University at Washington. This university combined eight or ten departments; the very naming of them shows the work. "The Normal" includes the experimental classes; "The Preparatory" fits for the college course; the Medical, including pharmacy; the Law; the Commercial; the Theological, and the Industrial are the same as elsewhere. The name implies the work they do. Great stress has everywhere been laid upon the industrial features, of late greater than ever before. One reason is to satisfy those whose think that the highest training unfits a man for the trades and industries. Another reason is that working organizations have excluded apprenticeship to trades and given very little development to the industries in the line of preparatory education. This reasoning applies to the mountains.

You know that I have been working with a body of excellent men to furnish an object lesson of such a kind—of a university in the heart of the mountains which we call "Lincoln Memorial." We are straining every nerve to make the industries as nearly self-supporting as possible, and to give the young men and young women an opportunity to work out a part of their education in some one or other of those industries. Much money is needed, of course, for this work, whoever takes it up. In my longest ride over the mountains I rested a few days at this, our great university near Cumberland Gap. Its small endowment is now assured. It has sent out some fifty teachers. They have gone from the Harrow Hall, near Cumberland Gap village; and also from Grant-Lee Hall, and are proceeding from the new Avery Hall. They are not all graduates; some teach during a part of the year and attend the university during the remainder. Many of them, when they can, go back after teaching to get more knowledge and to be better trained for their work. I talked with one young lady, a bright mountain girl, who had just come back from teaching a school of twelve weeks. She had had eighty-three pupils, mostly beginners.

Other institutions besides the Lincoln

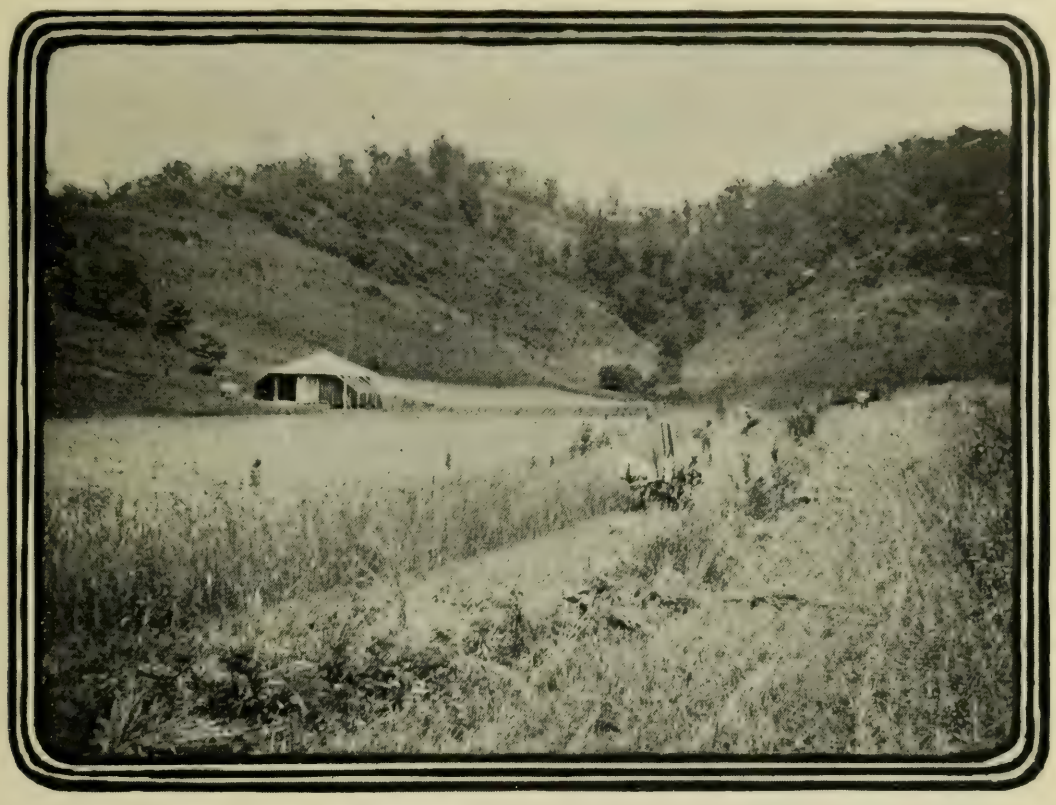
Memorial University have been doing the same thing, and I rejoice in their enterprise.

I rejoice in everything which pushes forward our work for the mountain people, and do not forget the roads. I covet large appropriations from Congress to set an example in the way of building roads. If Congress would appropriate one-fifth of the amount necessary to make a good road, conditioned upon the four-fifths being raised in a neighborhood to complete it, away from a railroad center to the county seat in the mountains, the work would be done; it would quicken industry and production all along the road. There are plenty of minerals and magnificent timber growth. Good roads would increase the efforts for schools which will be feeders to the academies, high schools and universities within reach.

" But," you say, " what has this to do with feuds? "

The sort of work that I speak of, good roads and good education, will surely cure the feud spirit! Much of that spirit comes from the present and past necessity of a head of a family protecting his family. As I was passing one creek settlement a farmer who had been arrested was being taken to the county seat for trial. He had killed one of three young scamps who had been at his home half drunk and had insulted his daughters. A neighbor riding along by my side said that this farmer would have been acquitted if he had shot the youngster the first time he came to his home. He did not shoot soon enough to suit public sentiment.

Some of the feud spirit is inherited and there is nothing that can root that out but the change of heart that comes with *bona fide* Christianity, or perhaps I had better say in a larger sense, with *bona fide* Godliness. The Jew and the Christian alike understand very well how to train children so as to crush out forever the feud spirit.



The Glen, Cumberland Gap.—Harvesting at Lincoln Memorial University

Every man of any prominence in the mountains, a prominence acquired by his physical prowess or his mental vigor, has a following of at least forty or fifty supporters. If two of these leaders get into a contest over politics, over the Union, over money matters, or over the misconduct of somebody on the one side or the other, dispute leads to blows; blows lead to the use of arms, and wherever whisky is thrown in, moonshine or other, the war is on and it will continue till one side

or the other perishes. Fortunately there is a reverence for women and children and they are spared. Yet mothers and sisters, wives and sweethearts, frequently urge on the contest. Sons are very often inspired in early childhood with a hatred or spirit of revenge which is very hard to eradicate. It will be done as it is done everywhere else by more and more of the spirit of the Master, which Mr. Lincoln so well understood when he gave such strong evidence of love not only for those with whom he came in contact but for his enemies.

BURLINGTON, VT.

The End and the Beginning

BY CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS

AUTHOR OF "A PARTNERSHIP IN MAGIC," ETC.

WHEN a man is in good health and his business is prospering the woes of mankind do not sit so heavily upon him as to impair digestion, and that is why I walked along Broadway indifferent to what might have been going on in the minds of those who passed me. It is probable that even if I had been in bad health and my business had been going to the dogs I should not have been keenly alive to the troubles of my brothers, the average man being to a certain extent selfish.

But when I met Roswell Adams I could not help seeing that something had happened to upset him. He looked hagworn, as they say up in Connecticut, and his step, usually a springy one, had lost all its resiliency.

"Hello, Rossy, what's the matter? Been keeping late hours?"

Adams halted and shook hands and then joined me in my upward walk.

"Haven't you heard the news?" said he, in much the tone of one who might express surprise that you had not heard of the total annihilation of all Europe.

"No," said I, bracing myself for a shock.

"I'm ruined!"

"You don't say so!" said I, with genuine sympathy.

"Yes, Kimberly, I'm ruined. All the money I've been saving up for the last fifteen years is everlastingly gone through the failure of the Jefferson National, and $200 represents my entire assets."

Now Adams had been a generous liver and I was sorry for him. I could see he was hard hit.

"Surely it isn't as bad as all that, man. Perhaps you've unconsciously exaggerated it."

"No, Kimberly; I'm a ruined man. I've got to begin all over again, and I don't feel like doing it. I seem to have lost my sand. The future is as black as night. Here I am, nearly thirty, and I've been saving ever since I was a boy, and now not to have more than $200. What's $200? Here in New York it is worse than an insult. I'd like to butt my head against a wall."

Well, of course, I knew that this was not a manly way to talk; but I felt sorry for Adams just the same, and as we walked up the busy street, crowded with home-goers, I tried to encourage him with empty words, but was not very successful.

Just above Seventeenth Street I saw Joe Havens coming along with a bounding step and an amount of joy in his face that would look stupendous if expressed in figures. He was bursting with happiness, and yet what he had to be happy over I could not guess; for, if ever a man of thirty had led a life of buffeting and discouragement, Joe was the one.

He saw me as soon as I saw him, and altho he was half a block off, he began to grin and ran toward me.

He gave me a pump-handle shake, not noticing the woebegone Adams, whom he knew slightly.

" Congratulate me, old man. I'm IT. There's nobody in the world but myself and I am richer than Crœsus. I feel as if I could buy the whole of New York and then give it away for nothing. You're going to dine with me to-night at Delmonico's."

I was quite carried away by his enthusiasm and I grasped his hand again right warmly as I said, " Why, old man, there's nobody in the world I'd rather see happy than you. You've been kicked over and set up again and kicked over ever since I knew you. Is it a rich fiancée or a flyer on the Street, or a legacy? "

Havens had now noticed Adams and gave him a nod and a smile, which were returned, perfunctorily, the gloom being hard to overcome, and then we all three continued up Broadway.

" It isn't anything *quite* as good as that and yet it's better, because— Well, I've sold ' The Daltons.' "

He stopped stock still, and I had to stop also in order that I might let his words acquire meaning. If he had said he had sold the Morton House I might have understood him, but " The Daltons," New Yorker as I was, was one on me.

The ruined Adams came to my rescue. " A story? " said he, questioningly.

" Yes, sirree; it's a story that I've tried to sell for three years, and now I've sold it outright. No bothering with royalties, but I'm *paid* and I have the beautiful bills right here in my inside pocket, and you must come and dine with me. You, too, Mr. Adams, if you haven't any other engagement."

Adams seemed to have caught a little of Haven's glow, for he accepted his invitation, and I was glad to think that his stomach had not gone back on him, even if he was reduced to a paltry two hundred dollars.

We walked up town, but now the pace was swifter, for Havens was setting it. On the way up I said, " Say, Havens, what's the use of blowing in your money on Delmonico's. They don't need it, and we can have a cosier time at ——."

No, I'm not going to tell the name of the place, because if all the world knew of it, what would become of the coziness? Find it if you can, but for the present picture us turning and walking down Broadway to a certain cross street and then turning west.

All the way down Havens talked so fast and so much that Adams didn't have a chance to get in a single croak, and yet I could see he wanted to talk some more about his bad luck.

Haven's figures concerning " top crests," " bunches of happiness " and the like must have rubbed the bankrupt on the raw; but perhaps he was oblivious to it and was wondering how a man of thirty was going to face the world with but two hundred beggarly dollars between him and starvation.

When we were seated in a quiet corner of the quaint old restaurant and had eaten our cherries and the oysters were looking coldly at us, it occurred to me to ask Havens just how much of a fortune he had acquired through the sale of " The Daltons."

" Why, didn't I tell you? Two hundred dollars. *Two hundred dollars!* and they're all in my pocket. Oh, the future is pinker than any pink you ever saw in a sunset! "

I looked at Adams instinctively.

His hands dropped into his lap and he stared at Havens a minute. Havens, on his part, looked from Adams to me and then back to Adams.

" What's up? " said he, with that curious little crack that comes into his voice at times.

" Adams, it's up to you to tell Havens your awful tale of wo, but break it to him gently."

Adams looked sheepish. Then he threw his head back, his eyes acquired luster, and, reaching across the table, he indicated that he wanted to shake hands with the proud possessor of two hundred whole dollars.

" I haven't any tale of wo," said he in quite a changed voice. " Kimberly is joking. Say, I want you two to go to the theater with me to-night. They say the dramatization of Howells's ' A Hazard of New Fortunes ' is great."

Fanwood, N. J.

Oxford Old and New

BY PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

[Now when so many of our young men in every State are competing for the Rhodes Scholarships, this article on Oxford by one of her famous graduates is especially interesting. Professor Goldwin Smith was Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford, 1858-66, and is the author of "Oxford and Her Colleges." The administrators of the Oxford Fund, by refusing to admit American students until after they had completed at least the sophomore year of college work, have endeavored to avoid the disadvantages, pointed out in this article, of admitting students who were too young or too old to profit most by Oxford work.—EDITOR.]

MR. FULLEYLOVE has given us a very charming set of engravings of Oxford,* to which Mr. Edward Thomas has added a text enthusiastic and almost rapturous, yet not too much so for the taste of an old Oxonian.

Oxford, in its way, is peerless. Cambridge perhaps has some finer things of their kind to show—King's College Chapel, Trinity Quadrangle, Clare, the walk at the backs of the colleges beside the Cam. But Oxford is, far more than Cambridge, an academical and medieval city. It is so still in spite of its hideous modern suburbs and the new town which has grown up on the north.

The history of the University was strange, nor have its practical effects ceased. The foundation by Alfred is, of course, a myth, yet not, as passionate controversialists have asserted, a forgery. It is simply an instance of the general tendency to connect great institutions with great names. It was not the interpolation in Asser's Chronicle that gave birth to the legend, but the legend that gave birth to the interpolation, which, to the author, probably seemed a legitimate addition. Camden was a most respectable antiquary, and had no special motive for flattering the University. The real origin of the University was the same as that of the other universities of Europe. A company of teachers formed themselves into a guild. The University was open to all students of all nations. The students lived generally in hotels, and attended the lectures of the teachers, which were held in any available room, sometimes over a church porch. Among the rough students of those days there was much disorder. Sometimes there were fierce battles between "the nations," as the students from different countries were called. Then came the mendicant Orders, especially the Franciscans, and tried to capture the citadel of knowledge for the Church. As a home at once of academic order and of freedom from monastic influence, Walter de Merton, the Chancellor of Henry III, founded that which was really the first college. His example was followed on a larger scale by other founders, conspicuous among whom were Wykeham, the founder of New College, and Waynfleet, the founder of Magdalen. The colleges multiplying, gathering into them the students generally, and undertaking, more or less, the work of teaching in themselves, in time absorbed the University, which became a confederation of colleges, while the teaching became tutorial instead of professorial, and the professoriate withered and almost died. The teaching staff in each of the colleges was furnished by the Fellowships, elections to which had been loaded by the medieval founders with preferences in favor of their own kin, of the natives of counties in which they had an interest, or particular schools. In the Middle Ages there was little notion of diversities of intellect. It was thought that by discipline a scholar might be made out of any wood. The effect, of course, was fatal to election by merit, and consequently to competency in the teachers. Perhaps the clerical restrictions were even more noxious. In the Middle Ages all scholars were clerics, and the founders of colleges did not imagine that they were withdrawing a Fellow from secular learning by regulating

* OXFORD. *Painted by John Fulleylove, R. I. Described by Edward Thomas.* Published by A. & C. Black, London, England. [1903.] Pp. xii, 265. Sixty full-page colored illustrations. Price 20 shillings; *édition de luxe,* 40 shillings.

the time for his taking Holy Orders. But the Reformation drew a sharp line between the clerical and the secular. Consequently Oxford, the colleges having absorbed the University and the Headships and Fellowships of colleges being confined to men in Holy Orders, fell under the complete ascendancy of the clergy. Science was banished from the curriculum with all other studies not clerical; in fact, all studies except the learned languages and theology. Whatever life Oxford had was clerical, and ecclesiastical controversy was its special product and its bane. To complete the unlucky inheritance, medieval celibacy remained the condition of the Fellowships, making it impossible for a Fellow to devote himself permanently to the calling of education. In fact, the Fellows merely dallied with education as tutors of the college, while they were waiting for college livings. Religious tests, imposed in the interest of the State Church, excluded all Nonconformists and cut off the University from a large and growing section of the nation. The net result was two centuries and a half of decrepitude and torpor, broken only by the brief interlude of Puritan ascendancy under the Commonwealth. During that long period serious injury was done to the nation by the wretched state of the places of final education, or rather of juvenile dissipation, for its wealthy and governing class. Vast revenues ran to waste, or, worse than waste, supporting those college monks of whom Gibbon said that "their deep but dull potations excused the brisk intemperance of youth." The history of Oxford foundations—indeed, that of foundations generally—is a warning to benefactors not to fasten their will too tightly on posterity. Many are the instances in which a founder has thereby defeated his own object, and done more harm than good. By the result of the inquiry into the state of the colleges of Oxford and Cambridge the British Parliament was led, as it practically has been, to the adoption of the principle that only the main object of a founder shall be treated as unchangeable after the lapse of fifty years.

About the middle of the last century, in the train of a number of other reforms effected by the Liberal movement, came reform of the universities and colleges of Oxford and Cambridge. The medieval statutes were swept away; the Fellowships were opened to merit; the clerical restrictions were relaxed; the professoriate was revived; the door was opened again to science, law and history; free admission was given to non-collegiate students; the universities were united to the nation by the abolition of religious tests. A new life now pulses in the old veins. Oxford has become liberal, progressive, scientific, capable of performing for the nation its two-fold duty, education and advancement of knowledge. She thus regains the national position which she held in the time of Wycliffe with due adaptation to the Darwinian era.

Still a great difficulty remains. Still the resettlement is incomplete, nor does any one see very clearly how it is to be completed. The professoriate has been recognized anew, called into fresh activity, and better endowed. But how is the system of teaching to be withdrawn from the colleges, which have so long had it, and centered again, as it ought to be, in the University? The question arises especially with regard to the teaching of science, adequate means for which the separate colleges do not and cannot afford. The situation calls for the exercise of academical statesmanship. At present things appear to be rather in a confused state. If the newly elected Chancellor, Lord Goschen, will give his mind to the question, now that he has retired from political office, he has a worthy and pleasant field for the gentle activity of declining years.

The subject has a special interest for Americans at present in connection with the Rhodesian benefaction. I must confess that my opinion of Mr. Rhodes, and of the effect of his doings on the honor of my country, is not such as to make me greatly rejoice in seeing my University welcome his largess and make itself a momument of his fame. Besides, the main object of the scheme is apparently political; and it is not very pleasant to see education made the vehicle of political propagandism of any kind. However, setting that aside, I cannot help rather wishing that Mr. Rhodes had simply given his money to the University, which happens to be now rather in sore need of

benefactions, British millionaires not being so bountiful to universities as are their compeers in the United States. I fail clearly to see what object there is in sending an American youth of promise to complete his education in England instead of completing it in his own country. The leading universities of the United States I believe to be now fully on a par with those of England, probably with those of any country in Europe. The American universities, thanks to the increasing liberality of benefactors, are drawing to them some of the best European teaching. There is no very apparent advantage in estranging a young man from his country and imbuing him with ideas and aspirations different from those of the people among whom his life is to be spent. That there is a difference between the character of the American and that of the English student will probably be admitted by any one who has had to deal with both. The English student is more in need of discipline and more patient of it, tho he is easily managed by those who have been brought up in the same way with him and by whom his character is understood. The American student is less patient of discipline, at least, he is less accustomed to it, and he is more of a law to himself. The same *régime,* therefore, might not suit both, and in treating the American on the English plan there might possibly be some trouble. The difficulty would, of course, not be so much felt, probably not felt at all, supposing the American students were to be post-graduates, and to go to Oxford only for a post-graduate course. But this evidently was not the object of Cecil Rhodes, who wanted to have the character and habits of youths formed on his own model, which was in fact identical with President Roosevelt's "strenuous life." Nor, owing to the circumstances above stated, is the University of Oxford in a very satisfactory condition for furnishing a post-graduate course. However, good heads and willing hearts are at work and such difficulties as there are may be overcome.

TORONTO, CANADA.

Spring

BY OLIVE MONTAGU KINDERSLEY

I LISTENED as the song of Spring from the vale came ringing,
—The air was blowing soft and very low—
Birds in the branches swaying, sang of the days of maying,
And all the waiting flowers began to blow.

I hied me forth to greet fair Spring, for surely she was singing—
No other voice was half so full and clear,—
The long dark months were over—sing buttercups and clover—
And sing your tender songs to me, my dear.

I followed in the steps of Spring, those footsteps light and springing,
And still I heard her calling down below;
The land was bathed in glory—oh, listen to the story—
You heard it once, beloved, long ago.

I greeted her the Maiden Spring, whose outstretched arms were bringing
The fairest blooms of all the new-born year,—
Lilies to lay before you, roses to scatter o'er you,—
And this good world for you and me, my dear.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Literature

Korea

THIS is the most comprehensive work of the year upon the ancient cockpit of Asia, Korea. It serves up ruggedly the history, reforms, trade, standards of morality, government, the court, debased currency, dishonest officials, arts, graces, religions, industries and what not. Altogether the facts which the author presents speak well for the future of the land.

He is a traveler who sees things worth while and is blind to the rest. "Seoul is enchanting, . . . air sweet, city neat and orderly." This is refreshing; so many visitors paint the capital as a seething sewer fit only for cattle and coolies. The gates are no longer closed at night, a rapid train reaches it from Chemulpo and trolleys traverse it. There is an established post office, which must be a blessing, for the reviewer has recollections of receiving mail tampered with so many times as to be hardly worth reading upon arrival. The author's opinion upon women's dress may be challenged, but this is pardonable, for he could hardly have become acquainted with the secluded gentlewomen. The optimism and breeding of the Koreans were impressive, especially in contrast with the Chinese, from whom the natives copied their arts, etiquet and literature.

How different "the Land of Fresh Morning" from the Occident! The lean peasant plows in fear, hardly daring to feed his patient bull enough to appear fat because of the tax-gatherer; the half-naked miner delves for gold and iron, living in a mean hut as far away from the officials as possible; the soldier defends his flag under duress and often without salary; the judge knows only the laws of poetry, music and the Chinese classics; the merchant stealthily ships his goods in order to save *likin;* the man of science and art only lately left the Middle Ages and is endeavoring to intermix metaphysics with evolution: yet this human crust has the Oriental faculty of contemplation and earnestly dreams of a better world to come. Nature is the barometer of the soul, at which the author wonders. The amber skies make glee-time and they thank the Sky-god; frost-tide is the message of the Mountain-spirit, who sends hills of heaped-silver so they dance and feast. They make good Christians, giving willingly of what they have for the privilege of glorifying God and helping others.

The author's political forecast awaits the events of war, yet justice does not indicate that "Korea will be the hopeless sport of Japanese caprice or Russian lust." A study of Nippon and Formosa show what Japan does when civilization arms and trusts her, and even Russia ruling with iron heel may be a means of universal betterment.

What Voltaire says of the royal family of Spain applies to Korea. Every act of the Emperor is mentally photographed. He is the gold-spurred bantam in the cockpit, bandied about by Powers abroad and by a harem at home. When the late Queen, a strong character, was assassinated, her last words were, "I am not sad to finish my path of pain." One recalls the epigram of an Irish-American representing the Starry Flag at Seoul. The Emperor trusted him, so he tasted royal food for poison, tried his bed that secret swords might not pierce him, and acted as bodyguard, carrying about a small arsenal. "Sure," said he, "the manest job on earth is to be King of Korea!"

The author devotes few words to the language, which is the joy of linguists and philologists. The alphabet, created between 1270 and 1616, is the simplest known. Mr. Hamilton puts the date at 1447. According to the Koreans, Sei Chong the Holy made the alphabet of twenty-eight maternal and infant letters, calling them "Enmoun." It says on the tomb of Sin Suk Chu, his friend, that the deceased created the musical letters,

* KOREA. *By Angus Hamilton. With Maps and Illustrations.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.



Reindeer. From Hamilton's "Korea." Scribner

combined the sounds and fashioned the spelling. The latest researches show that the natives formed their own alphabet and tried to put the letters together in a Chinese way. Each syllable seems to be a cluster of letters, the vowel making the heart. There are thirteen initial consonants, five simple vowels, nine compounds and two composites. Nine finals exist, tho one expert rules that any vowel may be a final. The author writes that only twenty-five letters are in present use. The alphabet, tho always in syllables, is written from top to bottom and right to left. The verb has three tenses, present imperative, past and future. Antique Chinese language is still in use, but the Enmoun script was officially adopted after the Japan-Chinese war. It is very interesting to compare the Korean with other languages. Take the word mother; in Chinese it is *moo;* in Manchu, *umu;* in Mongol, *yika;* in Korean, *amoon;* in Japanese, *haha.* If the author does not spend much time on the language, he devotes considerable space to literature and other arts. The book as a whole shows unusually conscientious work.

Recent Fiction

THE letters of a young society woman, written during a summer vacation to a friend in Washington, are presented in a pretty volume entitled, *A Country Interlude.** And had this been the first book of the kind to appear, it might have created a sensation. But so many pretty witches have been planting gardens and giving their notions of love and pot plants that we are too familiar now with their philosophy along these lines to be surprised at anything they write. To begin with, they all assume a sort of buttercup attitude to nature, and there they remain, kneeling coyly in the meadow grass, writing dew-drop letters to somebody until

* A COUNTRY INTERLUDE. *By Hildegarde Hawthorne.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

some man comes along who is interested in that kind of literary buttercup. Then each one begins to add enigmatical *post scriptums* to her letters. Also, she wrings her hands secretly, talks to herself tenderly and tearfully, looks at herself in the mirror questioningly, and, with all these symptoms, declares she "cannot understand" what is the matter. But we "understand"; so soon as one of these female letter-writing geniuses puts on a dimity shirtwaist, a Parisian hat, and runs out in the garden to plant sweet peas, the cynical public knows that a young man is coming down the lane in her direction. And, as in the case of this young woman, it makes no difference if she is already suitably provided with a rich, tally-ho lover, when she settles in the country against a pansy and poppy background she is sure to take the man who fits into the natural scenery. It is a providential way they have of bringing their own happiness to pass, and it is a very attractive method. In this particular volume we must admire the abandon with which the heroine stretches herself upon the grass and makes eyes at nature, —and the confidence with which she falls asleep there!—to awaken and find the hero, pale with emotion, gazing at her. Then the blush—it is astonishing the way these women can describe their own hyperemia. One feels that their very toes are pinked by the experience. However, this book should not be taken literally by other young ladies, who contemplate "country interludes" of their own. It is not really safe to lie out in the weather this way, except in fiction. Not only is there danger from bugs and thunderstorms, but the man who finds the sleeping lady might be a tramp instead of an artist with deep, wild eyes, and curling brown hair.

Much purely petticoat fiction is current just now—that is to say, stories which represent no phase of life so much as they do certain idiosyncracies of the author's tight-waisted lady temperament. Generally there is too much emotion and too little intellectual space in which to display it. Now the author of *The Stone of Destiny* * appears to have written the book with the tears in her eyes. But really nothing in the situation calls for so much feeling. The scene opens upon a woman talking to a baby in his sleep—not an authentic baby, either. We do not know how the story ended, the reader's nerves are so wrought upon in the first chapter that it is impossible to go on without smelling salts. The last we remember is the unusual lady with the unaccountable babe falls asleep, and immediately the author adds, "And she stands at the foot of the hill, which she must ascend,"—when a person of this kind walks in her sleep, even toward the "stone of destiny," it is improper to follow **her.**

A clever story written with a bold, masculine appreciation of the charming absurdities in feminine character, comes from the pen of Brand Whitlock. *Her Infinite Variety* * is the novel in which the temperament and disposition of the refined society woman are opposed to the wit and intelligence of the emancipated professional woman. Incidentally the tale also suggests the "infinite variety" of masculine affections when the hero, who is engaged to one of the high-bred, stall-fed ladies, falls momentarily in love with the pretty woman lawyer.

A certain author living in a large city subscribes regularly for an agricultural paper and reads it for mental refreshment. "There is nothing so realistic in art or literature as a journal of this kind," he declares. "It takes one back to the days when I tended the young lambs and cut clover in the apple orchard." To this class of readers *The Man With the Hoe* † will prove a welcome diversion. It is a story of farm life, written without literary sense, but with a literalness that is alarming. To the rural people, however, whom the author evidently hopes to enlighten, it will not prove an attractive book. When a man has contended with his neighbor's cows and mended fences all day, he is not refreshed by reading of the same experiences in a novel, any more than his shabbily dressed wife will be comforted by the details given of the fictitious woman's meager wardrobe.

The author of *Henderson* ‡ has added the surgical feature to the old situation

* THE STONE OF DESTINY. *By Katherine Mackay.* New York and London: Harper Bros. $1.05.

* HER INFINITE VARIETY. *By Brand Whitlock.* Indianapolis: The Bobbes-Merrill Co. $1.25.

† THE MAN WITH THE HOE. *By Adam Blake.* Cincinnati: The Robert Clark Co.

‡ HENDERSON. *By Rose E. Young.* New York and Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

of a man in love with his friend's wife—that is, she has laid the guileless husband on the operating table and made the wife's lover save his life. This is a most unfeeling advantage to take of a man's moral character. But it is the fashion in modern fiction for the writer to set up an exalted standard of morality in the first chapter, give the hero just time to grasp it, then spend all the other chapters in the effort to drag him down from that altitude. The dramatic interest depends entirely upon the vigor with which he wrestles spiritually and kicks morally to maintain his position. Often the poor soul is stretched the whole length of his legs in Satan's direction, and merely holds on by the tip of his fingers to heaven. But people have very strong fingers in fiction. A man in a novel may dangle over a precipice by the main strength he has in them, and, ethically, the same holds good as a figure of speech in Henderson's case. Had the husband not been providentially removed by a stroke of lightning in the very nick of time, it is doubtful if he could have longer held fast his integrity.

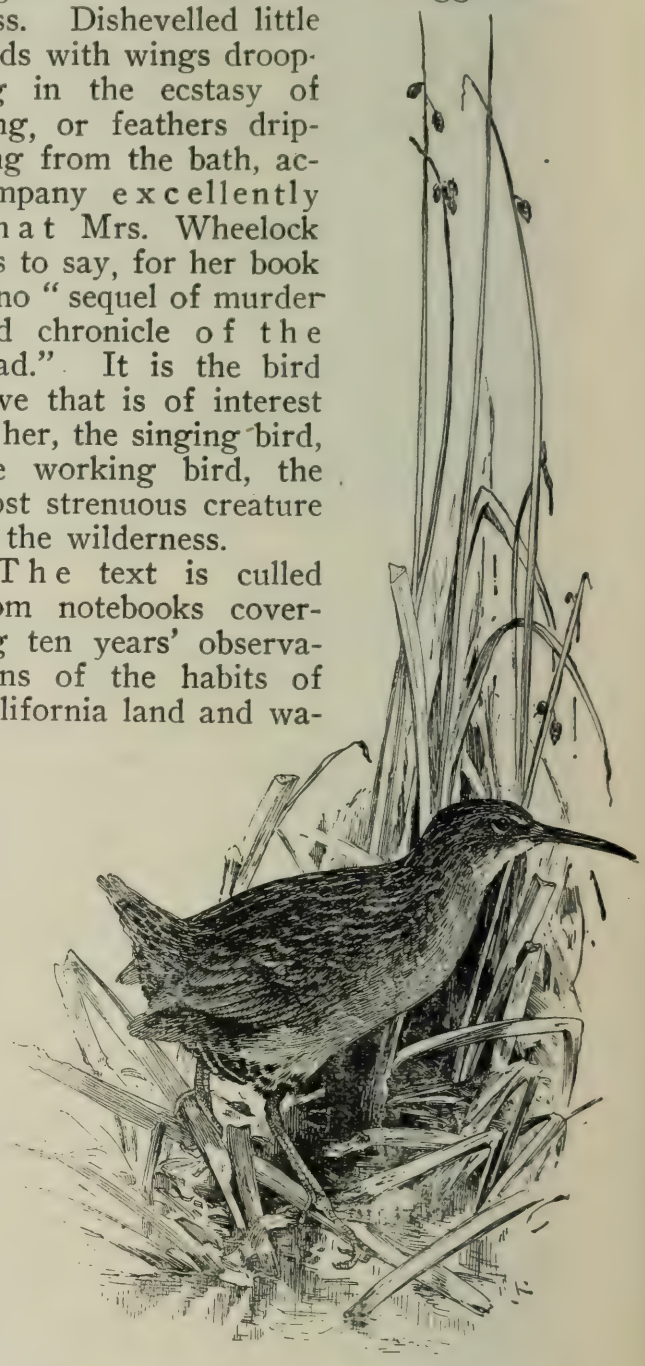
Before this time we have admitted that Mr. Hornung knows how to write a popular story, but that has nothing whatever to do with literary art. It consists in the ability to arrest the unliterary fancy of the average reader. His latest novel, *Denis Dent*,* is an example of proficiency in this line. The first scene concludes with two lovers being cast ashore off the coast of Australia. Fortunately, or unfortunately, the hero regains consciousness first, casts a few branches over the lady, and modestly takes to his heels. Later he gets very rich and marries her. The story of Adam and Eve is similar in some particulars,—only Adam was not obliged to discover a gold mine before he could afford the expensive luxury of marriage. However, the gold mine is a popular modern feature in romances, especially of this kind.

* DENIS DENT. *By Ernest W. Hornung.* New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co.

The Birds of California

As a piece of bird-book making, whether regarded from the viewpoint of binding, letterpress, or illustration, this volume* is a step ahead of anything we have seen. Its flexible cover is tempting to the touch and the crisp leaves fly out beneath the thumb with that fine whir which only first-class bookmaking affords. Color is attempted but once, and there delicately. Stiff photographs are willingly missed, all the illustrations being from the pen of Mr. Bruce Horsfall, whose skill is already known. The drawings in the text are more pleasing than the full-page plates, having to a greater degree the fine distinction of suggestiveness. Dishevelled little birds with wings drooping in the ecstasy of song, or feathers dripping from the bath, accompany excellently what Mrs. Wheelock has to say, for her book is no "sequel of murder and chronicle of the dead." It is the bird alive that is of interest to her, the singing bird, the working bird, the most strenuous creature of the wilderness.

The text is culled from notebooks covering ten years' observations of the habits of California land and wa-



From Wheelock's "Birds of California." McClurg

* BIRDS OF CALIFORNIA. *An Introduction to More Than 300 Common Birds of the State and Adjacent Islands. By Irene Grosvenor Wheelock.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $2.50 net.

ter birds in the rearing of their young, and is a valuable contribution to this department of knowledge. Among the interesting points brought out are these: That nestlings are almost universally fed at first by regurgitation; that young reared on insect food require more frequent feeding than those that are given seeds, but are fed for a shorter period by regurgitation; and that the most intelligent of the birds—by human standards—are most dependent upon instruction by the parents. Mrs. Wheelock is a direct and apparently unsentimental witness to the contention that some birds do consciously train their young, and many observers in the field will, Mr. John Burroughs to the contrary notwithstanding, agree with her.

It is a pity that Mrs. Wheelock has fallen victim to a malady now common among those who write books for beginners in field work with birds and flowers—namely, the grouping by colors instead of by related orders. A carefully differentiated color key for use in tracing to the text should by all means be provided (which Mrs. Wheelock has not done), but the arrangement there should be by families. One but half knows a bird till he knows its family, and nothing so aids a student as his quickening recognition, after two or three months in the field, of the characteristics of morphologically related groups. A bill silhouetted against the sky may be a sure index, while a fleeting glimpse of color may give no clue at all. Mrs. Wheelock herself, speaking of the Blue Grosbeak, says that the male bird in winter garb has been mistaken for the female of the Cow bird, but adds, "one glance at the bill should correct such a mistake." Yet she gives no description of the beak of either bird, and elsewhere often omits salient features of immediate importance to identification in the field.

Nevertheless, in spite of practical defects as a field book, Mrs. Wheelock's work should be added to every California bird-lover's library for supplementary information and for enjoyment.

Life and Adventures of "Jack" Philip, Rear-Admiral U. S. N. By E. S. Maclay. New York: The Illustrated Navy.

Rear-Admiral Philip achieved prominence in the Spanish War, when he rendered excellent service while in command of the "Texas" at Santiago and elsewhere. He became a popular hero chiefly through his refusal to permit his men to cheer after the destruction of Cervera's fleet. The present work is made up of his journal as a lieutenant kept during the uneventful cruise of the "Wachusett," in 1865, together with a number of commemorative eulogies by personal friends. As the book is designed simply as a memorial of Admiral Philip, criticism of its contents from a literary point of view seems unnecessary.

Rousseau and Naturalism in Life and Thought. [The World's Epoch Makers.] By William Henry Hudson. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, $1.25.

This book is a most interesting and instructive study of the life and work of Jean Jacques Rousseau. Tho judicial in manner and apportioning blame and praise with a wise understanding, the tone is sympathetic, and something is shown in extenuation of many of the apparently base and unnatural acts of the subject's life. The biographical part is written with especial care, after a patient examination of the more recent special studies of Rousseau's career, which necessitate a frequent qualification or correction of statements found in the *Confessions*. We have space for a brief summary only. Of the subject's life Professor Hudson writes:

"Rousseau was essentially an egoist and a sentimentalist. A man of morbid and colossal self-consciousness, everlastingly preoccupied with his own emotions, arrogant in the proclamation of his virtues and shameless in the exposure of his vices, he furnished in his voluminous autobiographical writings a gigantic illustration of Rochefoucauld's maxim that we prefer talking about our faults to not talking about ourselves at all; and both his misanthropy and the churlish ingratitude with which he repaid those who did the most for him had their origin in this irritable and insatiable vanity. . . . To me Rousseau, as a man, is a degenerate, who does not even possess the personal fascination which sometimes goes along with degeneracy. Yet the more carefully we study his life and character, the more reason shall we see to temper justice with mercy. Condemn him we must; but our condemnation may rightly be joined with pity."

And of Rousseau's place as an epoch maker, the author writes:

"Without going so far as to say, with Napoleon, that but for him France would have had no Revolution . . . it is none the less beyond controversy that he counted immensely as a revolutionary power. Without reference to him, no record of the forces behind the Revolution would be complete. . . . He was not a systematic thinker; his treatment of life was narrow and one-sided; his philosophy was full of paradoxes and inconsistencies; his teachings seem, from the point of view of the present day, a strange compound of the fantastic and the commonplace, the impossible and the obvious; in the whole body of his voluminous work there is nothing which for a moment we should be justified in ranking among those abiding things of literature which are independent of all fluctuations of theory and taste. . . . Explain him how we may, however, Rousseau's claim upon us is incontestable. He was, as Amiel said, an 'ancestor in all things.' Nor is our interest in him historic only. While we may regard him primarily as a motive force in a period of rapid and widespread change which has now closed, we must remember that we of to-day are still living in the midst of great intellectual and social movements which he did much to inspire. Vastly as their form has altered, their power is by no means spent."

American History and Its Geographic Conditions. By Ellen Churchill Semple. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

American history has been treated so fully and by so many skillful hands that its political and personal and constitutional phases seem to be worn quite threadbare. The economic phases, too, are gradually becoming trite, so that the appearance of a book with so fresh a conception of the forces that have guided our development must be greeted with pleasure. The greatest work that has been done heretofore upon the geographic conditions that affected our history was that of Ratzel, the great German student of geography and its political effects. Professor Shaler has also discussed the subject. Professor Turner, of Wisconsin, has contributed some magazine articles showing the deepest insight and acquaintance with the geographic facts that have influenced the growth of the West, but his book, which will be epoch-making for American historical writing, has not yet appeared. For the present, therefore, Miss Semple's book occupies a unique place. Tho the subject is too deep to have a popular interest, yet the present volume is so well written that it is readable by any one who has the slightest interest in the subject matter. There are none of those human details which make political history so attractive, but there are large conceptions, striking relations and tremendous effects which must hold the attention of all who are bold enough to read. We are shown the geographic facts which made the Atlantic States of Europe the discoverers and colonizers of America. The effect of our great rivers on the paths of exploration are then shown, and the influence of the Appalachian barrier upon the English colonies. We see why the advancing civilization broke through this barrier only at certain favorable points, and what was the environment of the early trans-Allegheny settlers. The effect of geographic conditions upon the spread of population in the Mississippi Valley is explained, as are also the physiographic facts which controlled expansion into the far West. The several great Western trails are studied, as are the inland waterways, and the influences that have affected the distribution of railroads. Finally, the United States is studied in its relation to the "American Mediterranean," and as a Pacific Ocean power. There are some sixteen valuable maps, showing the Great Lakes, portages, the trans-Allegheny trails and settlements and the trans-Rocky trails. Maps taken from the Census Reports show the distribution of population at certain periods and the foreign population. Taken all in all, this book is one of the most important books of the year on American history.

Breaking Into Society. By George Ade. New York: Harper & Bros., $1.00.

It would, of course, be impossible for THE INDEPENDENT to commend to its readers a book by an author like George Ade, who is not as careful as he might be about his grammar, and occasionally —that is to say, two or more times in each sentence, introduces a slang phrase. Such writing would be not only distressing but unintelligible to our readers. Nor are the morals he attaches to his fables in all cases the conventional and logical

ones. But if we consider the book as a work on philology, its value will be appreciated. If the publishers would get out an edition in a plain, dark cover and entitle it "How Language Grows," it would find its way into many learned libraries where it would never be read. A hundred years from now it will be a standard book of reference for lexicographers for the earliest recorded use of words which by that time will have broken into society. The book is illustrated in part by McCutcheon and in part by other men, whose pictures are quite as badly drawn but not so funny.

Footprints of Former Men in Far Cornwall. By Robert S. Hawker. New York: John Lane.

It is not probable that many persons in this country read the life of Robert S. Hawker, Vicar of Morwenstow, Cornwall, England, by Baring-Gould, published in 1876, the year after Hawker's death. Those who did read it remember him as a boy remarkable for his pranks, as a man of untiring devotion to the flock to whom he ministered, as a poet of no mean powers. These Footprints are articles contributed by him to English magazines. In abstract literary merit they rank highly, breathing the spirit of an ancient people and the mystery of moorland, cliff and sea which characterizes the "West Country." Hawker was a visionary symbolist and a man of vivid imagination, traits which led him to read into antiquities that which he desired to see, rather than what he could prove. In dealing with legends he was apt to give such rein to his imagination that his tales lost value as folk-lore. Notwithstanding this, the volume supplies pleasant reading. This habit of the author is probably responsible also for some of the mistakes which are explained in notes. We will give one which has escaped the editor. On page 121, Antony Payne, who died an old man in 1691, is made to resent an insult to the memory of Charles I from sympathizers with the Hanoverian dynasty. A General Council could not have imposed belief in the Hanoverian dynasty upon an Englishman ten years and more before the Act of Settlement was passed in 1701.

John Maxwell's Marriage. By Stephen Gwynn. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

Others may have a larger diplomacy, but the Irishman probably has better use of his tongue for purposes of self assurance and self defense than any other character in fiction or out of it. And for this reason interest in an Irish story usually depends upon some Emerald trick of Erin nature—upon the wit with which the blarney genius escapes the inevitable or coaxes the incredible. But in this volume, altho the characters are Irish and the scenes are laid in Ireland, the one situation that attracts attention might have occurred in any country during the eighteenth century. A company of drunken ruffians force a woman of delicacy and refinement into a marriage she abhors. The one notable scene in the book follows, depicting the outraged fury of the woman. For the rest it is a tedious tale, dragging its length through three generations without a flash of wit to enlighten it.

Poems. By George Cabot Lodge. New York: Cameron, Blake & Co.

The ivory tower into which Mr. Lodge introduces us is an exceeding resonant one, and full of echoes, among which we seem to detect the accents of Swinburne, Tennyson, Browning, Rosetti, or, at least, of some representative pre-Raphaelite organ. In some of these voices we may be deceived, but the influence of Swinburne is unmistakable as well in the thought as in the versification. Like Swinburne's earlier poems (and, indeed, like every one's earlier poems, for that matter, tho the note in this case is peculiarly Swinburne's), these verses of Mr. Lodge's are rebellious with a young man's rebelliousness, which is due partly to impatience of restraint, partly to a kind of nervousness and distrust of untried powers. This spirit of rebelliousness shows itself in two ways—the one social, the other moral. The former is naturally expressed in a wholesale condemnation of stupidity, conventionality and respectability, and in praise of that irresponsible liberty which it is sometimes difficult to distinguish from license.

Mr. Lodge has given voice to it in such pieces as "The Voyage," "The World's Too Long About Us," "Les Bourgeois," "A Song for Revolution," and the like.

"The world's too long about us!—Let us go
Far from the righteous and the ignorant,
The vacant phrases of familiar cant,
The trivial loveless women and the low,
Abortive men, the fashions stale and slow,
The greed of riches and the crime of want!"

"Shake down the sails to catch the blood-red
drift of sunset!
Haste! lest they hold thee slave among the
slaves.
Thou shalt be outcast of their laws and
scorned and homeless:
The sin the world blames is the sin that
saves."

The second form of revolt is manifested usually in an exaggerated insistence upon passion. In this case, while there is much that is one-sided and even a little that threatens to become disagreeable, this insistence is, on the whole, hardly more than a preference of the sensuous elements in life over the intellectual and moral. As such it is in itself rather exhilarating and stirring.

"The flurry of foam flecked red as the dawn
looks over the trees,
And ever the motion of song and the pulse
of ineffable seas
That empty and echoless break on the exquisite balance of air,—
And tenderly winged on the morning, a perfumed and delicate breeze,
Where the scent of the sacrifice floats with
the distant refrain of a prayer,
Where the cry of a bird and the whisper of
grass and the lowing of kine
Are borne through the thunder of waves and
the smell of the brine."

Incomparable Bellairs. By Agnes and Egerton Castle. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co., $1.50.

The writer who would transfer us to other centuries too often achieves nothing beyond the mere proclamation of the date. His characters may wear the costume of the period and besprinkle their sentences with interjections and other phrases presumably characteristic of the time, but the subtle atmosphere which makes that earlier world live for us with all the vivid reality of our own is somehow not attained. It has been the good fortune of the biographers of Mistress Kitty Bellairs to set this eighteenth century portrait in just the fitting frame of lace and brocade. Powder and patches, silk and perfumes as entirely enfold us as if we were the favored adorers admitted to assist at the last mystic rites of the incomparable one's toilet. So convincing is the eighteenth century flavor of it all that we actually find ourselves going over to the fascinating Mr. O'Hara's superlatively Hibernian moral standpoint and secretly wishing him success in his *rôle* of "gentleman of the road." The one drab touch in all the bright picture is the pathetic story of Rachel Peace, actress and Quakeress, but even that is painted in with a delicacy which makes it seem to tone down the excess of light rather than to mar it by the contrast of too heavy a shadow.

Petronilla Heroven. By R. Silberrad. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.

In portraying the fortunes of Petronilla Heroven, Miss Silberrad shows herself a clever writer. Perhaps the principal criticism which the book inspires is its excess of cleverness. The nameless and neglected granddaughter of a country farmer does not normally speak in epigram nor talk philosophy. There is a manifest effort to represent Petronilla as developing from this estate to that of the woman of the world, but the author's fondness for characters who say smart things overpowers her sense of fitness, and Petronilla springs upon the scene like some rural Minerva, all armed for the battle of wits with her mysterious "woodman." She is always interesting, but her phenomenal cleverness and ability to "come out on top" give her a somewhat apocryphal effect. In less degree this fault marks all the characters of whom Miss Silberrad wishes us to think well. Their wits are a bit too superior. The stupid people are really the most lifelike. The one exception to this is found in the hero. In him there is nothing inherently improbable, and the portrayal of his inner self interests the reader, as it did Petronilla, into forgetfulness of the deformities of the outer man.

Geographic Influences in American History. By Albert Perry Bingham. Illustrated. Boston: Ginn & Co., $1.25 net.

This is an excellent study of an aspect of history which has heretofore received too little attention. Buckle, it is true, laid emphasis on physiographic influences; but in seeking to prove too much he involved himself in a mass of difficulties from which extrication was impossible. There is no attempt in this admirable little book to make physiographic conditions the chief determinant in human history; what is attempted is the indicating of the share which natural factors, such as mountains, valleys, rivers, lakes and seas, forest growths and mineral deposits have had on the trend of migration, the growth of cities and in times of war the movement of armies. All this is very simply and convincingly told, and nowhere does the author exalt the principle about which he groups his facts into an immutable and universal law. The chapter on "The Eastern Gateway" will prove particularly instructive to those who have never reflected upon the natural factors which made inevitable the development of New York City into the nation's metropolis. The chapter on "The Civil War" explains the various invasions of the Northern troops and the defensive lines of the Southern armies as these were influenced by the physical features of the South. There is also to be mentioned, as worthy of particular attention, the chapter on the arid region of the West, which contains a brief account of the wonders which have been effected by irrigation.

An Attempt Toward a Chemical Conception of the Ether. By Prof. D. Mendeléeff. Translated from the Russian by George Kamensky. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., 80 cents.

Professor Mendeléeff is a believer in the use of the imagination as a scientific tool, and his bold hypothesis of the periodic law and its remarkable confirmation has justified his confidence in the value of theoretical speculation. The periodic law was based on the idea of valence, and could not, therefore, foretell the discovery of a group of elements which have no valence; yet when argon, helium and their congeners were found they formed a group by themselves similar in all respects to those of the periodic table. Now, as he says, he is thirty-three years older and more cautious, yet he cannot refrain from venturing a still



Orchard Irrigation, Riverside, Cal.
From Bingham's "Geographic Influences in American History." Ginn & Co.

more startling hypothesis—that is, that the ether, which is the medium of light, electricity and, as he believes, of gravitation, is composed of a kind of matter the particles of which are much smaller than those of ordinary matter. By the method of extrapolation from the periodic table, which, of course, is a much more risky thing than the interpolation by which he prophesied germanium, gallium and scandium, he calculates an element *y* with a density of about 0.2 (possibly coronium) and an element *x* with an atomic weight nearly one millionth that of hydrogen and a velocity of about 2,250 kilometers per second. Such an attenuated gas might pass through ordinary matter, and neither the sun nor stars would be able to hold it in their atmosphere. Elements of high atomic weights like radium and uranium have the power of absorbing by a sort of weak and indefinite form of chemical affinity these ether particles, which may then be emanated and cause light. In this way he would account for radio-activity, auroral phenomena and the light of the sun. He does not attempt to show how such a rarefied gas would answer the physical requirements of the ether as the medium for transmitting light and electricity.

The Mark. By Aquila Kempster. New York Doubleday, Page & Co., $1.50.

A story of India, founded upon astrology, prophetic crystals, transmigration of souls and all the romantic paraphernalia of Eastern metaphysics. Now it is not an easy undertaking to mix love and adventure with any form of ancient mysticism. The average author succeeds about as well as a heretic does at interpreting Scriptures. He lacks the esoteric imagination. His intelligence is merely Occidental, and his mind is not sufficiently subjective to slip away into the trance of Oriental philosophy. But in this book we find the correct atmosphere and evidences of a sympathetic genius at interpretation. The scenery is good and well defined, and the intangible mystery of psychic influences, which rise everywhere in this hoary land like a terrible incense, gives a curious somnambulant effect to each character. The author recognizes the fact that the Eastern temperament, however subjective, is not neurotic, and she founds telepathy and other occult manifestations of the mind upon a scientific and philosophical basis, which is a rare distinction in these days of "emotional" demonstrations of poor hag-ridden human nature. One amusing feature of the book will not escape the observant reader, however—that is, the frequency with which the hero (an Englishman with the soul of an Indian prince, dead these 200 years!) is pulled out of his bathtub. Never does the author dismiss him in order to develop some other character that he does not take advantage of the opportunity to strip for another plunge. Thus, every scene opens or ends with a splash or with a naïvely naked man getting himself vigorously "toweled." The insufferable climate doubtless justifies the insistency of the performance; but before the reader is accustomed to it he is as much startled as he would be bored at the frequency of tea drinking in the conventional novel of English life. And, finally, the illustrations for the story are remarkable both in the character, poses and coloring. The figure of the beautiful witch Lota suggests dignity, cruelty, grace and purity.

Symbol Psychology. A New Interpretation of Race Traditions. By Adolph Roeder. Harper & Brothers, $1.50.

Starting with the promise that there is an infinite God, who reveals himself by infinite means, this author undertakes to show the coherence of some of the symbols recognized by mankind. These are grouped in three classes; the creative cycle, the constructive cycle and the reconstructive cycle. The second cycle is that most fully treated here, and "The Twin-Brother Story," "The Man-Animal Story," "The Captive Maiden and the Sleeper Story," etc., are shown, in a mystical way, to illustrate the fundamental unities in the races of mankind.

An Introduction to Systematic Philosophy. By Walter T. Marvin. Macmillan Co., $3.00.

The chief value of this book, as the author explains, consists in the selection and in the order of the problems with which it deals. It does not purport to be a history of philosophy, nor is it a handbook. The doctrine of the book is a rationalistic idealism; idealism implying

the denial of the existence of a transcendent world. Against naturalism the author maintains that man's ideals can rightly lay claim to the same validity as does his science; in behalf of naturalism he justifies the atomic mechanical interpretation of nature and indirectly of mind. The author presents his problems and explanations in a plain and rather familiar style, and argues his points with earnestness. His book is the work of one who is a teacher as well as a scholar.

Literary Notes

W. Porter Truesdell, of Malden, Mass., announces the immediate publication of two volumes in the ex-libris series. The first of these is "The Book Plates of Mr. Edmund H. Garrett, with a chronological list of his plates up to March First," with text by William Howe Downes, Art Editor of the Boston *Transcript*. The second is "A List of Mr. J. Winfred Spenceley's Etched and Engraved Book Plates," with an introduction and notes by Pierre de Chaignon la Rose. Both volumes will be issued in strictly limited editions. The ordinary copies will be $3.50. Those on Japan paper, $6.00 each.

....The Annual Reports of the Secretary of War, covering the period from the close of the war with Spain in 1898 to the end of the year 1903, have been brought together in a single volume, published by the Government, to supply, in convenient form, an authentic account of the principal events, and the action and policy of the United States during the military government of Porto Rico, the development and establishment of the republic of Cuba, the China relief expedition of 1900, the suppression of the insurrection and the building up of civil government in the Philippines, the reorganization of the army and the beginning of the new militia system.

....Having already noticed the advance sheets of Prof. R. F. Harper's *The Code of Hammurabi*, published by the University Press for $4.80 net, we add, on receiving the bound volume, that it is beautifully printed, both the plates of Babylonian Cuneiform text and the English translation and indexes. We especially note the Glossary, which records all the words in all their grammatical forms and occurrences, thus making the work a student's textbook of the most helpful character. A good map is also appended. The second volume is promised to appear before the end of the year, and to discuss the problems raised by the Code in comparison with the laws of Moses. The publication of this work does credit to the Univerity of Chicago.

Pebbles

We observe that a preacher never calls a man brother who is not a member of his church.—*Washington Democrat.*

...."This is carrying things too far," said the man, as he followed his wife into the fifteenth department store.—*Columbia Jester.*

....An Atchison man hasn't a tooth in his head, but eats as well as anybody. "How do you manage it?" he was asked. "I have corns on my gums," he replied.—*Atchison Globe.*

I shot an arrow into the air;
It fell to earth I know not where.
Till a neighbor came and raised a row
Because I shot his Jersey cow.

I breathed a song into the air;
It fell to earth I know not where,
Till Edison came and gave me the laugh—
He had it in his phonograph!

—*Yale Record.*

$ $ $.

Together they're floating onward,
Free from troubles and cares,
All is sunk in a perfect trust—
The whole wide world is theirs.

Have we a youth with a maiden shy?
No, hardly that you see—
Merely some bloated billionaires
A-floating a company.

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

SPRIG BOEM.

Glad ab I that sprig has cub;
Soon the liddle bees will hub,
Ad the robids id the dree
Will be sigig sogs to be.
Sood the gampus will be green,
Where the studeds may be seen
Wid their rain-goats gast aside,
Showing all their raiment fide.
This sprig boem must now close
So the boet may blow his dose.

—*Cornell Widow.*

Oh, where is mighty Kitchener,
The man of grit and gore?
And Ellen Stone—ah, what of her?
We hear her name no more,
And what's "Coin" Harvey doing now,
And "Sockless" Jerry, say?
Where's Captain Lemly, anyhow?
Has Funston passed away?

Where's Baden-Powell, now, and who
Is watching Simon Sam?
Oh, what's become of Paty du
Whose other name was Clam?

Who, when the snowflakes fly next fall,
May name one Russian chap,
Or still be able to recall
The name of any Jap?

—*Chicago Record.*

Editorials

Judge Parker and Mr. Hearst

It can now be foreseen that a large majority of the delegates in the Democratic national convention will cast their votes for Judge Parker. The turning last week of influential Democrats in all parts of the land toward this silent candidate is easily explained. There was no longer any doubt as to the choice of the Democrats of New York. Until it was known that the friends of Judge Parker would surely control their State convention there was hesitation elsewhere. Here was the only man in support of whom the opposition to Hearst could be effectively organized, if his own State would make him its candidate. When it was plain that at least two-thirds of the delegates to the State convention were already his, support came to him from every direction. The conservative element in the party had already been driven to select St. Louis, instead of Chicago, for the national convention, by fear of Mr. Hearst's influence in the latter city. Alarm excited by the rapidly increasing number of Hearst delegates accounts in part for the same element's joyful recognition of Parker's supremacy in New York.

Mr. Hearst, with the aid of Mr. Bryan, may still be able to control one-third of the national convention. It should be observed that the friends of Mr. Cleveland —the "reorganizers," as Mr. Bryan calls them—have somewhat unwisely hastened to inform the public that the candidacy of Judge Parker is highly satisfactory to them. Therefore Mr. Bryan will redouble his efforts to procure for Mr. Hearst at least one-third of the delegates. We do not think he will be successful in this. Probably his success would not prevent the nomination of Parker, but it might compel platform concessions that would embarrass the nominee.

If Judge Parker should be nominated, his strength as a candidate would depend largely upon his public utterances hereafter to be made. His views upon the political questions of the time are unknown. His letter of acceptance and his addresses might commend him to the people; on the other hand, they might make his defeat a foregone conclusion. But Republicans should not assume that he has no opinions, simply because he has not expressed them. He has been on the bench for nineteen years, and in all that time he has believed that the duties of his position required him to avoid partisan politics. This is to his credit. But politicians should not forget that before he became a judge he was chairman of the Democratic State Committee in a successful campaign.

There is much in the career of Judge Parker that the average American is accustomed to approve. Born on a farm, he became a school teacher at the age of sixteen to earn money that should enable him to study law. In due time and with hard work he became successful in his chosen profession. He is still a farmer—in his vacations. At the same time he holds a judicial office surpassed in eminence and dignity only by that of the Chief Justice, or an Associate Justice, of the national Supreme Court. He is a man of great physical strength, in the prime of life, and he is not rich. A recent estimate makes the value of his property less than $75,000. Judge Parker, so far as his character and life have been disclosed up to the present time, has elements of strength as a candidate which his opponents should not ignore.

The unforeseen success of Mr. Hearst in several States has not been due exclusively or chiefly to a lavish expenditure of money in support of his canvass. Mr. Hearst is not fitted for the place to which he aspires. His nomination would surely be followed by the division and defeat of the Democratic party. The owner of several newspapers of large circulation, he has used these and the attorneys retained in his service for the advocacy of policies and the prosecution of suits which are believed by a great

many persons to be in the public interest. This is our own belief with respect to at least a part of what has thus been done. For such intelligence as this course indicates, and for such devotion to the public good as it may show, he should have due credit. But he has doubtless perceived that in the judgment of many his efforts in behalf of justice are not purely altruistic. The popularity of those efforts, however, is something that invites inquiry.

The platform of Mr. Hearst in the present canvass is almost exclusively his hostility toward Trust combinations, and his defense of "the laboring class," as the South Dakota convention said, "against aggregated wealth." The attitude of the dominant party toward what are commonly called Trusts leaves something to be desired in the interest of frankness and justice. It is true that the Republican party enacted the Anti-Trust law and is responsible for nearly all the legal suits brought for the enforcement of it. But these suits, or a majority of them, were begun only as the result of the persistent and sometimes unwelcome pressure of public opinion; and, with respect to those combinations of manufacturing companies at which the law was aimed, they have been futile. Because the party supports a protective tariff that enables such combinations to extort high prices at home while selling their products abroad at prices much lower; because it has the support, political and financial, of a large majority of those capitalists who gain by the promotion or the industrial operations of such combinations; because its representatives in high office decline to enforce the criminal provisions of the statute in cases where civil proceedings have been successful, and refuse to apply the law in other cases where it appears to have been violated, the way is opened for such forcible criticism and for such appeals to the public as have been made by Mr. Hearst and his agents. It is for these and other reasons that many who suffer, or believe they suffer, by reason of the unrestrained and untouched Trusts, are easily led to think that the leaders of the Republican party, if not the rank and file, are insincere in what they say in platforms about combinations and monopolies.

We do not believe that the President is insincere or double-faced with respect to this or any other question. Why should he not say to Congress and the public, if he believes (as we think he does, and as we do) that the present Anti-Trust law ought not to be enforced rigidly against all existing railway systems, that it should be amended with respect to its relation to railroads? Why should he not say that the same law is useless for the restraint of combinations of manufacturers, that Congress has ignored or rejected the recommendations of his Attorney-General for the only amendments that could make it effective for such restraint, and that the question has become so important and difficult that it should be the subject of special and thorough investigation?

Until this subject is squarely faced and all cause for charges of insincerity and double-dealing removed by a frank admission of the facts, Mr. Hearst and others in sympathy with him will take advantage of an inviting situation. A great many honest men will accept their guidance and regard their defeat as a triumph of injustice. The results of Hearst activities are a mixture of good and evil. Time may show that good is the larger part of it.

An Honest Millionaire?

Can a man starting out in life without inherited wealth, and strictly practicing the "old-fashioned virtues" of frugality, honesty, industry and foresight, accumulate one million dollars before old age incapacitates him and without transgressing the moral law? That he can achieve this degree of business success by means that are strictly legal is not open to doubt. The chief grievance of the American people to-day is that our laws and our administrative methods are such that it is easy for business men of ability to amass great fortunes by methods that the courts can defend, but which a sensitive conscience cannot commend. Our question, therefore, touches moral issues only. What are the facts?

First and most conspicuous is the notorious fact that many of the greatest fortunes of modern times have been made not only immorally but also illegally. One has only to glance through the vari-

ous Congressional reports upon the operations of the so-called trusts to discover that the people have had more than abundant provocation for all their hostility to these great and growing monopolies. Legislatures have been bribed, courts have been corrupted, and rival properties have been attacked by means that even indifferent courts have been compelled to pronounce criminal.

The second fact to be observed is that many great fortunes, against which it might be impossible to sustain charges of criminal taint, have been accumulated by means that have bordered so closely upon illegality that "the talk of the street" brands them as of criminal origin, altho no action has ever been brought against them in the courts. When a man like Thomas W. Lawson, whose name has been brought into public notoriety in connection with the Boston Gas consolidation suit, admits that he and H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, made $46,000,000 out of a single deal, the public will naturally suspect that the parties to such a transaction are not eager to have all of its details made known. Whether this particular deal crossed the line of legality or not we may not judge. That is to be determined, if at all, by due process of law. We only remark that such fortunes are naturally under suspicion.

When now the great fortunes that are demonstrably of criminal origin, and those which, altho their character has never been fully revealed, are regarded by financial operators as improperly acquired, have been checked off from the list of millionaire properties, would those that remain endure scrutiny with reference to the merely moral quality of the business activities by which they have been obtained? It is a familiar statistical principle that moral and economic phenomena, like those of physical nature, conform to the law of continuity. Graphically represented, they take the form of a curve that has no sharp breaks. It would contradict all human experience to find that between the gigantic fortunes fraudulently obtained at one end of the scale and the modest properties accumulated by honest thrift at the other end there was not a bulk of intermediate fortunes acquired by shady, altho not illegal, practices. We are obliged, therefore, to say that it is highly improbable that there are many millionaire fortunes that could withstand the scrutiny of the severe moralist, altho they might easily enough pass muster on grounds of technical legality.

Nevertheless, we do not think that it would be possible to maintain the proposition that no fortune of a million dollars has ever been made by strictly honorable activity. We have in mind the case of an inventor who never in all his life engaged in business transactions of any kind whatsoever, but spent his days in a scientific laboratory and arrived at his results by a combination of purely theoretical reasoning and careful experimentation, and who sold his rights in the important discoveries that he made for sums aggregating more than a million dollars. Certainly if this fortune was not honestly and honorably made, no competence, of the humblest owner of shop or cottage, could be called morally unobjectionable. If we are to throw out cases of this kind as immoral acquisitions, we must take the theoretical ground of Proudhon and his fellow anarchists that all property, as such, is robbery.

This example, however, is almost damaging to the affirmative side of the argument, because its highly exceptional character is so manifest. The list of fortunes of such origin would not occupy many pages in the "World Almanac." Of the millionaire fortunes possibly acquired by honorable methods without accretions from operations in stocks, a majority have been made in mercantile and manufacturing pursuits. There is no reason to suppose that their owners have tried to be sharper in driving bargains than their competitors have; they have only been sharper in fact. If the accepted code of mercantile morality can be regarded as satisfactory, such fortunes must be allowed as honorably acquired.

Still, we have one question yet to raise. If the public conscience was so enlightened that no one of three things which we will name could longer exist or be done without reprobation, could any self-made individual honorably acquire a million dollars? The three things are these: (1) Dismissing old and faithful employees without provision for old age when their usefulness has ceased; (2) concealing from the other party to a business transaction damaging facts known

to the party of the first part; (3) exploiting privileges conferred by law upon individuals or a class, at the expense of the general taxpayer. Our question in this final form we commend to the conscientious consideration of all morally sensitive millionaires.

Death and the Heart

NEWSPAPER readers have been rather startled recently by the announcement from one of the most distinguished and conservative of American surgeons, Prof. W. W. Keen of Philadelphia, that patients apparently dead from chloroform narcosis during the course of an operation, and in whom respiration and heart beat had stopped for some minutes, might be practically brought back to life by an incision of the diaphragm and actual direct massage of the heart. The announcement, however, is not so much of a surprise to physicians, since for some time it has been recognized that irritation of the non-contracting heart might cause it to resume its contractions once more. In animals apparently dead from drowning, for instance, it has been shown over and over again that intermittent pressure upon the exposed heart will cause it to resume its contractions once more, and thus the animal may be restored to life. Professor Richet, of Paris, used to say, in his physiological demonstrations, "This dog is dead, yet I shall bring him back to life." What he meant, of course, was that if nothing is done this dog's heart will never beat again, tho life is not extinct and we can cause the heart to resume its contractions by irritating it in such a way as to cause it to resume its work.

How enduring the vitality of the heart muscle is is likely to be well realized by those who have seen the heart of a frog removed from the body of the animal and beating for many hours. Under favorable circumstances, even after the lapse of several days, spontaneous contractions of the batrachian heart can be secured by a certain amount of irritation. In the higher animals this was not supposed to be true until recent years. It has been shown, however, that if the heart of such an animal as a dog even be frozen immediately after death, and allowed to remain frozen for twenty-four hours or even longer, massage of the organ will bring about a restoration of spontaneous rhythmic contractions. From this to the application of this principle and therapeutic method to the hearts of human beings that have stopped beating for only a few minutes is not a long step, and at last it has been taken. In at least two cases that have been reported the patients have been successfully restored to life after apparent death, and when the heart beat had ceased entirely for at least five minutes in each case.

This essential vitality of the heart muscle will not be surprising to those who realize that this organ is the first to show signs of life in the human embryo, and is probably also the *ultimum moriens*—the final lurking place of life, the last tissue to give up its vitality. There is no doubt in the minds of many physicians that for some minutes after respirations have ceased in many patients and the individuals are supposed to be dead the heart continues to beat, tho feebly, and at times the pulsations of it can be felt in the arteries—not at the wrist, which is too far away, but in the carotid, which is much nearer the heart. Hence occasional restorations to life after respiration has apparently ceased.

This procedure of irritating the heart muscle into renewed activity is not so novel as it might seem. Methods of resuscitation after drowning usually call for pressure upon the thorax in various ways and the practice of artificial respiration. Under these circumstances the heart muscle is massaged somewhat by the chest walls and their movements, and by the movement of the lungs as they expand and contract under the influence of artificial respiration. While the method of resuscitation after drowning by rolling on a barrel used to be applied with the idea of removing water that the patient was supposed to have swallowed, and whose presence was causing difficulty of respiration, some of the successful results accomplished by the method were undoubtedly due to the pressure upon the thorax produced by the rolling movement. In newly born infants who fail to begin respiration promptly intermittent pressure upon the

thorax, while heretofore supposed to be directed entirely to the lungs, undoubtedly has its effect also by the irritation of the heart muscle as a consequence of pressure upon it.

This new advance in surgery, which is meant only for extreme cases that would otherwise have to be given up for dead, is only another step in the modern surgery of the heart that has developed within this last decade. It has been shown now in a number of cases that a wound of the heart is by no means necessarily fatal; that it can be diagnosed by certain symptoms and that the surgeon can save life by fearlessly opening the thorax and putting sutures into the gaping wound in the heart muscle which is preventing the organ from accomplishing its work as a pump. The heart not only does not resent this surgical interference, but continues its work very faithfully during the operation, and immediately afterward reacts so as to bring about a better general condition of the patient. If the wound is in a thin part of the heart muscle the prognosis is not so good, but the thick important muscle of the left ventricle, on which all the rest of the vitality of the body depends for its nutrition, will stand the surgical procedure very well. It is interesting, too, to realize that this is the part of the heart which is most exposed to injury, since where the heart presents anteriorly immediately beneath the chest walls the thin right side of the heart is protected by the resistent sternum or heavy breast bone, leaving only the remediable left ventricle exposed to wounds that may occur between the ribs.

The Tibetan Crisis

The British mission to Tibet, which has been so often and so solemnly asseverated to be purely pacific, commercial and diplomatic, has reached a crisis, which was probably anticipated by everybody, but which in its form is unexpected to all. That the Tibetans should allow an expedition composed of their hereditary enemies from India and of the dreaded Europeans to enter or approach the sacred city of Lhasa without stubborn resistance by the priest and people who have guarded it inviolate for a century was incredible. However peace-loving and non-resistant Buddhism may be in theory, the Buddhist priests of Tibet are not at all averse to leaning strongly on the "secular arm" for the protection of their shrines, as the experiences of many ambitious travelers prove. For three days a solemn commination service had been held in the temples of Lhasa, and the Tibetans who stood behind the stone wall at Guru evidently relied strongly on the potency of the official cursing, or they would not have opposed their matchlocks and swords to the magazine rifles and Maxim guns of British troops.

One can hardly decide which party showed the greater rashness, the Tibetans or the British. The Tibetans permitted the British to enter their country unmolested over the most difficult mountain pass ever traversed by an armed force, at an altitude as great as that of Pike's Peak, in the dead of winter, at a temperature which the mercury thermometer could not record, up slopes as steep as one in three, over windswept barrens of gneiss and lichen 2,000 feet above the timber line, forty miles over the ice without a road. For three months over this route supplies have been carried into Chumbi from India at the rate of 40,000 pounds weight a day, on the backs of mules and men, for the oxen from the valley and the yaks from the mountains perished by thousands in the work of transportation. If to the natural and climatic difficulties had been added persistent attacks by natives familiar with the country and acclimated to the altitude, it would have been almost impossible for the expedition to penetrate into Tibet and maintain itself there.

But the Tibetans left the natural fortifications of the country undefended, met the English in the open valley, allowed themselves to be completely surrounded, and then they fought; furiously, fanatically and foolishly.

On the other hand, the customary contempt of the English for "lesser breeds," which has so often caused unnecessary trouble, has never been more strikingly exemplified than in this incident. It is reported that within thirty feet of this armed and ignorant rabble of 1,500 Tibetans drawn up in battle array to oppose the invaders, known to be led by

the generals and priests most hostile to them, stood both the civil and military authorities, Colonel Younghusband and General Macdonald, altho if they had been killed, as they would have been if the Tibetans had shot a little straighter or charged more quickly, the expedition would have been left without a leader. The rest of the officers were also standing close by, eating sandwiches, talking and laughing—we can imagine what their jests were—and the newspaper correspondents were industriously taking notes and manipulating their kodaks so that readers of the *Graphic* might see how the Tibetans looked in their pen with the Ghurkas searching them for concealed weapons, and poking them about like cattle with the butts of their guns.

Ten minutes later there were five hundred dead and wounded Tibetans lying on the ground. That ten minutes may be a critical point in the world's history, for it is likely to disturb the delicate balance between nations by which peace is preserved. Certainly many nations will be affected. The Tibetan mission has been strongly opposed by a considerable portion of the British public, even when it was assumed to be a peaceful mission, and now that it has developed into what they call "a second Jameson raid," the opposition will be strengthened, and it will perhaps lead to the fall of the Ministry. The *Daily News* says, "No more wanton or discreditable business has been brewed by our pro-consuls in India since the time of Lord Lytton."

Tibet is nominally a Chinese province, and altho the British Government has claimed that it was acting with the approval of China, it is not at all certain that this approval will extend to such a massacre of prisoners as this, and the military measures which will have to follow it. Between the Russians in Manchuria and the British in Tibet, China may find it hard to keep her temper and preserve that strict neutrality into which the Powers have schooled her.

We do not lay much stress on the finding of Russian arms and ammunition on the Tibetan officers, whether these were bought or stolen or obtained as gifts. Evidently the Tibetans have not had so much advice and assistance from the Russians as the English papers would have us believe, or they would have shown more intelligence and discretion. Dorjieff, the mysterious Russian envoy at Lhasa, if he had the power he is credited with, should have given the Tibetans a hint that would have kept them from being slaughtered like pigs in a pen. But just two months ago Russia announced to the British Government that

> "such an expedition into Tibet is calculated to produce a situation of considerable gravity, which might eventually force the Russian Government to take measures for the protection of its interests in those regions."

In any event, "the forbidden land" of Tibet is now forcibly opened, and like "the hermit kingdom" of Korea, becomes at once one of the storm centers of the world. Tibet is the last fastness held against the curiosity and cupidity of the Caucasian, and the last stronghold of magic and mystery. The Mahatmas will have to move into the fourth dimension now this last habitation is taken from them.

False Prophets

In 1797 Count Joseph de Maistre, than whom no writer has more ably defended Papal absolutism, in answering the question, "Can the French Republic Last?" said:

> "We are pointed to America. I know nothing so provoking as the eulogies pronounced on that babe in swaddling clothes. Let it grow."

Thus the illustrious author expanded his thought:

> "Not only do I not believe in the stability of the American government, but the peculiar organizations in English America do not arouse confidence in me. The cities, for example, inspired by a miserable jealousy, cannot agree on any place where the Congress shall sit; no one will yield the honor to another. Consequently, it has been decided to build a new city, which shall be the seat of government. The most desirable place has been chosen on the banks of a river; it has been decided to call the city *Washington;* the locations of all the public buildings have been assigned; the work has been begun and the plan of the *Queen City* has been circulated in all Europe. There is nothing, of course, in all this that surpasses human ability; a city can be built well enough;

and yet there is too much deliberation about this, too much conscious planning; and you can wager a thousand to one that the city will never be built, that it will never be called *Washington*, and that Congress will never sit there."

But it was built; it was called Washington, and Congress still sits there.

Let us take another example. It was just after the conclusion of the Civil War that Dr. J. C. Nott, famous for Nott and Gliddon's "Types of Mankind," thus wrote from Mobile about the freed slaves:

"What must be the fate of this unfortunate race? I was born among the negroes of the South, have spent many years in the study of their national and civil history, and feel confident in the prediction that they are doomed to extermination—an extermination which is being cruelly hastened by the unwise action of a party that will not study and comprehend the subject it is dealing with. The negro has an instructive and unconquerable antipathy to steady agricultural labor, and must therefore be gradually supplanted by the whites. . . . Negro population, out of slavery, can never become dense. . . . Slavery is the normal condition of the negro, the most advantageous to him. . . . I see but one duty remaining for you [of the North] to perform, and that is to assist us in feeding and clothing colored paupers. The old, the infirm, the women and children, the worthless vagrants, will form a burden that we are unable to carry. . . . I say, then, that you have brought this state of things upon the South, in spite of remonstrances, and you must 'pay out' or see the victims of your policy starve."

But they have not suffered extermination; they did not starve; the country did not have to feed and clothe them; they showed no antipathy to agricultural labor; they have increased from four million to eight million souls.

So much for that false prophet.

We have given these examples out of no special interest in the prophets or the prophecies; they are now mere curiosities of past generations. But we give them for the lesson of this day. It is very dangerous to prophesy against Liberty. The prophet who sides with Liberty, who has faith in freedom of thought and action, who believes that the people can be trusted to move right without being driven—his prophecies will come true; while the man who prophesies against Liberty is sure to be discredited by time.

Who says that the right of one's own best private judgment in religion will lead a nation to ruin? Who says that self-government will never work in Haiti, or Cuba, or Mexico, or the Philippines? Who says that it is dangerous to give common people too much education? Who says that in our country liberty and license will bring us to destruction, if we do not restrict free immigration, and limit the suffrage? They are all false prophets; do not believe them.

Philippine Independence

We have received a copy of a petition, addressed to half a dozen as yet non-existent bodies, which we are asked to sign and support. It reads as follows:

"We, the undersigned, members of all political parties, join with the above named committee in urging upon the approaching National conventions the adoption of resolutions pledging to the people of the Philippine Islands their ultimate national independence upon terms similar to those offered to Cuba."

This petition we shall not sign nor support.

A long list of signatures overshadows the petition, among which are many distinguished names. Among them, of course, are Charles Francis Adams and Charles Eliot Norton. There are college presidents—Chase, of Bates; Eliot, of Harvard; Hall, of Clark; Hill, of Georgia; Hyde, of Bowdoin; King, of Oberlin; Schurman, of Cornell, and Sharpless, of Haverford. There are college professors—James, of Harvard; Laughlin, of Chicago; Seligman, of Columbia; Sumner, of Yale, and Van Dyke, of Princeton. There are clergymen of distinction—Cardinal Gibbons, Bishops Huntington, McVickers, Potter and Spalding, and plain but famous Reverends—Felix Adler, W. R. Huntington and C. H. Parkhurst. There are also men of political, literary, financial and miscellaneous fame—Carnegie, Judge Gray, Howells, Lummis, MacVeagh, Hoke Smith, Horace White, Edmunds and Gilder. The list, we say, is somewhat imposing, or would be if we did not know that they represent a decided minority of the college presidents and professors, the bishops and unmitered clergy, the statesmen, financiers and authors of the country.

The petition is addressed to the approaching convention of all parties. Possibly the Socialists and the Prohibitionists and the other small parties whose names one forgets may do what is asked, for they are in search of issues that will catch straying voters, and have a way of miscellaneous indorsing; but it is the Democratic Party which this gun is aimed at, for they know that the Republican Party will decline to do what is asked.

We also decline to approve. Think what is asked. It is that the great island of Mindanao and all the pagan and Moslem peoples be put under the rule of Luzon, or that part of Luzon which controls that island. It is that the Tagals shall rule over the Irrogotes and Moros and all the other tribes and religions. It is that some possible Aguinaldo shall be the Dictator over a hundred islands. It is that these fair and now peaceful i lands shall be given over to oppression and revolution. It is that political and religious liberty should come to an end; that native priests and Spanish friars should be let loose in bloody conflict; that the peaceful development of business and trade should be overthrown, and that general anarchy should alternate with dictatorial oppression.

But the petition says "*ultimate* national independence." What does that word "ultimate" mean? If it means anything, it means the condemnation of the policy of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt and Governor Taft. It does not mean to tell the Philippine people that fifty years hence, when they have been educated to the American ideas of self-government, they may, if they will, put on the garments of adult independence, but that they shall be encouraged to expect that what we have yielded to Cuba immediately shall in a brief time be given them.

These names do not daze us. We are used to seeing a large contingent of scholars and statesmen who fear to point the future duty, who have outgrown their youthful enthusiasm and courage. We stand with President Roosevelt and Secretaries Root and Taft, and share their sober joy in a determination to give the Philippines self-government just as fast as the people can learn to exercise it. We will have no permanent subordination of colonies like India. We will produce a government of Filipinos as free as that of Canada or Australia, and as soon as possible. Already a self-government by their elected Congress, as complete as that of Porto Rico, is planned; and it will go further, in Porto Rico first and afterward in the Philippines. If, then, the people there want complete independence it will be time to raise the question, and we should be as likely to favor it there as in Canada or Australia; but now is no time to raise false hopes or to make futile and cowardly promises.

Minister Bowen's Protest

The papers report a protest by Mr. Bowen, American Minister to Venezuela and the representative of Venezuela in the contest before The Hague Tribunal, against a portion of the decision of the arbitrators. This is by no means a repudiation of the award of the court, which is loyally accepted, but a protest against a portion of the reasoning on which the decision is based. That decision we believe to have been unfortunate and such as will encourage strong states to bring force to bear on weaker ones. Mr. Bowen's protest will rob the decision of the force of an unquestioned precedent. It will be remembered that the court first tried to defeat the meaning of the protocols so as to defeat the provision that English should be the language in which the proceedings were to be carried on. Now the protest claims that the decision is based on an attempt to change the meaning of words in a document whose meaning was never in dispute. The question is as to the meaning of the expression "all claims against Venezuela" in a letter of Mr. Bowen left in the hands of Sir Michael Herbert January 23d, 1903, which the arbitrators say must be interpreted to mean only the claims of the three allied Powers, Germany, Great Britain and Italy, while Mr. Bowen protests and fully proves that it means all claims of these and the other non-allied Powers. We are glad, for the sake of precedent, that the protest has been made, and we trust that the precedent, which makes for violent action, will not be maintained in subsequent affairs of the sort.

Mr. Folk's Candidacy

If the clergy were ever justified in going into politics, they were last week, when forty-five ministers, representing every denomination and sect of St. Louis, united in an appeal to the people for the purification of the ballot at the coming election. The appeal reviews the brutal methods of the machine, condemns the excise law, the police system, and the "respectable" rich bribe givers. It has been sent to every voter in the State of Missouri and we are glad to hear it is having much effect. As the Democratic machine of St. Louis has already repudiated the city's most distinguished Democrat, Prosecuting Attorney Folk, it is hoped that this local hostility will be counterbalanced by the ministers' appeal to the State at large. Mr. Folk certainly deserves to be nominated by his party for Governor. If his party should decline to nominate him, it would thereby place itself on the side of the "grafters," whom he has successfully prosecuted.

Trade with the Philippines

The House ought not to accept and approve the Senate's curious doctrine that the Philippines are foreign enough to be outside of the tariff wall, but not foreign enough to enjoy the benefits of competition in ocean freight charges. If the islands are so clearly territory of the United States that they must be subjected to our coastwise navigation laws, at the cost of a large increase of freight rates, they should enjoy the same freedom of trade that is given to other places where those laws are enforced. Favorable consideration of the Frye bill should be preceded by the removal of our tariff on Philippine products.

Radium in Mineral Waters

The study of radio-active substances has led to methods of qualitative analysis as much more delicate than the spectroscopic as that is finer than the method of precipitation. The astonishing possibilities of this new process of analysis are shown by the detection in the mineral water of Bath, England, of radium salts, recently accomplished by R. J. Strutt, the son of Lord Rayleigh. Just as barium sulphate is less soluble than strontium, so radium sulphate is less soluble than barium, and it probably requires several hundred million times its weight of water to dissolve it. Yet in the residue of ten liters of the Bath water it was possible to detect and identify it. The residue left on evaporation was sealed up in a hard glass tube for a fortnight to generate a sufficient quantity of its emanation. It was then heated and the emanated gas mixed with air was passed into the receiver of an electroscope, which measured its radio-activity by the rate of leakage of electricity. The gas was then pumped back into a holder, and after a few hours tested again. The power of ionization on causing the leakage of electricity fell to one-half its original value in 3.5 to 3.8 days, which is the rate of decay of the radium emanation and very different from that of polonium and thorium. The deposit on the inside of the tanks at the spring was found to be much richer in radium than the dissolved salt. The amount of dissolved salts delivered by the water of the spring is estimated at about 1,000,000 pounds, and in this there could be not more than one-third of a gram of the radium salt. The volume of gas delivered by the spring is about 100 cubic feet a day, of which about one-thousandth part is helium; this amounts to about 1,000 liters of helium a year, which is what is to be expected from the disintegration of the helium contained. Mr. Strutt has detected radium in a number of minerals, such as samarskite from North Carolina and pitchblende from Cornwall, using not more than 10 to 50 grams for the test.

The Alphabet

The interesting article by Andrew Lang in this issue on "The Beginnings of A B C" should be read with some caution. Mr. Lang has been more a student of mythologies than of epigraphy. He goes beyond Evans and Petrie in his easy discovery of Greek letters on old Cretan and Egyptian pottery. And it is curious to find no mention of the Hittite and Cypriote characters with which Evans compares his Cretan hieroglyphs. A great deal of imagination may be easily exercised by scholars eager to make identifications. A cross on old pottery is not necessarily a *tau,* even if that was the

shape of the Phenician letter, and it may have had independent origin, with different meanings, or no meaning at all, in Egypt, Portugal, Panama and New Guinea. De Rougé's theory is not as absurd as it is represented, nor is it quite discarded, altho other origins than the Egyptian are suggested, which can be tested when we know the pronunciation of the Hittite and Cretan characters. We know now four independent ancient systems of writing that grew out of separate original sets of hieroglyphs, the Egyptian, the Babylonian, the Hittite and the Chinese, suggesting four original seats of culture. How many more there were we do not know, nor whether the Cretan and the old pottery marks were independent of all these. We wait for more material and more decipherment.

Doctors of Sacred Scripture

Pope Pius X does not seem inclined to revoke the powers of the Biblical Commission appointed by his predecessor, even if he does condemn the results of biblical study as given out by the Abbé Loisy and other French scholars. In an Apostolic Letter just issued the Pope recalls the purpose of the Biblical Commission, "which, while guided by the doctrine and tradition of the Church, was also designed to utilize the advance of erudition for the legitimate exegesis of the Bible, and at the same time furnish Catholics with aid and direction in Scriptural studies, and settle any controversies that might arise among them." The value of such a Commission depends on the spirit with which it does its work. It may be to develop, or it may be to repress, free investigation. It is a question what would be regarded as "legitimate exegesis." In this Pastoral Letter Pius X regrets that the liberality of Catholics does not yet allow him to establish in Rome a special institute of Scriptural studies; but he directs the Biblical Commission to provide for the examination of students of Scripture, who shall be candidates for the degrees of Licentiate and Doctor of Sacred Scripture. Candidates must already be priests and have received the degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology from some approved university or institute, and must pass a thorough oral and written examination, and defend a thesis at a public meeting in Rome. This is a most commendable scheme. We have a plenty of Doctors of Divinity, and Doctors of Sacred Theology; now we shall have Doctors of Sacred Scripture, students of the original and kindred languages, of the manuscripts and versions, of criticism higher and lower; and the result, no matter how "guided by the doctrine and tradition of the Church," cannot but be good. Why will not some Catholic millionaire of America found the Institute of Scriptural Studies at Rome, which the Pope desiderates? We can hardly ask Mr. Carnegie to do it, or Mr. Rockefeller.

A Veto Rejected

Under Senator Gorman's rule the Maryland Legislature has approved the constitutional amendment intended to perpetuate the control of the Democratic Party by disfranchising as many negroes as possible, and it has thus refused to receive Governor Warfield's veto message on the ground that he has no right of veto of such a bill. In this case it is clear that it is not the fear of negro domination but of Republican domination that inspires the action of the Legislature, for white men are vastly in the majority in Maryland. It is a rebellion against popular government as bad in spirit as that which creates revolutions in Colombia or Haiti combined with a will that denies freemen's rights to negroes. We are reminded of the action of a political association in Brazoria County, Texas, that has lately passed the following frank resolution:

> "*Whereas,* The negroes of Brazoria County submit to the control and authority of the white people of the county with a willingness that amounts to approval; and,
>
> "*Whereas,* They place themselves, their families and their small possessions submissively in our hands for protection; therefore, be it
>
> "*Resolved,* That we pledge ourselves to protect them as citizens in every right that the laws of the country give them, and that so long as they look to us for their protection and the protection of their property, and recognize the social differences existing between the two races, they shall find in us their friends and protectors."

Which means that those who do not sub-

mit to civic, social and political debasement are not safe in life or property.

We find the following startling statement in the *South American Journal* for December 26th in "*Impressiones de Viage,*" by John Samson:

"Some of the churches of Rio de Janiero are splendid, and I think I am correct in saying that the recently completed temple, 'Candelaria,' is the finest ecclesiastical building in South America. I have never seen anything so magnificent, yet so chaste in design, though I believe that in actual bullion value some of the cathedrals in Mexico and Peru would surpass it, Puebla, for example, where the pillars, over three feet in diameter, are of solid gold."

This, in so far as we rely upon it, explains what has often puzzled financiers, what became of the ten billion dollars' worth of gold which has been mined in the last 500 years. A good share of it has gone to the Puebla cathedral; for, assuming that the pillars are only twenty feet high, they would cost $886,000,000 a pair. This seems high for pillars, but probably they were got at a bargain sale, marked down from a billion.

In one of the States of the Union its highest legal officer reports that there were 222 homicides in 1903, and in the last fifteen years he reports that there were 2,781 murders in that State, or one to every 481 inhabitants. And yet it has churches, colleges and a certain public school system; and the leading Presbyterian paper of the State says:

"Universal education in any other than a pure democracy is sure to be fatal. It is not a democracy. It is a pure aristocracy, so far as social and political life is concerned."

Possibly there is some connection between an excessive number of murders and a denial of universal education and democracy.

There can hardly any better work be done for public decency than that which District Attorney Jerome, Democrat, is pushing before an unwilling Republican Legislature of this State for laws that will allow him to suppress the big and exclusive gambling hells in which millionaires play and lose high stakes to Canfield and Farrell and Kelly and their associates, who safely defy the laws made to convict the small pool sellers and crap shooters. It is a shame to the State that men high in political office, even State Senators, should be in Canfield's pay and lobbying to protect him. Mr. Jerome is said to be a reckless fellow, but is one of the healthiest, as he is one of the breeziest, of our teachers of political morals.

It was Christian missions that started the movement for Western civilization in Japan, which soon grew far beyond their means of instruction. Similar is the beginning in great China and in little Korea. In Korea there are now 30,000 Protestant Christians. In Northern Korea eight years ago there were but half a dozen little groups of Christians; now there are 235 meeting places. At Fusan, near the southern terminus of the railroad to Seoul, one Presbyterian medical missionary has treated fifty thousand patients in eight years. And American business influence is similarly beneficial in building the railroad, introducing the street railway into Seoul, and opening mines.

Dr. Timothy Richard, one of the most intelligent missionaries in China, says:

"Hitherto mission boards have been satisfied with starting elementary schools. If they had founded only one grand university instead of the hundreds and hundreds of petty primary schools, China might have been almost won to Christ by now."

We are not sure of that, but the greatest work of undermining faith in paganism in India has been by the universities. And in Japan it has been the higher education that has created the new empire.

The Russians seem to be really waking up on sea and land, and their torpedo boats are doing good service at last in repelling the Japanese attempts to close the entrance to Port Arthur. It looks as if we might really have a decently contested war.

Insurance

Your Wife's Salary

To the query, "What is your wife's salary?" there can, of course, be but one answer. Wives do not receive salaries. Generally speaking, they are merely allowed their board and clothes. They do not financier in the strict acceptance of the term, nor do they lay by anything for times of sickness, disability or old age. Their husbands do that for them, at least in theory, and the earnings of the wife go toward the care and support of the family. Many men are very thoughtless about such matters, but they are pretty mean, nevertheless, if they let matters drift along from year to year and make no provision, in case they are suddenly cut down, for her whom they have individually sworn to love and cherish. The law provides that the wife shall have a definite portion of the estate left by her husband when he dies, but this does not signify much if he leaves no estate. A thousand things may conspire together in such a manner that nothing remains as an estate. Business risks, bad investments, hard times, luxury, all these may account for the lack of residue, but they may leave the wife no estate. What then? Life insurance is a provision for the wife that is definite, sure and, as a rule, easily obtained. Few men will care to deny that a good wife deserves something definite and sure. Now, does she not? Is your wife not entitled to a salary? Does she get it? If not, why not?

Delusive Insurance

A Brooklyn member of the American Order of United Workmen has recently written a letter to one of the local papers in which he complains bitterly because his premium assessments show such a persistent tendency to increase. From his letter, as published, it appears that when he joined the order he paid $1.10 a month, or $13.20 per year, for an insurance policy of $2,000. His assessments were increased from time to time until they became $3.84 monthly, to which he made no objection. He does complain, now, however, because he says "when January 1st comes my assessment will be $8.40 per month, and I shall be forced to give up. That is a higher rate than the old-line companies charge on $2,000." This is another example of delusive insurance. The idea that life insurance that is not delusive can be maintained, notwithstanding the immutability of mathematical laws and quite in defiance of them, has in the writer of the complaining letter one more victim. In the beginning he got his insurance too low, and he was pleased. The figure at which he now obtains it is too high, and the result is his displeasure. The American Order of United Workmen, in trying to remedy the mistake of originally selling insurance for less than cost, does this man an injustice, from his point of view. If the Brooklyn letter writer had died some time ago his beneficiaries would have won out because of his taking off, always provided they had collected the insurance. He does not seem to be thankful that he is living, because through his survival he is called upon to share in making up for the losses arising because of certain policy holders, having died early, paid for their insurance much less than they should have paid. It is impossible to disregard the law of averages in sound life insurance, and it is at this point that the "fraternals" seem to have been and still are the weakest. The case of the Brooklyn A. O. U. W. member who writes the complaining letter is a very sad one, but it may be some small consolation for him to know that his experience is not unique.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company has issued to James C. Colgate, of the banking house of James B. Colgate & Company, the largest life insurance policy ever taken out by an individual—namely, one for a million and a half dollars. All of this amount except a quarter of a million has been reinsured in other companies. The Mutual Life has outstanding a number of policies of a million or more, including one on the life of George W. Vanderbilt.

....Announcement has been made that the German Government has placed fire and marine insurance amounting in total to $280,000 upon the exhibit which it will install at the St. Louis Exposition. This insurance will run for a period of ten months.

Financial

Copper Trust Profits

OWING to the quarrels of a group of financiers concerned in the combinations to which the gas business of Boston has been subjected, the public is getting information as to the highly profitable manipulation of the several properties that were combined in the Amalgamated Copper Company. Testifying last week in a suit growing out of these quarrels, Thomas W. Lawson, the broker and financier who built a yacht for the defense of the "America's" cup, said that for several years he had been associated in business so intimately with Henry H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Company, that no written agreements or other papers had been used by them in transactions amounting to more than $100,000,000. "We had one deal," said he, "that netted more than $46,000,000 in profits, and concerning which no writing ever passed between us."

Altho he did not say so, it was at once seen that he had in mind the formation and promotion of the Amalgamated Copper Company, which was at first commonly known as the Copper Trust. Following his testimony there have been published statements in detail, apparently coming from persons familiar with the history of that Trust, which show that his estimate of the profits of the organizers and promoters may not have been too high. The Anaconda shares, bought by the promoters at an average of $30, were put into the combination by them at $60. Parrott Company shares, for which they paid $20, went in at $35; Butte and Boston shares, bought at $40, were exchanged for $100 in Amalgamated; for each share of Boston and Montana, bought at $300, $500 in Amalgamated was received. The entire profit, at these rates, was $45,250,000, or almost exactly the $46,000,000 mentioned by Mr. Lawson. It could be realized, of course, only by unloading the stock of the Amalgamated Company upon a trusting public. Thousands of buyers, in all parts of the country, remember with sorrow or anger how the unloading was accomplished while the shares were selling above $90, and rising at times even to $130. Profits of distribution may have exceeded $46,000,000, for much of the stock was sold above par, and some believe that "insiders" made large gains by short sales for the decline, when the shares, depressed by a cut dividend, were traveling the downward road toward $33. Possibly Mr. Rogers intends to testify in this suit; if so, the public will read with much interest his reply to Mr. Lawson. From the beginning this project of promotion and combination had the official support of names representing great forces in the world of finance. Owing to the wide distribution of shares among trustful investors of small means, the millions of profits were obtained at the cost of much misery and many suicides.

A ST. PETERSBURG paper says that the expenditures upon the Siberian railroad and enterprises connected therewith have amounted to $483,827,000.

....The English branch of the General Electric Company has obtained the contract for the equipment of the Yerkes underground roads in London, amounting to about $7,000,000.

....To protect existing steel factories and to invite investment in additional ones, Mexico, on April 1st, imposed a duty on steel rails and largely increased the duties on other steel products.

....The Steel Corporation has obtained another contract for rails to be laid in Korea, selling 10,000 tons at about $20 per ton. The price of the 40,000 tons sold to the Canadian Pacific was $21.25 at Montreal. For the domestic trade the price is still $28.

....Thomas Lyman Greene, vice-president and general manager of the Audit Company of New York, who died last week after a brief illness, was a man of exceptional attainments in the field of expert accounting and auditing. At the same time his knowledge of railway and corporation finance was thorough and accurate. For two years he was a frequent contributor to THE INDEPENDENT upon financial topics. He was notably conscientious in his view of an examining auditor's duty and responsibility with respect to corporation prospectuses and reports.

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Survey of the World

Municipal Ownership in Chicago

At the election in Chicago on the 5th inst., the Mueller Street Railway act was accepted, and other propositions in favor of the municipal ownership of the city's railways were supported by very large majorities. This Mueller law, enacted by the Legislature in May, 1903, empowers any city in Illinois to "own, construct, acquire, buy and operate" the railways in its streets. It is not in force in a city until it has been accepted by a majority vote. Thereafter, any project of municipal operation must have the approval of three-fifths of the votes cast. Ordinances renewing old leases or making new ones for a term of more than five years are subject to a referendum vote. At last week's election the law was accepted by a vote of 152,434 to 30,104. Upon the question whether the Council should proceed without delay to acquire ownership of the street railways there were 120,744 votes in the affirmative, against 50,893 in the negative. Upon another question, "Shall the Council, instead of granting any franchises, proceed to license the street railway companies until municipal ownership can be secured, and to compel them to give satisfactory service?" the vote was 120,181 to 48,056. With respect to these last two questions the vote is not mandatory, but does express the force of public opinion in favor of municipal ownership. The franchises of one or two companies have recently expired; those of the others will soon be terminated. The city cannot raise the money to buy the railway property without a new grant of power from the State. The recent votes will serve to enable the city to make terms with the companies upon the basis of temporary licenses or short extensions of franchises. This appears to be the policy of Mayor Harrison, who says: "The unsatisfactory condition of Chicago's civil service, which of late has given rise to a succession of serious scandals, indicates that the addition of 10,000 street car employees to the municipal pay rolls would be injurious to the city government, and would not render less acute the existing evils of the traction system." The car service has been wretched, and the demand for municipal ownership is due in part to this fact and in part to a record of corruption in the past, a record which the acts of a dishonest Council and a weak Legislature (as in the case of the notorious Allen bill) have been prominent. A large majority of the present Council deserve the confidence of the people, and, so far as practicable, will act in accordance with last week's expressions of public opinion at the polls. Upon the question whether members of the Board of Education should be elected (instead of being appointed by the Mayor) the vote was 115,553 to 58,432.

Politics and Legislation

Opinions differ as to the effect of Mr. Cleveland's interview in support of Judge Parker's candidacy. That it excites opposition to the Judge in the Northwest and parts of the South is admitted; in the Northeast, however, it commends him to those followers of the ex-President who have feared that the Judge would be controlled by ex-Senator Hill. Mr. Cleveland said that the movement for Judge Parker afforded him

"the greatest possible relief and satisfaction," not only so far as his own personal comfort was concerned, but as a Democrat anxious for his party's supremacy "and delighted with the prospect of its return to sanity and patriotic effort." The Judge, he added, was a fit representative of "safe and conservative Democratic principles," and "the conservative element of the party" would "control at St. Louis." Mr. Bryan leaves no room for doubt as to his attitude toward the Parker movement. He says:

"It can be safely taken for granted that in case of Judge Parker's nomination and election, Mr. Hill would be the controlling figure in the administration; and that would mean that those who attempted to reach the White House would have to wade through peanut shells knee deep. Mr. Hill stands for everything bad that Mr. Cleveland stands for, and lacks the brutal frankness that has given Mr. Cleveland most of his popularity. But Mr. Hill's support, dangerous as it is, is not so detrimental to Judge Parker as the corporate support which is gradually gathering about him. . . . If Mr. Parker is nominated it must not be as a 'harmony' candidate—it must be with the knowledge that he represents the same element, the same influence and the same methods which during Mr. Cleveland's second administration led the Democratic party through 'the valley of the shadow of death.'"

Mr. Bryan thinks that Judge Parker would appoint "corporation men" to the Supreme Court, where they would stand with "the three judges appointed by Mr. Cleveland," who dissented from the decision in the Northern Securities merger case.—Instructions for Mr. Hearst were not given in the Kansas convention, but he claims 12 of the 20 delegates. The resolutions commend him "to good Democrats everywhere," and indorse the national platforms of 1896 and 1900.—It is understood that ex-Secretary Root will be the temporary, and Speaker Cannon the permanent, chairman of the Republican National Convention.—Ignatius A. Sullivan, who was elected Mayor of Hartford, Conn., two years ago by the labor unions and Democrats, was defeated for re-election last week by Judge Wiliam F. Henney, Republican, whose plurality was 550 in the heaviest vote ever cast in the city. In Grand Rapids, Mich., the recent disclosure of much municipal corruption has caused a political revolution, Republicans yielding to a Democratic majority of 900.—In the House the Committee on Irrigation opposes, by a vote of 8 to 3, the repeal of the desert land law. George H. Maxwell testified that for five years past the five transcontinental railroad companies had contributed $30,000 annually to the fund used by the National Irrigation Association, and that $20,000 had been added each year from other sources. The money was used to secure the passage of the irrigation law by a campaign of education. It had been said that these railroad companies desired that the desert land law be repealed in order that the value of their lands might be increased, but Mr. Maxwell denied that they directed the policy of his Association.—Consideration of impeachment proceedings in the case of Judge Swayne has been postponed until December 13th, and the Judiciary Committee has been authorized to take further testimony.

Mr. Hearst and the Coal Railroads

An important decision, broadening the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission and sustaining the contention of William R. Hearst in his suit against the anthracite coal railroad companies, has been announced by the Supreme Court. Mr. Hearst first sought to induce the Government to prosecute the companies under the Anti-Trust law. The evidence he offered was submitted to Mr. Knox, in October, 1902, by District Attorney Burnett. No action was taken. Mr. Hearst then filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission a complaint, alleging that the companies, by means of their contracts with their subsidiary coal corporations and in other ways, were violating the Interstate Commerce law. At the ensuing hearing, the companies refused to produce the contracts in question. This refusal having been submitted to the Circuit Court, Judge Lacombe sustained the companies. His decision has now been reversed (on appeal) by the Supreme Court, all the Justices concurring except Justice Brewer, who dissented but offered no opinion. The court holds that it has jurisdiction and that the allegation that Mr. Hearst himself had suffered no damage is irrelevant. The Commission,

it says, has a right to know how the interstate traffic of railroads is conducted, the relations between them and the shippers, and the rates charged and collected. It sees no reason why the companies should be permitted to withhold the contracts and agreements in question. The argument that the Temple Iron Company contracts tend to show pooling in violation of the law has, the court says, a legitimate bearing upon the question. (Judge Lacombe had said that these would be relevant if the prosecution were under the Anti-Trust law.) It is clearly established by this decision that complaint may properly be filed by any citizen, and that the Commission must investigate, if such complaint relates to matters within the scope of its powers; also, that railroad companies must produce their contracts and books when the Commission calls for them. The Commission will not hereafter be compelled to use the methods of the detective in searching for evidence as to railroad contracts and agreements. The interrupted hearing will soon be resumed. Commissioner Prouty says that if the evidence should show a violation of the Anti-Trust law, the facts would be reported to Attorney-General Knox. Mr. Hearst's newspapers and friends have made all possible use of this decision in support of his candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination. In the House, Mr. Hearst has introduced a resolution calling upon Mr. Knox for the evidence submitted by him in 1902 as to an alleged violation of the Anti-Trust law by these railroad companies, and for District Attorney Burnett's report upon it. With the decision in this railroad case the Supreme Court handed down another, sustaining the validity of an ordinance of the Chicago Council, reducing the price of gas to 75 cents per thousand feet. In the litigation leading up to this decision, Mr. Hearst and his newspapers in Chicago had been actively interested in opposition to the combination of gas companies.

Senator Burton Sentenced

Senator Joseph R. Burton, of Kansas, convicted upon the charge that for pay he had exerted his influence at the Post Office Department in behalf of the Rialto Grain and Securities Company, was sentenced in St. Louis by Judge Adams, on the 6th, to be imprisoned in jail for six months and to pay a fine of $2,500. He is also disqualified for holding any Federal office. The judge said a careful review of the evidence had satisfied him that the jury had rendered a just and true verdict. He continued:

"Your conviction necessarily results in your punishment, but its importance, in my opinion, is not confined to its effect upon you. Your exalted station in life and the character of your offense give unusual significance to your conviction. It demonstrates that the law of the land is equal to any emergency and that it can be administered regardless of the personality or station of the accused. It also demonstrates to all the people that public office cannot be prostituted to self-serving purposes, and that public office is not a sure or safe passport to private thrift. The humiliation attending your conviction and the statutory disqualification resulting therefrom, which for ever incapacitate you from holding any office of honor, trust or profit under the Government of the United States, are in themselves heavy punishment for your offenses, and leave but little in the way of severity which could be added. It is neither my pleasure nor purpose to impose any unnecessary punishment. I think the majesty of the law will be sufficiently vindicated and the public welfare sufficiently safeguarded by imposing a single sentence, warranted as it is, on any one of the six counts of the indictments on which you were convicted."

A bill of exceptions was at once filed, and Mr. Burton gave bonds in $10,000, pending an appeal. On the 8th he returned to Washington, but did not take his seat in the Senate. If he should attempt to do so, a resolution of expulsion would be introduced. Some Senators hope that he will resign. It is said, however, that he will attempt to hold his office until the final decision in his case, on appeal, and that the Senate in the meantime will take no action, if he is not seen in his seat.

Census Estimates for 1903

Having decided to make annual estimates of population, in order that there may thus be established a basis for the computation of death and birth rates, the Census Bureau has issued a bulletin of estimates for the year 1903. According to this statement, the population of the United States, not including Alaska or the islands, was 79,900,389, which shows an increase of

nearly 4,000,000 since 1900. The estimates are based upon the assumption that the annual increase is one-tenth of the decennial increase between the last two censuses. By various tests this method appears to be more accurate than any other. New York leads the list of States, with more than 7,500,000; Pennsylvania's population exceeds 6,500,000, Illinois has passed 5,000,000 and Texas, displacing Missouri, has more than 3,000,000. In estimating the population of cities, allowance has been made for changes in area reported in answer to the Bureau's inquiries. New York in 1903 had 3,716,139 inhabitants; Chicago, 1,873,880; Philadelphia, 1,367,716. St. Louis had just passed and Boston had almost reached the 600,000 mark; Baltimore had 531,313; Cleveland was far in advance of Cincinnati (414,950 and 332,934, respectively); Buffalo had 381,403; San Francisco and Pittsburg were close competitors (355,919 and 345,043); Detroit, Milwaukee and New Orleans had just passed 300,000, and Washington had almost reached those figures. Of the entire population, 25,806,987 persons (an increase of 1,759,620 in three years) were assigned to the 438 cities and towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants. Massachusetts was first in the number of such cities and towns, having 47, with a population of 2,197,706. Almost exactly one-half of the urban population was in the North Atlantic States; nearly one-third of it was in the North Central States. During the last three years 37 per cent. of the cities have annexed suburban territory. In Mississippi, Vermont, North Carolina, South Dakota, Wyoming and Oklahoma there is no city having a population of 25,000.

Polygamy Again Forbidden

Polygamy, or "plural marriage," has again been formally prohibited by the Mormon Church. Just before the close of the annual conference of the Church, in Salt Lake City, on the 6th, and in the presence of the 5,000 Mormons who thronged the Tabernacle, President Joseph F. Smith read the following statement:

"Inasmuch as there are numerous reports in circulation that plural marriages have been entered into, contrary to the official declaration of President Woodruff of September 26th, 1890, commonly called the Manifesto, which was issued by President Woodruff and adopted by the Church at its general conference on October 6th, 1890, which forbade any marriages violative of the law of the land, I, Joseph F. Smith, president of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, hereby affirm and declare that no such marriages have been solemnized, with the sanction, consent or knowledge of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and I hereby announce that all such marriages are prohibited; and if any officer or member of the Church shall assume to solemnize or enter into any such marriage he will be deemed in transgression against the Church and will be liable to be dealt with according to the rules and regulations thereof and excommunicated therefrom."

Thereupon Apostle Lyman offered a resolution declaring that the members of the Church, in general conference assembled, approved this statement and would support the courts of the Church in enforcement of it. Among those who spoke for the resolution (which in due time was adopted by unanimous vote) was Brigham H. Roberts, who was excluded from the House of Representatives. There never had been, he said, any compact between the Church and the Government, but one had been made between the State and the nation at the constitutional convention. In his opinion, the Church ought to approve that compact and also that part of the Constitution that prohibits plural marriages. It is pointed out by the Gentiles that the statement or declaration was signed and the approving resolution proposed by officers of the Church who recently testified at Washington that for some years past they had been practicing polygamy in violation of the laws of the State and the rules of the Church, and that it was their purpose to continue to do so; also, that these offending officers were sustained at the recent conference without a dissenting voice. At the Republican State convention, on the 8th, control was easily exercised by the faction of which Senator Reed Smoot is the leader. The delegates were instructed to vote for Mr. Roosevelt.

Cuba and Other Islands

At the beginning of the session of Congress in Havana, on the 4th, there was no quorum in the House, owing to the absence of the Nationalists, who

feared that the many contests in which they are interested would be decided against them if they should take part in the proceedings. To the courts 658 disputes arising out of the recent elections have been referred. There was great disorder in the House, and several politicians have been arrested. In his message, which was read to the Senate, President Palma explained that three months would be required for the examination and adjudication of disputed claims for army pay. The distribution of the $31,675,000 realized from the new loan will therefore be delayed. The public health has been excellent; the death rate having been only 20.82 in Havana (the lowest for 80 years), and not more than 15 for the entire island. No case of yellow fever or smallpox originating in Cuba was reported during the year. Statistics indicating prosperity were cited. There has been a great increase of the sugar crop; in two years the number of cattle has risen from 953,000 to 1,223,000. Exports of sugar have increased by $10,000,000; those of fruit by $950,000. The President hopes that the new agricultural experiment station, of which an American is director, will tend to diversify the agriculture of the island. He recommends an annual appropriation of $2,000,000 for the improvement of roads, and an increase of the Rural Guard from 3,000 to 4,000 men.—No action will be taken at Washington upon the Isle of Pines treaty before the end of the present session.—It is reported that Governor Hunt, of Porto Rico, will be appointed a judge of the District Court to succeed Judge Knowles, of Montana, who is soon to retire on account of his age. —The bill recently passed by the Senate, applying our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the Philippines and the States on and after July 1st, 1905, was passed in the House last week with an amendment changing the date to July 1st, 1906. Another proposed amendment deferring the application of these laws until 1909, was lost by only 4 votes. It is understood that prominent Republicans in Congress have promised to use their influence to secure a reduction of the tariff on Philippine products before the restrictions of this bill are imposed.

The Anglo-French Treaty

One of the greatest diplomatic triumphs of the century is accomplished in the agreement signed on April 7th between France and England, by which all the points of difference between the two nations in regard to their colonial interests have been settled by purely peaceful negotiation and mutual compromise without threat of war and without calling in any other nation or international court as arbiter. The agreement is received by almost all parties of both countries with remarkable unanimity of satisfaction, and Lord Lansdowne and M. Delcassé are universally applauded for their successful settlement of these long standing quarrels. It is understood that both King Edward and President Loubet exerted strong influence in favor of the agreement. The treaty comprises three separate instruments; one relating to Egypt and Morocco, one with Newfoundland and West Africa, and the third with Siam, New Hebrides and Madagascar. France is given practically a free hand in Morocco, with the exception that no fortifications are to be erected opposite Gibraltar, between Mellila and the mouth of the Sebu River. This will doubtless result in the establishment of a French protectorate over Morocco in spite of Spain, and opens the Empire of the Sahara to the Atlantic. France withdraws her protest against the British occupation of Egypt, and permits the money which has accumulated through Lord Cromer's administration, amounting to some $30,000,000, to be used for railways and irrigation works for the development of the country. Equal trade privileges are guaranteed in both Egypt and Morocco for thirty years. Great Britain guarantees the neutrality of the Suez Canal. France renounces her exclusive rights of fishing on the French shore of Newfoundland, but retains the right to fish for cod and lobster and to clean and dry fish ashore and to buy bait. The amount of indemnity to be paid to establishments on the French shore is to be settled by a

joint arbitration commission. In West Africa, France obtains a better route between the Niger River and Lake Tchad, the port of Yarbatenda on the Gambia, and the six Los Islands. The agreement of 1898 as to Siam is confirmed and made more definite, a joint commission will settle the land disputes in the New Hebrides, and Great Britain withdraws her protests against the French economic *régime* in Madagascar.

M. Combes's Triumph

The anti-clerical program of the Cabinet has been carried through the Chamber of Deputies without serious modification and there is no doubt that the bill will pass the Senate in its present form. The final vote in the Chamber on the whole bill was 316 to 269. As it now reads it prohibits the religious orders from engaging in teaching of any grade or kind in France. Ten years is allowed for the complete change from religious to secular schools and the religious schools are allowed to continue in the colonies, altho they may be closed there at any time by executive order. The congregations are to abolish their novitiates, except in so far as it may be necessary to keep them to train teachers for the colonial schools. The property of the teaching orders will be taken in charge by Government commissioners. Two days were given up to a fierce attack on M. Pelletan, Minister of Marine, on the ground that he intentionally or through inefficiency had allowed the navy to deteriorate and brought the service into disrepute. M. Pelletan offered to stand the criticism alone, but the Premier supported him and insisted on making it a Government issue, proposing that a commission be appointed, composed of non-partisan naval experts, to investigate the administration of the department under M. Pelletan and his predecessors. This was passed by the usual majority after the debate, and the Chambers adjourned till May 17th. The Government has taken advantage of the recess to promulgate the order, so long pending, to remove from the law courts the crucifixes and religious pictures, which in France are always seen on the walls above the judge's bench. This has roused great opposition among the people, and in some places the workmen have refused to take down the religious emblems. Among them are some of great artistic value, especially the picture of Christ on the Cross by Bonnat in the Assize Court, and a triptych ascribed to Memling, painted for Louis XI in 1476.

Spain

When it was announced that in his royal progress through his kingdom Alfonso would visit Barcelona there was fear lest an attempt to assassinate him would be made by some of the numerous anarchists in that city. The Conservative government under Señor Maura has put down strikes and riots with an iron hand. Deputies who attended a public meeting in commemoration of the republic were arrested, and the cry of *Viva la Republica* declared seditious and punishable, notwithstanding which decree the Republican deputies in Congress interrupted the session for many minutes with the prohibited cry. Since the Premier was to accompany the young King on his visit to Barcelona some manifestation of popular hatred was to be expected, but it is not certain that there was anything worse than hooting of Señor Maura and some rioting. There was a violent explosion while the King was passing through the streets, and it was telegraphed everywhere that an anarchist bomb had been thrown at the King, but this was officially denied and the explanation given out that it was the accidental explosion of gas works. Queen Isabella, grandmother of Alfonso, died in Paris on Saturday of the grip. She was the daughter of Ferdinand VII of Spain and was proclaimed Queen on his death when she was only three years old, in contradiction to the Salic Law. The Carlist rebellion broke out at once and her reign of thirty-five years was a troublous one, ending in the republic of 1868, when she was driven from the country. Her youngest daughter, Infanta Eulalie, visited the United States and was made much of at the time of the Columbian Exposition.

Peace in the Balkans

As far as diplomatic measures can insure it there will be peace in the Balkans this spring. With the suddenness of a summer sky all signs of a storm are cleared away. Turkey and

Bulgaria have come to terms; amnesty is granted; the reorganized police force will take charge of Macedonia; the Albanians are pacified; Boris Saraffof is quiescent. According to the convention signed between Turkey and Bulgaria on April 8th, amnesty is granted to all Bulgarians concerned in the Macedonian insurrection of last summer, except persons guilty of using dynamite, and Bulgarian trade and travel will no longer be interfered with or restricted by Turkey. On the other hand, Bulgaria is to put a stop to the organization of revolutionary raids on her territory and the smuggling of arms across the frontier into Macedonia. The opposition, which the Porte has offered to almost every detail in the execution of the Mürzsteg program by which the Macedonian *gendarmerie* was to be placed under the joint control of Austria and Russia, is suddenly withdrawn, ostensibly on account of the long and conciliatory note in which the two Powers explained the provisions of the convention, and how it is proposed to enforce it. It was agreed in deference to Turkish objections that no more than 60 foreign officers shall be engaged, and that, in exercising the right of discharging from the service any Turkish officers or men who were disobedient or inefficient, General de Georgis, the Italian chief of the *gendarmerie,* shall act through the Turkish authorities. The Sultan has conciliated the Albanians by abrogating the unpopular cattle tax, and removing Shemsi Pasha, whose harshness and cruelty aggravated the difficulty. It is reported that the Turkish loss in the recent outbreak was about a thousand and the Albanian 480 men. Shakir Pasha, with 12 battalions, is still at Baba Tepe.

The Russo-Japanese War

The first chapter of war history is closed this week by the completed occupation of Korea by the Japanese. It could hardly have been expected that, just two months after the outbreak of hostilities, Japan should possess herself of the land which for many centuries she had so long desired and so often fought for, and that this should be accomplished without a serious battle and with the loss of only a few men. The fifty, sixty or seventy thousand men which we were told were being poured into Korea by Russia have mysteriously vanished, and nothing has been found of the fortifications, which the Russians were said to have constructed in the fastnesses of Northern Korea. The first division of the Japanese army, consisting of 45,000 men, was concentrated at Anju to march on Wiju by three different routes, but on reaching this port they found it empty and undefended. They have now occupied the Korean side of the Yalu without opposition and are landing supplies at points well up from the mouth. This indicates that the Russians are not attempting to defend the Manchurian shore, but have established their line of defense on the higher ground at some distance further west. How far they will carry this policy of retreat, which served them so well against Napoleon, remains to be seen. So far the Japanese advance has been parallel with the coast, and since they have had undisturbed possession of the sea, troops and supplies were landed at the ports on the west of Korea exactly when and where they were needed, and at some points conveyed up the rivers into the interior. From Chinampo, which has recently been the important receiving port, a light draught steamer passes up the river to within five miles of Ping Yang, the military center, where there is a pontoon bridge. A second and a third Japanese army are in motion, but whether they will follow the first into Korea, or will land at Taku-Shan west of the Yalu or at Niuchwang is purely a matter of speculation. The Japanese censorship is strict, all letters from Seoul are opened, and no foreign correspondents are yet allowed at the front. General Kuropatkin has visited Niuchwang, where he reviewed 4,000 troops and inspected the new fortifications. There are said to be 30,000 troops now within easy marching distance of Niuchwang, and the harbor, which is merely the Liau River, is thoroughly protected by mines and by fortifications on both banks.

Kongo Atrocities

The complaints of misgovernment and abuse of the natives by the authorities of the Independent State of the Kongo, which were made by both missionaries and traders, among them Reverend Dr. Morrison, from whom an early account was published in THE INDEPENDENT of July 9th, and another article from the same writer in THE INDEPENDENT of December 3d, were met with the general denial on the part of the Kongo Government, in which it was claimed that there was no severe oppression of the natives, and only such occasional abuses of authority as are inevitable in governing a barbarous people. It was stated that the labor required of the natives amounted to no more than forty hours' work per month, which was paid for, and that this represented what in more civilized communities is the money tax for the support of government; that the African natives were naturally lazy and could only be civilized by first being taught to work. To get direct and indisputable evidence of cruelty practiced upon the natives, Mr. Casement was directed to investigate the conditions in the Kongo region. His report has just been published by the British Government, and from this we make the following extracts. Mr. Casement reports a number of instances coming under his direct observation of the practice of cutting off the hands of natives, as shown in the photograph published by us last summer.

"Perhaps the most striking change observed during my journey into the interior was the great reduction observable everywhere in native life. Communities I had formerly known as large and flourishing centers of population are to-day entirely gone, or now exist in such diminished numbers as to be no longer recognizable. Where formerly had stretched these populous native African villages, I saw to-day only a few scattered European houses, belonging either to Government officials or local traders.

"At F—— I spent four days. I had visited this place in August, 1887, when the line of villages comprising the settlement contained from 4,000 to 5,000 people. Most of these villages to-day are deserted, the forest having grown over the abandoned sites, and the entire community at the present date cannot number more than 500 souls."

"Steaming up a small tributary of the Lulongo, I arrived, unpreceded by any rumor of my coming, at the village of A——. In an open shed I found two sentries of the La Lulanga Company guarding fifteen native women, five of whom had infants at the breast and three of whom were about to become mothers. The chief of these sentries, a man called S——, who was bearing a double-barreled shotgun, for which he had a belt of cartridges—at once volunteered an explanation of the reason for these women's detention. Four of them, he said, were hostages who were being held to insure the peaceful settlement of a dispute between two neighboring towns, which had already cost the life of a man. The remaining eleven women, whom he indicated, he said he had caught, and was detaining as prisoners to compel their husbands to bring in the right amount of india rubber required of them on next market day. When I asked if it was a woman's work to collect india rubber, he said: 'No; that, of course, it was man's work.' 'If I caught and kept the men, who would work the rubber? But if I catch their wives, the husbands are anxious to have them home again, and so the rubber is brought in quickly and quite up to the mark.' When I asked what would become of these women if their husbands failed to bring in the right quantity of rubber on the next market day, he said at once that they would be kept there until their husbands had redeemed them. Their food, he explained, he made the chief of A—— provide, and he himself saw it given to them daily."

"On a Sunday in August I saw six of the local sentries going back with cap guns and ammunition pouches to E——, after the previous day's market, and later in the day, when in the factory grounds, two armed sentries came up to the agent as we walked guarding sixteen natives, five men tied neck by neck, with five untied women and six young children. This somewhat embarrassing situation, it was explained to me, was due to the persistent failure of the people of the village these persons came from to supply its proper quota of food.

"The agent apologized to me for his inability to give me meat during my stay, pointing out the obvious necessity he now was under of catching some persons without delay. He should certainly, he said, have to send out and catch women that very night."

The authorities of the Kongo State have issued a reply to Mr. Casement's charges, in which they question his fairness and reliability, and explain the decrease in population in certain districts by attributing it (1) to the sleeping sickness, (2) epidemics introduced by the Europeans and (3) to the abolition of slavery.

The Yellow Peril

BY ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN, F.R.G.S.

[The following article, by one of the greatest living authorities on Far Eastern questions and the author of many books and articles on China, Japan and Siberia, takes about the same view of the "yellow peril" that THE INDEPENDENT took a few weeks ago in an editorial on the same subject. We are pleased to say that we expect to print several more articles from Mr. Colquhoun on kindred topics.—EDITOR.]

THERE are many people who, despite an entire sympathy with Japan in her reasons for declaring war, are still possessed by a lurking fear lest any great degree of success might make her a dangerous factor in world politics. In a word, the "Yellow Peril," that bogy embodied by the German Emperor in a world-famous cartoon, is at work among us, even among the people who have been first and foremost in urging the yellow peoples to adopt a Western civiliation.

It may be said at once that these doubts and fears as to the aggrandizement of a yellow race are not, on the surface of things, without foundation. One of the principal aims of Japan in the present conflict is to bind China to her, by fetters too strong to be broken, and there is a shrewd suspicion that in so doing she is actuated by something more than a mere desire to save the yellow races from domination by the white. To the conquering Slav, Teuton or Anglo-Saxon this may seem a dangerous doctrine, tho he can hardly count it an unreasonable one.

Let us see what progress Japan has made toward effecting the moral union which must be the foundation of any Pan-Mongol union. Interesting data on this point are supplied by a recent report of the "Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge Among the Chinese." This society, by adopting a broad-minded view of Chinese needs, is accomplishing a little-noticed but very important work. It numbers some of the most distinguished Americans and Englishmen in China among its members, and altho some of the ablest Christian missionaries are among them, the work of the society is quite as much secular as religious, its aim being to enlarge the horizon of the Chinese and teach him to rise above the ignorant provincialism which is his bane.

Among the most interesting details of the work accomplished is the fact that thirty-five complete sets of the "Encyclopædia Brittanica" were sold to Chinamen in Shanghai, and had there been a Chinese translation hundreds of copies could have been disposed of. Still more remarkable are the examples given of questions, taken from various provinces, of examination papers set for the *Chu Jên,* or M.A. degree. In Kinagsi the students were asked to explain Free Trade and Protection—a question which very few M.A.'s in Britain or the United States would care to tackle at this moment. They were asked also, What is the bearing of the Congress of Vienna, of the treaty of Berlin, and of the Monroe Doctrine on the Far East? Wherein lies the naval supremacy of Great Britain? What is the bearing of the Siberian Railway and Nicaragua Canal on China? In Shantung: Define the relations of land, labor and capital. How best to develop the resources of China by mines and railways? How best to modify the civil and criminal laws in order to regain authority over those now under extra-territoriality privileges? In Fukien: Which Western nations have paid most attention to education, and what is the result? What are the government, industries and education of Switzerland, which, tho small, is independent of surrounding great Powers? In Kwangtung (Canton): How to promote Chinese international commerce, new industries, and savings banks, versus the gambling houses of China? In Hunan: What is the policy of Japan—only following other nations or what? In Anhui: How do foreigners get faithful men for their Government services?

Some of these are taken from the pamphlets issued by the society, but that such subjects should appeal to the *literati*

of China as worthy of study is in itself an eloquent commentary on the spirit which is at last awaking in China. As regards this spirit the society speaks with evident diffidence, disclaiming any responsibility for having "stirred up reform." Reform is in the air; China is seething with it, they say, and we are but endeavoring to turn it into favorable channels. Whence has come this spirit, so long lacking, despite the labors of many Europeans in the missionary field? I have no hesitation in saying that it is Japan that has breathed a new life into the decaying civilization of China.

The Japanese reformer in China is, of course, possessed of many advantages over his Western compeers. One of the most powerful weapons he has wielded has been the press, of which, tho so recently introduced in his own country, he had already learned the use in reaching people who would otherwise be outside the range of his possible influence. Before 1895 there were no newspapers in China save the English ones, one Ger-



ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN.—Courtesy Harper & Bros.

man, and a few missionary sheets in Chinese, issued for the purpose of religious propaganda. The Reform movement of 1896-98 gave birth to a large number of newspapers in Chinese, generally of a revolutionary character, followed by others in French, German and Russian, which, however, had little effect on public opinion. The Japanese opened a new era by publishing in Pekin, Tientsin, Shanghai, and even in the interior, papers which, altho in the Chinese language, gave a view of Japanese development and of Western civilization from an Oriental point of view. It is obvious that these papers were likely to achieve greater popularity than any previously issued, and their influence has no doubt been enormous.

The practice of sending Chinese students to Tokyo (of whom there are already more than 1,000 in Japan, some of them supported by provincial subscriptions) and of obtaining Japanese teachers in many branches of education has increased rapidly, and Japanese have replaced the British or American teachers in most of the colleges. The visits paid by Chinese princes to foreign countries have inaugurated a new era in the history of the nobility. Formerly the reports of the Ambassadors abroad or of such Chinese officials as visited Europe or America were treated with indifference or contempt by the ruling Manchus, but this will hardly occur again now that Prince Chun has visited Germany (altho on an unpleasant mission) and that Prince Chen has been to England to attend the coronation, has patronized the Osaka exhibition, and has inspected the various institutions of Japan. Even the Mongol Princes have taken to traveling, and Japan is the Mecca to which their footsteps tend. We hear that a Chinese Prince is to go to the St. Louis Exhibition; so that East and West are indeed meeting at last! Several sons of high families have embraced the opportunity offered by the legations in Washington and London to gain acquaintance with the West and study the English language, and a very different fate awaits them from that which used to befall the unfortunate men who formerly, at great pains, acquired this knowledge. The most he could hope for in the old days was to become interpreter to a vice-regal yamen, and he was *persona grata* to neither his own people nor the foreigner.

Another powerful element in spreading knowledge has been the extension of the postal system throughout China. Newspapers, magazines and even books now penetrate to the remotest part of the empire—a reform due to the organization of Sir Robert Hart; so that Japan must not receive all the credit.

Can anything be more significant than one of the examination questions quoted: "Is Japan merely following other nations?" Here to my mind lies the secret of her success in fanning the embers of reform to a blaze. The intense pride of race which animates the Chinaman made it difficult for him to accept the *rôle* of imitator of the Western peoples, whom he regarded as barbarians, despite their superior equipment in practical matters. His first conception of Japanese renascence was that she was a mere pupil, to be tied to the chariot wheels of her teacher. Japan has now taught him otherwise.

It is customary for us to speak as if Japan in adopting a Western civilization had, in fact, sunk her own personality; but it is becoming increasingly evident that this is not the case. Her views of Western affairs would probably surprise and scandalize a good many of the people who have been wont to patronize her as an apt and intelligent pupil. Having grasped the world-conditions in which she was to play a part, she set about equipping herself for the *rôle* she desired to play; but her avowed ambition to be quit of leading strings at the earliest opportunity, the reticence and independence of her attitude and the steadiness of her aim have indicated clearly enough that she had no intention of becoming a mere Westernized appendage of the European or American continents. As a matter of fact, Japan, despite the adoption of Western dress by her Government, despite the organization of an army and navy on (improved) European standards—despite everything she has done to make herself efficient as a nation—has not adopted Western civilization *en bloc*. Her ideals, her sympathies, her attitude toward the great central facts of life remain what they were. The Japanese is

no travestied Westerner; he remains true to himself, to his race, to his traditions, while conforming to the demands of a dominant civilization.

He is teaching China this view of reform, and it is not a matter for wonder that some of the keenest foreign observers in China are rather uneasy as to the results of the lesson. It is certain that thus, and thus only, can the barrier of Chinese obstructiveness be overcome; but whether the results will be favorable to Western influences is extremely doubtful. From the point of view of the Christian missionary it is more than doubtful. Japanese influence makes rather for religious indifferentism than for any creed, but an association has been already formed of those who are professedly Buddhistic in religion and pro-Japanese in politics. It is the presentation of educational projects, either under the sanction of a common religion or from a purely scientific, utilitarian and frequently agnostic platform, which gives the Japanese their second strong hold upon the attention of the people.

The general opinion among the best informed on Chinese subjects is that the people are fast ripening for radical changes, and when we remember the extraordinary revolution wrought in Japan in a few years we need not be surprised at the quick growth of reform feeling in China. A large number of the older officials, particularly the nobles, are not in sympathy with the movement, which, they know, would be the death-knell to their pretensions and monopoly of political power. Nevertheless, they are to a growing extent pro-Japanese, being, indeed, between the devil and the deep sea, since foreign nations threaten them on the one hand and their own people on the other. In Japan they see the savior of China from rapacious Europe, but at the same time they dread the revolution she is working up in the long-suffering Chinese.

A very notable change has recently been taking place in the sentiments of the Chinese Government and people toward Russia. The machinations of Japan have effected their object in opening even Manchu eyes to the true nature of the "friendship" on which Li-Hung-Chang had taught them to lean. Occurrences in Mongolia and Tibet have given them grave cause for alarm, for they are perfectly aware that in losing control of Lhassa and opening the door to Russia they were forfeiting something far more important than a mere outlying dependent state of little economic value. The present move of the British into Tibet—a technical violation of territory which we had on a previous occasion evacuated rather than offend Chinese susceptibilities—comes at an auspicious moment for the rehabilitation of British prestige in Chinese eyes, and at the same time, taken in concurrence with Japanese successes on the seaboard of Manchuria, will turn the tide of feeling strongly against Russia. Nothing succeeds like success, and the opportunism which is the only policy left for a distracted China will lead her at a moment's notice to reverse a policy which has led to the present imbroglio. Unfortunately for the aspirations of anti-Western Chinese reformers (an expression which would have been impossible a few years ago, when reform and Westernization were synonymous terms), there are in the vast Chinese empire too many points of contact with Western nations, more particularly with Russia, to permit her to work out her salvation on independent lines like insular Japan.

It is for this reason that I am not by any means appalled by the prospect of the Yellow Peril. Were China a continent by herself, were there no great British empire in Asia, no vast American republic on the other side of the Pacific, no Holy Russian empire, no progressive Germany, no Suez or Trans-isthmian canal—in short, could we put back world-conditions for many centuries—I could feel, as felt Western civilization, a genuine thrill at the prospect of invading Mongol hordes—innumerable, invincible, sweeping across Europe like devouring locusts.

Personally, I consider the Japanization of China preferable to that partition which has so long been hanging over a moribund empire. If the Japanese can succeed in galvanizing China into life, it will be more to our advantage than if the European situation continued to reproduce itself, with alarming variations in the balance of power, in and around the Pacific. Whatever may be the ultimate

trend of her civilization, we have no reason to believe that Japan's influence will be exerted to our detriment. An insular people, reproducing in many features the situation of Britain, she is still debarred by world-conditions from following the British path of colonization and world-empire. Her avowed policy to preserve China intact and to open her to the commerce of the world is precisely our own, only she endeavors to obtain her objects by strengthening China, whereas certain of the Western Powers tried to achieve this by a process of exhaustion. The fears of an industrial invasion by the yellow man are better founded, but it must not be forgotten that the civilization which renders him efficient will in time bring its own nemesis by raising the standard of living, so that the principal objection to Oriental labor will be done away with. Meanwhile, we are able to protect ourselves by extraneous measures, which, however lacking in logic, are still effective from our own point of view.

Notwithstanding this optimistic view of Japan's mission in China, it is my earnest conviction that the Anglo-Saxon peoples cannot afford to be quiescent in the near future, if they desire to preserve intact the interests they have created. Japan will not be their cat's paw. They will have to take a hand themselves to get their chestnuts out of the fire. At any moment the death of the Empress-Dowager, the outbreak of revolution or the fortune of war might create a situation of the greatest delicacy in the Far East, and in any case the conclusion of the war, whatever its issue, will leave a host of points to be settled, in which Britain and America are deeply interested. It would be well if both countries were agreed as to the main lines of policy in any contingencies which may conceivably arise, so that they shall be able, in co-operation, to take up a firm attitude on disputed points and thus to guard against dangerous regrettable eventualities.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Why Municipal Reform Succeeds in Chicago and Fails in New York

[To show the contrasts between New York and Chicago politics we print the two following articles under this single title. The first is written by a New York man and the second by a Chicago man. Both have thorough and intimate knowledge of the reform movements in their respective cities and both are settlement residents and political workers. They agree in a very significant way as to the fundamental causes as to Chicago's municipal progress as evidenced by last week's election and New York's recent backward step.—EDITOR.]

NEW YORK

CHICAGO is on the road to genuine democratic government. For the second time a direct vote of the people has been taken on the greatest of municipal issues: Shall the city own its transportation facilities? As before, the people have shown their belief in the direct democratic government by piling up 171,000 ballots and their confidence in their ability to run their own affairs by voting in favor of municipal ownership by a majority of 70,000. They also voted by a majority of two to one in favor of democratic government of the schools—the direct election by the people of the members of the Board of Education, instead of their appointment by the Executive.

This vote was not a vote for a "business administration." It was a radical vote in favor of direct legislation by the people, of direct election of public officials, instead of appointment, and of public ownership of public utilities—the three essential planks of every radical municipal program.

Only a few months ago New York "Reform" had an overwhelming defeat. Why? Because it was neither radical nor democratic. Its watchwords were the

hackneyed ones of "a business administration, honesty, efficiency and economy." According to these standards the Low administration was a success.

It was honest. Hardly the shadow of a scandal invaded the respectable precincts of the City Hall during the incumbency of Reform. The higher city officials were above the taint of suspicion, and there were few hints at connivance below.

The administration was efficient—in accomplishing the ends of Reform. Every department was before the end manned by enthusiastic and capable men of affairs or tried leaders in constructive reform. Major Woodbury was attacked; he has been retained by his political opponents. Police Commissioner Partridge was replaced by a man who made one of the most brilliant records of the administration in one year's time. Commissioners De Forest, Folks, Lederle and others were more than able administrators; they were innovators of the first rank. Comptroller Grout, after revolutionizing the business and financial methods of the city, ended by an achievement more imperatively demanded than all else, an increase of the borrowing capacity of the city by $100,000,000.



SETH LOW

The administration was economical. The assessments were raised, but pains were taken to show that the average citizen had not had his taxes increased. Every department cried out for money, but the Board of Estimate saw to it that that powerful ten per cent. of the people that pay taxes should in no case find grounds for complaint against "popular expenditures."

Waste having been eliminated by the installation of honest and trained men and the curtailment of expenditures, the pledges of honesty, efficiency and economy having been fulfilled, the administration passed to the fulfilment of another promise—enforcement of the law—a policy relatively inexpensive and universally popular with the taxpaying element. Prostitution was taken away from the tenements, street solicitation was curtailed, the saloons were regulated, gambling was restricted and made to go indoors. Police blackmail was decreased. Enforcible laws and ordinances were enforced.

Reform had also promised to "reach the people" by more schools, more parks, more public conveniences. The saving of public funds and the enforcement of law means little to people who do not pay taxes and who are not disturbed by the average violations of the law. The working people are interested in those municipal policies alone which have a direct influence on their daily lives.

The most advertised popular innovation of the late administration was the improvement of the tenements, the homes of the people. The new tenement house department, tho confessing itself relatively helpless with the old tenements, proceeded to enforce stringent provisions on the new. This had two results. Fewer tenements were built, and when they were finished the rents were found to have put them quite out of reach of the average workman. They are being used by the clerks and skilled artisans. The experience of Liverpool, Glasgow and London, which have been working for years on the housing problem, shows that more could hardly have been done without the adoption of an entirely new policy. The erection of tenements by the muncipality, which has provided homes for more than 100,000 people in these

British cities, requires a large expenditure of money. This municipal "Socialism" would hardly be tolerated by the wealthy taxpayers who form such a valuable element in New York Reform.

Similarly with other reforms—the money was not forthcoming. A vast amount of agitation resulted in the opening of four small parks and two small municipal baths. The need is for hundreds.

Next to nothing was done for municipal ownership. Public franchises were no longer sold privately, but there was not even an effort to give the people their money back in the form of 3 cent fares. It was only after every other resort had failed that plans were finally accepted to take over the ferries to Staten Island. After two years of Reform administration, the public service corporations of Greater New York, with a capitalization of $724,000,000, are infinitely better intrenched than before.

The schools were doubtless improved internally—in administration and quality of teaching force. But what the people saw was 87,000 children on half-time at the close of the administration against 55,000 at its beginning. This year the School Board, realizing the unwillingness of the administration materially to increase taxes for any purpose, made a modest demand for an appropriation only slightly greater than that of the year before. Even this pittance for the children was cut down until the increase failed to correspond with that of the population. Kindergartens, high schools, manual training schools, commercial schools, gymnasiums—more needed perhaps in New York than in any city in the country—were abandoned or put back, while there are still from fifty to sixty children in a class.

So it was with other departments that touch the people. Improvements were made, but in no case was the money forthcoming so that it could be said that the municipality was reaching them in their daily lives.

New York Reform has failed to "make good" its promise of reform "for the people," because it is not of the people. Undemocratic in its origin, it has been permeated with a fear of democracy and has tried every means to restrict it. District Attorney Jerome says: "Democracy is still on trial." Abraham Lincoln said: "Democracy has succeeded." In Chicago they have voted for direct election of the School Board. The New York charter puts the power of appointment and every other possible power into the hands of the Mayor out of fear of the representatives of the people. While Chicago has demanded and obtained a popular referendum on municipal ownership, New York Reform has offered the people an autocratic self-perpetuating rapid transit commission. While Chicago has been fighting for home rule, New York reformers have often stood for commissions appointed by the Governor of the State.

New York Reform has come from above. The people of the tenement houses have learned that government by the propertied classes means insufficient schools and a retardation of everything that the people demand from the city.

Reform in New York has been conservative and autocratic. Reform in Chicago has been radical and democratic. The working people have turned out New York Reform by overwhelming majorities. In the districts where the working class lives the vote was three and four to one against the "business" administration. By almost the same majorities the working people of Chicago have invited "municipal socialism."

There is no longer any excuse for ignorance of what the people want in municipal politics. Here is the program so clearly shown by the New York and Chicago results:

First. Democracy—the referendum on important issues. Election by the people, instead of appointment by the executive.

Second. Municipal ownership.

Third. Increased expenditures for the people.

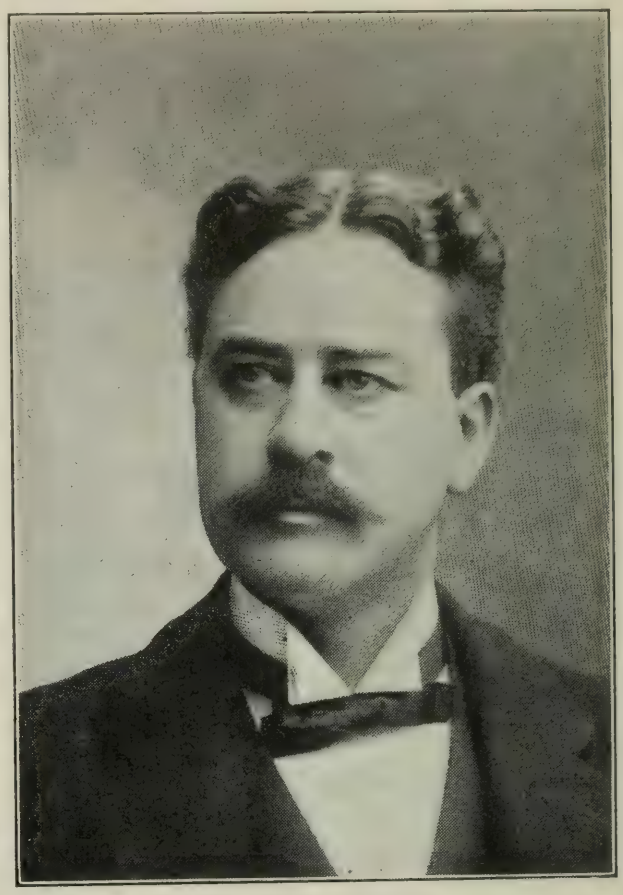
Fourth. Increased taxation—of corporations, ground rents and the luxuries of the rich.

CHICAGO.

The Chicago situation is condensed in the personal history of Carter H. Harrison. He is the index to the whole book. He is the focus of all the rays of local politics. He proves how futile it is to study history as "the product of social forces" without at the same time study-

ing the personal characteristics of the men to whom those forces are both origins and consequences, parents and children.

Carter H. Harrison was born heir to the Democratic machine of Chicago. His father had been to his friends a demigod and to his enemies a demagog. He had held the interesting and by no means indefensible opinion that in a Democracy it was the duty of a public official to be, not the leader, but the executor of popular thought. Some of the people were good. He was their servant. More of the people were bad. He was more their servant. He did not believe that the maxim about the voice of the people being the voice of God lost its truth simply because the people had gone to the devil. He found his constituents anxious to disregard the laws which they had ordained. He did not pretend to be in advance of his generation. He did not pretend to be wiser than human nature. He was a political non-resistant. He allowed the people of his haphazard frontier town to treat the laws as they pleased. And out of this compromise with gambling, prostitution and general lawlessness he built the financial foundation of the machine which he transmitted to his own true son.



CARTER H. HARRISON

What did this son do when with the clear eyes of youth he beheld the sordid basis of his heritage? Well, he did not retire into the desert to meditate on the worldliness of the world. He went Margaret Fuller one better. She accepted the universe. He accepted the world. He became the greatest opportunist of his age.

For years he remained under tutelage. Great machinists like Burke taught him all they knew about the mechanics of politics. It did not matter to him that he seemed to the public to have a ring in his nose. Imperturbable, inscrutable, without enthusiasms, without confidants, he allowed himself to be placed on the throne and allowed the machinists who had placed him there to believe that without their services as a kitchen cabinet his fall would be a matter of about two minutes.

It began to be noticed, however, that the members of the kitchen cabinet were successively finding themselves out in the garbage box. Mr. Harrison never raised the standard of hopeless, despairing revolt. He never formed a "Young Democratic" party. He never got on the outside. He preferred to wait till he was strong enough to put the other man on the outside. Burke, the greatest of the machinists, was the last to go. But he went.

To-day Mr. Harrison is not only the head-piece, but the head of his party. As he had been elevated to power without passing through the ranks, he had never made the acquaintance of the wriggling grafters who fill those ranks. He had simply "accepted" them. They were part of the established institution which he inherited. Now, however, an awakened—or, at least, a somnambulistic—public conscience was demanding a change. Municipal government was to be a public service instead of a private scramble. The greatest opportunist of his age was not perturbed. It was necessary to retain the wriggling grafters. It

was necessary to appease the public conscience. The feat was colossal in its magnitude and colossal in its straddle, but it was accomplished.

A new kind of Chicago departmental head began to appear. The man who could qualify for a departmental headship had to be incorruptible, but unadventurous. He had to be not only himself above suspicion, but incapable of suspecting others. He had to be of an amiable, trusting, uninvestigating disposition. With the alchemy of his name he had to transmute his whole department into pure gold.

This was an improvement. But the public conscience continued to rub its eyes and to dream that it saw things. Hull House turned up a nest of wriggling grafters in the sanitary inspection bureau. The Citizens' Association turned up another equally verminous nest in the building department. A wealthy citizen began to dig a mine of investigation into the police department. This mine was just about to explode. The greatest opportunist of his age did not miss his opportunity. He anticipated the explosion. He called the reporters into his office. "Grafters? Why, of course, there are grafters. Everybody knows that there are grafters. There are grafters all around us. Let's get out and find them."

The old machinists spoke of this as "Harrison's fool graft interview." The newspapers, however, had long ago observed that when Harrison did a fool thing it was time to begin to watch for the discomfiture of his enemies. The council appointed a graft investigation committee. Some of the grafters were dug out and thrown away. Many of the city officials who had been in the habit of shaking down were given the sensation of being shaken up. The civil service commission, which had been devoting most of its energy to illustrating Whitman's line:

"Me imperturbe, standing alone in Nature,"

was galvanized out of its imperturbability. An investigation of the whole city government had been accomplished under the auspices of Carter H. Harrison.

But it is not only in this flirtation with the public conscience of Chicago that Mr. Harrison has succeeded in illustrating his coquettish opportunism. One flirtation is not enough for him. There is in Chicago not only a public conscience, but a social conscience. This social conscience is stronger against stock manipulations than against stud poker. It abhors street railway corporations more than it abhors houses of prostitution. It is more intent on regulating boards of directors than on regulating the city hall. It has amassed large majorities on election days when municipal ownership and the referendum have been put to an academic vote. It is a Jonah's gourd of popular enthusiasm.

Mr. Harrison's political opponents, calling for a business administration, have found—or, rather, they have had it thrust almost within the range of their vision—that the word "business" did not appeal to the mass of employees. Mr. Harrison did not use the word "business." Instead he persuaded the people that he was their protector against the kind of "business" that they saw in the public franchise corporations. He gave it out that municipal ownership was a beautiful thing. This divided the reformers. All of them were in favor of clean government. Not all of them were in favor of a "business" administration. They feared magnates more than they feared grafters.

In the last mayoralty election Mr. Harrison had behind him at least four elements; the regular Democratic machine; the more or less independent Democrats, whose public consciences had been soothed by gradual improvements in the city hall; the regular radicals, whose social consciences had been soothed by insinuations about municipal ownership, and the reformers, who, possessing consciences of both the public and the social kind, halted between two opinions, but finally inclined to the latter.

"Let us appeal to Springfield for a municipal ownership enabling act," said Mr. Harrison. "Let us," said the Republicans. "What a fool move on Harrison's part," said the machinists. "The traction question was the only one on which he had the Republicans beaten. Now he has put himself on exactly the same platform with them." But the Republican legislature showed few vestiges of

a social conscience. It seemed to regard municipal ownership as too beautiful a thing. It was not till after the election that it passed the enabling act. Meanwhile, Mr. Harrison, having by his fool move placed the Republican party in a position of antagonism to the social conscience, was for the fourth time elected Mayor of Chicago.

All this is very perplexing to the "business reformer." He notices that the city departments are complaisant and even venal in their enforcement of the law. He notices that from September 27th to October 27th, last year, there were 394 burglaries and holdups and only 87 arrests. He notices that gambling "clubs" grow wealthy. He notices that the most ancient profession in the world still continues to divide its filthy earnings with the police force. He notices that throughout the city administration there is a general belowparness. Yet when he puts up Gabriel on a "business" ticket he falls before a municipal ownership Lucifer. Truly an occasion for more banquets and more speeches! As one "business" reformer put it, "The last election was a sad commentary on the willingness of the people to accept a financial consideration in place of personal integrity, a street car system in place of an incorruptible executive."

Meanwhile opportunism does not make sad commentaries on the people. It simply obeys them. They want the public franchise corporations bearded and perhaps shorn. Let the public franchise corporations be bearded and perhaps shorn. "Business" reform may dine itself into dyspepsia and talk itself into aphasia, but if it cannot deliver the people at the polls, why should opportunism waste time with it?

Besides, if "business" reform should ever condescend to humor the delusions of the people and to array itself against the public franchise corporations, even then opportunism would be found in the middle of the carpet. Carter H. Harrison cannot be lost. When he accepted the world he accepted the good in it as well as the bad. If the people want to be good his principles as a Democrat make it necessary for him to put their goodness in force through the municipal machinery under his control. If he had to choose between the votes of 50,000 Christian Endeavorers and 40,000 gamblers he would probably choose the Christian Endeavorers after having had an indemnity company give bond for them to the effect that they would come out to vote even if it rained.

And this is where one of the two tines of the fork of opportunism will begin to enter into the soul of the unbending, undeviating moralist. The moralist will look on furiously, but impotently, while the opportunist shows how with the "good," instead of with the "bad," tine of his fork, he has improved the town as fast as the general indifference and the general lawlessness of the public would permit. He will show how in 1897 Chicago could not tell what its financial condition was, and how in 1904 Comptroller McGann had introduced such reforms that at a general meeting of the comptrollers of the country at Washington the Chicago system of accounting was acknowledged to be the best in existence. He will show how the most ancient profession in the world has been driven off the streets and out of the basements of the down town district into districts of its own. He will show how gambling has ceased to stalk and has begun to skulk. He will show how all the city departments have at his suggestion been swept out and tidied up by investigating committees. He will show how the gray wolves have been exorcised from the city council and how the Municipal Voters' League was allowed to do the exorcising without any public opposition from him even on behalf of his friends. He will show how the civil service law has been strengthened and extended. He will show how in almost every respect the city government is better to-day than it was when he became Mayor. And he will maintain that gradual irreversible improvements effected by straight politicians are more advantageous to the city than violent alternations between amateur municipal experts and professional reactionary corruptionists.

Control of the organization, concessions to the innovators—these are the two firm legs on which opportunism stands. Those of the innovators who are not radicals may be alienated, but the number of innovators who are radi-

cals is so large that the absence of the others will not be noticed. Reform without radicalism in a mayoralty election in Chicago is an impossibility as long as the Democratic machine candidate is willing to outbid his Republican rival for the radical vote.

This means two things. It means that reform in Chicago will be gradual rather than spasmodic. It will keep pace with the center of gravity rather than with the nebulous swirl of advance thought. It will carry the body of the people with it. It will represent "average opinion" rather than "the better element."

The second thing that the present situation means is that reform in Chicago will be tinctured with social democratic sentiment. It will coalesce with the diffusion of power among the people. It will fall in with the drift toward municipal ownership and the referendum. If we recoil from the dangers of such a course and rally around a purely "business" candidate, we shall have merely the satisfaction of registering our convictions. The machine and the radicals together are the voice of God, a special revelation, a majority.

With Marjorie in April

BY LEWIS WORTHINGTON SMITH

Sweetheart here on my shoulder,
Three years old next June,
Do you know that the grass is springing,
That April is coming soon?
I shall take you by lanes and by-ways,
Far off from the pavement noise
To a strange new land of wonder,
And a world of strange new joys.

Sweetheart here on my shoulder,
I shall find things for your eyes
To see with a sweet new rapture
And a rush of glad surprise.
I shall feel your soft hand tremble,
I shall hear your baby-cry
Of delight in each new-found treasure
And the blue of the April sky.

Sweetheart here on my shoulder,
We shall sing on, hand in hand,
With never a care or question
Or a wish to understand.
We shall both be happy, happy,
The long, long daytime through;
We shall both be happy, happy,
With the twilight stars and dew.

Drake University, Des Moines, Ia.

Has the Small Family Become an American Ideal?

BY LYDIA KINGSMILL COMMANDER

[Mrs. Commander attempts to give facts as she has found them to exist in the large city of New York. She does not give her own opinion on the subject opened by President Roosevelt. We are free to give ours, that a large family in any but the lowest strata of society is a beautiful institution, conducive to the noblest and most unselfish character and crowned with blessings to the parents in their old age.—EDITOR.]

THE decline in the American birth-rate has for some years been of considerable interest to those who are quick to discern national tendencies. Conventions of ministers of different denominations have repeatedly discussed the subject, and physicians have called it to the attention of the public.

But it was only when President Roosevelt sent out his trumpet-blast protest against what he termed "race suicide" that the nation, as a whole, became aware of the importance of the population question.

That the large family of the early days of this country has disappeared every one is aware. Benjamin Franklin was one of fourteen children, a number far from uncommon at that time, but scarcely to be met twice in a lifetime now. Franklin stated that eight was the American average family two centuries ago and, figuring on that basis, foresaw for this country a population of 100,000,000 by 1900.

Instead we have 76,000,000, of whom 11,000,000 are foreign-born and 13,000,000 the children of foreign-born parents. Only 52,000,000, a trifle over half the number Franklin predicted, have therefore descended from the early American stock. So far from eight being now the average family, that number is considered astonishingly large.

In fact, about the time of the President's famous utterance my attention was especially called to this question by the exclusion from a number of New York flat houses of two families, the one containing seven and the other five children, on no other charge than that the families were too numerous to be desirable as tenants.

Apropos of these incidents, I made some investigations and found that New York landlords had decided prejudices against children and that there was a striking absence of them in the better neighborhoods of the city. Six real estate agents, controlling flats renting at from $50 to $100 a month, in locations from about 80th Street to 140th Street, on the West Side of the city, practically refused to take more than two children, and plainly indicated that even they were not desired.

In visiting buildings it became evident that either the landlords will not take children or there are few to take in the well-to-do sections of the city. In a house on the Boulevard containing suites renting from $400 to $800, there were sixty families and only five children. Another, with rents from $700 to $900, had forty families and six children. In another, among thirty-five families there was only one child, a month old baby. In sixteen eleven-room suites in the next block only four children were found.

Two houses, side by side, each contained twelve eight-room flats. These were especially large apartments, there being one hundred feet of private hall running from the rear of the drawing room to the front of the dining room. The former room was 23 x 21 and the latter almost as large. The rents ranged from $800 to $1,200, indicative of incomes from $4,000 to $6,000; yet in one house there were three children, in the other none.

Altogether I visited twenty-two apartment houses, containing 485 families, in which were just 54 children, or about one child to every nine families. In downtown apartment houses, between 40th and 10th streets, I was repeatedly asked,

"Have you any children or dogs?" and informed, "We never take either." Four landlords said: "The only tenants I will accept are married couples without children." It indicates the existence of a numerous class of childless couples when large apartment houses are built and equipped for the express purpose of catering to them and to no one else. But even in the less expensive part of the city the family without children is preferred. In a house with fifteen flats renting from $16 to $18 a month the janitor proudly assured me there was not a child in the house.

To discover the causes lying at the basis of these conditions I visited forty-six New York physicians, men and women, practicing in different parts of the city, and gathered their opinions upon the question. Physicians are in a position to understand this matter because they get the confidence of their patients as no other class can. These doctors based their opinions on experience covering, in many instances, thousands of cases. Of the forty-six whom I visited several declined to discuss the question at all, and others were extremely guarded in their remarks. But thirty-eight had facts and opinions which they gave me frankly, with the understanding that their names were not to be quoted.

Of the thirty-eight physicians who were willing to discuss the matter, I asked: "What do you consider the ideal American family?" Thirty said, "Two children, a boy and a girl." Six said, "One child." One said, "Having a family is not an American ideal," and one said "Five or six." The last, whose report varied so entirely from every other, said she had not discovered any objection to family on the part of Americans. But she qualified her statement by the explanation that her position was possibly exceptional, her practice being in the upper part of the Bronx among people who have moved to that locality because their families are too large to live comfortably in the more crowded parts of the city. She said, too: "Probably my desires color the expression of the wishes of my patients. As I always strongly advocate five or six children, it may lead women to agree with me, at least during conversation. Besides, my views being well known, I probably attract women of similar opinions. I am inclined to think this is true because when I commenced to practice I was frequently consulted in regard to the size of the family, whereas now I seldom am."

The physician who claimed that having a family was not an American ideal (Dr. A. W.) has been practicing for fourteen years on the West Side in the upper Sixties. Her patients are women living in apartments on incomes ranging from $3,000 to $5,000. She said: "Among my patients I find that the majority do not want any children; certainly not more than one. I should say that as a rule the second is an accident, the third is a misfortune, and the fourth a tragedy. In all my practice, and it is a large one, this," taking from her desk a photograph of three children, "is my largest family, and the only one of the size. I once had a patient who had three children and adopted three of her brother's, left orphaned; but she was not a New Yorker, and she is the only one like that of whom I have ever even heard."

A few blocks distant is Dr. D., a physician of twenty years' experience and a specialist in gynecology. Her patients are similar in financial position to those of Dr. W., but the women are rather more domestic and less fond of society. She said: "Most Americans want one child or two; two, if a boy and a girl, are probably preferred. No one criticises that number or considers it too small. There is no doubt the large family has disappeared, never to return."

Altogether twelve physicians, practicing among people in comfortable circumstances, and generalizing in all from many thousands of cases, expressed practically these opinions—viz., that the large family does not exist and is not desired.

Nor do those doctors whose patients are less fortunately situated, financially, give a different report. Of nineteen physicians, the majority of whose patients follow the better paid trades and clerical work, such as bookeeping, etc., with from $20 to $35 a week, all agreed that no desire for large families is to be found.

Dr. J. has practiced for eight years mainly among women. He said: "Most of my patients are people in the middle

class financially. They have $1,000 to $1,800 a year. They are just the class always declared to be the bulwark of a nation. They have the vices of neither the rich nor the poor. They are steady, industrious, respectable and live comfortably. They do not want big families, tho, and they will not have them. They generally want one or two, but never more." Dr. R., who has been practicing for eighteen years among all classes, said: "I think most of my patients want children. I am often consulted by childless women who wish for family. But they never want more than one or two. I cannot recall in all my experience a woman who wished for and sought to have a family of five or six."

Dr. I., practicing twelve years among intelligent but not very prosperous people on the upper East Side, said: "I find few who wish to be childless. Most people want one or two children. A very few are willing to have three, and fewer still, four. More than that is considered too many. During my entire experience I have been looking for women willing to have all the children nature would send and have, in twelve years, found *only one woman.*"

The reports were all practically repetitions of this, variously worded. Nor was I able to discover that the poor were more eager to add to the population. It appears that they do so more inadvertently than through intention.

Nearly all the doctors I consulted either are now attending free clinics or have done so at some time in the past and are, therefore, familiar with the attitude of mind of the women forced through poverty to seek free medical attention. Dr. G. M. has been practicing for six years and has a free clinic for women every afternoon. She has been especially interested in this qeustion and has kept exact records of cases. She said: "The desire to limit or eliminate family is universal. Children are no more, or scarcely more, desired among the poor than among the rich, tho the poor are often less successful in avoiding them. I am consulted professionally in regard to this every day." Dr. A. L., who has done free clinic work for ten years, seeing an average of eighteen patients daily, said: "Whenever the woman of the poorer classes is the least bit above the lowest level, she desires to cease having children. No request is made of me oftener in the clinic than for advice along these lines." Fourteen other physicians having clinic experience confirmed these opinions.

There seems to be a general impression that our foreign population is entirely free from this tendency to restrict family; that they accept all that come without question.

Dr. Shrady, while he deplores the falling birth-rate among native Americans, says: "The Irish, the Germans and the Italians go ahead and have children." I therefore included among the physicians visited six practicing almost entirely among foreigners, and of the others six had a considerable number of foreigners among their patients. Dr. A. I. was educated in Europe and practiced there two years, and has practiced in New York for eleven years. Her patients are very intelligent but not especially well-to-do foreigners, Germans and Russian Jews. She said: "It is thoroughly American to restrict the population. It is a mistake to suppose that the foreign people keep up the population rate after they come here. Not to do so is one of the first things they learn. As soon as men and women have become thoroughly imbued with the American spirit they will not have a large family. I believe fewer foreigners than Americans are content to be childless, but they quickly accept the American idea of one or two, and think three or four a great plenty. Even the woman who was in the midst of contentedly having a large family in Europe will stop short once she gets to this country. She will, perhaps, have one or two after she lands, but by that time she will have learned the American lesson and there will be no more."

Dr. P. has practiced six years in Russia, two years in a dispensary in New York, and several years in private practice. Her patients in Russia were Jews in moderate circumstances, with a few rich. Her New York dispensary work was among the very poor of all nationalities. At present her patients are Russian Jews, with incomes from $10 to $30 a week. She said: "Jewish men still desire children, but some Jewish women

are as anxious to avoid them as Gentiles. They are, I believe, not quite so much opposed to children. Very few, tho some, want none. Many want only one, do not mind two, but object to more than three. Among the poorer I often find five or six and the mothers of such families seem satisfied."

"Did you find this tendency among your patients in Russia?" I asked.

"Scarcely at all," she replied. "A very few, among the wealthy, who had been to Paris, caught the idea. The rest never heard of such a thing. Yet women in the same class of life here restrict their family as a matter of course. Some of the same women who were having large families in Russia have come out here and quit at once. The mother of six said to me: 'I wish I had come to America sooner; I shouldn't have had so many children.'"

Dr. R. E., who has a mixed practice, partly American, partly foreign, intelligent people in moderate circumstances, said: "As far as I can see the difference between foreign and native-born is that the Americans grow up to the idea and foreigners have to learn it. In the interval between landing and getting the notion they naturally are adding to the population. But once they become Americanized, they are as opposed to indiscriminate reproduction as Americans. Intelligent foreigners adopt that idea sooner than ignorant ones."

The only physicians who gave me reports of unrestricted reproduction had patients among the unintelligent poor, or the really pauper class. A physician with a large practice among the very poor said: "Only the tenement woman, who has no sense of responsibility, and no care for her children after they are here, has children without regard to numbers."

Dr. H. M. has been practicing for six years as a charity physician for a mission church on the East Side. She has under her care about two hundred families, the majority Germans, with a few Irish and English. All the families get occasional help; some almost live on charity. Dr. M. said: "There is no 'race suicide,' numerically speaking, among these people. They are indifferent how many children they have. The most prolific couples on my list are a few Irish and low English, who are almost entirely maintained by charity, yet continue to produce. *I find that as the sense of responsibility lessens, the family increases.*"

Three other physicians doing charity work gave similar experience. A doctor practicing for seven years in the Italian quarter said: "The Italians have not adopted American ideas to any extent. They herd in their tenements regardless of comfort, and seem content to live in a garret or cellar. I never knew one to ask for no family or fewer children. They have from twelve to sixteen children and some as many as twenty-two."

Another doctor with experience among the very poor said: "My patients are largely foreign born and are distressingly prolific. Still those who begin to learn self respect and American ideas invariably wish to restrict their families. Those who produce incessantly and without attempt at check are always a class that we would better have excluded from the country. They are the poorest possible material for making Americans."

So far I have spoken exclusively of women in relation to the checking of population, as they are the ones most intimately and immediately concerned. But it does not appear that American men are more desirous than women of large families or to any considerable extent oppose the present tendency.

Fewer men than women seem to be satisfied with no children, but few, if any, have any desire for a large family.

Dr. D. S., who has been practicing for twenty years among a well-to-do class of people, said: "I believe the majority of men are pleased to have one child or two, providing their wives are willing, but they do not want many children any more than the wives. I never knew a man who would wish to have six or eight children to support. Some might take them without complaint if they came, but more would be very much disconcerted by every arrival over three or four. A great many men who would otherwise like to have children are willing to go without to please their wives."

Dr. P., quoted before, said: "Among Jewish men the desire for children is still very strong, but I cannot say that I think it any indication of stronger natural instincts or real affection in men than

women. It is simply the result of a desire to have what other men have."

Dr. A., practicing among a class of rich women, living easy, luxurious lives and not wishing family, said: "I find that most men like a child or two but not more. Yet the American man of today has no horror of a childless life. He is not domestic and patriarchal like European men. Of course, the very rich want heirs, but the average man is satisfied with or without and would much prefer none at all to an old-fashioned eight or ten."

Dr. J. S., practicing eight years among people in comfortable circumstances, incomes ranging from $1,500 to $4,000, said: "Men, probably, on the whole, desire children more than women. Naturally, they would; they get all the pride and miss the pain. But in my experience they are usually satisfied with two or three—often with one. Sometimes men welcome a large family and will seem pleased over every additional arrival, but they are the exceptions."

Dr. J., a specialist in gynecology, said: "I don't think men are as much interested in the question as women,—as, indeed, they naturally could not be. I have to get my opinions of them through their wives, and the reports vary. Some men are eager for family, some indifferent and some utterly opposed. I have even had several cases of women who desired children, but whose husbands would not consent. I do not think there is any considerable sentiment in favor of large families among men. President Roosevelt would find himself in a minority even among his own sex."

The opposition to large families is not only individual but social. Not only do people object to large families for themselves, they do not want others to have them. Americans disapprove of the large family as a social institution. They dislike to see it and condemn its existence. The producers of large families are considered rather in the light of social enemies than social benefactors.

A physician who has practiced in New York for over twenty years among well-off Americans, as well as having done a great deal of clinic work, said: "The large family is never anything but an unintentional misfortune at the present. Nowadays the mother of a large family feels humiliated. She is really an object of ridicule. People laugh at her at best, and blame her if she is poor. Society does not approve of many children. Unless people have plenty of money we do not excuse them for having a large family. We know that only ample means will enable parents to do justice to many children." Another doctor, who has practiced for six years among different classes of people, said: "I often have women say, 'Doctor, I can't have another. I'm getting such a family I'm ashamed. I don't like to be laughed at.'"

In a woman's club in New York, President Roosevelt's opinions on "race suicide" were discussed and his attitude generally condemned. Of thirty-four present only two agreed with Mr. Roosevelt. The remaining thirty-two indorsed the statement of one of the members: "There are thousands born that have no business to be born."

A review of the evidence gathered points to these conclusions:

1. That the size of the American family has diminished.

2. That the decline is greatest among the rich and educated, but also exists, to a marked extent, among the middle class and the intelligent poor.

3. That only the most ignorant and irresponsible make no effort to limit the number of their children.

4. That not only has the large family disappeared, but it is no longer desired.

5. That the prevailing American ideal, among rich and poor, educated and uneducated, women and men, is two children.

6. That childlessness is no longer considered a disgrace or even a misfortune; but is frequently desired and voluntarily sought.

7. That opposition to large families is so strong an American tendency that our immigrants are speedily influenced by it; even Jews, famous for ages for their love of family, exhibiting its effects.

8. That the large family is not only individually, but socially, disapproved; the parents of numerous children meeting public censure.

New York City.

An Indian Arcadia in Alaska

BY GEORGE T. B. DAVIS

[The following article is the result of a trip made specially for the purpose of seeing at first hand the great work Mr. Duncan has done among the Alaskan Indians. —EDITOR.]

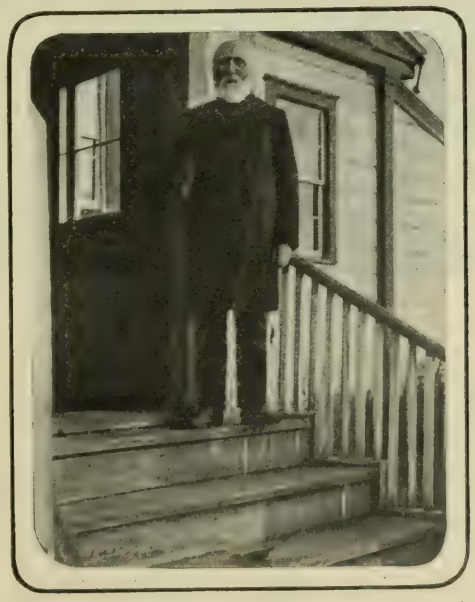
ON the point of an island facing a beautiful bay in the southern part of Alaska lies an Indian village which has a history stranger than an Arabian Night's tale. The town is called Metlakahtla and is to-day a thriving red man's city of 800 inhabitants, with handsome houses, wide sidewalks, numerous stores, a salmon factory and the largest church in Alaska. It is the most beautiful city of its size in Alaska, and has recently been called "the most peaceful, moral and industrious community in the entire United States." Yet—it seems incredible, but is a fact—less than fifty years ago these same Indians were fierce and cruel savages, famed as the most bloodthirsty tribes on the north Pacific coast.



A Typical Seven-year-old Indian Boy of To-day

Chiefly through the agency of a single man, who, at the peril of his life, went among them forty-six years ago, have these tribes been transformed from heathenism to Christianity and from savagery to civilization. The story of the difficulties and dangers that beset this man's pathway and of the gradual steps in the regeneration of the red men is far stranger than fiction, and it was to obtain it at first hand that I made a special journey of 3,000 miles solely to see and study this unprecedented achievement of an Indian community.

Eleven days full of fascinating interest were spent on the island as the guest of Mr. Duncan, the founder of the work, who is still hale and hearty at seventy-two years of age. I found a veritable island paradise, where the world with its mad rush is forgotten, and one lives as in a dream, seemingly transported back nineteen hundred years into a Christian community of the first century. The view of the broad bay and of the semicircular snow-capped mountains in the distance as seen from the village beach is probably unsurpassed by any scenery in Alaska, and it is amid this natural grandeur that the people live and thrive in peaceful, industrious contentment.



Mr. William Duncan, Standing at the Door of His Office

It was in 1853 that the idea of converting and civilizing these red men originated. At this time Captain Prevost, of the British Navy, was commander of the warship "Virago," which was one of a North Pacific fleet having its headquarters at Victoria, on Vancouver Island. One of the chief duties of the fleet was the policing of the Indian tribes scattered up and down the coast. On one occasion, while cruising in northern waters, the "Virago" was beached at Fort Simpson (the Port Simpson which figured prominently in the Alaska decision) in order that some repairs might be made to the ship. In the near vicinity of Fort Simpson—which was a heavily barricaded trading post—there resided nearly a dozen tribes of Tsimshean Indians, who kept the inhabitants of the Fort in constant fear of wholesale massacre. During the days spent among them Captain Prevost admired the fine physique of many of the warriors, but

was deeply stirred by their savage, heathen condition. The vices of the white men, added to the intertribal wars among themselves, were fast thinning their ranks.

On his return to England a few years later Captain Prevost wrote an earnest appeal for the *Church Missionary Intelligencer,* urging that a teacher be sent at once among these Tsimshean tribes. In response $2,500 was given to the Church Missionary Society, and a young man named William Duncan, was chosen for the perilous misison. Captain Prevost was just then returning to the North Pacific Coast of America in command of the warship "Satellite," and had offered the new missionary a free passage in his ship. On a seven days' notice the young man prepared his outfit, bade farewell to his friends, and set out to risk his life among savage Indians on the other side of the globe. After a voyage lasting six months Victoria was reached. Here Sir James Douglas, the Governor of the Hudson Bay Company in this region, endeavored to dissuade the young man from going farther north, declaring he would surely be killed by the fierce Indians about Fort Simpson, and urged him to work among the tribes around Victoria, where he would have ample protection. Mr. Duncan, however, declared he had been sent to Fort Simpson and there he would go, whether he lived or died after he arrived, while Captain Prevost said that if he was not allowed to go farther north he would carry him back to England when his ship returned. Their counsel finally prevailed over that of the famous Governor, and after waiting three months for a boat, Mr. Duncan reached Fort Simpson in October, 1857.

His first glimpses of Indian nature were enough to dampen the ardor of any save the most heroic. On the second day after his arrival, as he was walking on the gallery of Fort Simpson, he saw a slave woman ordered down to the beach by a chief and there slain in cold blood. A few minutes later two bands of savages, each headed by a half-naked medicine man, approached the body from different directions and tore it in pieces



A Bird's-eye View of Metlakahtla, Showing the Bay and the Mountains on Prince of Wales Island

with their teeth, the whole being a part of the religious ceremonies of the tribes. Again, within a week after his arrival at the Fort, Mr. Duncan saw another typical example of Indian character. Several chiefs had been warmly discussing some subject, and Legiac, the head chief of the Tsimshean nation, had left the conference in a bad temper. Wishing to give vent to his feelings, he presently saw a man from a distant tribe walking near the Fort, and raising his gun, shot him down. As the man did not expire at once, Legiac ordered two of his men to come up and fire twice into the body of the mortally wounded stranger. All this was witnessed from the Fort gallery, but the inmates dared not interfere.



A Partial View of the Town, Looking from the Church Tower

These instances give one a faint glimpse of the condition of things at Fort Simpson when Mr. Duncan first went among the Indians, but he was undaunted by such terrible sights. Of Legiac we will hear more as the story unfolds.

For eight months Mr. Duncan toiled day and night learning the Tsimshean language, with the assistance of Clah, a native who had free access to the Fort. Much curiosity was aroused among the Indians concerning the mission of Mr. Duncan, and ere long the rumor spread that he had come from afar off to bring them a message from God. One day an Indian came into the Fort to verify the rumor, and Mr. Duncan reports their conversation as follows:

"The Indian first asked: 'What do you mean by 1858?'

"I had to tell him that 1858 represented the number of years that we had had the Gospel of God in the world.

"He said: 'Why didn't you tell us of this before? Why were not our forefathers told this?'

"I looked upon that as a poser. He said to me: 'Have you got the Word of God?'

"That in the English language would be equivalent to saying: 'Have you got a letter from God?'

"I said: 'Yes, I have God's letter.' That would really be the idea that would reach the Indian.

"He said: 'I want to see it.' I then got my Bible. Remember, this was my first introduction. I wanted them to un-



The Metlakahtla Village Band and the Girls' Zobo Band

derstand that I had not brought a message from the white man in England, or anywhere else, but a message from the King of Kings, the God of Heaven. They wanted to see that. The man came into the house and I showed him the Bible. He put his finger very cautiously upon it and said: 'Is that the Word?'

"'Yes,' I said, 'it is.'

"He said: 'Has He sent it to us?'

"I said: 'He has, just as much as He has to me.'

"'Are you going to tell the Indians that?'

"I said: 'I am.'

"He said: 'Good, very good.'"

Having mastered the language, Mr. Duncan prepared a formal address in Tsimshean, stating the object of his mission to the Indians. He then gave notice to the people to gather at the houses of their chiefs, and on the same day the address was delivered in nine different places to over 1,000 persons. Legiac, the head chief, was so impressed by what he heard that he at once offered Mr. Duncan the use of his large house as a school room. His offer was gladly accepted, and a school numbering about 40 children and adults was carried on until Legiac went off on a hunting expedition. By that time the school had proved such a success that a special building was erected with the willing assistance of the natives.

When, however, the season for the ceremonies of the medicine men came around, Legiac—himself a leader in the performances—conferred with the other participants and sent word to Mr. Duncan that his school must close for the thirty days during which the ceremonies would continue. Mr. Duncan considered the matter and returned answer that he could not accede to the request. The leaders again held a conference and finally sent a message saying they would be satisfied if the school was closed two weeks; if, however, this was not done, serious consequences would follow. Mr. Duncan knew full well that it might mean death for him to refuse, but he returned answer that the school would not close a single hour.

A few days later, as he was about to open the afternoon session, a series of savage whoops were heard, and a number of hideously-painted medicine men sprang into the building, yelling and brandishing their weapons. The children

fled precipitately, leaving Mr. Duncan to face the intruders. At first they endeavored to frighten him with threatening words and wild gesticulations, but Mr. Duncan stood calmly and replied to them without yielding an inch. Seeing this, one of the Indians whispered into Legiac's ear that he was afraid to kill the missionary. Legiac was partly intoxicated and thereupon he grew more violent and drew nearer to Mr. Duncan with a knife concealed in his hand. As he stepped forward and raised his arm to strike he suddenly paused and let it fall to his side, while he drew backward and became less violent. What had caused the change? As Legiac had moved toward Mr. Duncan he had caught sight of some one standing on guard directly behind him with a revolver beneath his blanket. It was Clah, the Indian interpreter, who had entered the building unnoticed during the long harangue, and had taken his position behind the missionary, ready to shoot the person, be he brave or chief, that attempted the life of his pale-faced friend. After a little more talk the medicine men withdrew, leaving Mr. Duncan master of the situation, and thankful to his Creator for a truly miraculous escape.

After five years of unremitting toil Mr. Duncan succeeded in winning a considerable number of converts, but was constantly hampered in his work by the evil influences of the neighborhood. The vices of the white men and the deviltry of the red men faced the converts wherever they went and kept them from making rapid progress. In view of these conditions there grew in Mr. Duncan's mind the plan of establishing a model Christian city, where the influences would be good instead of evil. Seventeen miles from the Fort was the island of Metlakahtla, the site of an old Indian village, which offered an ideal location for such a city. The converts entered enthusiastically into the plan, and Mr. Duncan decided to execute it as soon as possible. He drew up and circulated among the Indians fifteen rules which every one who wished to live in the Christian city was compelled to sign. They were as follows:

1, To give up their "Ahlied" of Indian deviltry; 2, to cease calling in "Shamans," or medicine men, when sick; 3, to cease



Kitlan Tribe: A Group Showing Some of Mr. Duncan's Early Converts

gambling; 4, to cease giving away their property for display; 5, to cease painting their faces; 6, to cease indulging in intoxicating drinks; 7, to rest on the Sabbath; 8, to attend religious instruction; 9, to send their children to school; 10, to be cleanly; 11, to be industrious; 12, to be peaceful; 13, to be liberal and honest in trade; 14, to build neat houses; 15, to pay the village tax.

One afternoon several months later six canoes, containing forty Indian pilgrims, set forth from Fort Simpson for their new island home. It was a picturesque scene worthy the brush of a painter to behold these Indians, who had for centuries led wild, savage lives, now giving up home and friends for the sake of a quiet, civilized condition of existence. It had been raining during the day, but as the canoes left the shore a rainbow shone forth, giving fresh hope and encouragement to the missionary and his band of pilgrims. Going a few miles down the coast they drew up on the shore and held an evening service of prayer and praise, after which they encamped for the night. The next day the island of Metlakahtla was reached, and they entered heartily into the task of building their homes and setting up a temporary school and church building. Within three weeks they were joined by nearly 300 other Tsimsheans, including two chiefs, making a strong colony, which soon increased to above 500 members.

The village prospered beyond Mr. Duncan's fondest dreams. A salmon cannery was erected, where he taught the people the art of canning fish in white man's fashion; a water-power sawmill was built, altho one incredulous Indian declared that when he beheld water saw wood he would be ready to die; a co-operative steamer was purchased, and a co-operative store opened. Still in search of new industries for the Indians, Mr. Duncan visited England and learned spinning, weaving and rope-making, which were taught the natives on his return. As the years passed commodious mission buildings were erected, as well as a large church costing $12,000. The village became the wonder of all Alaska, and Indians came hundreds of miles to see the red men who lived like pale faces.



Group of Indian Girls in the Boarding School at Metlakahtla, with Their Teachers

Nor was the spiritual development of the community less remarkable than the material. During the year following the removal to Metlakahtla a Bishop of the Church of England visited the island and baptized nearly three-score adults, in addition to a number of children. Legiac

himself, head chief, multi-murderer, and attempted assassin of Mr. Duncan, had joined the colony and was among the number who came forward for baptism. When asked for his religious experience, he said:

"We must put away all our evil ways. I want to take hold of God. I believe in God, the Father, who made all things, and in Jesus Christ. I constantly cry for my sins when I remember them. I believe the good will sit near to God after death. I am anxious to walk in God's ways all my life. If I turn back it will be more bitter for me than before. I pray God to wipe out my sins; strengthen me to do right; pity me. My prayers are from my heart. I think sometimes God does not hear me, because I do not give up all my sins. My sins are too heavy. I think we have not strength of ourselves."

Thrak-sha-kawn, formerly a sorcerer and medicine man, gave the following testimony:

"I wish to give up all my wicked ways. Have been a medicine man and know the lies of heathenism. I believe in the Great Farther, who made us; in Jesus, who died on the cross that God would pity us. I want the spirit of God to touch my heart. We must all stand before God. God will measure our ways. No one to be his master but God. I will not keep my eyes on the ground any more, but will look up to God all my life."

For years Legiac stood fast in the faith at heroic sacrifice of power and possessions, altho great inducements were held out to him to return to the chieftainship of the tribes remaining at Fort Simpson. On one occasion the inducements offered him to return to the old life became so strong that Legiac declared he could resist no longer. Gathering his friends about him on the beach, he bade them a tearful and most dramatic farewell, saying that notwithstanding he knew he was doing wrong, he was entirely unable to help it, as forces stronger than his own will were pulling him away. His words were full of simple eloquence and his friends wept at his decision. As he silently entered his canoe and departed, they knelt on the beach and prayed that he might return. The whole scene was most impressive and one that it is impossible to imagine under any other circumstances. After paddling a few miles down the coast Legiac went ashore for the night. Wrapping himself in his blanket, he lay down and thought to fall asleep. But no sleep came to the chieftain that night. Like Jacob of old he wrestled all night long with unseen powers, and afterward declared he would rather suffer many deaths than pass through another such night. With the dawn came victory. He silently rolled up his blankets, turned his canoe about, and went back to Metlakahtla. He was welcomed with tears of joy, and throughout the rest of his life remained an earnest and loyal Christian. He was especially devoted to Mr. Duncan and delighted to assist him in his evangelistic work. Up and down the coast he was known as "Mr. Duncan's Grand Vizier." His death in 1869 was pathetic yet beautiful.



A Typical Indian School-girl

He had been on a fishing expedition up the Noss River, and, returning, had reached Fort Simpson, when he was stricken with a deadly form of the grippe, which was then raging among the Indians. From his sick bed he dispatched a messenger to Mr. Duncan bearing the following letter:

"DEAR SIR.—I want to see you. I always remember you in my mind. I shall be very sorry if I shall not see you before I go away, because you showed me the ladder that reaches to Heaven, and I am on that ladder now. I have nothing to trouble me. I only want to see you."

In rapid succession second and third messages followed, but the grippe was also raging at Metlakahtla, and it was im-

possible for Mr. Duncan to leave his score of patients. A few days later a fourth messenger arrived bearing the news of Legaic's death and the following letter, which was unfinished:

"My Dear Sir.—This is my last letter, to say I am very happy. I am going to rest from trouble, trial and temptation. I do not feel afraid to meet my God. In my painful body I always remember the word of the Lord Jesus——"

Here the letter ended abruptly, and there was also finished the life of a modern Saul, who became the apostle Paul of the Tsimshean nation.

After twenty-five years of successful work at Metlakahtla, during which the island had become famous in both the New World and the Old, and Mr. Duncan had become almost idolized by the settlement of nearly 1,000 people, a disagreement arose concerning the methods of conducting the mission. The Church of England Missionary Society insisted upon its elaborate ritual being introduced into the Indian services, and upon the use of fermented, instead of unfermented, wine at the communion table. Mr. Duncan believed the ceremonies would work havoc with the simple faith of the Indians, reminding them too strongly of their cast-off heathen rites; hence he refused to sanction the proposed changes. He also declined to break the laws of Canada, which made it a crime punishable by imprisonment for an Indian to touch wine or liquor.



The Church Building at New Metlakahtla, Erected Entirely by the Indians

Finding the society determined to carry out the new policy, Mr. Duncan resigned. He returned, however, at the earnest request of the Indians, and formed a native independent church, being followed by all but a small minority of the Metlakahtlans. The Church of England laying claim to some of the most valuable land in the village, it was decided to once more remove, and to seek a new home under the fostering care of the United States. In 1886 Mr. Duncan went to Washington to obtain permission to settle on an island in Alaska which the Indians had reported as suitable for a new colony. His request was warmly seconded by Henry Ward Beecher and other public-spirited men, and he was given permission to locate on Annette Island, or New Metlakahtla, about one hundred miles north of the old site.

In 1887 the exodus occurred, at great personal sacrifice, but with much joy at the thought of spiritual freedom and of becoming citizens of a free republic. The island was then a wilderness, but under the willing and skilled hands of the Indians a new city sprang up as if by magic, and it is to-day far more beautiful than was the old one.

The intellectual and social condition of the Metlakahtla Indians to-day is a continual surprise to the visitor. They are mentally far superior to the red men of the plains. They are clear reasoners, fluent talkers and wonderfully adept in mastering new arts and industries. Their energy seems inexhaustible, being doubtless the result of centuries of life in the open air. Many of those I met at Metlakahtla do double work and think nothing of it. After working all day at the cannery or sawmill they go home, eat a hasty supper, and then toil cheerfully for several hours over some private enterprise. For example, the blacksmith at the cannery, who by day hammers out iron bolts and bars, spends his evenings and early mornings engraving and molding silver spoons. The village photographer—who also leads the Metlakahtla Band and plays the pipe-organ in the church—does not disdain to work at the cannery during the day, while he develops plates for tourists by lamp-light. There are eight Indian stores in the village, but during my visit they were closed all day,

while the owners were earning good wages, and open only in the evening. The Metlakahtla Brass Band is far and away the best in Alaska, and boasts that under its different leaders it has taught ten other native bands.

The social life of the people I found to be less stolid and more emotional than expected. I saw considerable of the nine Indian girls who attended the boarding school supported by Mr. Duncan, and they certainly appeared to be as jolly and outspoken among themselves as an equal number of American girls would have been; while I was constantly delighted and astonished at the beauty and brightness and vivacity of the grandchildren of the original converts.

The city is governed by a native council, which is elected yearly, Mr. Duncan being the unofficial but virtual head.

The extent and variety of Mr. Duncan's activity at 72 years of age, and in view of all he has endured during the course of his 46 years of arduous labor, is remarkable. He still preaches twice each Sunday, besides being superintendent of the intermediate and junior departments of the Sunday school. On Wednesday evening he leads the mid-week prayer-meeting, and as the spiritual overseer of the people visits the sick, buries the dead, and settles all differences and difficulties. In addition to all this he is the active manager of the salmon cannery, the saw-mill and the chief village store; the sole judge of the people, and the mayor of the city.

When the investigating committee of United States Senators visited Alaska last summer they made a special trip to Metlakahtla, both to see what is doubtless the most remarkable Indian city in the world and to obtain Mr. Duncan's views on Alaskan conditions and needs.

Mr. Duncan believes mission work all over the world should be carried on according to the model Christian village plan. He declares the plan of separation is the divine one, as was shown in God's calling Abraham from Ur of the Chaldees and the Children of Israel from Egypt to Palestine.

CHICAGO, ILL.

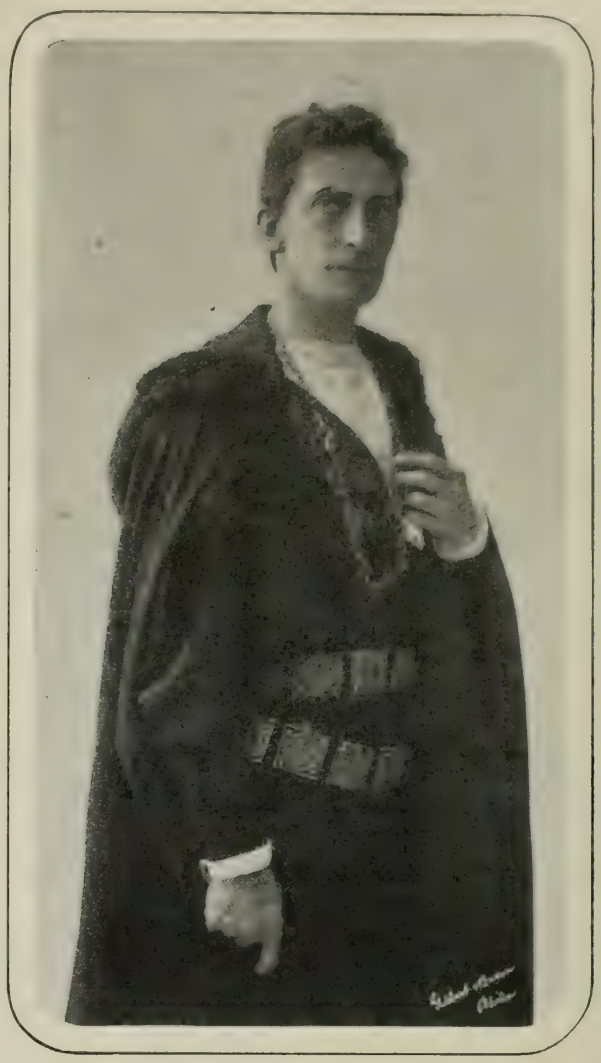
Music, Art and Drama

The Month's Drama

Forbes Robertson's "Hamlet" is easily the foremost dramatic production brought out in New York this winter. It is, indeed, the greatest "Hamlet" seen in this country since the earlier days of Edwin Booth. Booth's "Hamlet" was always fine, but in his later years stage mannerisms grew upon him and detracted from the matchless grace and genius of the "Hamlet" of his youth. But since his time none of those who have attempted this great part in New York has approached Robertson. His appreciation of the character is subtle and intellectual; his acting nobly natural and simple, never prosaic or commonplace. It is impossible to praise too highly the beautiful naturalness of his method. It is the "Hamlet" of Shakespeare, and it is the "Hamlet" of this time and of all time. "Hamlet," as Robertson shows him, is a man any one may have known. Such natures, too intellectual, too emotional and too noble for this coarse world, pensive with the mystery of life and death, live in all ages, and Robertson comprehends them well. The fine intelligence with which the great soliloquies—those supreme tests of an actor—are given, and the splendid fire and passion of the scenes where the movement of the play is swift, like those, for instance, when the Ghost appears, entitle Robertson to very high rank as an actor. Mrs. Robertson played the part of "Ophelia" with grace and feeling, the entire company gave a good support, and

all the accessories of the play were characterized by taste and refinement. The American public may well be deeply grateful for so admirable a production of the greatest play ever written.

Shakespeare, indeed, has had unusual honors paid him at the New York theaters this winter. "Much Ado About Nothing" was produced by the Century Players, and "As You Like It" by the company of Miss Matthison and Mr. Greet; so that three of Shakespeare's greatest plays were running at one time in this city—an event which had not happened for a long while before. "Much Ado About Nothing" was admirably played by the Century Players. The "Beatrice" of Miss Jessie Millward, like all the work of that finished actress, was capital, and the company, as a whole, was of a high grade of excellence. Miss Matthison's "Rosalind" was intelligent, fresh and interesting, and the lovely old play was, in all respects, well produced.



Forbes Robertson as "Hamlet."

Miss Matthison's company followed "As You Like It" with a fine production of Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer." This company has done excellent work this winter producing great plays and acting them well.

One of the objects of the establishment of the stock company of the Century Players was to produce, in addition to Shakespeare, some of the best plays of modern European dramatists. This attempt to elevate the drama was financially a failure, and the company was forced to disband. It was, perhaps, unwise to begin with "Rosmersholm," which, tho not so familiar as some of Ibsen's plays, is the most morbid and inherently disagreeable of them all. It was artistically and creditably played, and as a whole was very impressive, probably too much so, for the average playgoer has troubles enough of his own and prefers to read of suicides in the papers rather than to hear of them from the stage. Sudermann's "Battle of Butterflies," which was to have been given next, would have been more interesting to the public.

Henry Miller is a good actor. The play of "Man Proposes," in which he has recently appeared, is somewhat amateurish, but is upon the whole worth seeing.

It must be a very jaded playgoer who could not enjoy "Cousin Kate" at the Hudson. Ethel Barrymore enthralls us as she puts before us the archetypal woman, "full of whispers and of shadows." To realize that Ethel Barrymore *is* the play one need only to imagine her *rôle* being taken by somebody else.

The Ajax of Sophocles in New York

Seldom has a play of repute been produced in New York under more interesting and more unique circumstances than the "Ajax" of Sophocles, under the direction of Miss Mabel Hay Barrows. The play has never been given in any college in this country, and was brought

out for the "first time" by Miss Barrows at Hull House, Chicago, in December last. It was given in New York, as in Chicago, simply as a phase of the educational work of the social settlements. The thirty-one actors were all native Greeks with the exception of Miss Barrows, who took the part of "Tecmessa," and one other member of the cast, an Italian by birth but who had lived twenty years in Athens. Not one of the actors was a professional. All were drawn from the varied walks of life of the New York Greeks. The play was not given in a theater, but in Clinton Hall, the new Social Hall of the settlement workers on Clinton Street, on the East Side, in the very heart of the new Jerusalem of New York. The undertaking involved immense labor, but was supported by a committee of eighty, representing the highest intellectual and social life of New York.

The "Ajax" is a drama of immense power and worthy of the greatest efforts of the greatest actors. The remarkable thing about the four performances on the East Side was that the principal parts were taken with a dramatic power and reserve and the choral parts with a seriousness and unity which commanded the respect and commendation of distinguished critics, while fidelity to Greek tradition satisfied the exacting archeologist, except on disputed points of minor importance. To the hearer who had never read or even heard of Sophocles the representation was one of beauty and dignity. The music, set to old Greek modes by Willys Peck Kent and rendered by four clarinets, the chorus singing in unison, was fitted to the rhythm and the spirit of the lines.

One who reads the "Ajax" inevitably feels the pathos which Sophocles has put into the character of "Tecmessa," the wife of "Ajax." In Chicago Miss Barrows strictly followed the tradition of the Greek stage in excluding women from the cast, and assigned this part to a young man. The result was to show what the Greeks subsequently found out, that to do this is to sacrifice the literary delineation of the author to a mere stage archaism. In New York Miss Barrows took the part of "Tecmessa" herself, giving a more faithful reflection of the character drawn by Sophocles, which loses inevitably in anything but a purely feminine rendering.



Ajax of Sophocles.—The Meeting of Odysseus and Teukros (with bow), after permission was granted by Agamemnon for the burial of Ajax with sacred rites. The wife and son of Ajax appear at the immediate right of Odysseus. Fluters on the left and chorus on the right of illustration

Society of American Artists' Exhibition

No annual exhibition in New York gives us all the best work of the year, but the Society does show the highest average and reveals to us certain phases of the mind of the American painter that is cause for some thankfulness. At least we can learn that the American painter is free from the literary bias and the slavery of French classicism, even when his work has been founded upon it. In tone he is generally successful, whether he handles color in a high or a low key.

He is more often interested in the figure as a portrait problem than as a pictorial motive, and his occasional attempts to combine the two ideas are very often lamentable. Landscapes, again, are more often records of a realistically seen place under some effect of light generally well understood than visions of a beauty of which nature might be considered only the vehicle—there are few romanticists among the Society's exhibitors. For that reason the one or two who were admitted gain a certain value. To such a class belong two pictures, hung foolishly in the little west gallery—the "Parapet on the Brook," by Lewis Cohen, which is one of the few landscapes that is something besides a faithful study, and "The Sea and the Rock," by Benjamin Eggleston, which is a stirring picture as well as a good one. In this gallery also are two pictures by H. O. Tanner, the negro painter, which are almost the only historical pictures at the exhibition, and among the best. "The Christ on the Road to Bethany" is one of the most satisfactory canvases in its sincerity and the most deeply religious in sentiment seen in a long time. It has the breadth and the intensity which most American pictures lack. The "Daniel in the Lion's Den" makes less appeal but is a fine thing.



"Ajax" and "Tecmessa"

Of the landscape painters, who are of another school, Ochtman won the Webb prize with "The Autumn Sunrise," a picture less of a success than, in his way, he often produces. For the faithfully studied aspect of a very American landscape Carlsen's "Connecticut Hilltop" is a better picture. Big yellow maples have not before been so convincingly characterized, but the distance lacks movement, altho its simplicity of color is better in the way it fails than a more involved scheme might allow. There is a landscape in the south gallery, "Tree and Rock," by Edwin Adam Kramer, that suggests possibilities for its painter's future, tho it is weak in all respects except in conviction. Lawson's "Spring" is not so good as are some of his pictures. It is not a good landscape year. There are no conspicuously good marines.

With only four or five nudes in the show, it means much that there are two such very good ones as "The Green Cushion," by Cox—a little masterpiece of flesh painting—and the "Byblis," by Louis Loeb, an individual picture of great beauty of color and arrangement.

Portraits are very numerous and most of them are as bad as usual, but the presence of the great Sargent, "The Three Misses Hunter," seen in Philadelphia, is an event. Distinctly a noble picture is

Mr. Brush's group of five children and their mother, seen before, but altered in some ways since. Not as successful as his less complicated earlier compositions, it is still a splendidly sincere and moving picture. Macmonnies's round Madonna group is strangely pretty tho weak for him. Interpretative of the very essence of the sweetness of a child's personality is Janet Wheeler's portrait of Jane Gordon Coxe. This painter has a warm color quality that adds to the emotional value of her work. Hopkinson's portrait of Mr. Caswell and his little son is frankly good, even to the dog. Tho hard in some ways, it has only to be compared with such canvases as Thorne's portrait of the Gould children with their dog, and Butler's portrait of his wife and son, to shine conspicuously as an honestly seen work. The best thing yet shown by Henri—the portrait of the young woman in black—is, next to the Sargent, the most interesting event of the exhibition in the list of portraits. Portraits by Glackens, Ellen Emmet, Jean McLean, Matilda Brown, Montague Flagg, Johansen, of Chicago; Sloan, Chase, Miller and Jongers are of varying degrees of merit.

The prize figure picture by Curran is in his usual style. Very beautiful in color and sentiment are some pictures of East Side life by Jerome Myers—deeply felt impressions rendered with a fine eye for effective mass in tone.

The Julia A. Shaw prize goes this year to an unusually fine one of Bessie Potter Vonnoh's bronze groups, called "Enthroned"—a mother whose children nestle lovingly close—very broadly handled in spite of its small size.

"Ten American Painters"

The work of one little band of artists not represented at the Society was shown at Durand-Ruel's during March, and they carried their sensitiveness to surroundings to the point of changing the color scheme of the gallery itself from its usual insistent reds. Dull brownish pink velvet covered the fauteuils in the middle of the room, and the removal of the floor covering, altho queer little patterns in the marquetry obtruded, banished the hot reflections that always affected high-keyed work shown there. Seen in good color conditions thus, the paintings of these seceders from the society seemed sane and honest.

Such a piece of delicate painting as "The Rose Colored Bodice," by J. Alden Weir, is not paralleled in the exhibition in Fifty-seventh Street. The rose that suggested the name is not the deep pink one associated usually with the word, but the delicately tinted creamy one verging only upon pink. It was a poetic color thought that was expressed, not merely a literal view or a joy in technic. Benson is steadily improving. His "Woman in Black Hat" was a little too many-colored, but his whites were beautiful. Tarbell also was better this year in his heads. His orchard group had a raw literalness that hurt appreciation of its truth of values. Reid showed a predilection for a set of rather cold purples, but was not really well represented in this exhibition. Decamp's portrait of Mr. Baker was good, solid work. In his "Blue Locket" a very ugly forearm and hand insisted upon making more impression than the good quality of the picture as a whole. Hassam's usual mannerisms were present in his numerous landscapes, but the "Moonrise at Sunset" was beautiful, even tho the stiff-backed nude in the picture might only be called quaint. Metcalf's work had the least individuality, Dewing's perhaps the most. He had here only the lid of the White House piano upon the decoration of which he has long been at work, but he has understood perfectly his problem of painting a delicate dream for a gold setting, and the play through the colors in their tenderly sounded scale was exquisite. The dead poet-painter, Twachtman, was recalled by the presence of one of his "waterfalls." Only Simmons of the original "Ten" was unrepresented.

Arts and Crafts Exhibition

The Guild of Arts and Crafts of New York held its fourth annual exhibition and sale at the Guild House, No. 109 East Twenty-third Street, from March 22d to March 26th, inclusive. The exhibition was especially excellent in American keramics, the products of the leading pottery establishments and some very clever amateurs. In addition there was an excellent number of examples of various

other handicrafts—viz., basketry, bookbindings, batiks, bead work, embroideries, enamels, furniture, bronze and other metal work, porcelains, stencils, textiles, wrought leathers, wood carvings, etc. The exhibition was one in which the popularity of the arts and crafts movement as well as its persistency was illustrated. Typical examples were shown of the Dedham Pottery, with its characteristic crackle, the Van Briggle ware, Moravian, Merimac, Newcombe, Grueby, Losanti, Poillon and Volkman wares. New potteries by Miss Mason, Mr. Davis and Mr. Fry were interesting features of the showing. A number of small pottery objects made at the State School of Clay Working and Ceramics at Alfred, N. Y., were publicly exhibited for the first time.

The Guild of Arts and Crafts is an association of craftsmen co-operating to maintain a standard which shall be expressed in the union of the art of design with the art of production. To this end it has established workshops and salesrooms in a guild house in order that the educational and professional aims may be harmoniously developed.

Strauss's "Domestic Symphony"

At the final concert of the "Strauss Festival," given in Carnegie Hall on Monday evening, March 21st, the culminating point of Dr. Richard Strauss's visit to America was reached with the first performance anywhere of his latest orchestral composition—the "Sinfonia Domestica," which in the world of music had been a subject for speculation for a year past. Without going into the technicalities of its structural or thematic analysis it may be said at once that this work is as daringly original and as remarkable in its musical ideas and their exposition as anything that preceded it from the pen of this remarkable musician. In it, in some respects, indeed, the composer has advanced beyond anything attained to in his other works. Indeed, one shudders to think what any further advance could be beyond this sort of thing. It shows a profounder musicianship, a larger command over the resources of orchestral writing than anything Straus has yet done.

The full title of the piece as Dr. Strauss wishes it to stand, is "Sinfonia Domestica, Dedicated to My Dear Wife and Our Boy, Opus 53." It bears also the descriptive sub-title, "In one movement and three subdivisions: (a) Introduction and Scherzo; (b) Adagio; (c) Double Fugue and Finale." Its composer has gone far afield from the orthodox symphonic form and produced in reality another gigantic "tone-poem" of the order of his own invention. "Purely as music" it is big and noble and beautiful. There are dissonances in it, to be sure. There are some crashing discords. But there is melody in it that often flows smoothly in a current of limpid beauty. It is "psychological" or "dramatic" melody, not the melody of the dance or the march. Its themes are interesting and pleasing to the cultivated ear. They are wonderfully plastic, yielding under manipulation some amazing results. Much of the music is informed by a humorous intention, a cheery, mirthful spirit. It is sunny.

There should be no quarrel with the title of this work. If Beethoven could write symphonies "Heroic" and "Pastoral," Mendelssohn a "Reformation" symphony, Goldmark a "Rustic Wedding" symphony, Rubinstein an "Ocean" symphony, and Raff a series of symphonies named for the four seasons, why should not Richard Strauss write a "Domestic" symphony? And his treatment of it is in keeping with his theme. The score calls for an orchestra of 108 players and use is made of such novel instruments as the oboe d'amore and the saxophone. The whole band is employed now and again to work up a mighty and inspiriting climax. The critic who cried out against such a waste of tremendous orchestral resources and the composer's transcendent technic that "If he had been writing of the Judgment Day he could not have done more," must have been a poor, benighted bachelor, who could not appreciate the fact that happy domestic life is the grandest, noblest, lofetiest experience known to humanity, and is far worthier of poetic or musical delineation than the bloody butcheries of a Napoleon, however "heroic" such a figure may appear.

The whole work is music of the highest kind, created by a master musician,

Literature

The Reformation

THE second volume of the Cambridge Modern History * deals with the period of the Reformation in Europe. The limits of time are pretty strictly set to cover what we ordinarily call the Reformation proper, without including the preparations for reform that reach back into the two centuries preceding the sixteenth. These may be thought sufficiently treated in the first volume, but it is one of the natural consequences of the scheme of this whole great work that continuities of every kind have had to be sacrificed to its central idea of division of authorship. The result is that this volume, like its predecessor, is a thing of shreds and patches. It contains nineteen chapters written by thirteen authors. Individually these writers are men of good, some of them of first-rate, standing as historical students. The names of F. W. Maitland and James Gairdner are names to conjure with, but one cannot help feeling that this is precisely the use that has been made of them here, to carry weight sufficient to counterbalance the lightness of many of their collaborators. The opening chapter is written by the late Prof. F. X. Kraus, of Munich, and deals with the papal situation on the eve of the Reformation. The Catholic author presents in plain, uncontroversial language the degraded condition of the papal office and the pressure for reform that was making itself felt in many quarters. Mr. Stanley Leathes follows with two chapters on the conflicts of Charles V and Francis I and their continuation down to the Treaty of Cateau-Cambresis in 1559. The next five chapters treat of the German movement. That on Luther is by Principal Lindsay of the Glasgow College of the United Free Church of Scotland. It is a straightforward, rather conventional presentation, without special reference to the discussions as to Luther's personal and mental character, but leaving a clear impression of him as a sound mind, with a temperament open alike to the influences of enthusiasm and to the restraints of reason. The other four chapters, by Prof. A. F. Pollard of University College, London, trace the social and political development of the German Reform down to the Peace of Augsburg in 1555. Then follow four chapters dealing respectively with the Reformation in France, Switzerland, Geneva and the Catholic South, inevitably in each case only the briefest sketch and therefore leaving but a slight impression. The editors have found it necessary to apologize for their very natural wish to give as much space as possible to the English Reformation, but the reader is likely to find the four chapters on that subject among the most satisfactory of the volume. Dr. Gairdner deals with Henry VIII without personal *animus,* but with the intention of showing how the king's policy reveals a theory of government that meant more for England's development than any mere personal motives can account for. Professor Maitland combines with his treatment of the Anglican settlement under Elizabeth an account of the Scottish Reformation, which brings out the vital connection of these two factors in the new religious life of the kingdom. The Counter-reformation in the Catholic Church is described by Mr. R. V. Laurence in one chapter, an amount of space quite inadequate for this most important conclusion to any full discussion of the Reformation.

Criticism of a work such as this is necessarily limited mainly to its plan and scope. It is an experiment on a large scale in the field of co-operative historical writing. It rests upon the assumption that the problem of satisfactorily treating such a subject as the Protestant Reformation in one large volume by one author is insoluble, and that, therefore, there is nothing for it but a division of labor. This assumption, however, is not yet proven, and will not be until individual writers of equal ability with the best of these contributors have tried their

* THE REFORMATION. *Cambridge Modern History. Vol. II. Planned by the Late Lord Acton.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $4.00.

hands at the task. The real question is whether readers are going permanently to prefer a volume vouched for mainly by the reputation of editors and publishers to one that carries weight by the historical and literary character of one important author. The appeal here is the journalistic one; the enterprise is one of editing rather than of writing, and judgment must be passed upon a multitude of "contributions" rather than upon a work of consistent literary and scholarly skill. We cannot believe that, as between these two ideals of historical writing, the reading world will be long in doubt. Probably these volumes will fill a certain interim demand, but with the revival of good historical composition that is sure to follow the present activity in collection and interpretation the importance of the individual historian is going to reassert itself. Then we may look with confidence for a return to the interest in history that once gathered about the names of men who could really write it so as to command the attention of the best minds among their fellows.

A word of approval ought to be given to the excellent and full bibliographies, which, we are inclined to think, will be found by scholars by far the most useful part of the volume.

The Belles-Lettres Series.

THESE volumes* are the first two issues of Messrs. D. C. Heath and Company's new "Belles-Lettres Series." The idea of this undertaking is an excellent one—three hundred volumes containing the most important works of English literature, uniformly printed and bound, and, as we may hope after examining these issues, uniformly edited, a representative collection at once cheap and presentable, readable and scholarly. The whole subject is divided into six sections, as follows: Anglo-Saxon, Middle English, English Drama, Literary, Criticism, and Critical Theory, with sections fifth and sixth yet to be announced. We must confess that the plan of representing Anglo-Saxon, and even Middle English, in a series of this kind seems somewhat unpractical, unless such volumes are intended partly as text-books, tho there may be more of a demand for a popular low priced edition of the literature of these periods than we are aware of. Each section is provided with a general overseer, while the several issues have each its particular editor. The volumes before us are of a handy size, very neatly bound, and well printed in a large, clear type. The page, however, strikes us as rather small, at least for drama. And as this is a reading edition and the notes are few and necessary, it would be a decided advantage to have them at the foot of the page, where one could get at them without being obliged to turn forward every few minutes.

Of these two samples, furthermore, the editing is with a few exceptions unusually satisfactory. The introductions are not, to be sure, ideal pieces of criticism—in fact, a genuinely critical spirit is what they most lack; but where is that to be found nowadays? And in compensation they provide all necessary information in regard to the conditions under which the plays were produced, and afford in so far a point of view for appreciative reading. It may perhaps be doubted whether in the case of Jonson the partial return to the primitive text is an unmixed blessing, for since the capitalization and punctuation have been modernized we have neither one thing nor the other, and the sixteenth century spelling, whether of printers or authors, is not always a sufficient clue to the mysteries of linguistic growth. Occasionally, too, in their laudable endeavor to avoid a superfluity of notes the editors have fallen into the opposite fault. For instance, the only comment we can find on the allusion to Bayes in the epilogue of "She Stoops to Conquer" is the following in the glossary: "Bayes, a character in Buckingham's *Rehearsal;* here used for 'poet' or 'dramatist.'" But surely it is not a matter of indifference to the general reader that the Bayes of the "Rehearsal" was Dryden, who was then the laureate and to whom the name stuck for the rest of his life.

But these are small blemishes; and if we are to judge a whole by a

* JONSON'S EASTWARD HO AND THE ALCHEMIST. *Edited by Felix E. Schelling.* GOLDSMITH'S THE GOOD-NATURED MAN AND SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER. *Edited by Austin Dobson and G. P. Baker.* The Belles-Lettres Series. Boston: D. C. Heath & Company. Paper, 60 cents..

part, the series, as well by its accomplishment as its design, deserves the support of those for whom it was planned—those who are interested in "literature for literature's sake."

Social Diseases and Marriage. Social Prophylaxis. By Prince S. A. Morrow, A.M., M.D., Emeritus Professor of Genito-Urinary Diseases in the University and Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York; Surgeon to the City Hospital, etc. New York and Philadelphia: Lea Brothers & Co., 1904.

At the end of his preface the author of this book says: "As regards the title chosen for this work, it may be said that the term social evil has been generally accepted and sanctioned by common usage, and it would seem appropriate that the diseases which are peculiarly the appanage of this evil should be classed as social diseases." Great advances have been made in the medical knowledge of the significance of these affections which are so serious for social and family life within the last twenty-five years. There has been need of an authoritative work to which those whose training did not give them this special modern knowledge could turn in order to find out the present attitude of the medical profession toward affections at one time thought to be of no more than passing consequence. This authoritative reference book is undoubtedly furnished by the present volume, which contains in language intelligible to the non-medical reader all that is now known of these diseases without exaggeration and yet without any prudish concealment of details necessary to complete the true picture. The question of race suicide and how much of it may be due to these latent evils in the social body is very thoroughly discussed, and the possible remedies, legal and social, pointed out. There is much that is appalling in a work of this kind, since it shows how widespread are the physical evils inevitably connected with the social evil. Such information is often supposed not to be quite proper for those who are not especially interested in medicine. The dangers, however, are constantly present in large city life, and it is a matter of the merest common sense that some knowledge of the means of avoidance and suppression should be afforded. This is especially true for young men who, in these modern days, with the universities unfortunately situated as a rule in large cities, are exposed not only to moral but to physical evils, of whose consequences they have no adequate notion and no possible means of obtaining the necessary information that would help them so much in the severe moral trial they have to face. Dr. Morrow's book will in this matter prove an undoubted source of ethical benefit of a very practical character.

Ultimate Conceptions of Faith. By George A. Gordon. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.30 net.

It is impossible not to like Dr. Gordon's book and to like Dr. Gordon for it. He plunges *in medias res* and will not allow theology to be concerned with small affairs. He values his heritage as a New England preacher, and feels that the traditions of the Congregational ministry do not allow him to be a mere exhorter, but obligate him to have a consistent thought of the universe and to publish a system of reasoned belief for wide influence upon the Christian community. He is a loyal and devoted New Englander; he knows his Edwards and Taylor, and it is evidently his ambition to build on the foundation of the New England theology. Edwards and Ritschl figure in the index—an excellent addition to the book, by the way—in the proportion of ten to one, and it is the German who is spoken of with disparagement. Yet a broader, fairer man, one better informed, or one more truly appreciative of the significant in facts and in problems, it would be hard to find among preacher authors. Dr. Gordon does not mean by the title of his book that he has final statements of Christian truth to offer. His ultimate conceptions are ultimate in significance and importance; they are the "greater aspects of faith, which stand apart from the mass of minor things," "the vaster values of this life set in the life of God." It is helpful to one's courage to watch this attack on the last and largest realities, and to see a strong and lively optimism appear as the ultimate from history, moral principle emerge as the great, true word from the universe, and the

world become our Father's house. It is a new point of view when Christ is presented as the religious ultimate, tho the doctrine hence discerned is soundly orthodox, the "highest Christological tradition of the Church." The least satisfactory part of these Lyman Beecher Lectures, tho that on which the author lays great stress, is the argument for the Trinity in the final chapter. When we read of the "essential social nature of God," a "God with a society in Himself," and that "God is an infinite man," we must feel that Dr. Gordon has attempted what he declares is impossible,—"a psychology of God, a definition of the mode of the divine being;" and grateful tho we are for stimulus and uplift from his worthy thought and his manly spirit, we turn with fellow-feeling to the opening stanzas of Whittier's "Eternal Goodness":

"Who fathoms the Eternal Thought?
Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man."

The Yoke: A Story of the Exodus. By Elizabeth Miller. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co., $1.50.

The days when Lowell wrote:

"He ought to let Scripture alone; 'tis self-slaughter,
For nobody likes Inspiration—and water!"

would appear to have passed. A large audience awaits the author who uses the Bible for the background of his story. In *The Yoke* we have another novel of the land of the Pharaohs, the Nile and the desert. Moses appears once or twice —a shadowy figure—Aaron and Miriam are on the stage several times, and the plagues that devastated the kingdom of the ruler who "hardened his heart" against the Israelites always come in the nick of time to help the minor personages of the story, who are entangled in the toils of a very good plot. A novel of such a period comes into competition with formidable predecessors, and suffers from it. The author has not that first hand knowledge of Egyptian archeology which gave Ebers's novels their importance, nor the strength of Glovatski, author of "Pharaoh and Priest." And we would throw aside these and all the other novels of ancient Egypt to read again that wonderful chapter by Andrew Lang or Rider Haggard where the Wanderer with the spear-point in his helmet sails out of the darkness up the blood-red Nile in search of "The World's Desire." Yet there is much painstaking work in the descriptive passages, the characters have character, and the tale is interesting. Certain flaws of diction somewhat jar upon the ear; as, "The Delta, thridded by the sea-hunting Nile," "the high-white light of Dawn was breaking upon the century-long night of Israel," "her figure had utter grace," "the marsh-hen was less apparent" (after it had been eaten!). It is worthy of note that all these quotations are from the first chapter. In many books the opening pages are decidedly the best, as if the author grew weary or careless toward the end of his task. *The Yoke* reverses the order and grows in interest as well as in care for details of diction.

The Rainbow Chasers. A Story of the Plains. By John H. Whitson. Boston: Little, Brown & Company, $1.50.

For accuracy of description and correctness of local color it would be impossible to beat this novel of the hundredth meridian. The author knows how the "Arkansaw Traveler" should be played, and how a real estate boom is worked. He depicts the prairie dog town, the mirage, the wild fire, the flood, the sod-house with the minuteness of a Dutch painter. The county-seat fight, the prohibition campaign, the mortgage industry and all the other peculiarities of Kansas politics and finance are included. A diligent search for errors by the reviewer, anxious to prove his competency as a critic, has resulted in the discovery of only one; that mammoth volume, vulgarly known as the "Herd Book," wherein are recorded the biographies of several thousand distinguished Kansans (at $12 apiece; $25 for portrait), is not by Webb Wilder, the author of "Annals of Kansas"; quite another kind of a book. Certain passages in the story, notably the narrative of the blizzard, are written very effectively. But something more is needed than accuracy of detail to make a story real. And this something is lacking. Therefore the story, tho sensational

in its plot and incident, is not interesting. The characters, tho lifelike, are not living. The style is poor, and there is nothing of the vividness and power of expression with which similar matter is treated by such authors as Kipling and Balestier in their description of rival towns in Naulahka, or William Allen White in his stories of Kansas politics. A word should be said in favor of the illustrations by Arthur E. Beecher, for they really illustrate the story and are equally veritistic.

A Bachelor in Arcady. By Halliwell Sutcliff. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., $1.50.

This is not one of those absorbing books which one feels the need of finishing at a single sitting. One can take it to bed and go tranquilly off to sleep in the middle of it, and if, next day, the maid mislays it in tidying the room, one does not greatly mind; it will be just as pleasant to finish it a week hence. Nevertheless, it has its own quiet charm. The bachelor who tells the story, a story of his life on his farm among the hedgerows of old England, is a man of wide sympathies and close observation. The birds, the flowers, his dogs and his cattle are all individuals to him, and he notes their characteristics with humor and true understanding. It is the kind of book that makes one feel that one would like to go and stay a while with the hero; to go hunting with him, to laugh with him over the absurd episodes of farm life, and, above all, to imbibe something of his mellow philosophy and delight in nature. One hardly knows whether to call it a nature book or a novel; probably the latter, for there is a daughter of a neighboring squire who slips in and out of the pages, and in the end the bachelor finds himself a benedict. The love affair, however, lacks conviction, and one feels that it was probably inserted in deference to the popular taste.

Cap'n Eri. A Story of the Coast. By Joseph C. Lincoln. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co., $1.50.

People ought to be very grateful to that particular upheaval of nature which gave to the world the little point of land called Cape Cod. It not only furnishes a delightful place in which to spend one's summer vacation, but out of its life have grown some of the pleasantest stories of coast life that were ever published. *Cap'n Eri* is a tale of three captains, who, having given up active sea life, have settled down on shore to keep house together—each of them being alone in the world. In time the duties of cooking and dish washing pall upon them; the house gets more and more dirty, and they are reduced to the expedient of advertising in a matrimonial journal for a woman to marry one of them and keep house for the three—first tossing up a penny to decide which of them shall be the socrifice. One of the letters received in answer is from a wholesome widow in a neighboring village, and it is she who in time marries Cap'n Eri, tho a good many things happen first. It is a regular Stocktonian situation, tho not treated in the Stocktonian manner. There is no hint of absurdity, but simple, original humor, and through it all that "touch of nature" which is the best appeal to almost every class of reader. Recent visitors to Cape Cod report that the bloom of that "local color" for which it has been famed is getting somewhat rubbed off by the constant influx of summer boarders; so one is the more glad to come across a book like this, in which Cape Cod types and Cape Cod atmosphere are preserved unspoiled.

Daphne: An Autumn Pastoral. By Margaret Sherwood. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.00.

The very spirit of Italy breathes from the pages of this charming pastoral, and as we follow its heroine amid laurel and cypress, roses trailing over ancient ruins, and vineyards whence might have come old Massic and Folernian, it is easy to believe that the gods are not dead. Nothing less than Apollo, tho he appear clad in a brown golf suit, should be the hero of a romance which blossoms in the decaying amphitheatre of a palace of the Cæsars. And so it quite accords with our sense of the fitness of things to find him again on earth, keeping the flocks of a modern Admetus, allaying with his healing art the sufferings of the fever-smitten shepherd and the pain in a sprained feminine wrist, but busy the

while with the pagan witchery of his music in stealing the heart of a New York rector's daughter despite its defenses of a New England conscience and a High Church lover. It relieves the tension of supernatural awe cast over both reader and heroine by his earlier apparent omnipotence to find toward the end that this latter-day god is capable of very human grief and impotent despair when crossed in his love for a maid; but that, too, after all, is not so unlike Apollo.

Christian Thal. By M. S. Francis. New York: Longmans, Green & Co., $1.50.

The tiger woman in this story, with noble human elements in her, is the striking character in it. Defeated in an ambition to achieve a career for herself, this woman adopts Christian Thal with the determination to make him a great musical artist and to realize through him what she could not accomplish in her own person. But a beautiful maiden floats into Thal's life and exacts a love which to the tiger woman seems to threaten the art development of her *protégé* and which, of course, calls forth the hostility of her intense and powerful personality. This constitutes the situation from which the story is evolved. It is written with the even, sure stroke of the practiced writer, and, unlike many books which exploit the artistic temperament, it is morally wholesome.

Children of the Tenements. By Jacob A. Riis. Illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

The stories in this book have to do with many phases of life as seen in the crowded East Side and about Police Headquarters. They are true stories for the most part, tho, as the author confesses, he has sometimes woven a number of isolated episodes into a connected narrative. The heroism of firemen, the mutual helpfulness of the poor, the festivities of merry-makers, the infectious geniality that possesses all hearts at Christmas time, are some of the themes. One of the tales, "Little Will's Message," is a gem of simple and pathetic narration. As it reads, it is somewhat too good to be true, but let us hope that the main incident really happened, and that through the kindness of a captain of detectives the joys of Christmas did actually descend upon three little starving children of an ex-convict, huddled in a fireless room in the gas-house district. The other stories are of varying degrees of merit, and a number might better have been omitted altogether.

Pebbles

Nibs: "Didn't you say Jones was a corker?" *Fibs:* "Yes, he works in a bottling factory."—*Princeton Tiger.*

The toad is squashy and fat and brown,
He's covered with dimples upside down,
And when he's stepped on, in the road,—
Oh, Gee! I'm glad I ain't a toad!

The frog is really not so bad.
He paddles around on a lily-pad.
And tho he's slimy, he's nice and slim,
So, really, I wouldn't mind being him.
—*Yale Record.*

....A subscriber sends this in, who says it was written by her daughter, who is studying philosophy:

There was a young fellow named Bill,
Who did not believe in free will.
When asked to saw wood
He'd say, "Yes, if I could;
But I feel foreordained to sit still."

THE IDEAL SCHEDULE AS THE FACULTY WOULD HAVE IT.

A. M.
4.45—Arise, bathe, dress, and eat breakfast.
4.48—Having breakfast, etc., study three hours.
7.48—Study 52 minutes.
8.40—Chapel.
9-1—Lectures, lectures, recitations, lectures.
P. M.
1—Lunch.
1.04-1.37—Mild recreation, or familiar intercourse with classmates.
1.37-2.30—Recitation or lecture.
*2.30-2.37—Outdoor sports in season.
2.37-3.30—Lecture or recitation.
3.30-3.37—Conversation (about work) with instructor.
3.37-6—Laboratory work, recitations, or lectures.
6-6.05—Supper and Academic discourse with friends.
6.05-9—Study.
9-12—Work.
12-3—Grind.
3-4.45—Refreshing slumber.

* May be spent in library, if preferred.
—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Editorials

Two New Elements

It has been very humiliating to realize that, altho nearly eighty chemical elements are known to science, not one of them was discovered in this country. It was not a sufficient defense to say that all of them were discovered before the Americans entered the field. Within the period during which the last dozen of them have been isolated there have been as well equipped laboratories in the United States as anywhere else in the world. In fact, helium was first obtained by Dr. Hillebrand, of the United States Geological Survey, from clévite, before it was discovered by Prof. William Ramsay in England, but he supposed the gas he extracted to be nitrogen, which, in part, it was.

This week, Dr. Charles Baskerville, professor of chemistry in the University of North Carolina, announces to the Chemists' Club of New York that he has discovered two elements allied to thorium, and obtained like this element from monazite sand. Such discoveries are not made nowadays by accident, and this triumph is the result of ten years of exceedingly difficult and delicate work. He announced some years ago that what is known as thorium contained traces of another element, but it was only by the use of radio-activity as an instrument of research, according to the method we described last week, that the new element could be separated and purified, and then was found to be twin. He has prepared altogether about three grains of the salts. Professor Baskerville, working with Mr. George F. Kunz, one of the foremost mineralogists of the country, examined for their fluorescent properties under different kinds of radiation nearly all the minerals in the collection of the American Museum, and discovered in many instances that minerals of all kinds from particular localities possessed peculiar fluorescent properties, while the same minerals from other localities were unresponsive, indicating that the fluorescence was due to the presence of some element in minute quantities.

The new elements give out strong rays which penetrate wood or metal, act on the photographic plate, affect the eye like light and discharge electroscopes. Like the other radio-active elements, they probably have very high atomic weights and are similar to thorium, uranium, radium and polonium. According to the theory now held, large atoms like these are breaking up, giving off electrified particles and producing as products of decomposition helium and other gases.

A few years ago thorium was only known as a chemical curiosity. Now it is in almost every city home, for in the form of its oxide it constitutes about 99 per cent. of the Welsbach mantle, which, when heated in the gas flame to incandescence, gives off such a beautiful white light that gas is not likely yet to be displaced, as was once expected, by its rival electricity. It is probable that everyone who has a mantle burner possesses some of the new element.

It has been the custom recently for the discoverer of a new element to name it after his native land. Thus the three elements predicted by Mendeléeff were discovered by a German, a Frenchman and a Scandinavian, and therefore bear the names germanium, gallium and scandium. Madame Curie has no native land, for she is a Pole, but she followed the patriotic custom and named the element she discovered polonium. A Southerner is always more of a states-man than a nationalist, so Professor Baskerville calls one of his twin elements carolinium. The other he has named berzelium, after Berzelius, the Swedish chemist, who discovered thorium in 1828. It is unfortunate that the United States has no adjective. Americum would be am-

biguous, and columbium is already in use as a synomym for niobium, so we do not see how Professor Baskerville could have done better.

The Coal Railroads Case

THE decision of the Supreme Court in the case of the anthracite coal railroad companies is something that was to be desired for the promotion of justice and the good of the public. This is almost universally admitted. It is a decision that was obtained by Mr. Hearst. What were the motives that led him to begin and to press the prosecution we do not know. Some say he sought to increase the circulation of his newspapers, and to gain support for his political candidacy; others assert that he was moved by a desire to serve the public interest. Whatever his motive was, he has served the interests of the public, striving persistently with much determination of purpose, and paying all the costs. And he has done this work because the people's official representatives declined to do it.

What has thus far been gained? This decision touches the merits of the pending controversy only so far as it relates to the refusal of the companies to produce certain contracts and agreements. But it clearly establishes the right of any citizen—even if he be not directly injured by the alleged discrimination in rates or pooling of traffic—to file a complaint with the Interstate Commerce Commission and demand an investigation; it establishes the duty of the Commission to make inquiry in response to such a complaint; it empowers the Commission to demand the contracts, agreements and books of a railroad company with all the force of ample authority. Hereafter the Commission will not be constrained to rely upon chance information or the methods of a detective. If a company has undertaken to grant rebates or unlawful rates, no contract relating to these can lawfully be withheld from the Commission. The decision enforces publicity with respect to unjust agreements that tend to make monopolies. And the powers thus defined may also be exercised (as the statute says) by the new Bureau of Corporations.

It was in October, 1902, that Mr. Hearst, through his counsel, offered to lay before the Department of Justice documentary evidence that these coal railroad companies were violating the Anti-Trust law. That evidence included the contracts and agreements which the companies afterward, when before the Interstate Commerce Commission, declined to produce. The District Attorney at New York was instructed to receive it and to report as to its weight. He did so. No action has since been taken by the Department of Justice.

Assuming that the Government would not proceed against the companies under the Anti-Trust law, Mr. Hearst complained to the Interstate Commerce Commission, alleging that the same companies were violating the Interstate Commerce law by discrimination in rates, by pooling freight traffic, and in other ways. A hearing on this complaint was interrupted by the railroad companies' refusal to produce the contracts with the coal companies or those of the Temple Iron Company. In the Circuit Court Judge Lacombe ruled that the contracts were irrelevant in these proceedings, remarking significantly that those relating to the Temple Iron Company would be relevant "if the defendants were being prosecuted under the Sherman Anti-Trust act for entering into a combination, agreement, or contract in restraint of trade." It is his decision, sustaining the companies' refusal, that the Supreme Court has now reversed by an almost unanimous vote.

We have said that the official representatives of the people failed or declined to proceed against these companies. Ought the Department of Justice to have brought suit under the Anti-Trust law? This question may be answered in part by the argument of the Department's representative in New York, District Attorney Burnett, before Judge Lacombe, in which he asserted that the companies had combined by means of the Temple Iron Company "to suppress competition in the transportation of coal;" and in part by what the Supreme Court said in its decision of last week:

"As to the so-called Temple Iron Company contracts, it appears that in 1889 certain operators in the anthracite coal region organized a competing railroad, with a view to carrying their product from the coal region to market at tidewater. It became evident that this com-

pany was likely to succeed, and to construct a competing railroad from the coal fields to the sea. With a view to acquiring its property, five of the leading railroad carriers purchased the collieries whose proprietors were developing the new scheme. To pay for these, the charter of the Temple Iron Company was purchased and its capital stock was increased.

"The company issued a large amount of stock and bonds, and the contracting railroad companies agreed among themselves and with the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, as trustee, to guarantee a 6 per cent. dividend upon the Temple Iron Company stock and the payment of principal and interest of the bonds. This ended the building of an independent line, and the transportation of coal from the collieries is distributed among the carriers interested."

These remarks may indicate what the opinion of the court would be if it should ever be required to consider the bearing of the Anti-Trust law upon these railroad companies; but they relate to only one part—a kind of holding company—of what Judge Lacombe called the "machinery of the combination." Is there any one, familiar with the history of the anthracite trade, who is in doubt as to the existence of a combination agreement as to prices, freight charges, allotment and regulation of output?

We do not think a rigid enforcement, against railroad systems, of the Anti-Trust law as interpreted by recent decisions is to be desired for the public good. The interests of the people can be served more effectively by strict supervision and a regulation of rates. But if the Government leads the people to believe that it regards the law as a just and useful one, and shall then decline to enforce it where the people are convinced that unjust and harmful combinations exist, it must not be surprised to find Mr. Hearst receiving credit and enjoying popularity for such work as he has already done and for his purpose to do more of it. The situation is not improved by calling his followers "a Socialistic rabble." Many of them perceive his unfitness for the Presidential office, but are willing to overlook this for the reason that he is making their cause his own. He could not more surely commend himself to a majority of the American people than by attempting to enforce the law against a combination that always suggests to them the intolerable arrogance of a Baer.

A resolution of inquiry addressed to Mr. Knox, which has been introduced in the House by Mr. Hearst, gives the Attorney-General a good opportunity to send to Congress a frank statement in answer to certain questions which recent events suggest. For example, why the Anti-Trust law is not, and ought not, to be enforced against other combinations of parallel railways, which appear to be prohibited by the court's interpretation of it in the Northern Securities decision; why the criminal provisions of it, an application of which, Mr. Justice Holmes said, was a logical sequence of that decision, are not to be enforced; whether the law ought to be amended, as indicated by Mr. Justice Brewer's opinion, so that reasonable restraint of trade will not be forbidden; why the law cannot be used for the restraint of those combinations of manufacturers at which it was aimed, and whether he is still of the opinion that it could and ought to be made effective against such combinations by the imposition of that interstate transportation penalty which he once suggested, but which the Senate declined to consider. Such a statement is needed for the guidance of intelligent public opinion, and to make it there is no one more competent than Mr. Knox.

The Ideal of the Small Family

An article by Mrs. Commander, which we publish this week, presents an ideal which appears to prevail, but which it is not wholly pleasant to face, that of the small family. She tells us that, so far, at least, as the large city is concerned, and the higher and middle classes in it, the large family has become unfashionable; that married people, on the testimony of physicians who know, want two, or at the utmost three, children, or none at all; and that it is the improvident and most worthless class of the population that are freely productive, but whose children die in large numbers. She tells us, on such testimony, that the same ideal of small families is speedily accepted by foreign immigrants, Jew and Gentile. It is not regarded as "nice," she says, to be burdened with a large family. The fashion, when it allows any children at all, seems to be that of the man who said he would not take a mil-

lion dollars each for his two children, and would not give six cents for another.

These are provident parents, or possible parents, but is not their foresight much too short? Is the French ideal better than that of our grandparents? Is it better to have no children, or only one or two, than to have such families as created our nation? We would present a few considerations bearing on this subject.

Is it well that the human race should continue in existence through marriage and parenthood? Is it true that a man is better than a beast, and that it is well that the big, brainless brutes that ruled the elder age have been supplanted or are now themselves ruled by reasoning men? Is it well that the cultivated and populated earth should revert to the mastership of forest and python and tiger? Are men and women better worth raising than cattle?

If this question is answered with reason, let possible parents answer another. If all who live to reach the age suitable for parenthood should marry, how many children should each couple have to keep the population simply stable, without loss, supplying their own places for the next generation, and the places of those who die before reaching the age of marriage? And if a considerable number, for good reason or bad, shirk the privilege of marriage and parenthood, how many more children would be required for each family merely to supply the loss, with no increase of numbers?

Another question. If it is best, if it is a collective duty, that the world should be populated; if it is true that man is incomparably the supreme product of nature, on whom individually does the duty rest of supplying, through parenthood, this population? Is it a duty principally for the provident or for the improvident, for the superior or for the inferior, for the moral and intelligent and prosperous, or for the vicious and ignorant and penniless classes of our people? Is there an ethical consideration which should hope that the children of the honest, comfortable, conscientious classes should outnumber the children of the slums?

Once more, is the character which is implied and cultivated in the avoidance of the privilege of parenthood superior to that which comes from the acceptance of its responsibilities and burdens? If it be true, as students of ethics now tell us, that the sense of duty, of obligation to our kind, of that which makes conscience and right, has grown out of the obligations of the family relation, developing from the self-sacrifice and protection of beasts even for their mates and their offspring, is it not to be supposed that the care of children will best develop those qualities that make man and woman unselfish and noble; and is not this worth much consideration by those who are truly provident for the higher values of life? And do we not find that the office of father and mother actually develops these higher qualities of unselfishness and helpful self-sacrifice out of which grow the sweetest satisfactions of life, and which supply the finest examples for the honor and emulation of the young? Are not the parents who devote themselves to the training of children, and who must do it if they are worthy of children, more to be respected than those who, wilfully denying themselves the privilege of self-sacrifice, exhaust their energies in their own pleasures?

And yet again, is it not more than "nice," is it not grand and beautiful to see a family of many children growing about the household hearth? Should not the mother and father who have the power and will to raise and train such a family be proud to do so? There is task and suffering and sacrifice in it, but is not the fair product many-fold worth it all? What strength and honor like that of a father and mother thus ruling their household? What glory like the old age which is protected and crowned by the families of sons and daughters who bring their children to pay loving respect and support to declining years? That is the proud privilege of those who disdain not the pains and labors which ally man nearest to the creative majesty of God.

What, then, are the considerations that are producing the false ideal which Mrs. Commander observes and records? Why do we leave the maintenance or the increase of our population to the immigrant, or to the improvident or worthless, while those who can produce and train worthy children remain unmarried, or marry late in life, and have few children or none?

A chief reason why so many of the very

best women, who would make the best mothers, remain unmarried, is because there are not enough good and worthy men to provide them husbands. The fact is that there are two good, pure, high-minded women to one such man. Many such women do not meet the man worthy of them who can seek them in marriage, and they will not marry a man whom they cannot respect. They do right. The only remedy for this evil is the cultivation of nobler principles in our young men. This is the business, never too hopeful, of our schools and churches. There is no other remedy.

A kindred reason is the prudent selfishness of young men. They say that they cannot afford to marry on a small income as their fathers did. This "cannot" is simply a *will not*. It is what the theologians used to call a moral inability, wholly culpable. They pretend that young women are not willing to marry on a moderate income; but the real fact is that they are too selfish to deny themselves the liberties and the ease which marriage would abridge, and they prefer the despicable position of a nursling incumbrance on their father's family to the only dignified position for a grown man, that of head of a household; for an unmarried man is but half a man. And this results in late marriages, if the parties marry at all, and by that time prudence easily seems a duty, and children are few. Or, if they marry earlier, and they are well mated in love of comfortable ease, the restraints of home are too irksome to allow children to interrupt the pleasures and excitements of society life. They think it vulgar to have children grow up around them.

Those fathers do wisest who encourage their sons to marry early, who help them to do it, and who bid them seek their young partners who are fitted by ability, culture and character to be the willing mothers of worthy children. Those mothers do best who teach their daughters that they may hope to marry in the prime of their youth, and that their dolls suggest the mother love which they will give to their own children. Those parents are guilty of a great wrong to their children, to society and to the world who desire to keep their grown up sons and daughters about them, and do not teach them to forego the luxuries acquired by years of toil, that they may begin also in a humble scale of life, and also live frugally and honestly and nobly for their children and their children's children.

The Feminine Air

In the report of the Moseley Education Commission just published in London, the Commissioners remark on the late age to which coeducation of the sexes is continued here. They observe a result which they seem to deplore. Says Professor Armstrong:

> "The American boy is not being brought up to punch another boy's head or to stand after having his own punched. In a healthy proper manner there is a strange, indefinable feminine air coming over the men, a tendency toward a common, if I may call it, a sexless tone of thought."

We understand that in the English schools, where female teachers are disallowed, it is considered a good part of masculine education to train boys to punch each other's heads, and to enjoy having their own heads punched. Possibly this branch of education is not sufficiently encouraged in the United States, and we commend this point to the attention of our college presidents; and yet we wonder if Professor Armstrong attended one of the masculine school functions called a football game. It would have appeared to us that in this game, which represents the most honored branch of high school and college pedagogy, there is all of that healthy modicum of offensive vigor and patient endurance of pushes, punches and kicks which might be desired by an English education. Indeed, it has been proudly claimed that the American game is more manly and less feminine than the English.

That "feminine air coming over the men," and that "sexless tone of thought" are worth thinking of. We would like to know what it means; indeed, we can believe that the complaint is partly justified by the facts. But exactly what does it indicate? We know that in a tribe that lives by war the "feminine air" is very different from the masculine. It is submissive; it does not swagger about with weapons on edge for a fight. We

have observed this malign and leveling influence of civilization and culture, that it makes men more feminine, and women more masculine. The men that stop punching lose the air of punchers; they become peaceable and mild—may we say more Christian? That comes in time to produce a "sexless tone of thought," a harmonization of the interests and ideals of men and women, perhaps too much in line with the Beatitudes.

That old and wise moral philosopher, Cicero, somewhere remarks that he likes to see an old man who preserves something of the fire of youth, and a youth who possesses something of the gravity and foresight of age. Is it not a kindred excellence when the extremes of a sexful condition of society are merged in the comparatively sexless tone of thought which makes men more gentle, and women more independent than a cruder period cultivated or allowed? We may be pardoned for not being impressed by the value of the criticism, and for believing that the prolonged period of coeducation has a good result for decency and good order if it makes less of the ability to punch and be punched, and more of the courtesy and civility which belong to decent society. We less fear the feminization of our young men than we do the possible infection of the young women in coeducational institutions with some of the lawless and rude customs with which boys too often celebrate their class rivalries.

The Anglo-French Treaty

BEFORE the treaty between Great Britain and France was signed, its provisions were allowed to become public so far as to assure the two Cabinets that it would meet popular approval. Our readers have already been informed of its nature, and what we have now to consider is its effect on the politics of the world beyond the signatory Powers.

The things settled are of no very great importance, except as they have been the occasion of friction. The French occupation of a fraction of the Newfoundland coast was a small matter, and so was the non-acquiescent French sentiment over the British control of Egypt. Now this is accepted, and England will be free to use the surplus of Egyptian funds for economic purposes. French interests in Morocco are recognized, but England loses no commercial or strategic advantage. The chief French gain is in access to Lake Tchad and the interior of Africa by a new seaport; but none of these matters were worth fighting or quarreling over.

The chief advantage of this new treaty, following the treaty of arbitration, is that it assures friendly relations between the two countries. This jealousy, not to say hostility, was wholly unreasonable. They are closest neighbors, and multitudes of Englishmen spend their winters in France. The quick and complete reversal of the bitterness lately existing is evidence how little real reason there was for it.

But the *rapprochement* of France and Great Britain seems also to indicate the weakening of the bands that tied France to Russia. France leaned on Russia for protection against Germany, and Russia has used France for her own ends. Since the war of 1870 France has become the greatest colonizing Power in the world after Great Britain, and has created a navy second only to the English. With her increased strength and with the new good will of Great Britain, France does not so much need to depend on Russia. Indeed, her interests and those of Russia are not the same.

It is not strange that the Russian war party is troubled by this new development. Russia is now engaged in a most serious war, and may need the help of France. But that help she will not get, for France and Great Britain are agreed to limit the scene of war. Russia must fight her battle with Japan alone, and under serious disadvantages. If she wants moral aid, or anything more, she must look to Germany. Russia feels that Great Britain is her one foe, who disputes with her the Empire of Asia, and who stands in the way of possession of Pekin. Great Britain and Japan stand together to protect China from dismemberment, and doubly angry is Russia that at this hour of her trial the British are moving on Tibet. That France should just now ally herself with Great Britain seems to the war-lords of Russia like desertion and treachery.

But yet it makes for the peace and welfare of the world, for Russia is not with

but against the world, and will continue to be until the well-meaning Czar begins really to rule. Germany can hardly do anything to help Russia. She may supplant France in the alliance of the latter with Russia, but she will give no substantial aid. Russia may try to combine the Continental nations to withstand the Anglo-Saxon Peril, which they now pretend to fear even as do they the Yellow Peril; but without France and Italy and Spain and Holland and Belgium and Scandinavia and Switzerland, which will have no part in a commercial boycott, Great Britain and the United States have no reason to fear. Russia is just now like an overgrown whale pursued by a venturesome sword-fish, and the other fishes of the sea are glad to agree to keep out of the way of the thresh of tail and the thrust of sword.

Farm Colonies

THE drift of the city countryward is finding a new expression in co-operative colonizing. Colonies have, as a rule, not succeeded well in the United States; but those undertaken with a clear understanding of the social problem are getting a permanent hold upon the soil. The Salvation Army organized its first colony in the United States in 1898. Its object was not to gather a group of sympathetic reformers, men with crotchets in their heads, and endeavor to work out a harmonious result; it aimed merely to give an opportunity for worthy families to become home-owners, under favorable conditions. The real problem of poverty does not concern unmarried individuals, but families that have children to feed and for whom clothing and education must be provided. There are thousands of these families, huddled together in single rooms in the tenements of our larger cities. They sleep on the floor as a rule, and with inadequate clothing. Their food is of the cheapest sort and unfitted to sustain physical vigor. The colonizing efforts of the Salvation Army are based on the idea that families should not be broken up in the effort to save individuals—that the congestion of city life can best be relieved by moving whole families to neighborhoods where they can be taught better methods of production. Mr. Booth's maxim is

> "Place the waste labor on the waste land, by means of the waste capital, and thereby convert the trinity of waste into a unity of production."

At Fort Amity, Colorado, the colony farm consists of two thousand acres, along the line of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé R. R. This farm is situated in the valley of the Arkansas River and is capable of almost unlimited expansion. The soil is rich and the climate is superb. The market for farm products is of the best, as the principal cattle markets of the Western States can be reached, while shipments of beets and melons can be made to Eastern markets. Alfalfa thrives in this section as almost nowhere else in the world, producing the best of butter and honey, and fattening the cattle with three or four croppings a year. The prairie soil produces magnificent crops of fruits, berries and vegetables. There are about three hundred colonists, including men, women and children, and the experiment is in every sense of the word a success. An orphanage has been erected at a cost of $20,000, based on the theory that orphans, marrying as they grow up, form the best of colonists. A credit association has been established—the first in America—on the plan of the Raiffeisen village loan associations of Germany. It is proposed to establish a sanitarium for laboring people. Adequate school houses have been erected, but these are to be united into a large union school. With all the rest postal money order service has been established. There are other colonies established in California and in Ohio. About twenty miles from Cleveland the owners of a beautiful strip of land, fringed with wood, deeded the same to the Salvation Army, while other citizens of Cleveland donated twenty thousand dollars in money. This colony is at present in its incipient stages, but promises to be most important in its results.

It must be understood that the object is not simply charity toward a few people, but is intended to be an experiment in the way of drafting surplus population from the larger cities. It is understood by social reformers that the tide countryward has so far taken hold only of the well-to-do classes, and has had very little

effect upon the very poor. The steam age herded these people where labor was most easily obtained, very decidedly weakening the power for individual enterprise. The deepest difficulty in the way of inducing the day laborer to leave the city is not lack of rapid transit, but the lack of capital for enterprises that are open before him in the country. He is alike without taste for, and experience in, agricultural affairs. The Farm Colony undertakes to meet these difficulties by moving families instead of individuals, and by such loans as will enable them to get a start in land culture. This scheme has proved to be a wise one. The family will in the long run prove to be an economic organization—the wife and children furnishing unpaid labor.

Mr. Booth reports:

"A father cultivating his own land, while the children are earning money by picking berries for a neighboring farmer; the wife looking after the home, the poultry, the cow, and preparing the meals—all busy, all earning money, and self-supporting."

The Army only had to start this family with a cottage, a team, agricultural implements and seed.

The mistake of undertaking to create a strictly farming population has not been made. A better plan was learned from recent efforts to colonize Jews. All the colonies failed until the trades were taken as well as farm laborers—that is, until a complete community was founded, where all sorts of enterprises were carried on together. Some of the colonists at Fort Amity and elsewhere are carpenters, masons and teamsters. All of these find abundant employment, and at the same time are creating for themselves landed homes, with cottages and barns. Most of the colonists have more or less household goods. These are shipped for them, and the settlement is made upon plots of from ten to twenty acres each—each plot having a house and agricultural tools. Horses, cows, pigs and poultry are furnished for a beginner. This creates a debt against the colony. In return he is set at work upon irrigating ditches, fences, etc., at $2 a day, half of this being credited on his debt and the other half going to his living expenses, until his land begins to bring an income. At Fort Amity every colonist had discharged his entire debt early in 1902—that is, inside of four years. The result is that each family is at present living in a neat stone cottage, with at least twenty acres of land, without debt and with social surroundings of a stimulating sort. Land values are, of course, going up, and at Fort Amity are double what they were in 1898.

Considering the general experience of colonizing efforts, it is natural that the Salvation Army should be pressed with such questions as these: What do you think will be the outcome of any general effort along these lines? Have we to select our colonists very carefully, or are we on the road of a very general movement? Are the colonists willing to meet their liabilities? The answer to the first question is given by General Booth that no success in colonizing may be looked for unless on a large scale—sufficiently large to make the settlement interesting and lively—not a mere hamlet or group of houses. There must be no effort at conformity of political or religious views. The work must be sufficiently large to carry the incidental supervising expenses, and there must be on hand experienced and devoted men and women to supervise it. To another question the reply is that colonists are not only willing but eager to pay off their debts and make the colony a success. But were this not so, the rise in land values would afford protection against loss. "Experience shows few outlets for capital so free from risk as colonization schemes honestly and sensibly managed." This statement is made after an experience with severe drought, insect pests, interest paid on borrowed capital, and considerable difficulty in securing a market.

Farm colonies under the supervision of the Salvation Army have been created in South Africa and Australia, as well as in England. It has been found advisable in all the English colonies to make large grants of land and annual grants of money to aid these efforts. In Rhodesia three thousand acres have been turned over to the Army, and Western Australia has set apart twenty thousand acres. Charles Roper reports that, after a thorough examination of the working of these colonies, he is convinced that modern society has hit upon "a great discovery in the way of eliminating the poorest classes." Some time ago the sug-

gestion was made that our own Government should take up colonization in connection with its scheme for extensive irrigation. If it be worth while to spend two millions in placing water on a tract of arid land, why not spend twice that sum profitably in placing colonies upon the land? A more formal effort is now before Congress, in the form of a bill to create a Colonization Bureau, under the direction of a Commissioner of Colonization, in connection with the Department of the Interior. It is provided that poor families may have from $500 to $1,500 in cash, or materials, advanced to them by the Government, to enable them to create homes. In addition forty acres of irrigated and eighty acres of non-irrigated land may be assigned to any *bona-fide,* worthy family. The subject is certainly one of the most important recently taken up by political economists.

Senator Burton

It was "a just and true verdict," said Judge Adams in sentencing United States Senator Burton, of Kansas, to prison for six months. Further, it was a healthy verdict. It is a warning to other legislators that they must not sell their services in promoting legislation for money. Then, by parity of reason, if not of enactment, they must not sell their services for any other personal favor, as for assistance in re-election. They must not help on questionable bills for pensions or local appropriations, or questionable appointments to office, with the view of securing a return to a five thousand dollar legislative job for two or six years. The principle is the same, even if the law is not as explicit. It was a terrible scandal when the Star Route frauds were exposed, or earlier, when Oakes Ames, of Massachusetts, and James Brooks, of New York, were called before the bar of the House for censure of their conduct in the Credit Mobilier affair. This conviction of Senator Burton may now make some others tremble, and persuade some other thrifty legislators to keep just within the letter of the law.

Professor Bowne's Acquittal

We do not question that the Rev. George A. Cooke thought, or thought he thought, he was doing God service when he brought charges of heresy against Prof. Borden P. Bowne. We also presume that Mr. Cooke was egged on to his attack by older men, possibly a bishop or two, whose conscience retains its stubbornness while losing its intelligence. They are men who do not know that the world moves, and that theology also learns something with the years. We are by no means sure that Professor Bowne is orthodox after the full pattern of the Wesleys. Possibly in the early days of Methodism he would have been condemned and silenced; but it indicates both the strength of the current and the essential soundness of the new theology that Dr. Buckley should have been Professor Bowne's enthusiastic advocate before the New York East Conference. We give our heartiest congratulations first to the Conference and to the Methodist Church, which it represents, that it has almost unanimously refused to sustain the assault against reasonable Christian faith; and next to Professor Bowne, who represents the scholarship and intelligence of his Church, and whom we are happy to remember as having been for a number of years before he went to the Boston University a valued member of the editorial staff of THE INDEPENDENT.

Berea College

Somewhat, we imagine, to the surprise of the President and trustees of Berea College, they found courage at their meeting the other day to resolve to contest the constitutionality of the act just passed by the legislature of Kentucky forbidding the instruction in that college to be carried on as it has been from a period before the Civil War. The college was started for the definite purpose of educating any youth that would come, of whatever sex or color, and the experiment was a success. The white youth, in their eagerness for education, came from their mountain homes, and learned that they were not contaminated by sitting in classrooms with those of a darker skin. Considerable money was given to the college definitely pledged to colored education. But the late policy of the college has been to seek white patronage, while not particularly encouraging colored applicants. It has been freely declared, and as roundly denied, that President Frost's inner desire was to make it a white college and

send the colored students elsewhere. Meanwhile the wave of growing virulence excited by the progressive elevation of the late slave race reached Kentucky and led to the enactment of this law forbidding co-education of colors in any institution, or their education within forty miles of each other by any such institution. The record of the officers of Berea in opposing this act is correct, but it was charged that they were not much disappointed or grieved at their failure, and they certainly began planning how to accommodate themselves to the sentiment which they had for fifty years been opposing. But the protests of some of the trustees have persuaded President Frost and the board that it is best to fight the law in the courts. Its constitutionality is most doubtful, and a similar law was overturned by the Florida courts. Whether or not it may come within the reserved power of a State to annul the long exercised rights of an incorporated institution, it is plain that it is a moral outrage to forbid youth any longer to attend a school to which they have been freely admitted for half a century.

President Roosevelt to the Publishers

The purpose of the Periodical Publishers' Association of America is acquaintance and fellowship and mutual aid in matters of common concern. Their first dinner in Washington was an occasion notable for the presence of the best known author in the United States, and one of the most prolific, Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, and for an address by him. He deprecated every utterance in the press of discourtesy toward other nations, anything that would produce irritation or would be resented if spoken of us. Naturally the responsibilities of his office compel Mr. Roosevelt to observe the evil of national boastfulness or truculence. It is interesting to observe the ethical direction to which the President's speeches tend. It is a happy thing for the country that he preaches honesty, fairness, justice, courage and self-restraint, as well as practices these virtues. In this address he dwelt on the principle, so familiar in biblical teaching, that "a man whose morality is expressed merely in the non-infringement of law is a pretty poor creature." That rule of willing extra-legal service is what has sometimes been called the second-mile morality, referring to our Lord's command that if an officer impresses one to go with him a mile, he should go with him twain, adding something of good will to what is strictly required. A good citizen is one who gives more service to the State than the law demands, and does not take in business every possible legal advantage.

A new and quite interesting point in the interpretation of the Civil Code of Hammurabi, that code which is a thousand years older than Moses and the earliest of all known documents in the history of legislation, was brought out by Prof. D. G. Lyon, of Harvard, at the meeting of the American Oriental Society last week. Three words in the introduction to the Code, "*ina pi matim,*" he translates "in the language of the country," instead of simply "in the land," as other commentators have given it. That is, Hammurabi declares that he promulgated his Code in the vernacular, the common language of the people, and not in the old Sumerian, the language of the scholars. Doubtless the laws had existed in the old language, but the King claims credit for having compiled and published them in a language anybody could understand. And it is notable that the words are spelled out, in the easiest way, without contractions. Hammurabi did not believe in "Law Latin." He wanted all knowledge brought to the common people.

The report of the Committee on Territories, admitting Oklahoma and the Indian Territory as one State, and New Mexico and Arizona as a second, deserves general approval. It is time they became States, but we do not want four small States after the pattern of Nevada and Wyoming.

We are glad that Secretary Moody has thought it worth while to reply to the mischievous falsehoods which represent the "Mayflower" as the "President's yacht." She has never been diverted from her duties for his use, and he has never traveled in her but 94 miles, and on Government business.

Insurance

The New President of the Home Insurance Company

ELBRIDGE GERRY SNOW, Vice-President, was last week elected President of the Home Insurance Company in place of John H. Washburn, who declined a re-election. Mr. Snow was born at Barkhampsted, Connecticut, in 1841. He first studied law, but soon turned his attention to insurance. In 1862 he became a clerk in the main office of the Home Insurance Company, where he remained for nine years. In 1871-2 he was interested in an insurance agency of his own, and afterward returned to the Home Insurance Company and became State agent for Massachusetts, with headquarters at Boston, where he also formed a partnership under the firm name of Hollis & Snow, for doing insurance business. In 1885 he was elected Secretary of the Home Insurance Company and returned to New York. In 1888 Mr. Snow was made Vice-President and held that position until his election as President last week. The two Vice-Presidents are Emanuel H. A. Correa and Frederic C. Buswell. Mr. Correa was born in the West Indies, educated in Europe and came to New York in 1872. Just after the Chicago fire he took a position with the National Board of Fire Underwriters, where he remained until 1879. He then entered the service of the Home, and became Assistant Secretary in 1898 and Vice-President in 1902. The two Secretaries are Areunah M. Burtis and William H. Cheney, and Assistant Secretaries, Henry J. Ferris and Clarence A. Ludlum. Just a year ago the Home Insurance Company celebrated its semi-centennial. Besides Mr. Washburn and Mr. Snow its Presidents have been Simeon L. Loomis, Charles J. Martin and Daniel A. Heald. The Directors of the Home are: Levi P. Morton, Cornelius N. Bliss, John H. Washburn, Benjamin Perkins, Elbridge G. Snow, George H. Hartford, Henry F. Noyes, Lucien C. Warner, Dumont Clarke, James B. Van Woert, John Claflin, Cord Meyer, Levi C. Weir, John H. Flagler and Emanuel H. A. Correa. Levi P. Morton, ex-Vice-President of the United States, is the sole survivor of the original Board of Directors. The assets of the company are over eighteen million dollars, the net surplus over six and one-half million dollars, and the surplus as regards policyholders over nine and one-half million dollars.



ELBRIDGE GERRY SNOW
From Photograph by Aimé Dupont

Progress of the Travelers Insurance Co.

The Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford, celebrated its fortieth birthday on April 5th. It began business in 1864, basing its methods upon those of an English pioneer, one of whose tickets for £1,000 in favor of the founder and first president of the Travelers, James G. Batterson, is still preserved as a highly prized relic of the company. The first premium received by the Travelers was two cents, for which the company insured the life of one James Bolter while journeying from the Hartford Post Office to his home in the same city. From such a beginning the Travelers has grown step by step until now, after forty years of

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Financial

Steel Corporation's Earnings

SOME had predicted that the Directors of the Steel Corporation, at their meeting last week, would reduce the dividend on the preferred stock. But the regular quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent. was declared, altho a statement published at the same time shows that net earnings of the quarter ending on March 31st were not sufficient to meet this payment and the fixed charges. For the quarter the deficit was $1,857,120. Owing to the improved prospects for business, however, the Directors were warranted in drawing upon the surplus for that sum. It is true that the net earnings for the quarter were the smallest on record, having been only $13,208,886, against $25,068,000 in the corresponding quarter of last year, and $26,715,000 in 1902. Up to this time, the lowest quarterly net return had been $15,037,000, in the quarter ending with December last. The quarterly decline is shown as follows:

Quarters.	Net earnings.
Ending June 30th, 1903	$36,642,308
Ending September 30th, 1903	32,422,955
Ending December 31st, 1903	15,037,182
Ending March 31st, 1904	13,208,886

These are not encouraging figures. But those which show recent monthly net earnings are of a more promising character, indicating a turn for the better:

Month.	Net earnings.
July, 1903	$12,384,647
August	10,918,174
September	9,120,134
October	7,675,141
November	4,069,901
December	3,292,140
January, 1904	2,868,213
February	4,540,673
March (estimated)	5,800,000

Here are plain signs of a turn of the tide, and with them should be considered the official report that the great company's unfilled orders on hand have been increased from only 3,215,123 tons on December 31st to 4,136,961 tons on March 31st. The Corporation is getting its share of the benefits due to the recent quite perceptible improvement in the iron and steel industry.

THE bank exchanges of the United States in March were the smallest for that month in four years, being 12½ per cent. below those of March, 1903. In New York the reduction was 20 per cent.; outside of New York there was a very slight increase over the clearings of last year.

....John C. McKeon and John C. Van Cleaf were last week elected Vice-Presidents of the National Park Bank of New York. Mr. McKeon was born in Illinois in 1858; and in 1882, while in charge of the tax books at the County Clerk's office at Ottawa, Ill., he met James H. Eckels, whose warm friend he became. As Comptroller of the Currency, Mr. Eckels in 1893 appointed Mr. McKeon National Bank Examiner for Chicago, and in 1896 he appointed him Receiver of the National Bank of Illinois. When the Commercial National Bank of Chicago was reorganized in 1898, Mr. Eckels, who became President, invited Mr. McKeon to be the first Vice-President, in which capacity he had charge of the loans. Mr. Van Cleaf, the other new Vice-President of the Park Bank, was born and educated in New York, and after an experience in the credit department of a commercial house, he entered the credit department of the Park Bank seven years ago, and in 1902 became Assistant Cashier. With a capital and surplus of ten millions, and deposits of more than eighty millions, the Park Bank, of which Richard Delafield is President, has long been known as the great commercial bank of New York.

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life, it is the largest accident company in the world. Much of the first success of the company was due to the untiring energy of the late President James G. Batterson. The present president of the Travelers' Insurance Company is Sylvester C. Dunham, who cast in his fortunes with the Travelers in 1885. Mr. Dunham was orginally the counsel of the company, later its vice-president, and on October 14th, 1901, following the death of Mr. Batterson, was elected president. The first vice-president and right hand man of the executive officer is John B. Lunger, who has shown himself a great force in building up the Travelers Insurance Company.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Carnegie's Hero Fund

It became known at the end of last week that before his recent departure for Europe Mr. Andrew Carnegie transferred to a commission $5,000,000 in Steel Corporation bonds, and thus created a fund for the benefit of "the dependents of those losing their lives in heroic effort to save their fellow men, or for the heroes themselves if injured only." This project was conceived by Mr. Carnegie immediately after the disaster in the Harwick coal mine (where nearly 190 men lost their lives), and was suggested in part by the heroism at that time of Selwyn M. Taylor, a prominent mining engineer, who was killed while leading the rescue party, and of a miner named Lyle, who met a similar fate while striving to save his imprisoned associates. This $5,000,000 is to be known as The Hero Fund. The commission is composed of twenty-one residents of Pittsburg and vicinity, its President (Charles L. Taylor) and its Secretary (F. M. Wilmot) holding similar offices in connection with the Relief Fund established by Mr. Carnegie for the benefit of persons employed in his steel works. In a long letter to the commission, setting forth his purpose and directing in what manner the fund should be used, Mr. Carnegie said:

"First.—To place those following peaceful vocations, who have been injured in heroic effort to save life, in somewhat better positions pecuniarily than before, until again able to work. In case of death, the widow and children or other dependents to be provided for until she remarries, and the children until they reach a self-supporting age. For exceptional children, exceptional grants may be made for exceptional education. Grants of sums of money may also be made to heroes or heroines as the commission thinks advisable, each case to be judged on its merits.

"Second.—No grant is to be continued unless it be soberly and properly used, and the recipients remain respectable, well-behaved members of the community; but the heroes and heroines are to be given a fair trial, no matter what their antecedents. Heroes deserve pardon and a fresh start.

"Third.—A medal shall be given to the hero or widow or next of kin, which shall recite the heroic deed it commemorates, that descendants may know and be proud of their descent. The medal shall be given for the heroic act, even if the doer be uninjured, and also a sum of money, should the commission deem such gift desirable."

The commission is directed to guard most carefully against interfering with municipal pensions for policemen and firemen or municipal rewards for heroism. In such cases the medal can be offered, and something more may judiciously be done with the approval of the city authorities. Out of the surplus grants may be made in case of such an accident as that at the Harwick mine, but in such a way as to stimulate the generosity of the community. By a two-thirds vote, parts of the surplus may be given to those suffering from want by reason of no fault of their own:

"The field that will be embraced by the fund is Canada and the United States and the waters thereof. The sea is the scene of many heroic acts. No action is more heroic than that of doctors and nurses volunteering their services in epidemics. Railroad employees are remarkable for heroism. All these and similar cases are embraced. Whenever heroism is displayed by man or woman in saving human life the fund applies."

Every year a full report of the commission's awards must be published in at least one newspaper in each of the cities of Pittsburg, Washington, New York, Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans, St. Paul, Jacksonville, San Francisco and Denver.

Political Conventions and Platforms

Immediately after the New York Republican convention, Governor Odell was elected chairman of the party's State Committee. It is understood that he does not intend to give up his other office. This change and the general course of the convention marked the transfer of power in party management from Senator Platt to the Governor. The platform spoke of the Senator's "splendid services" and "inspiring and potent leadership." It "directs" the delegates at large to use all honorable means to bring about Mr. Roosevelt's nomination. To "direct," it has been explained, was regarded as more forcible and imperative than to "instruct." The President was very warmly commended in the platform, and the acts of his administration were heartily approved. In a brief paragraph "the principle of a protective tariff" is supported. The "protection and permanency of all civil and political rights of our citizens, without discrimination as to race or color," is demanded; and the platform calls for protective legislation that shall give to American-built ships the larger part of the carrying trade in our foreign commerce. There was no reference to Trusts or to the President's enforcement of the Anti-Trust law, except in the sentence:

"We commend Theodore Roosevelt for the fearlessness and good judgment with which he entered upon the solution of problems of social economy and government."

But the subject was not neglected in the address of the permanent chairman, Congressman Payne (chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee), who, after commending the President's intervention in the coal strike, said that he had fearlessly enforced the Anti-Trust law:

"His party's position against Trusts and combinations that restrain trade and fair competition has been no secret. It has always proclaimed that it makes no war on honest corporations formed for an honest purpose, for legitimate business, employing labor, building up industry and promoting trade and commerce. It is a relentless foe to all combinations that rob the people. Now that the law is upheld, our opponents clamor for the commencement of a general crusade for the ruin of all corporations, good, bad and indifferent. The Republican party is an enemy to unlawful enterprises only. It will not commence an indiscriminate slaughter against those which promote prosperity and provide wages for the workers by lawful methods. The administration will proceed with careful investigation. It will indulge in no gallery play. Those engaged in lawful business have no cause for alarm. Unlawful combinations only will be attacked. In a word, the law will be impartially enforced."

In the Massachusetts Republican convention, the only contest was upon the question of reciprocity with Canada, raised by Eugene N. Foss, whose resolution in favor of such reciprocity was rejected by a great majority, after a speech by Senator Lodge, who declared that the resolution was a reflection upon the Republican Administration and virtually asserted that Mr. Foss was a Democrat. The latter, as a candidate for delegate-at-large, received 178 votes out of 1,309. The platform supports protection, saying that tariff schedules are neither sacred nor immutable, but that revision can be safely intrusted only to the party of protection. Reciprocity with Canada, it asserts, is a mere phrase until the concessions offered or demanded are stated in detail. The acts of the President, including enforcement of the Anti-Trust law, are approved, and it is asserted that the Federal Government should prevent discrimination at the ballot box against any one on account of race, creed or color.—A large part of the platform adopted last week by the Democrats of New Jersey is denunciation of Trusts and of tariff duties which give them "unfair advantages." The President is attacked for his action relating to Panama and for his alleged encroachments upon the province of Congress. Judge Parker is said to be the choice of the delegates. A small minority of Hearst men bolted. In a separate meeting they adopted resolutions declaring

that the convention represented Trusts and railroads, and that the delegates at large were agents of the Republican party.

The Talk of Politics

Some think that Mr. Bryan would bolt if Judge Parker should be nominated. In an article opposing the Judge's candidacy Mr. Bryan says:

"If the party is to return to its wallow in the mire of plutocracy, it might just as well openly declare its purpose and renominate Mr. Cleveland. Parker, alias Belmont, could not be substantially different from Cleveland, alias Morgan, and either would mean that organized wealth would continue to plunder the people as mercilessly as it does now."

The Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, C. A. Walsh (of Iowa), publishes a long statement hostile to Judge Parker, saying that the latter's supporters desire to "put the machinery of the Democratic party again in the hands of the corporations and of those who amass gigantic fortunes through special privileges in legislation and departmental favoritism."—Congressman Bourke Cockran, of New York, who represents a Tammany district, remarked in the House last week that Mr. Cleveland was a man "whose friendship means destruction, whose touch means paralysis, and whose support means dishonor." Mr. Cleveland's attitude toward the negroes continues to be a subject of desultory discussion in the House. On the 12th inst. Mr. Bartlett, of Georgia, read a letter received by him, in which Mr. Cleveland speaks as follows of assertions made by Thomas E. Watson concerning the presence of Frederick Douglass at his wedding reception, and a bill for mixed schools in New York:

"I cannot afford to devote a great deal of time in denying such foolish tales. I shall, therefore, attempt to cover every phase of the subject now and for all. It so happens that I have never in my official position, either when sleeping or waking, alive or dead, on my head or on my heels, dined, lunched, or supped, or invited to a wedding reception any colored man, woman, or child. If, however, I had decided to do any of these things, neither the fear of Mr. Watson nor any one else would have prevented me.

"When I was Governor a movement was made in the Legislature to abolish separate colored schools in New York City. I opposed the measure and it failed. I do not find that I interposed a veto, and have forgotten the course the matter took; but I know that whatever I did was in favor of maintaining separate colored schools instead of having them mixed."

Mr. Scott, of Kansas, showed, however, that the bill abolishing separate colored schools did not fail, but became a law on May 5th, 1884, while Mr. Cleveland was Governor, and with his official approval.

Washington Topics

The Supreme Court, Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Harlan dissenting, has upheld the order of July 17th, 1901, by which Postmaster-General Smith excluded the so-called serial "libraries" from mails of the second class. Each issue in these "libraries" was a complete book, and they had been carried at the rate for magazines and other periodicals, or one cent a pound. The actual cost of carriage was not less than 5 cents. The Department had repeatedly asked for legislation that would definitely place these publications in the class for which the rate is 8 cents a pound. Mr. Smith decided to place them there by executive order or ruling. Several publishers protested and brought suit. After expressing the opinion that the order was a reasonable one, the court declines to interfere with the discretion vested in the Postmaster-General. Justice Harlan argues that Congress, having repeatedly withheld the suggested legislation, intended that these publications should be carried at the lower rate. He finds the ruling objectionable because it made or amended the law by executive order. It is estimated that in the year preceding the order 200,000,000 pounds of the publications affected by it were carried at the one-cent rate.—In the Senate Mr. McComas introduced a bill extending the coastwise navigation laws to the Panama Canal zone. This excited opposition on the ground that in the zone the United States has neither sovereignty nor ports. The pending bill for the government of the zone was passed, Mr. Hale withdrawing an amendment requiring that men and supplies for the canal be carried only in United States ships.—For some time the Democrats have been demanding a thorough investigation of the Post Office Department by a special committee of

Congress, asserting that the Republicans were withholding their consent because they feared the disclosures of fraud that would attend such an inquiry. Republicans replied that the demand was made for political purposes, and that any specific charge would be promptly investigated, altho no inquiry in addition to the Bristow investigation was needed. In the Senate last week Mr. Lodge said: "In our own time and in our own way, when we think it proper to do so, we shall provide for an investigation." It is now expected that the Republican leaders will authorize a sub-committee of the Post Office Committee to sit during the recess and inquire as to any specific charges that may be made. All members of the House whose names were in the recent report concerning additional allowances to postmasters and the renting of post offices have been exonerated by the report of the special committee of inquiry.—The special committee appointed in the Senate to investigate the charges against Senator Dietrich has reported that he was not guilty of corrupt conduct or of violating the law. Upon these charges he was indicted in Nebraska.—In the House the Foreign Affairs Committee has introduced a bill (prepared by Attorney-General Knox) to cure such defects in the Chinese Exclusion law as may be due to the approaching expiration of the treaty with China.—It has been decided by the House Republican caucus that an attempt to pass the bill for two new States shall be made at this session. Concurrent action in the Senate will probably be deferred until next winter.—At the request of Senator Tillman, action upon the nomination of Dr. Crum, the negro who was appointed to be Collector at Charleston, has been postponed until December.

Shocking Accident on a Battleship

By an accident on the new battleship "Missouri" 32 men were killed (29 of them instantly) on the 13th inst., while the gunners were engaged in target practice about ten miles from Pensacola. One of the twelve-inch guns in the after turret had been discharged three times. In preparation for a fourth shot the shell and two bags of smokeless powder had been inserted; the third bag was near at hand, and the breech was open. In some way the powder in position was ignited, the turret was filled with flame, and all of the 25 persons in it were instantly killed. Another charge of powder was coming up the hoist, and two charges (360 pounds each) were ready in the handling room below, adjoining the magazine. All these were ignited, and only three persons in the handling room escaped with their lives. The ship was saved by the heroism of two or three enlisted men, one of whom, named Monson, hastily entered the magazine, closing the door as he went, and was nearly drowned there by the prompt flooding of the compartment. Another, named Knight, received fatal injuries while protecting the magazine. The ship was headed for the beach, because it was feared that she might sink, but her course was changed by Captain Cowles just in time to prevent her from grounding. Among the killed were five officers—Lieut. W. C. Davidson, Lieut. J. P. V. Gridley (son of the late Captain Gridley, who commanded Dewey's flagship at Manila); Lieut. Thomas Ward, Jr.; Ensign E. A. Weichert, and Midshipman W. E. T. Neumann, son of the late Paul Neumann, who was King Kalakau's legal adviser. Ward and Neumann were classmates and intimate friends. Neumann was soon to marry Ward's sister. Both will be buried in the old Naval Cemetery at Annapolis. The cause of the accident may never be surely known, for all who were in the turret were killed at once. Probably, however, a fragment of the canvas bagging that had inclosed the preceding charge of smokeless powder was burning in the breech when the powder that exploded was introduced. In striving to make a record for rapid firing of the big guns, in competition for a trophy offered by the Navy Department, the limit of safety appears to have been passed. The "Alabama" has a record of only 38 seconds between shots; the "Wisconsin's" gunners surpassed this by ten shots in 340 seconds. In such work the breech must be opened immediately after a discharge, and another charge of powder must be inserted at once. Other charges must be near at hand, as they were in this instance. Two days after this accident the "Texas" made a new record with a twelve-inch gun—11 hits out of 12 shots in 10 minutes; but it is reported that her

gunners narrowly escaped the fate of those who were killed on the "Missouri."

The Philippines and Other Islands

In Mindanao, the Moros of the Lake Lanao district are again on the war-path. Having declined to meet General Wood for a friendly conference, the Sultan of Taraca and his followers fired upon a marching column of American troops and were punished by the destruction of all their forts. Two American soldiers were killed. A few days later, on the 11th inst., while approaching the Moro camp, Capt. David P. Wheeler (West Point, '98, of Ohio) and Corporal Heyvelt were stabbed by their Moro guides, receiving mortal injuries. Captain Wheeler's death has been announced.—The Frye bill, as finally passed by Congress, postpones until July 1st, 1906, the application of our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the Philippines and the States. By a party vote the House has passed a bill authorizing the Philippine Government to borrow $5,000,000 for public improvements, and to guarantee the income, up to 5 per cent. of the actual cash capital, of money invested in new railway projects. But the annual liability must not exceed $1,500,000. Municipalities are authorized to borrow, for sanitary and other local improvements, amounts not exceeding 5 per cent. of their assessed valuation.—The contesting factions of the Cuban House of Representatives have at last permitted a quorum to assemble. Contests arising out of the recent election are to be referred to a committee.—The recent report of the Board of Health of Porto Rico shows a death rate of nearly 27 per thousand. Of 25,552 deaths reported in the year, 9,485 (or 37 per cent.) were those of children under five years of age. A great many of these deaths were due to infantile tetanus, a disease caused by unsanitary customs and entirely preventible. There were also 6,708 deaths due to anæmia, due in part to the extreme poverty of the people. "Chronic semi-starvation," says the Board, "is the ordinary condition of the poor in Porto Rico, and in their case the slightest cause of malnutrition may be sufficient to turn the scale against them in the struggle for existence."

Attempted Assassination of Maura

King Alfonso has denied that there was any attempt to assassinate him during his visit to Barcelona, altho a detailed report of the throwing of a bomb while he was passing through the streets was sent all over the world, and he was the recipient of numerous telegrams congratulating him on his narrow escape; but his Prime Minister was not allowed to leave "the hotbed of anarchy" without receiving a token of his unpopularity. At half-past twelve o'clock on April 12th, as Señor Maura was returning from the funeral services in the cathedral for the late Queen Isabella, he was attacked by a young man, who leaped upon the carriage step and attempted to stab him in the heart; but the weapon, which was made from a common kitchen knife, was caught by the heavy gold lace on the Minister's coat and only a slight wound was inflicted. The name of the would-be assassin is Joaquin Miguel Artao. He was at once seized by the police, altho he attempted suicide by dashing his head against a wall, and an accomplice, Matios Ortel, has since been arrested. Both are anarchists and members of a secret society called the "Lovers of Liberty." Artao was employed as a domestic. A year ago Señor Maura was attacked in Madrid while riding in a carriage with Señor Silvela, by a mob of students who were infuriated at his energetic suppression of the student riots at Salamanca. Eight policemen and a number of students were wounded in the Madrid riot.

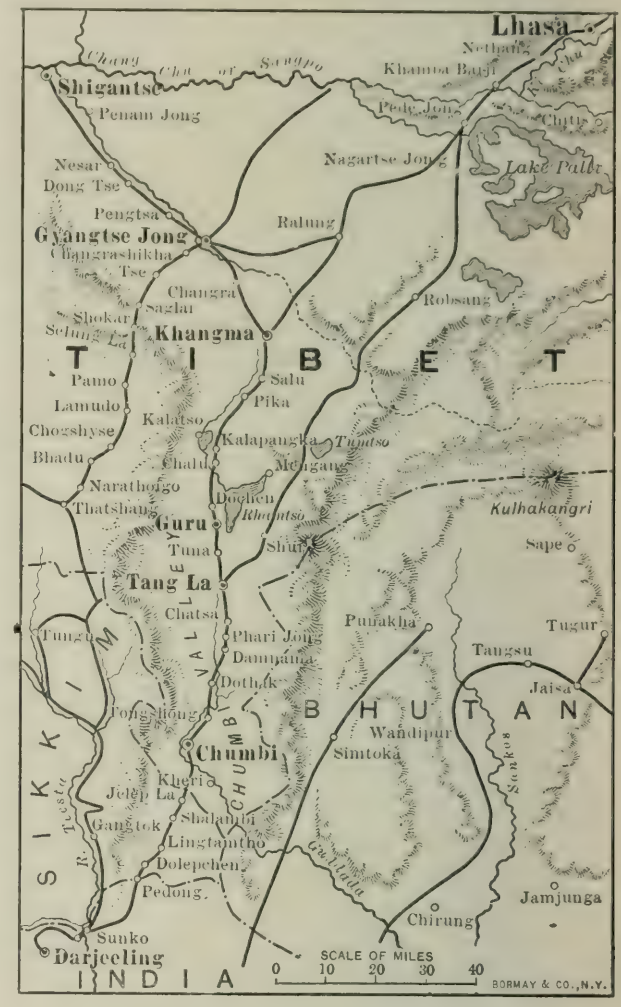
King Peter and the Assassins

The assassination of King Alexander and Queen Draga, June 11th, 1903, resulted in the boycott of Servia by the Powers. Russia, Austria, England and other nations refused to recognize Peter I so long as he tacitly approved of the crime, which gave him his throne, by keeping at his court the leaders in the regicide. Most of the embassies have been withdrawn or allowed to lapse. It was expected that as soon as he felt himself secure the new King would punish the conspirators, and so re-establish cordial relations with the Powers. This expectation seemed to have been fulfilled when, on April 1st, it

was announced from Belgrade that all the regicide officers had been removed from their posts. Further explanation of this action very materially modifies the general approval with which it was at first received, for it appears that the criminals were mostly punished by promotion, and that while they are banished from court, they are still in positions where they can make their power felt Colonel Machin is made chief of an important military department in control of the national defense. Damian Popovitch is put in charge of army division of the Danube. Lieutenant-Colonel Mitschitch is the only one of the leaders who is dismissed from the army, and this is at his own request. On the other hand, it is reported that four superior officers who publicly opposed the conspirators have been discharged with him. The revolution has resulted in no practical benefit to Servia. The finances are in as bad a state as under Alexander. Life and property are no more safe, and the press is stringently muzzled. General Grouitch, President of the Council of State, is a feeble man, and his two sons were among the conspirators. Stojan Protitch, Minister of the Interior, is a man of more energy, but also connected with the regicide. In the Skupshtina the "Young Radicals," numbering 62, approved of the assassination; the "Old Radicals" accepted it. Both branches of the Radical party are what would be called very conservative elsewhere. Besides there there are 15 "Liberals" and one "Progressionist" to make up the number of 150 delegates.

The British in Tibet

Whatever we may think of the ethics and politics of the British invasion of Tibet, we can appreciate the benefit derived from it in the extension of our knowledge of the geography of this mysterious region. The map we publish this week gives in detail the route of the British from Darjiling to Gyangtse, where at present the mission is halted to await negotiations before advancing toward Lhasa. Their disastrous attempt to check the British at the Hot Springs near Guru does not seem to have discouraged the Tibetans from further opposition of the same ineffectual sort. At the village of Samonda, near Kalapang, a band of two hundred Tibetans was encountered, who offered to parley and then treacherously opened fire on the British officers who came forward for that purpose. The Tibetan matchlocks and Martinis manufactured in Lhasa appear to be more dangerous to the users than to their opponents. None of the British were hit but in the resulting fight a number of the Tibetans were wounded



Map of the British March into Tibet

and seventy made prisoners. The treatment of the wounded and prisoners taken at Guru is reported to have made friends of them. The wounded come voluntarily to the medical officers for treatment, and some of the released prisoners refuse to go home and wish to join the British force. The inhabitants of the Chumbi Valley continue friendly and apparently rejoice in the defeat of the soldiers from Lhasa. At Guru was found an arsenal and storehouses containing clothing and grain. Evidently a determined effort to resist the invaders had been planned, for

it is estimated that there were 2,000 men behind the defenses on the road, with a reserve of 1,600 in Guru, and a force of 2,000 stationed behind fortifications on the other side of Lake Rham, in the expectation that the British might take the direct route to Lhasa. The new Amban, the Chinese representative at Lhasa, writes to Colonel Younghusband that he wishes to meet him, but that the Dalai Lama refuses to give him transportation and a guard. It is expected that both the Amban and the Tibetan authorities will go to Gyangtse for conference with the British mission. Dorjieff, who is considered by the English as a Russian envoy, has been given one of the highest positions in the Tibetan Government, that of Dzasak, or Master of Ordnance and Treasurer to the Dalai Lama. In the House of Commons Mr. Brodrick, Secretary of State for India, stated positively that the British mission into Tibet was undertaken with the previous knowledge and consent of China, the sovereign power. The expense of the expedition has been so far about $100,000 a month.

German Southwest Africa

The rising in the German colony in Danaraland is by no means quelled. On the contrary, both columns of the expedition have had to do some very hard fighting against native forces, sometimes outnumbering them ten to one, and have lost heavily both in officers and men. The small forces dispatched to South Africa are now perceived to be altogether inadequate. The Emperor, when the outbreak was first reported, favored sending at once six thousand men under the command of a general, but he was overruled by the colonial and military authorities. If this policy of energetic action had been followed in the beginning, it is probable that the natives would have been overpowered and discouraged, but the present predatory warfare may be continued by them indefinitely. The chief force of the Hereros, numbering 3,000, was encountered at Onganjira, a short distance to the east of Okahandja, where they occupied a strong position on a hill fronting the northwest. The Governor of the colony, Colonel Leutwein, was in command with both Duerr's and Estorff's divisions. After eight hours' fighting the position was forced and the natives retired toward the northwest. This would take them in the direction of Glasenapp's column of only 350 men, and as these have not been heard from since, it is feared that they have been overpowered. On April 13th the Hereros took the offensive, attacking Colonel Leutwein's column near Oviumbo. After ten hours' fighting they were repulsed with great loss. On account of the number of officers and men wounded, the Germans also found it necessary to retreat, and fell back to Otjosasu.

The "Petropavlovsk" Destroyed

Admiral Togo has made his eighth attack on Port Arthur, on April 13th, and altho he begins his report with his customary phrase, "as previously planned," the result must have exceeded his greatest expectations, for the flagship of Admiral Makaroff was blown up and one Russian destroyer sunk. It was one of the most skillfully devised stratagems in naval warfare. At midnight two destroyer flotillas and a torpedo flotilla, accompanied by a merchant vessel, succeeded in spite of the Russian searchlights in laying a number of mines just outside the entrance to the harbor. Several of the Russian torpedo boats were outside the harbor and on their return in the morning they were attacked by the Japanese, and one of them, the "Strashni," was sunk after a desperate fight against the four torpedo boats which surrounded her. The other Russian vessels escaped into the harbor through the aid of the "Bayan," which made a brave sortie against the Japanese fleet. The plan of the Japanese was to entice out the Russian fleet, lead them over the hidden mines, and then cut off their retreat by interposing an ambushed fleet. As bait four unarmored cruisers, the "Chitose," "Yoshino," "Kasagi" and "Takasago," under Rear-Admiral Dewa, approached the port and retreated as the Russian fleet emerged. This consisted of the battleships "Petropavlovsk," "Peresviet," "Poltava," "Pobieda" and "Sevastopol," the cruisers "Novik," "Diana' and "Askold," and the torpedo boats. When

the Russian fleet had been drawn about fifteen miles from the port, Admiral Dewa signaled by wireless telegraphy to Admiral Togo to attack them in the rear. The fleet under Admiral Togo was stationed thirty miles out and was composed of the swiftest Japanese vessels, the "Hatsuse," "Mikasa," "Asahi," "Shikishima," "Yashima" and "Fuji." As soon as these were sighted the Russians retired toward the harbor, and the "Petropavlovsk" passed over one of the hidden mines and was instantly destroyed. The first explosion seemed to lift the gigantic vessel out of the water; it was followed by two others, perhaps from magazines or boilers; the ship turned completely over, thus imprisoning the seven hundred men on board, and drowning such as had not been already killed. Great admiration and regret for Admiral Makaroff, who was killed on the bridge by the first explosion, are expressed in all countries, including Japan. A still greater loss was inflicted on the whole world by the death of Vassili Verestchagin, the Russian artist, who was Admiral Makaroff's guest on board the "Petropavlovsk." He was born in 1842, studied under Gérome, and devoted his life to painting the horrors of war for the purpose of promoting peace. His military pictures cover the Russo-Turkish war, the Napoleonic campaign against Russia, the Sepoy rebellion, the Philippine and Cuban wars and the Boxer insurrection. All of his work was done from careful sketches on the battlefields, and he has been through many campaigns. Americans are quite familiar with his work from the visits he paid here in 1887 and 1902. He was proposed as a candidate for the Nobel prize, awarded to the man who has done most for the promotion of peace.—The Grand Duke Cyril was on the bridge of the "Petropavlovsk," but escaped, tho with some serious wounds. The staff of Admiral Makaroff, numbering fifteen or sixteen, were all killed. Of the men 52 are reported saved out of the total of about 700. Vice-Admiral Skrydloff, now at Sevastopol, has been appointed to succeed Admiral Makaroff, and he will proceed at once to Port Arthur. He was born in 1844 and received the highest military distinction in the gift of the Czar, the cross of St. George, for bravery in the Russo-Turkish war. From 1901 to 1903 he was in command of the Pacific squadron.

Korea The palace of the Emperor of Korea at Seoul was completely destroyed by fire on the evening of the 14th. The origin of the fire is not certainly known, but it is supposed to have been due to the heating apparatus, which was being repaired. The value of the property destroyed is estimated at $1,000,000, but since the national archives were burned, the loss cannot be computed. The Japanese fire brigade did efficient work in preventing the spread of the flames to the foreign legations, which are close by. The European building outside the walled inclosure was saved, and in the library of this the Emperor took refuge. He prefers to stay here while the palace is being rebuilt rather than go to the Klong Box palace, where the Queen was assassinated in 1895 and from which he fled to the Russian legation.—All is quiet along the Yalu. The only conflict reported is a skirmish on Somalind Island, opposite Wiju, where, according to a report from General Kuropatkin, a Japanese patrol of fifty men were landed and were nearly all killed by Russians in ambush. General Kuroki's army corps of about 100,000 men is now entrenched on the Korean side of the Yalu, and a railroad is being constructed to connect this river frontier with the capital. About seventy miles of the railroad from Fusan to Seoul have been completed. The Russians are said to be holding Antung on the Manchurian side of the Yalu with a force of 20,000 men, but their main lines of defense are further west. There is reported to be a great deal of sickness in both armies. General Kuropatkin has prohibited the use of wireless telegraphy by newspaper correspondents in Manchuria under penalty of being treated as spies. Any neutral vessels equipped with apparatus for wireless telegraphy which are arrested by the Russian vessels will be confiscated. The dispatch boat of the London *Times*, the steamer "Hairnun," was stopped and searched by the Russians a short time ago, before this order was issued, and now it appears the correspondents must abandon the apparatus with which they sent the very complete descriptions of Togo's attack at Port Arthur.

Garrison and Non-Resistance

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

READING the biography of Garrison I have again lived through the spring of my awakening to the true life. Reading the speeches and articles of Garrison, I clearly recalled the spiritual joy which I experienced twenty years ago when I learned that the law of non-resistance, to which I was inevitably drawn by becoming conscious of Christianity in all its importance, and which opened before me the great, joyous ideal of the realization of Christian life, had already in the forties been not only recognized and proclaimed by Garrison (of Ballou, I learned later), but also laid down by him as the basis of his practical activity in freeing the slaves.

This joy was at that time mingled with surprise as to how this great evangelic truth, expounded by Garrison fifty years before, could be so forgotten that I had to express it as something new.

My surprise was especially strengthened by the fact that not only those opposed to the progress of humanity but even the most progressive people were either perfectly indifferent or even opposed to the proclamation of this law, which underlies every true progress.

But with the lapse of time it became ever clearer and clearer to me that the general indifference and opposition to the law of non-resistance, which were evinced then and are still evident to-day, are but the symptoms of the great importance of this law.

"Our motto," wrote Garrison, in the middle of his activity, "from the very beginning of our moral fight, was: 'My country is the world; my countrymen are mankind.'"

Garrison, as a man enlightened by Christianity, starting out with a practical aim—the struggle against slavery—understood very soon that the cause of slavery was not a casual, temporary seizure of several millions of negroes by the Southerners, but an old and universal, anti-Christian recognition of the right of violence of some people over others. The means toward the recognition of this right was always the evil, which people considered possible to outroot or to lessen by rude force—that is, again by evil. And, realizing this, Garrison pointed out against slavery not the sufferings of the slaves, not the cruelty of the slave-owners, not the equal rights of citizens, but the eternal Christian law of non-resistance. Garrison understood that which the most forward champions against slavery failed to understand,—that the sole irresistible means against slavery was the denial of the right of one man over the liberty of another, under any circumstances whatever.

The Abolitionists attempted to prove that slavery was illegal, unprofitable, cruel, degrading, and so forth; but the pro-slavery champions, in their turn, proved the untimeliness, the danger and harmful consequences, which would arise from the abolition of slavery. And neither could convince the other. But Garrison, understanding that the slavery of the negroes was but a private case of general violence, put forth the general principle with which it was impossible to disagree,—that no one, under any pretext, has the right of ruling—that is, of using force over his equals. Garrison did not insist so much on the right of slaves to be free as he denied the right of any man whatever, or of any company of men, to compel another man to do anything by force. For the battle with slavery he put forth the principle of the battle with all the evil of the world.

The principle laid down by Garrison was uncontradictable, but it interfered with, and even destroyed, the foundations of the existing order of things, and, therefore, those that were satisfied with their position under existing conditions were frightened when this principle was proclaimed and actually put into practice. They attempted to pass it in silence, they hoped to attain their aim without the principle of non-resistance, which, it seemed to them, would destroy the well-built structure of human life. And as

the consequence of this failure to recognize the illegality of violence came the fratricidal war, which, solving the question externally, carried a new, perhaps even greater, evil of degradation, accompanying every war, into the life of the American people.

The essence of the question remained unsolved, and the same question, only in a new form, stands now before the people of the United States. Then the question was how to free the negroes from the violence of the slave-owners; now the question is how to save the blacks from the violence of all the whites, and the whites from the violence of all the blacks.

And the solution of this question in its new form will come about, of course, not through lynching the negroes, nor through any artificial and liberal measures of American politicians, but only through the application to life of that same principle which was proclaimed a half a century ago by Garrison.

A few days ago I read in one of the leading magazines the opinion of an intelligent and clever writer that my recognition of the principle of non-resistance is a sad and partly comical error, which, taking into consideration my old age and some of my deserts, one may pass with condescending silence.

Just such an attitude toward this question I met in my conversation with the remarkably clever and progressive American, Bryan. He, also with apparent intention to show me my error in a gentle and respectful manner, asked me how I would explain my queer attitude as to non-resistance, and, as usual, brought forth the seemingly uncontradictable argument about the murderer who kills or outrages a child. I told him that I uphold non-resistance because, having lived seventy-five years, I have never, except in conversations, met that fantastic murderer, who before my eyes wanted to kill or outrage a child, but I have constantly seen not one, but a million murderers outraging children and women and adults, old men and old women, and all working people, in the name of the permitted right of violence over their equals. When I said this my kind interlocutor, with his peculiar quickness of perception, did not give me a chance to finish, but began to laugh and found my argument satisfactory.

No one has seen the fantastic murderer, but the world moaning under the burden of violence is before the eyes of all. And yet no one sees, no one wants to see, that the struggle which can free mankind from violence is not a struggle with the fantastic murderer, but with those real murderers who employ violence over people.

Non-resistance means simply that the remedy of mutual influence of judicious people over one another should consist not in violence, which can be admitted only with regard to the lowest organisms, but in judicious conviction; and good of mankind should strive to this that all people wishing to serve for the substitution of force by judicious conviction.

It would seem, it is perfectly clear, that during the past century fourteen millions of people were killed and the works and lives of millions of people are still being spent on altogether unnecessary wars, and all the land is in the hands of those that do not work on it, and all the productions of the work of the people are devoured by those that do not work, and that all deceits which reign in the world exist but because violence is permitted for the sake of suppressing that which certain people imagine to be evil,—and that, therefore, it is necessary to try to substitute violence by conviction. And in order that this shall be possible it is necessary to renounce the right of violence.

But, wonderful thing, the most progressive people of our circle consider it dangerous to deny the right of violence and to substitute it by conviction. These people, arguing that it is impossible to convince the murderer not to kill the child, consider it impossible to convince the working people not to take away the land and the fruit of their toil from those that do not work, and therefore they consider it necessary to hold them by force.

And, therefore, however sad it is to say it, the only explanation as to the lack of understanding of the significance of the principle of non-resistance consists in the fact that the conditions of human life are so polluted that those who judge

of the principle of non-resistance suppose that the application of it to life and the substitution of violence by conviction would destroy every possibility of a well-constructed society and the conveniences of life they are enjoying.

But they fear this in vain; the principle of non-resistance is not the principle of violence, but that of consent and love, and therefore it cannot be forced upon men as a duty. The principle of non-resistance, which consists in substituting conviction for rude force, can only be adopted by free will. And in the measure in which it is adopted freely by men and applied to life—that is, in the measure in which people renounce violence and establish their relations on judicious conviction, only in that measure is true progress accomplished.

And, therefore, whether people want it or not, only in the name of this principle can they free themselves from enslaving and oppressing one another. Whether people want it or not, this principle lies at the foundation of all perfections in human life that have taken place and that are to come. Garrison was the first to proclaim this principle as a rule for the construction of human life. This is his great desert. If he did not then attain the peaceful emancipation of slavery in America, he pointed the way toward the emancipation of all people in general from the rule of brutal force. And, therefore, Garrison will forever remain as one of the greatest factors and champions of true human progress.

YASNAYA POLYANA, RUSSIA

"Spring O' The Year!"

BY SUSIE M. BEST

Mr. John Burroughs says the meadow lark sings "Spring o' the Year!" in April.

OH, tell me now, what is this song that I hear,
That trills in my ear;
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

Oh, who is the messenger telling it clear
(Tho woods are still sere),
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

It comes from the meadow, it comes from the mere
Now far and now near;
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

Oh, jubilant carol! What wo can appear,
What destiny drear?
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

I surely but dreamed of the brine of a tear,
There's nothing to fear!
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

Oh, courage, my heart; oh, my soul, be of cheer,
And harken, and hear,
"Spring o' the Year! Spring o' the Year!"

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

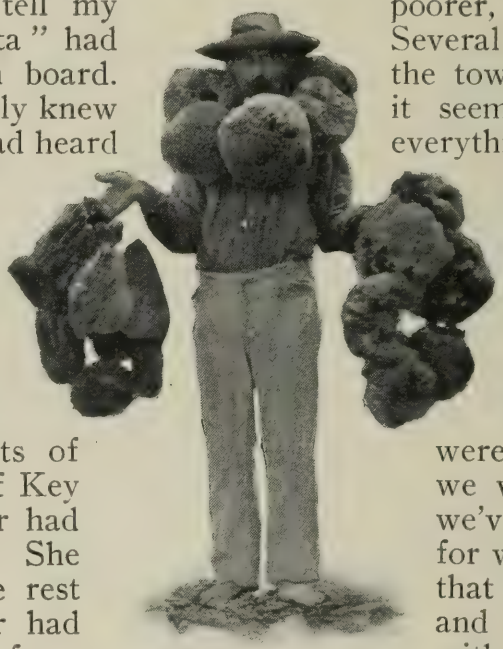
Fifty Years of a Sponge Fisher's Life

BY CARLOS BARKER

[The friend of THE INDEPENDENT who obtained the following article by Mr. Barker for us writes: "I am sending you the sponge fisher's story just as it came to me. He did not write it down, of course, but 'talked' it."—EDITOR.]

I WAS born in a palm-thatched shack under the tamarinds, on the green shores of Pelican Harbor, Bahama Islands. My father was an English sailor, but my mother was a Cuban-born Spaniard. I've got the dark look of my mother; I suppose I'm none the fairer, either, for a long life on sunburnt waters.

I couldn't have been five years old when a bad piece of news came to our little home. I remember, my two brothers and myself were playing out in the shade of a cocoanut palm when some one came running to tell my mother that the "Perdita" had gone down with all on board. Small as I was, I instantly knew what that meant. We had heard such tidings before of other vessels, and we knew how to take in the meaning of the dreadful words at once.



Grass, Sheep's Wool and Yellow Sponges

Life did not change very much for us then. We only went from the tamarinds and cocoanuts of the Bahamas to those of Key West, where my mother had a brother, a widower. She kept house for him the rest of her life. My father had been constantly away from home, and now my uncle, likewise a sailor, was nearly all the time gone, leaving his three children to my mother's care. So things were much the same with us, except that there were more playmates and a bigger house to come back to when play was over.

But playing-time is short with folks like us. School days came very early to my little brothers and myself. There are good English schools in Key West, and my mother had not forgotten her English husband; so she sent us to them as early as we could be admitted.

"For you are not Conchs, remember," she charged us, her eyes flashing and voice ringing; "and you must never let them call you so. You are English, and I want you to speak English, and speak it well, besides reading it and writing it, like your father before you!"

Since I've seen more of the world I've come to know that Key West is a strange town, unlike any other. There's an English part to it, and a Spanish part, the Spanish being bigger, but poorer, and, alas! much dirtier. Several languages are spoken in the town; Spanish most of all, it seems to me. But, above everything else, our island-town is American; that's why so much money is made and lost in it, and so many business enterprises spring up.

And what did my mother mean by saying that my brothers and I were not Conchs? Well, but we were, I think. At least, we've mostly been called so, for we've sponged with crews that talked the Conch lingo and we've spoken it regular with them. Yet we were taught good English and I speak it all the time in my own home.

You see, the name Conch was given, generations ago, by our neighbors on the main shore of the States, to the Spanish-speaking, mixed-blood people of Key West. You know the great, slimy thing that crawls around in a conch-shell? Dig him out, and he looks like a lump of muddy, nasty jelly. Some of our poorest people along shore no doubt eat these, but the dish isn't known on better tables.

I suppose the name was an insult at first; my mother said so, and felt it like a knife, because the Key Westers were said to use conchs as a staple article of food.

Anyway, the name Conch has clung, and most of us don't care at all for it now. There's a funnier name than that among us: when one of us marries into a mainland family the children are called "Loggerheads." In my life-time lots of the Conchs have married about Tampa and Cedar Key; so lately the Loggerheads in our crews are numerous.



Interior of Sponge House

I told you my school days commenced early. They ended early, too. One day, when my uncle came home from a long cruise I ran down to the wharf to meet him. But for an hour he was too busy to notice me. He was talking excitedly to José and Manuel Silvas, two turtlers we knew well and they were handling and passing back and forth among the three some wet, dirty-looking objects that I did not recognize. When I got very close I found out that these dirty objects smelt very bad. How well I've come to know that smell in the half of a hundred years that's rolled over my head since then. Most of the months of those years I've been out on the water, with the deck of my boat piled up with these same dark-looking, nasty-smelling objects.

For, you see, these were sponges that José and his brother had found out on the reefs when they were looking for turtles; and they were showing them to my uncle because his judgment and knowledge were much respected among all the sea-faring people that came in to the Key West wharves. The Silvas brothers kept telling my uncle over and over that there were wide fields of this strange growth out in the waters they had been turtling in, and my uncle, Alejandro Piestra, was running forward in his mind to the possibility of harvesting these and finding a paying market for them. Small as the incident appeared, a great United States industry had its beginnings right there.

As nearly as I can remember this happened about 1853 or 1854, and within a



Drying Sponges; Cheyney's, Tarpon Springs

few months my uncle had fitted out two or three small boats for the sponging fields of José and Manuel. I was scarcely eleven years old, but he put me on one of the boats.

"It's going to be a money-making business, Elena," said he to my mother, in his far-seeing way; "not now, perhaps, but one of these days. Let the boy learn it from the start and grow into it."

Even so it has been. At that time all the sponges used in the United States were imported. Now our own markets, with their big demand, are almost wholly supplied from our own waters, and there's a large export of the grass sponge to England every year.

But it's only in the Florida waters that sponges are found, and nearly altogether on the west coast of the peninsula. The water is too deep and too cold on the Atlantic side, and the hurricanes too destructive to sea life. Sponging doesn't pay in the Atlantic.

The sponge fields in the Gulf of Mexico are big, and they are pretty widely worked in the last few years. We call St. Mark's the northernmost tip of the fields, and they reach clear down to the reefs about Key West, stretching out fifteen or twenty miles from shore all the way. But they differ in fertility, just as the farmer's fields differ. The grounds that give us the richest yield lie between St. Mark's and Anclote Keys, and they are worked by a large force of men.

Yes, this is the finest and most valuable of all Florida's maritime industries, for it keeps several thousand men employed and a handsome fleet of vessels cruising along the western shores of the Gulf, and the yearly harvest means considerably over a million dollars to the State.

In those early days we had the awkwardest sort of sponge hooks and no water glasses, nor anything else to make our work easy or successful. I can't say we did succeed, either; we were not in the right place to succeed, even if we'd had good boats and the implements we use now. There are not enough sponges along the reefs we were on then, nor are

the ones gathered there of fine enough quality. But even with all odds against us, we were by 1858 or 1860 bringing in some catches that sold quite well, and drew other folks' eyes to our business. Some more men began to fit up boats, as my uncle had done, and to send out sponge-fishing crews. In a few years turtlers, mullet-fishers and many others that followed the sea were leaving their old work and turning to the new, because it offered so many more chances. The gamble in it drew the Conch, you see. Soon the boats were getting bigger and finer, and every year they pushed up further north, until at last they got to St. Mark's, and the sponges ended.

Somebody soon invented a hook for catching hold of the sponge and pulling it loose from the rock or coral bed at the bottom of the sea, where it grows. The sponging glass had come early. This looks like a common water-pail, except that it has a glass bottom. It is tied with a rope to the side of the dinghey, and the hooker, laying himself breast down across the thwarts and facing the bow, looks over the side into the water through this glass-bottomed bucket, held in his left hand, while his long hooked pole is in his right. His mate, the sculler, is in the stern of the dinghey, and if he's as good at his business as he ought to be, is sculling so easily and smoothly that the boat glides like a fish. The hooker up forward holds his water-glass plunged several inches below the surface all the time: that's to lose the ripple and so have a clear view.

At first, when we didn't have glasses, we brought up many an object that wasn't a sponge, and many a sponge that was worthless. We were fishing in shallow waters in those days, too. But nowadays some of our poles are 45 feet long, for fishing deep, where the finest sponges grow. An expert sponger rarely ever makes a mistake in his catch. The minute he sights his sponge he lets loose his glass to grab his pole with both hands; he aims true, gives a peculiar little twisting movement, mostly with the wrist muscles, and, dollars to doughnuts, he lands his catch in the bottom of the dinghey. If it's a fine, big sheep's-wool, worth something like $1.00 or $1.50 to us, maybe he and his mate take a minute to mirate over it; then back to business quick as a wink. The hooker faces down again, and reaches for his water-glass, which, of course, would have been lost if it hadn't been tied to the boat.



Near View of a Few Kraals; Fish Nets Drying in Foreground, Some of the Sponging Fleet in Background

All of this looks easy. But when the new men try it they find it about as hard a job as they've ever tackled. Very few spongers are good hookers and scullers, too. It takes much more experience and skill to make a hooker. I sculled from the time I was twelve years old, but I never got to be a first-class hooker until I was away 'long in years.

Do our men pair off for a whole season at a time? Mostly,—just like what some visitors to the kraals tell me about the "dory mates" at cod fishing, in waters up North. But sometimes the mates don't agree, and the Captain has to change them. It strains the hooker awfully if the sculler is rough, besides making it impossible to get a good catch. So there's plenty of room for quarreling over it.

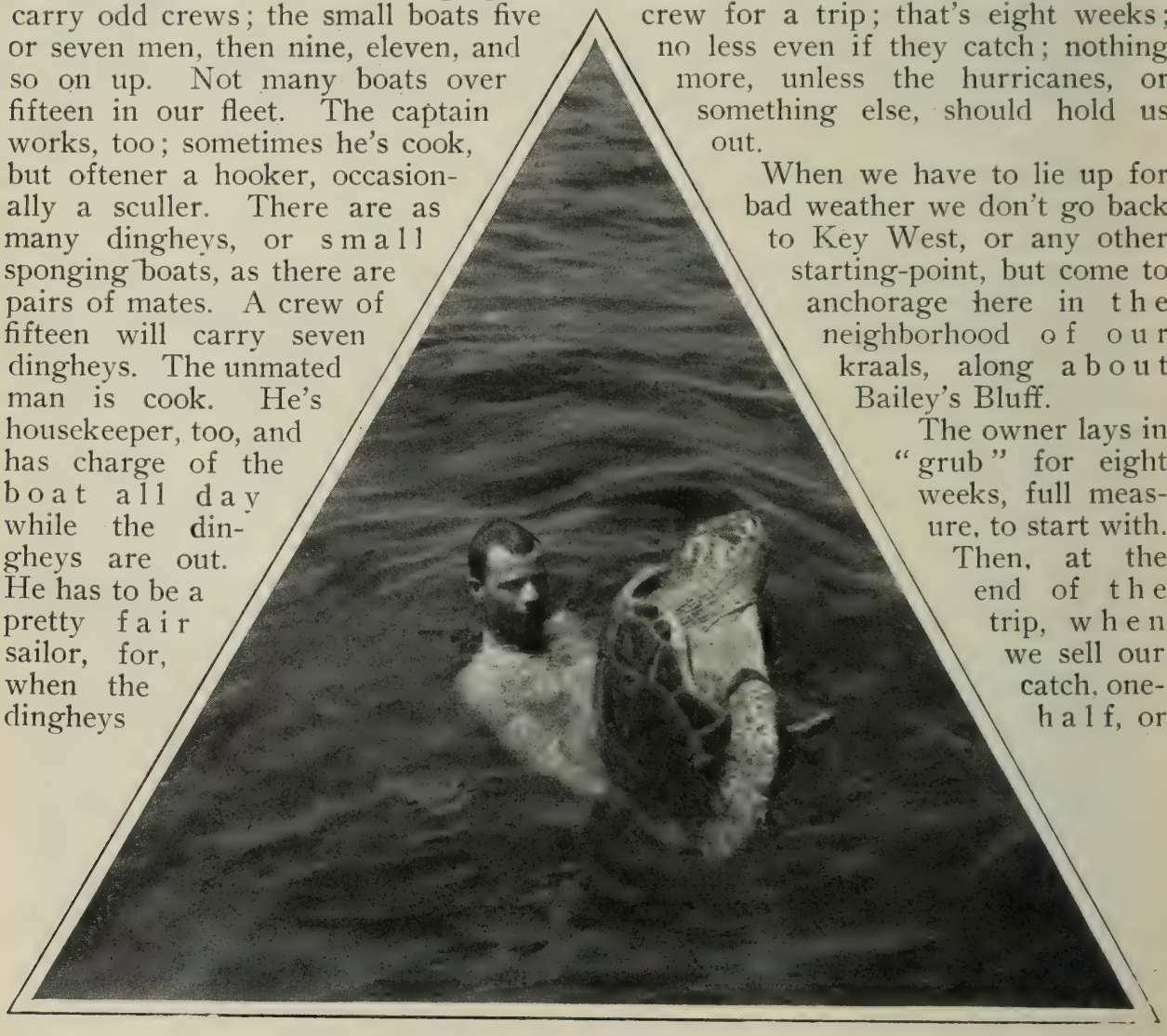
No, our boats don't carry even-numbered crews in order to mate off. Where would the cook come in? And nobody's more important. All the sponging fleet carry odd crews; the small boats five or seven men, then nine, eleven, and so on up. Not many boats over fifteen in our fleet. The captain works, too; sometimes he's cook, but oftener a hooker, occasionally a sculler. There are as many dingheys, or small sponging boats, as there are pairs of mates. A crew of fifteen will carry seven dingheys. The unmated man is cook. He's housekeeper, too, and has charge of the boat all day while the dingheys are out. He has to be a pretty fair sailor, for, when the dingheys start out in the morning they may keep bunched and trail off together a great distance, and generally the cook is expected to sail the big boat in their wake, so he's ready on hand to pick up the men when meal-times come or their cargoes get heavy.

Nearly all our boats are owned and fitted out in Key West, tho lately there's an increasing number every spring from places like Tampa, Clearwater and Cedar Key. Not many spongers own their boats. Generally it's a business speculator in Key West, or some other port, who owns them. I know one man that sends out fifteen this season. My uncle had nine at work when he died. I always thought it was a pity he had to die before he saw what a big thing he had started in this industry.

But I was telling you how the boats are owned, and that leads up to how we get our money out of the business. The owner fits up his vessel, and engages his crew for a trip; that's eight weeks; no less even if they catch; nothing more, unless the hurricanes, or something else, should hold us out.

When we have to lie up for bad weather we don't go back to Key West, or any other starting-point, but come to anchorage here in the neighborhood of our kraals, along about Bailey's Bluff.

The owner lays in "grub" for eight weeks, full measure, to start with. Then, at the end of the trip, when we sell our catch, one-half, or



Sponger Diving a Sea Turtle

one-third the cash, according to the number in the crew, goes to the owner, and the balance is shared equally among the men, except that the one who's had the responsibility of being captain generally gets a little the most.

In good seasons we often divide big money. Now the trip just made by our boat was not a specially good one, but we calculate to share $54.00 to $57.00 to the man. Wait till we go the Rock Island trip; that's away up the coast, and we save it until late in the fall, because the sponging grounds are protected from the prevailing winds by the lay of the shore. Up there the waters are deep and the sponges fine, not only in size, but in color and texture. All these points count high in the value. When we come back from Rock Island, if good luck follows us there, as it ought, why, we expect to share close on to $100.00 apiece. We did the season before last.

Perhaps you don't understand the spongers' bounty system. Sometimes I think it's at the bottom of most of our troubles, at least of our men's not putting by something from the good money they make. I don't know whether it's fixed in many other businesses so that a man can spend first and then earn; but I know, if it is, it's the worse for the workers.

I'm afraid the spongers' bounty began with my uncle. He was always a liberal man, and so, when his crews asked for money in advance, they got it. When other men began to fit out sponging craft their fishermen demanded an advance, "such as José or 'Tonio had from Señor Piestra," and so it went.

Now never a man would ship on a sponger without his bounty. You don't understand it perfectly? I'll make it plainer. Take the boat I work on, the "Juana." She carries a crew of eleven this year. Let's go back to Christmas times, as I told you of them. We're all out of money when January comes. Then we live on our credit for a month or more. A good sponger always has credit to live on—more's the pity, I think. It's late February before the "Juana" is ready to start out; that's as soon as the best of them goes. The water is generally too muddy for sponging before March. The owner of the boat hunts up the eleven men he wants about the last of January; some of us are old hands with him, some are new. He comes up to the first one:

"Going to ship with me, Pedro?"

Pedro is likely to answer: "How much bounty you give us?"

The owner asks back: "What you owing out?"

Then Pedro counts on his fingers, so much to so and so for "grub" since Christmas, and so much somewhere else, and maybe some other place. It mounts up to perhaps $25.00 or $30.00. The boat-owner is expected to stand for the debts first; then comes the bounty—that's always a cash advance.

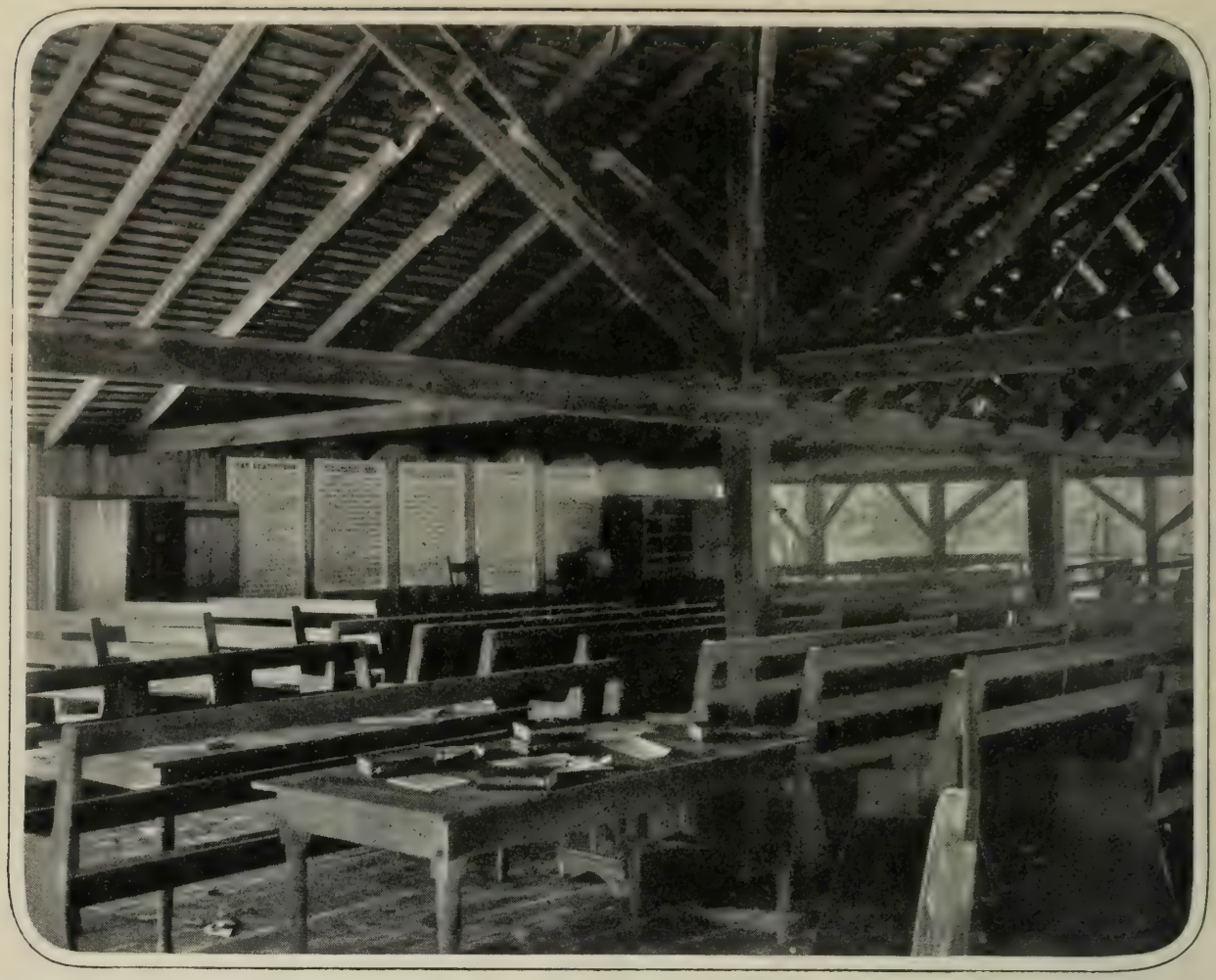
"Thirty dollars on your debts, Pedro; I can't give you but $10.00 bounty."

Possibly Pedro takes it, perhaps refuses and goes to another master. But most likely he says:

"Rise to $20.00, Señor, and I'll take you!"

What does Pedro do with the bounty? Goes and spends the biggest part of it on a farewell "r'yster" before he ships, I'm afraid, leaving wife and family to be provided for while he's gone, maybe by the boat-owner, maybe some other haphazard way. There's tobacco to be laid in, too, from the cash, and sometimes clothes. Of course, the bounty and the debts must be squared to the owner out of what the sponger shares when the catch of this trip is sold. It won't leave much, if any. So into debt again, and another bounty before the next trip. You don't wonder I think it a bad system? But our men have grown to it till they wouldn't be willing to work under any other. Some people that have seen the world tell me the common run of farmers where they make cotton raise their crops with an arrangement pretty much like our bounties.

Well, our biggest squadron sets out from Key West in time to be on the grounds with the first fine weather, that comes so early in our climate. You can imagine you are starting with us, say, fifty boats together, our "Juana" leading. There'll be fifty more coming scattering later on, and another fifty, call it, from other ports. Our boats are of various builds and range from a 30-foot to a 70-foot keel.



Mission Pavilion; Glimpse of Interior of Anclote Kraals

If a gay little sou'wester sings through the rigging, so much the better; we won't mind crowding canvas if she's steady, for we're mostly good sailors. North-'ard we scud, and jokes are cracked, yarns spun, and cards played in our tight little cabins. Smoke? I should say we do. Did you ever see a sponger without his pipe, except at meal-time, or he's hooking? We'd never stand the smell of the dead sponges if we couldn't smoke.

But on this outgoing there's no smell; our boats are clean as wax, and everything is jolly enough. We love the salt in our faces again.

Two or three days' fair sailing will bring us in hail of Egmont Light; that's off from Tampa. We scud past it, and head on up. Fifty miles further and we come to our own Light; that's this one here, Anclote, and we run in to anchor off Bailey's Bluff.

Yes, it's a good harbor we've got here and sea-room for all. Tight anchorage, too. This bay is about central in our best sponge-fields, and so it came to be hit upon for the kraals.

You can see what the kraals are. They're only pens in the water, made by driving stakes tight and fastening together with hurdles. They're to hold the sponges while the animal part is being soaked out. All the vessels of the Anclote fleet have their separate kraals, of course, here, in the neighborhood of the Bluff.

Generally we put out for the grounds Monday morning, setting sail anywhere from midnight to daybreak. With good weather we fish hard till Friday noon, or even Saturday morning, anchoring wherever we happen to be every night, unless it's squally and we're driven to harbor. By Saturday noon every vessel tries to make it back to the Bluff. The sponges that have soaked a week are taken out of kraal, and the new catch put in. Enough for the men to do to fill most of Saturday and sometimes part of Sunday. The week-old sponges must be carried ashore, to be cleaned and bunched. Every piece is cleaned separately by holding it in one hand while you beat it with a stick until the refuse

is all out. When cleaned, they're gathered up and strung in bunches, according to size and quality, and the bunches then left to sun and air.

There's many, many a different kind of sponge, but only three we harvest for market: that's the sheep's wool, the finest, then the grass, and, last, the yellow. The sheep's wool brings us regularly from $2.00 to $5.00 a bunch. From seven to fourteen sponges make an ordinary bunch, but sometimes just one or two fine specimens will be bunched by themselves and bring $4.00 or $5.00.

The grass sponge isn't near so valuable, but it's been increasing steadily in price for the last five years, because England sends here for more and more every year. It sells now for three times as much as the yellow. You see, the yellow one looks muddy and coarse. It's very abundant all up and down our shores, but it don't cut much figure with us in years when we're getting good wool yield.

Our life looks easy enough to you when you see it this way, with the sunshine everywhere, and our boats rocking here in the Bay, the men lounging about or standing up for you to take their pictures. Perhaps it is easier than many. I know I'd die if you'd cage me up in a big city and set me down to some finicky piece of work. I've got to have searoom, and change my muscles often, besides. I'm thankful to be a sponger, instead of some factory or tenement fellow.

But maybe you've not thought of the hardest side? It isn't the work; none of us mind the work after we get started, tho a Conch's not the easiest man in the world to start. No, it isn't the hard work. It's the long, lonesome nights out in the Gulf, the murk and storm days, when there's nothing for us, when work would be a blessing; but instead we've got to sit around on deck, or be driven below by the rain or the smell, and have nothing for hands or brain but cards, a little fiddling maybe, and then dull talking to our few mates, and we know all they know, all they've got to say to us.

Then the week's end comes. But once more I can be thankful, for we've got the Pavilion now! Long, long years dragged over when we had nothing better to look forward to, at the end of every week, than just that same round of cards and pipes. Only we'd stretch our legs ashore and see the other crews. What else was there, unless we sailed up or down the coast to a breakdown in some Florida fisherman's shack, or perhaps cruised off to some town and tried a bad drunk on contraband rum? It's smuggled through from Cuba in large quantities along here, in spite of the cutters. You've no doubt heard the coast people speaking of it as "auger dent," which stands for the Spanish "aguardiente."

I'd like to have it said for our men, tho, that drinking is very uncommon among them out on the trips. Perhaps Conchs know their own weaknesses; aguardiente makes us quarrel, and quarreling would lead to killing every time when we're penned up together on the boats. So if drunk it must be, we wait till we're back in Key West.

But the Pavilion? It was Miss Stirling that got that for us. She was down here spending her first winter, when she used to visit the kraals and the Bluff, and see how lonesome and dull the men were on Saturdays and Sundays; nowhere to go, nothing to do when we were through cleaning. Just sleeping on our boats at night, and in the day-time, if it wasn't work, just loafing around our sponge-piles, or the keeper's shack, till it was time to start on another week's round.

The first thing we knew, Miss Stirling had started a fund for a Pavilion up here above the kraals. She put in a good deal of money herself, and got some from people a long way off, then some from the boat-owners in Key West and other ports. When the building was well begun she came among us for contributions, and we gave her whatever we could. She gives us credit for helping lots. That was three winters ago. In a few months it was finished up, and you see now we've got something to be proud of and enjoy forever. Why, I expect my children' children to get good out of that Pavilion.

You don't wonder I like to say it over and over, "Thank God, they built the Pavilion in my day!"

ARIPEKA, FLORIDA.

The Baptists and Christian Union

BY NORMAN FOX, D.D.

IN THE INDEPENDENT of February 4th the Moderator of the Congregational National Council, Dr. A. H. Bradford, submits "A Proposition for Christian Union" between Congregationalists and Baptists. A communication on such a subject from such a source demands consideration. What then is his eirenicon?

One concession suggested is: "Let the Congregationalists cease to emphasize the importance of infant baptism." But one might remark that they do not emphasize it now. In the Presbyterian Churches of the United States there were in the opening years of the nineteenth century nearly two hundred baptisms of infants to a thousand communicants, but in the closing years less than thirty, and in the more liberal Congregational Churches the usage has so far advanced in obsolescence that it has become the exception rather than the rule. It is proposed, therefore, simply that the Congregational authorities forbear to demand from Baptists what they do not require of their own people.

Nor is there any more of a concession in the suggestion: "Let Congregationalists be willing to immerse those who prefer immersion."

Immersion was the act of baptism in the Apostolic Churches, as any Congregational professor of church history will admit. It has been the baptism of the Greek Church through all the centuries. It was the standard baptism of the Church of Rome for more than a thousand years, and of the Church of England down to the reign of Elizabeth. It was the baptism of Jesus and Paul, of Tertullian and Cyprian, of Augustine and Chrysostom, of Anselm and Wyckliffe, of Cranmer and John Knox.. It is sanctioned by the Episcopalian "Prayer Book," and the Methodist Discipline. It was practiced by Mr. Beecher fifty years ago and has been by other Congregational leaders. It is no great yielding to recognize as valid baptism what no Church in all the ages ever denied to be such.

But, on the other hand, it is sweepingly proposed that Baptists shall consent to baptize infants and to use affusion for baptism; in other words, that the Congregationalists standing just where they stand now, not moving an inch from their present ground, the Baptists shall yield every point of difference, making unconditional surrender of their present beliefs, coming fully over to the Congregational position. Can they be expected so to do?

That Roman Catholics should baptize infants is reasonable. They believe in baptismal regeneration, that in the ceremony the child receives a new spiritual life, is "christened"—that is, made a Christian. But Baptists hold that one is christened, made a Christian, regenerated, not in any ecclesiastical rite, but by the direct work of the Spirit on the heart, and, therefore, as a monarch is crowned not to make him a king, but because he is a king already, so baptism can be used only as a token that one is already born again. Grant the Roman Catholic premise of baptismal regeneration and infant baptism becomes reasonable, but adopt the Baptist position, that the new birth is wrought not in baptism, but by the Holy Spirit directly, and baptism can logically be given only on profession of faith.

Whence did Protestants derive the usage of infant baptism? They derived it from the Church of Rome. And where did the Roman Catholics get it? They drew it from the doctrine of baptismal regeneration. The baptism of infants never would have been known in the Church but for the rise of the doctrine that in the baptismal water a new life was imparted. Therefore, to ask the Baptists to baptize infants is to ask them to sanction the Roman Catholic error that one is christened, made a Christian, in the baptismal rite, to abandon the evangelical tenet that regeneration is the immediate work of the Spirit.

Congregational and Presbyterian Churches of to-day escape these difficulties only by making their baptism of

infants mean nothing whatever. They do not consider the "dedicated," but still graceless, sons of a pious Eli to be Church members any more than do Baptists the unconverted young people in their congregations. They do not believe that there is any germ of spiritual life in the baptized child of Episcopalian or Presbyterian which will not be found in the unbaptized babe of Baptist or Quaker. They will not claim that the Presbyterian or Congregationalist labors more earnestly for the salvation of his "dedicated" child than does the good Quaker or Baptist for his unbaptized offspring. What significance then has infant baptism in evangelical Churches? None at all. Baptism to the Roman Catholic means something—namely, that the subject is therein born again. It means something to the Baptist—namely, that the subject has by the work of the Spirit been already born again. But the baptism of an infant in evangelical circles is utterly meaningless, and Baptists, while not judging their brethren, feel that it would be a profanation, a solemn farce, for themselves to adopt the practice.

Nor can the Baptist consent to use sprinkling or pouring as the act of baptism. He finds no Scripture precedent therefor, and he cannot consequently say "I baptize thee" in giving what he does not think Scripture recognizes as baptism.

And the practice of affusion is still further objectionable to Baptists for its having arisen from the erroneous doctrine that baptism is essential to salvation.

The act of baptism in the Apostolic Church was immersion. How, then, came sprinkling to be used? When there had grown up in the Church the belief that regeneration was wrought in baptism and only in baptism, and thus that no man could be saved without baptism, the question arose what should be done when a man was converted on a sick bed and immersion was out of the question. It was at last decided that *necessitate cogente* a simple affusion might be used. The recourse to sprinkling as baptism never would have been thought of but for the error that water baptism was essential to salvation. Till the twelfth century on the continent of Europe, and till the sixteenth in England, it was used only in case of emergency, the burial in water remaining the standard baptism, but in time its superior convenience caused it,—but only in the Western Church,—to supplant immersion entirely. But as the old Puritan refused to kneel at receiving the bread and wine because that practice originated in the erroneous doctrine of the Real Presence, so the Baptist must decline to administer sprinkling for baptism since that usage took its rise in the error of baptismal regeneration.

Be it remembered that what we should aim at is not simply union, but Christian union; and a union is not Christian which is attained through the sacrifice of principle. Now the Baptist does not seek to interfere with the religious usages of his neighbors. If they wish to baptize infants or to give affusion for baptism or to abstain from meat on Friday or to sprinkle themselves with holy water, he offers no objection, but simply asks that he himself be not expected to unite in ceremonies which do not accord with his principles. What causes the schism between Baptists and their brethren is that the latter deny them this liberty of abstention. Not long ago a Baptist, called to the pastorate of a prominent Congregational church, was asked in the installation council whether he would consent to baptize infants and use sprinkling for baptism, and it is safe to say that had he not beforehand agreed to answer this question in the affirmative he would never have been called.

Therefore, any plan of Church union which is to include the Baptist must stipulate that he be not required to baptize infants nor to use affusion and aspersion for baptism nor in any way, directly or impliedly, to recognize either of these as New Testament baptism. And he may go so far in demanding equality with his brethren as to claim that at any time when they are allowed to speak in favor of these usages he shall be permitted to state how it looks to him.

Be it observed that it would not be a union of Baptists and Congregationalists if one party was converted and went fully over to the views of the other. That would be simply a joining of Baptists and Baptist converts or of Congregationalists with proselytes to Congrega-

tionalism. The question is whether Congregationalists and Baptists cannot be gathered into one Church while each party still retains its present views, neither being asked to do anything inconsistent with its present principles.

The only practicable scheme for such a union would be one which waived entirely the question what constitutes New Testament baptism, which eliminated completely the discussion whether the use of affusion and the baptism of infants is according to Scripture. Such a plan would be found in a Church which admitted to the Church supper and to full membership any believer, *baptized or unbaptized*. If the Church welcomed to its ranks one, who, being of Quaker training, did not believe in water baptism and so had been neither immersed nor sprinkled, the Baptist member could vote to accept the person who had received only infant baptism without thereby impliedly acknowledging that such baptism is valid. Baptism would thus be made no longer a Church ordinance, but a question of private duty, like the giving of a tenth of one's income in benevolence. The member of such a Church could privately be immersed or sprinkled or have his children baptized by any one whom he could find to administer the ceremony, while the pastor of the church could decline to perform any rite in which he did not believe. In such a Church all controversy regarding baptism would be eliminated as thoroughly as from a Young Men's Christian Association.

If Congregationalists and Baptists could all be brought to see that water baptism is not made by the New Testament an essential to Church membership, that the Church of Christ should be open to all the disciples of Christ irrespective of baptism, then, tho each retained its own beliefs as to what constitutes true baptism, these two great bodies could become one. There are Baptist Churches in England which are organized on this principle, and there are Baptists in America who believe it to be the principle of the New Testament. Will the Congregational National Council respond by a resolution favoring the admission to the Church of all believers, baptized or unbaptized?

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

The German African Troubles

BY PAUL TAFEL

[Mr. Tafel is a German residing in New York, and his brother is one of the German officers now engaged in the fight with the natives in Southwest Africa. Ratzel's "History of Mankind," a standard work on native races, from which we take our illustrations, contains twenty pages on the Hereros.—EDITOR.]

THE appalling losses which Germany has recently sustained in one of her African colonies and the desire to learn the causes of the catastrophe have for a few moments turned our attention to that remote corner of the earth.

The territory known under the name of German Southwest Africa extends over an area about twice as large as that of the Fatherland, with the Orange River in the south, the Kunene River in the north and the Atlantic Ocean as its western border; the eastern part of the colony loses itself in the sandy plains of the Kalahari Desert. The first mention of this strip of land is found in Portuguese annals of the fifteenth century; later it belonged to Holland, and at the beginning of the nineteenth century it was abandoned by England after several successive expeditions had unanimously reported that the country was useless for agricultural purposes, that its mineral resources were insignificant and that it was inhabited by low and treacherous natives of the Kaffir type. It was small wonder, therefore, that a deprecating smile on the part of the entire colonial world greeted Bismarck when, in 1884, he proclaimed the hinterland of Walfish Bay between the Orange and Kunene Rivers henceforth to be a German colony. This action on the part of the German Government had been caused by the refusal of the authorities of Cape Colony to protect the German missionaries, who since the begin-



Herero Men. (From a photograph belonging to the Barmen Mission.) Reproduced from Ratzel's "The History of Mankind." Copyright, 1897, by the Macmillan Co.

ning of the second part of the nineteenth century had settled among the natives, from the continuous raids of the warlike Hottentots living along the Orange River.

It soon became evident that in placing that large tract of land under the protection of her flag Germany had assumed an onerous task. Aside of being poor in agricultural products, the country lacked the possibilities of an adequate water supply; the barren mountain ranges and large stretches of sand made transportation extremely difficult, and the coast was dangerous to approach on account of shallow water and sand banks extending far out into the sea—the only possible points of access being Walfish Bay (English) and Angra Pequena, to the south. The research for minerals

proved utterly fruitless, and the large cattle herds in the interior could not be made available for lack of proper means of transportation. The influx of settlers was small, and gradually the colony became forgotten by those in Germany who were at all aware of its existence.

In 1890, however, the fortunes of the settlement underwent a sudden change. A fierce invasion of Witbooi-Hottentots had utterly decimated the white population, and what cattle had not been driven off by the cannibals was destroyed by the rinderpest, which, at that time, ravaged over a large part of South and Southwest Africa. In view of this pitiful state of affairs the German Parliament acceded to the plea of the Colonial Office by granting a large and continuous appropriation for the colony.

The garrison was at once increased to 1,000 men, all white and recruited from the regular army, to keep hostile native tribes in obedience and submission. The few natural harbors were made accessible to large seagoing vessels, and regular fortnightly communication was established between Cape Town, Swakopmund (near Walfish Bay) and Hamburg. A railway was built from the coast to Windhock, the capital, and the principal villages were connected by telegraph lines, with an extension to the West African cable line, touching at Swakopmund. The trade of the colony, now amounting to about 12,000,000 marks, is mostly in the hands of about a dozen mercantile companies, with headquarters in Hamburg, London and Cape Town. A syndicate has recently opened extensive copper mines near Otavi and is now engaged in building a railway line to the coast at its own expense. The white population is increasing rapidly, augmenting itself partly from the Fatherland, partly from the former Boer republics.

The recent uprising of the natives in the interior has undoubtedly caused a serious setback to the development of the colony. It appears, from the reports which are periodically given out by the German Colonial Office, that the authorities have closely followed the example of our own Government in regard to the Indians in the West, inasmuch as the various native tribes have been assigned certain reservations of land, outside of which they were no longer allowed to settle. It further appears that the natives had acquiesced in this restriction of their liberty, that the white population felt perfectly secure from molestations of any kind, and that both, native and white man, associated and traded with each other without reserve. Evidently, however, the Germans—unmindful of the example of the English in nearly all their colonies, the Dutch in East India and the French in North Africa—omitted to constantly keep a watchful eye on the movements of the natives and to keep the authorities posted on the slightest change of sentiment or behavior. Thus it came about that the fierce massacre perpetrated by the Hereros on every white settlement they were strong enough to overpower took the commanders of the various garrisons completely by surprise.



Herero Spear*

Neither does it seem to have been known to the authorities that the settlers themselves were directly responsible for the catastrophe. Apparently it had become a practice among the white traders to sell more goods to the natives than the latter were able to pay for, that the payments were to be made on the installment plan, in the form of sheep or other cattle, and payments were exacted from the Herero until there was nothing left to him except the cotton trousers and other more or less valuable characteristics of a superior civilization which he had "bought" from the white man. In some instances also the greedy trader, on finding that his victim had nothing more to give, promptly proceeded to collect his debt from the Herero's neighbor. It is not surprising that the enraged natives lost their patience and slew whoever came their way, innocent or culpable, missionary, soldier, or tradesman.

* Copyright, 1897, The Macmillan Co.

Southwest Africa is the only vacant space on earth where Germany can settle her surplus population. The cattle raising capacity of the colony is unlimited and is more an engineering than an agricultural question, inasmuch as proper irrigation is a crying necessity, and the time may not be far when, in the way of meat supply, Southwest Africa will be to Germany what the United States is to her to-day and what Australia is to England. The experiments which the German Government is carrying on in and near Angra Pequena in the raising of cotton are reported to be very successful; the seal and guano trades are assuming greater propertions from year to year, and, finally, the shortest road to the gold and diamond fields of South Africa leads through this territory, and through it will lead the transcontinental railway, the building of which was advocated so strongly by the late Cecil Rhodes.

In view of these circumstances it may be expected that the German colonial authorities will not be caught napping a second time, and that in the future they will keep an eye on the doings of their colored as well as white subjects in Southwest Africa.

New York City.



Herero Bow

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The Players

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

They played together in the silent room,
The shaded candles scarcely broke the gloom.

Outside—the stars, the scent of sleeping trees;
Red roses, and the thunder of spent seas.

Inside, fear stricken, still I watched the game,
Not knowing either player by his name.

I bent above them, holding my weak breath,
And wondered if my guests were Life and Death:

And one looked up, who felt my dread surmise,
And my poor strength ran out before his eyes.

His comrade dealt the cards, but kept his head
Low held, and blinked upon the black and red.

Outside—the starlight, and the garden-balms,
And the thin whispering of the seaward palms.

My garden smelled of roses, and the moon
Lit the straight surf beyond the still lagoon,

And all was clean, and soft, and passing sweet
With cool of trade-wind, and with garden heat.

All night they played. The low stars swung from sight.
I watched the players' faces, bent and white.

Then, of a sudden from the garden came
One whom I know by loyal heart and name;

One who might turn the frozen North for me
Into all joy beside my tropic sea;

One who might send me far to any land
And bring me back, boy-eager, to her hand.

At her sweet entrance dawn filled all the room,
And golden laughter touched the heavy gloom,

And soft, I felt upon my fevered lips
The dew-cool wonder of her finger tips.

"See, dear," she laughed, "the cards tost all about,
"The Players gone, the candles sputtered out!

"You thought them fearful gods of Destiny
"That were but memories of pain and doubt!"

Fredericton, N. B., Canada.

The Sweating Device Applied to the Home

BY ERNEST POOLE

[Mr. Poole is a resident at the University Settlement which is situated in the very heart of the East Side of New York. The present situation there is not only interesting in itself, but it may develop into a demand for the municipal ownership of tenements, and even result in a tenants' trust or union which might boycott landlords hostile to it, etc.—EDITOR.]

A WAVE of feeling has swept suddenly over the whole lower East Side of New York. Its cause is a rise in tenement rents, and the cause of this rise is congestion. For in this square mile of tall, grimy tenements live 600,000 human beings; most are of the Jewish race. It is the most densely populated spot on earth; it but shows the congestion so swiftly growing in all our cities, and the old but only half solved problem—how to make a tenement home wholesome and secure. On this problem and its solution the present agitation may throw some light.

Four years ago the more enlightened of the tenement people decided that their homes were too dark and foul for human beings to live in. The new tenement law was then passed to regulate the landlord in his building, his improvements, his housekeeping—in all his expenses. This law, so ably administered, has already begun to make the home wholesome.

But not secure—for the landlord can still raise the rents. Three times in the last three years the rents have been raised, and now the climax seems to have come in an almost simultaneous rise all through the tenements of from ten to twenty per cent.—even fifty per cent. in some cases. By this last sharp rise the people have all been thoroughly roused, and now they are groping for some means by which the home may be made not only wholesome but secure—some power by which the landlord may be controlled not only in his expenses, but also in his rents.

At present he cannot be controlled at all. The tenant now deals only with a sub-landlord, by a system of sub-leasing which has sprung up in the past three years. This is the sweating device applied to the home. In the shop, the subcontractor; in the home, the sub-landlord, or, to give him his popular name, "the cockroach." He began work four years ago and his growth has been phenomenal.

Here the making of the sub-landlord is as follows: A poor tailor, by closest economy, saves enough money to leave his sweatshop labor, rents the little store below his tenement and becomes a merchant. More close saving. He saves $1,000, rents the whole house and becomes the sub-landlord. For this he is now fully equipped. He still lives in the house; he has studied his tenants; he knows their personal traits, their likes and jealousies of each other, their ups and downs; he can make a close guess at their bank accounts. So equipped he drives individual bargains. In many cases he has forced the rents from a house in one year from $800 to $1,500. His great advantage is that of the subcontractor in the sweatshop. He can say that he is powerless, that the big landlord has raised his house rent, and that he must raise their rents to match.

Many other excuses for raising the rents the tenants have heard from the sub-landlord. First it was the new tenement law of 1900; second, the new East River Bridge, the new parks, schools and playgrounds, and third, the strike of last year in the building trades. It is true that these three causes have materially checked the power of supplying more rooms to meet the rising demand from the incoming immigrants, and so have enabled the landlord to put on the screws. But this was not the landlord's interpretation. He told the sub-landlord (who told the tenant) that the new law had increased his expenses by forcing him to put

in improvements; that the new bridge, the parks and the schools had raised his taxes; that the building trades' strike had raised the price of labor. The strike and the new law were to a small extent true reasons. They justified a five per cent. raise of rent, but not the raise of thirty per cent. that has come in the last three years. The other point—a rise in taxes—is generally false. Comptroller Grout states that altho for a few landlords taxes have risen, for the vast majority they are the same.

A far more real cause of the rise is the increasing speculation of real estate companies. There are some twenty large firms who handle two-thirds of these transactions. These are simply shrewd business men taking advantage of the rise in the demand for homes through the incoming immigrants. Their project, according to business standards, is entirely legitimate and natural.

One typical instance will show the effect of this swiftly spreading speculation. A man I know on Houston Street owned a house for which five years ago he paid $26,000. His sub-landlord thought that he was getting all that he could squeeze from the tenants. But values in the neighborhood had risen; a firm bought his house for $33,000 and sold it for $36,000. The new landlord has now raised his house rent $200, and the new sub-landlord has just raised his rents fifteen per cent.

Under all these excuses, true or false, given by the landlords lies one sound business reason for raising the rents—they can get it. The demand has risen; immigrants pour in each year in myriads—last week at Ellis Island 25,000 landed, and the natural increase is enormous. Four years ago eight per cent. of the tenements were vacant; now there are none.

While the demand for homes has risen, the supply, for the present at least, is limited. In the Bronx, in Harlem and in the Brownsville section of Brooklyn the rents have in the past year risen all the way from ten to fifty per cent. Even outside these districts the land is mostly in the hands of large speculators, who are only waiting. The moment the tide sets their way tenements will spring up and rents will rise. It is the old law of supply and demand. The rents must rise so long as the people will pay.

The people must do one of three things—move out, pay the higher rents or regulate the rents.

To move out, in sufficient numbers, is a matter of years. In the past three months three thousand families have moved to Brownsville, and in Harlem 40,000 families have already settled, in spite of the fact that rents there, too, are rapidly rising. But for the great mass this moving is prevented by the main labor of the lower East Side—the clothing industry. The workers must live near the shops. Will the shops move? While investigating a hundred sweatshops and factories last autumn I asked the contractors whether they could move. Invariably the answer was No. The industry is extremely irregular and highly specialized. It demands many coordinate shops close together and an enormous central labor market, where extra labor can be quickly obtained. This is the present opinion. It may change, but to change it will take years; and even so, while tens of thousands move out a hundred thousand will still pour in from Europe, and the lower East Side will still be a section of crowded tenements.

The second remedy brings up the question: Can the people pay higher rents? It seems likely that many of them cannot, especially since the rents have risen most in the cheapest tenements. It is said that the present rise—unless charity steps in—will cause some two thousand evictions. But the others, the great majority, can doubtless squeeze the extra two dollars out of their wages. Will they? The new country has aroused new desires, new ambitions, higher appreciations—a higher standard of living; and of all immigrant races the Jew is the last to allow these new standards to be held down by the endless clog which now confronts him. He forever strives to force his standard up. In the clothing industry he was quick to grasp through his swiftly growing labor union a large share of the recent wave of prosperity. In union shops the wage jumped up at least thirty per cent. But meanwhile the sub-landlord, living in the next room to the tailor, saw this; and rents in three

years have jumped thirty per cent. to match the wages.

How escape this sudden clog which now seems endless? The more radical socialists in mass meetings every night are preaching municipal ownership of the tenements—proposing that the city build and own tenements just as the great cities of England and Ireland have so successfully done in the past ten years. Whether the same causes will in time work here to bring this about is a matter soon perhaps to be decided. But the people do not seem ready yet to decide it. The masses do not climb the social ladder two steps at a time. They are climbing now one step—one unconscious step toward municipal ownership.

This step is the third remedy—regulation. They are hunting for some means of regulating the landlord's rents just as the new tenement law regulates his expenses. The landlord is telling them that this would be an unwarranted, outrageous, unconstitutional interference with his sacred property rights. But he told them this when the new tenement law and still older sanitary laws were passed to protect something even more sacred than property. So now in spite of his old complaint the people are groping for some power close at hand. They are willing to accept a reasonable rise of perhaps five per cent. in rent. But they want to have a voice in deciding what rise is just.

How exercise this control? Simply by applying their now familiar labor union principles to their homes.

One typical answer came from a big double-decker tenement on Monroe Street. Here the tenants all "struck." They refused to pay the higher rent and threatened to leave the house in a body. They distributed boycott cards broadcast, of which the wording was as follows: "Tenants, keep away from the house at —— Monroe Street. In the name of your children, we ask you not to hire any rooms in that house, as the house is on strike, because the rent is raised every month, and we want to put a stop to it once and for all. Keep away." The landlord gave in and signed leases at the old rents for the coming year. Through the past week this has been repeated in scores of tenements. In this one-house-strike lies the germ of a tenants' union.

A wider and more conscious expression of this idea has been heard in a series of mass meetings beginning last week with two hundred tenants and swelling last night (April 12th) to five thousand, including the most prominent East Side citizens. The purpose of these meetings is to organize a tenants' protective association. Already some two thousand members have joined, officers have been elected, including a salaried financial secretary, and a definite plan of campaign has been decided on, as follows:

First—tire out the landlords. As one Jewish editor expresses it, "Our plan is to clog the courts. Each case will be fought separately, and there are so many of them that the landlords will have to give in or else wait so long for a decision that they will lose more rent than they hoped to gain by their exorbitant increase."

The second move proposed is to pay the rents of those members who are clearly unable to pay—thus preventing the threatened evictions and the riots so likely to ensue.

The third move is to use far more widely the boycott. To quote one of the leaders, "The whole society will boycott the house of any landlord who is exorbitant."

As yet this is only an idea. Will it work? Is the feeling strong and enduring enough to carry it through? A few weeks hence this question may be better answered. But whether this idea becomes an institution this year or when next the rents are raised, the idea itself holds a germ which in this age of combination must surely live and multiply. It is the counterpart of the labor union. The sliding scale (of rents), the house chairman dealing for all with the landlord, the union card required to admit new tenants, the walking delegate—all these features appear in this plan. It holds too the principle of self-help—as was shown when the new society unanimously voted to return the $200 presented by William Randolph Hearst.

How to make a tenement home wholesome and secure?

In a word the situation is this. Shrewd

business men have seized the chance to make enormous profits. Their speculation is simply based on the rise of land values—raised by the causes I have given. It is a sound, fair, business proposition. Will it hold against the people?

NEW YORK CITY.

The Lull Before the Storm

BY J. H. DE FOREST, D.D.

[Our special correspondent in Japan, Dr. De Forest, incloses a personal letter with this article from which we quote as follows: "It is glorious to be in Japan at this time and to be in an interior city, where the real Japanese spirit is seen, rather than in Yokohama, where so much of friction occurs." His exposition of Japanese feeling is all the more interesting as coming from a man so enthusiastic in his sympathies for the people among whom he lives and works.—EDITOR.]

NO one out here writes about the troops without wondering whether his article is subject to fines in numerous sentences that seem innocent enough. Japanese writers, however, make no protest. They have the joy of knowing that things are going in fine shape, and they are perfectly willing to keep dark to any extent if secrecy is essential to success. They keep the people contented by making the most of the thrilling events that have taken place around Port Arthur, by sketches of the lives of the heroes of the navy, and they illustrate freely with portraits and gunboats and damaged Russian battleships. They love to draw on the history of the two nations whose deep sympathy has so impressed Japan, and the navy is spoken of as doing things "Nelson-like," while



Unlimbering, Ready for the Next Train

the attempt to block the mouth of Port Arthur is "Hobsonian."

It is strictly forbidden to mention the movement of troops. A country paper naturally mentioned the departure of a brigade without stating where it was going, and some Tokyo papers as naturally copied the bit of worthless news. Each one of these papers was fined $10 for this breach of press regulations, and makes no complaint. This official action only increases the number of tiny circles that interrupt telegraphic news as it appears in big characters. "In a recent engagement at ooooo the number of shells fired at the enemy was oooo," was the way the *Kokumin* of Tokyo announced the bombardment of Vladivostok. "Strange cannon sounds were heard in ooo direction," is another sample.

Yet we have liberty to photograph movements of troops and of anything pertaining to the army that is in open sight, tho, of course, printed descriptions here are not allowed. As soon as mobilization began the Buddhist temples and Shinto shrines took on new life. Soldiers flocked to them to bid farewell to the ancestral graves, to leave last requests with the priests, and to pray to their ancestors and to the gods of Japan for success. It has been the quiet assertion of Japanese warriors that they have no religion and no need of any, and the army has been practically closed to Christianity. Yet in this national crisis the ineradicable feeling of dependence on some divine power breaks forth in temple visitations and prayers and vows. Hachiman, the god of war, is especially besieged at this time, and since the soldiers have gone, the papers have daily accounts of the people of this and that village going to the local temples to offer united prayer and to listen to patriotic addresses.



Banners of All Kinds Greet the Troops on Their Way Toward Korea

While on this topic it may be well to say that the Christians are eager to send their representatives to the front, but the commanding generals are decidedly lukewarm. The Minister of War was approached by a Buddhist priest, who asked permission to accompany the soldiers. "What for?" "To bury the dead." "What do we care for burial! Our bodies may rot and our bones bleach on Manchurian plains for all we care. But if you want to go to work in transportation, as many as you like may go." One of the ablest of the Christians went with the same request. "What for?" again asked the Minister. "To comfort the soldiers." "What comfort do they want? They are not wounded nor defeated, and are in need of no comfort," was the reply. Yet it seems to be settled that three chaplains can go with each division, but so far no Christian has been

appointed. The Buddhists have the inside track, and the Shintoists come following after. The Bible agent at Yokohama, Mr. Loomis, however, received letters of recommendation to each division general for the asking, and it is certain that Christian chaplains will be on the field in some shape or other before long, just as they were during the war with China. For the Japanese have, and always have had, a decided admiration for intelligent religionists who embody in their life the spiritual power they preach.

To return to the movement of troops. When the march to the stations takes place the streets are lined with banners, under which stand crowds cheering the departing soldiers. The Educational Department wisely forbade schools to break up study hours for the sake of showing a patriotic spirit. But in interior cities this spirit could not be restrained, and in one instance at least the schools were closed for ten days, and the leading avenue was lined night and day with children and students of higher schools gathered under their respective banners, standing in relays, at times in rain and snow, to shout "*banzai*" to the troops. It was a cruel bit of useless patriotism, bringing sickness and even quick death to some who should have been in school or at home. But the banners fly all through the interior, 'way out in the rice fields as well as by the road side.

When the requisitioned horses come along with their loads strapped on their backs the best thing to do is to keep out of the way. These are not the trained cavalry horses, but farmers' horses that have never been in horse society, and are ignorant of the proper customs of horse intercourse. They are a pack of cussed fools. Instead of waiting to fight Russian horses, their one overpowering purpose is to chaw each other's heads, and with fearful yells to give each other rapid broadsides with their hoofs. It is perfect bedlam to stand near a train where these irrational animals are being loaded. As many as six or eight soldiers tackle one horse to pull and shove him into the car that holds six of these beasts. And when that car has its complement those six heads hitched high, those twelve eyes flashing fire, and those twenty-four hoofs playing in every direction fore and aft, form a sight never seen in America. "They're a bad lot," said the officer in charge; "but we'll replace them with Russian horses later on." If



"If you're going to take that battery, please capture me, too," said the veteran soldier with his medals on.

these animals were yellow and were let loose in sufficient quantities over the world, they would constitute the yellowest peril yet known.

What a flood of dangerous thinking that phrase, the yellow peril, has excited in the West. It has now appeared in the Japanese language, and by means of this hateful term the people are learning how one section of the West regards them. It has been the one aim of Russian diplomacy to make Europe afraid of the united East, trained and armed on Western principles. Russia has tried to make the world think that she is the guardian of civilization and humanity and Christianity in this part of the earth, and that the heathenish East, with its countless millions, is a real peril to higher civilization. The Emperor of Germany, with his painting of the barbarous hordes of the East invading the Christian West, has emphasized this race-hating term. Foster, in his "American Diplomacy in the Orient," ends his valuable book with the statement that "the yellow peril has been much discussed by writers and statesmen who have studied the problems of the East," and then he adds: "Sir Robert Hart suggests only two remedies for this impending danger. The first is partition of the empire among the great Powers, which he regards as full of difficulties; the second, a miraculous spread of Christianity which would convert China into the friendliest of friendly Powers."

There it is in black and white—the only two ways of averting this peril are to subjugate or elevate. The day is now forever gone by for subjugation. The only road that can ward off the peril is reduced to one—to treat these two great nations, Japan and China, with justice and sympathy. The real danger to the peace of the world is that spirit of international unrighteousness that takes wicked advantage of the present weakness of China to dupe and threaten her into concessions fatal to her territorial integrity. Russia's acts during the last ten years and Germany's lawless annexation of Kiao-chau are the real disturbing forces that make deep and abiding race hatreds. England, too, has used force all through the East. Whatever the merits of the so-called Opium War, a great nation believes that this evil and peril was forced upon her most unjustly. England has Hongkong, and when Russia meanly slid into Port Arthur, England quietly occupied Wei-hai-wei. When I first came to Japan, thirty years ago, England had hundreds of soldiers on the hights of Yokohama, and her fearless Sir Harry Parkes had told the Japanese diplomats in a fit of anger, with a tremendous blow of his fist on the table, that England could crush Japan as easily as his fist could crush an egg. Yet England is to-day the trusted ally of Japan. The whole East knows the difference between England's actions out here and those of Russia and Germany. Whatever wrong England has done, she stands more and more for international justice and open doors. Wei-hai-wei, tho leased to England on the same terms as Port Arthur is to Russia, conceals not the slightest danger to the integrity of China or to the peace of the East. But everybody feels that Port Arthur's lease to Russia means the ultimate lease of Pekin to her on her own sweet terms, and Kiao-chau means "the mailed fist" in the face of China all the while.

There is but one way to avert the yellow peril, and that is to put a final check to Russian aggression in the East for the first step. Then, whatever their record thus far, let the nations of the West henceforth be just and helpful to China, and also to Japan. Any attempt again to deprive Japan of the just fruits of her coming victory would do more to break the peace of the world than any other one thing. And the alliance of a great Christian nation with Japan is accomplishing more than all things else to prevent the increase of race hatred.

It is the golden opportunity of Christendom. And it is the glory of our United States, as Foster splendidly demonstrates, that in the main we have been fair and helpful and sympathetic in our relations with the East. Especially is this true of Japan. We have the love of Japan as no other nation, not even her ally, has. To be sure, our hasty and hostile legislation against Chinese laborers has alienated the hearts of the bright young men of China who would love to go to the United States for study, and has wrought wide distrust of the Republic. In so far as we have done this we, too, have given an impetus to this growing race hatred, and are, in the same way if not to the same extent, responsible with

Russia and Germany and England. Christian missions are utterly unable to quench this threatening peril, unless their unselfish efforts are cordially supplemented with Christian legislation within our own borders, and with even a higher international righteousness than we have heretofore manifested. This is what Japan and China expect of us, and I believe we are not going to disappoint them.

In this same line comes the question of Japan's annexation of Korea. It has been taken for granted by writers in the States that this would be the proper thing to do. But before the war began I repeatedly tried in vain to get a Japanese to acknowledge the propriety of this. Everybody knows what Russia would do, or Germany. But Japan pledged herself to the world ten years ago that she would defend the independence of Korea, and she stands there now. Poor Korea, her weakness and incapacity are a peril, especially to Japan, yet it is as certain that Japan will not annex Korea as it was that the United States would not annex Cuba. But Japan will insist that Korea wake up to modern methods, and build roads and schools and have just laws and open courts. Instead of assassinations there must be safety and order. The trouble is that Japan is hated worse than poison by Korea. The Japanese have treated these people with rudeness and insult, just as we foreigners used to treat the Japanese. But the going of Japan's ablest statesman, Marquis Ito, to the peninsula means that Japan will give her best in friendship and in true aid at this time of anxiety and of war, and later when victory brings peace.

While writing this a high official called to express thanks for the sympathy the United States is showing Japan. In his long and instructive conversation he said that when war was decided upon one of the generals here lined up a regiment and asked the soldiers one by one what he planned to do. The reply of every man but one was virtually: "I shall count it an honor to die for Japan." The one who gave a different answer said: "I want to capture a Russian general and receive a medal from the Emperor." This official went on to say that from old the Japanese soldier never cared for money, but only thought of duty. When the warriors went to battle it used to be the



An Ambulance Company Just Going Aboard Their Train. Those Beastly Horses Are in the Box Cars

custom to put incense in their helmets and then tie them on in knots that could not be untied. It was a preparation for death—the *kesshi* of which I spoke in a former article. So to this day the soldiers of Japan have no wages. In time of peace they each get for pocket money one and a half cents a day, and in time of war this is nearly doubled. Therefore there can never be any discontent among these men on the ground that back pay is due. As they have no money to send home, each city or village takes care of those families that are in want. There is no pension list save for officers. Disabled privates receive in a lump a small sum as a slight token of sympathy.

There is no lack of money for the war. Two hundred and fifty million dollars are in sight without any great strain upon the resources of the country. It has been the custom for ages to bury gold coins and bullion. Every farmer's family of a few generations has a number of these. They are coming to the light now. Nothing will be withheld that is needed for victory.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

A Woman's Relation to the Two Sexes

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

ONE does not hear so much now as was said a few years ago concerning the emancipation and advancement of women. This is because they have discovered that "emancipation" is elective. They are at liberty to choose between the most radical and the most conservative ideals, provided they take the consequences, as men have long been accustomed to do. Meanwhile, their actual advancement in the scale of things depends upon their attitude to men rather than to women. And the explanation of their rapid development is accounted for by the fact that they are more nearly related to men than to one another. This suggests a curious limitation, as well as the admirable adaptability in feminine character. Thus, the brotherhood of man is already foreordained in the very order of things, but the sisterhood of women is inconceivable. They have no mutual consciousness upon which to base such an ideal; their evolution depends entirely upon another hypothesis. They will never co-operate with one another, because, in the very nature of things, their chief hope and happiness depend upon their co-operating with men. Until marriage every woman is the unclaimed part of some man. She is his complement as he is her completion. And if she is never married, she is never finished. She may be a useful, brilliant member of society, but in her own consciousness she is incomplete. She is like a June day without its night of stars and silence, like a lily that does not lose its life in a white passion of bloom and fragrance. But besides this intimate relationship, she is even more dependent upon him for such mental completeness as she is capable of. It is the man, priest, scientist and artist, who adds new dimensions to her mind. Children receive instruction from women, but the normal woman does not to the same degree that she does from the higher masculine source.

The intellectual woman, once she is developed, apparently contradicts the theory as to the lack of relationship among women, but she is, in fact, the most conspicuous example we have of mental affinity to men on the one hand and of temperamental antipathy to women on the other. She may be willing to spend herself for their edification, but at bottom if her attitude to them is not a missionary condecension, it is one of magnificent indifference. Nor is she more congenial with women of her class; the more advanced feminine intelligences there are forced into the same social or domestic situation the greater will be the friction.

Men of this order may work together in harmony, but brilliant women are stars that demand single orbits, and they insist upon shining alone around the whole circumference of their circle. This is a wise instinct, for when one of them finds her way into a constellation of other women, less intelligent than herself, she becomes a marplot in her efforts to "improve" them according to her own standards, when it is an open secret that women do not rise or fall by feminine standards, but by those set for them by men; on the contrary, had the offensively aggressive female emancipator among women been elected to a brotherhood of men, however ignorant, she would not have adopted these high-handed tactics. There would have been in her manner a complimentary confession of masculine superiority because, between women and men of any degree, there is the art of adaptability cunningly implied or expressed, and there is the basis of an eternal concession which women never feel for one another.

The spiritually minded woman is no exception to this biological law of sex relationships. Women have more ways of being religious than men have, but they have less faculty for converting or forgiving one another than any other class of people in this world. A man first conceived the idea of establishing homes for fallen women, and while Christian women have followed his inspiration in this work, in the dark beginning not one of them would have had the heart or hope to conceive it. Even now there is less in common between one of these admirable women and the repentant creature whom she cares for than between day and night. Privately and personally she never receives such an one in consciousness on the same plane with herself. And even if God demanded it, she would not be able to accomplish such a magnanimity. Yet the same Christian woman will undertake the reclamation of the most abandoned man with an angelic cordiality, a sweet piety, that is as admirable as it is impracticable. And she will end by marrying him, whether he is reclaimed or not, because she is kin to him by nature and even in her most heavenly-minded consciousness, while to the unfortunate woman she is only related by form and by human obligations.

But it is the most attractive of all women (and we may add the most useful) who is most antagonistic to her own sex. She has a personal charm which her merely intellectual sister rarely possesses; and, unlike the entirely Christian lady, her piety is a sort of matrimonial aspiration after higher things. With the uttermost respect, she may be called the mating woman—that is to say, a creature so closely kin to man that she could not find a vocation in religious or intellectual pursuits. Once married she becomes the brooding mother-woman, a gentle negative creature, greatly to be prized as a social and domestic feature of the world's salvation. But, until married, she is restless, dangerous and incapable of a loyal, generous friendship for another woman, because she will not endure competition when it comes to the art of feminine blandishments, any more than the intellectual woman will tolerate greater wisdom in one of her own sex.

These women as a rule belong to the elemental type. They are often witty, but never reasonable; and in the presence of men as tremulous with unshed beauty as suppressed butterflies. But with one another they are simply "confidential," an evidence of the strangest mystery in feminine character. They are always intimate. Each is a forsworn priestess of the tender emotions, in whom the others confide. It is not that they are vicious, but naturally treacherous to one another. The "dearest" friends betray one another, know it, and yet, such is their frailty for confidences, when next they meet there will be the usual exchange of private scriptures. But the same women would keep a man's secret inviolate until death, and it is an open question if the angels in heaven could win it from them.

After middle age, however, the average woman begins to care more for women than she does for men. Her allegiance undergoes a psychic change, her eyes are opened, her judgment cleared, and she learns to appreciate her own sex fully. The characteristics that seemed to her hateful frailties long ago are defended now as their poetic distinctions. She sees in every girl the fair mirage of her own youth, in the pathetic careworn face of the young matron the gentle hero-

ism of *her* other years; in the mother of a grown family her own queen days when sons and daughters suddenly grew tall and proclaimed her. And for them all she has a chastened affinity. Men have passed out of her calculations. They are the things with whom she failed or succeeded, from lover and husband down to her youngest son. And however much she remains dependent upon them, she is no longer related to them in the same near way. She has survived them and returned to her own.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Some Russian Military Commanders

BY CAPTAIN PATRICK MAHON

[The author of this article is well known in France as a writer on military subjects. He has, among other things, published a book entitled "My Russian Regiment," which established his authority on Russian army matters. Captain Mahon has also traveled widely in Russia, is thoroughly acquainted with the Russian language, and knows personally many of the leading Russian officers. He is a captain in the French artillery and is at present on duty in the French War Office.—EDITOR.]

ADMIRAL ALEXEIEFF is the Imperial Lieutenant, or "Namiestnik," in the Far East, a veritable Viceroy. He was given this important post because he was the personal and trusted friend of the Czar. Nicolas presented the Admiral a large yacht provided with a spacious and elegantly furnished dining room, where a hundred guests could be comfortably seated. But the sudden outbreak of the war prevented the arrival of the ship in Eastern waters, and it is still lying, I believe, in the harbor of Algiers waiting for the disappearance of ice so that it can return to the Baltic. The "Almaz," which means "emerald" in Russian, is really a rapid cruiser, and with such a vessel at his command Admiral Alexeieff would have been in a position to perform all his social duties in a way worthy of his high position.

It is considered that Admiral Alexeieff possesses political talents of a very high order. His apprenticeship as a commander-in-chief began in 1879, in these same waters where he now is, when he was captain of the "Africa," a fine cruiser built in the United States, which then flew the flag of Admiral Lessovsky. Later, Alexeieff became naval attaché at the Russian Embassy in Paris and in 1888 was charged with the duty of conducting the then Czarewitz, now Nicolas II, to Athens. In 1890 he served in the squadron commanded by that Prince, and in the same year brought the whole Imperial family from Sebastopol to Yalta, the winter residence of the Russian court. From these close relations with the Czar dates the favor which caused the Admiral to be appointed in 1895 to the chief command of the Russian Pacific squadron, and in August of last year to the high post which he now fills.

Admiral Alexeieff is 60 years old, of medium hight and a little stout. His face is more expressive than handsome and there is a delicacy in his manner, to which energy and decision are not foreign, however.

These same mental qualities, associated with personal courage that is above all praise, characterize the first of the lieutenants of the Admiral-General, Kuropatkin. The Commander-in-Chief of the Russian land forces is 54 years old, short as to stature, thick set and bearded. He has a forcible manner and the expression of his face indicates patience and tranquillity. There is something peculiar about his little eyes, half hidden under their lashes; they seem to indicate introspection and a character which is invincible because of its obstinacy. These appearances are not deceptive, for proofs of firmness abound in the career of Kuropatkin. If, in 1866, he was designated to take part in the Khokand expendition, it was due to the tireless patience he had shown as a lieu-

tenant in Turkestan. The major of his battalion had promised him vaguely, the year before, to give him a place in one of the companies which would be designated to march against the khanate annexed to Russia in 1876. So when the time came, Kuropatkin, attired in his best uniform and backed by his comrades, reminded the major of his promise. "Impossible," answered that officer; "you are the treasurer of the battalion and I need you where you are." In the Russian army the treasurer of a battalion is chosen by the vote of the officers. So Kuropatkin asked his brother officers to choose another in his place and to accompany him in a body to the major. But they were again dismissed with a No. Tho the other officers left the house the disappointed lieutenant remained behind in the vestibule as if on guard there. "What are you there for?" asked the major two hours later, when he went out. "I am waiting till you send me to Khokand," replied the young lieutenant boldly. "That I will never do," came the angry response. But when, eighteen hours later, he returned home, there stood the lieutenant in the same spot at the foot of the stairs. This time the major yielded good naturedly and exclaimed: "The devil take you; what can I do with such a head as yours? As it seems impossible to keep you out of the fight, go, with the blessing of God. The army at the front needs officers like you. I can find another treasurer."

Examples of courage and patience are found at every step of Kuropatkin's career and especially among the heroic deeds with which his name is associated during the campaign of the Balkans in 1877. In August of that year he arrived with Skobelef at the headquarters of the Grand Duke Nicolas, Commander-in-Chief of the Russians. Both came from Turkestan, where they had fought side by side and had become warmly attached to one another. Skobelef was 35 and Kuropatkin 29. He had gone through all the early dangers of the famous struggles of September 11th and 12th in the Green Mountain without receiving a scratch, when he came within an ace of losing his life. He was inside Redoubt No. 1, standing beside an artillery caisson, surrounded by a circle of officers, when a Turkish shell struck the caisson, the ammunition took fire and burst, covering the whole redoubt with fragments of shell. Every one of the other officers was thrown to the ground, Kuropatkin alone keeping his feet, tho he was struck on the forehead and had his cheeks and hands badly burnt. But he would not fall! The enemy, taking advantage of the confusion, rushed forward in the hope of getting possession of the work. But they counted without Kuropatkin, who now took command, drove back the Turks, and when the struggle was won suddenly swooned from the effect of the pain from the wounds and the burns which he had received from the bursting caisson.

It will be seen that Kuropatkin possesses all the best qualities of the true soldier, and his ten years' command of the troops in Turkestan shows that he knows also how to lead. As an administrator, too, he has few superiors, as is evidenced by the manner in which he conducted the War Department, whither he was called from the head of the forces in Manchuria, and where he has been for the past six years. Of him it may be truly said: "He is the right man in the right place."

When General Kuropatkin left St. Petersburg the other day in his special train, he was attired in the gray army cloak peculiar to the Russian officers, the shoulder straps embroidered with the Imperial monogram and the regulation saber at his side. But his friends know that, because of an old wound, Kuropatkin cannot use a saber of this kind, as it is impossible for him to deal a striking blow. He needs a pointed sword that can be used for thrusts. So the workmen in the gun shops of the Russian capital paid the General a delicate compliment by presenting him, on the eve of his departure, a sword made especially for him, bearing this inscription engraved on the blade: "God guard thee for the glory of Russia." So Kuropatkin starts for the front armed by the people, which is finer, perhaps, than being armed by fair ladies as in the days of chivalry.

With the first turn of the car wheel the other day at the St. Petersburg station General Kuropatkin entered

upon the campaign; for, as is customary in Russian military life, the train is the rolling habitation of the commanding officer at the front. The Russian General's tent, even during peace maneuvers, is a railway car, side-tracked at the nearest station. To it he returns every night. Tho General Kuropatkin's tastes are of the simplest kind—the black bread of the peasant and "kacha," a sort of pap, eaten by the common soldier, would satisfy him—a well appointed kitchen and a well supplied larder are found in the headquarters car. There are beds, too, for himself, his fellow staff officers and his orderlies, and stalls for his horses. The General's favorite charger is, of course, there. "The Marshal," as he is called, is a six-year-old, half-bred, that has an excellent record on the Russian turf.

The new head of the General Staff is General Zilinsky, who has already been dubbed "the buffer officer," because he it is who will have the delicate duty of transmitting the instructions from the Namiestnik to General Kuropatkin. He is 50 years old and is considered a very able general staff officer. Having been Assistant Chief of the General Staff at St. Petersburg, he has learned General Kuropatkin's habits, which will now be useful to him. His fine-cut features, over which is spread a rather sad expression, speak in his favor. His health is said not to be too good, due to overwork. But, as was the case with Cæsar, war may prove to be a rest to his weary nerves.

General Flug, seven years younger than General Zilinsky, is a most agreeable officer. He has made an excellent record on the General Staff. It so happens that circumstances have kept him on duty for several years in the Far East, where he was at the head of the General Staff of one of the brigades during the Chinese campaign of 1900. Since that time he has not left Port Arthur, where he filled the post, as late as last February, of chief of staff to Admiral Alexeieff.

Among the other officers destined to play a part in the coming events may be mentioned General Linevitch, who will act as the assistant of the Commander-in-Chief. He commanded in China in 1900, and since then has been at the head of the first army corps in Siberia. Notwithstanding his unquestioned ability as a commander, and his wide knowledge of the Far East, the fact that he has never had any general staff training is against him and was probably the chief reason why he was not given the chief post instead of General Kuropatkin.

The Russian army in Manchuria is at the present moment formed of four corps. The commander of the first corps has a name that is well-known in Russian military life, Sakharof. There are not less than three generals of that name. The first has taken over the War Office during the absence of Kuropatkin, and may possibly be his permanent successor in that post. The second Sakharof is at the head of a division in Turkestan, while the third, of whom I am now speaking, has been in Siberia for the past four years. He won laurels in the Balkan campaign of 1877, and, like Kuropatkin, was closely associated, by the nature of his service, with Skobelef. After filling various posts, this General Sakharof happened to be in command of a brigade during the campaign of 1900 in Manchuria. This happy circumstance makes him one of the leaders in the present war.

Like General Sakharof, General Stessel made a reputation in 1900 as commander of the third brigade of light cavalry. This sturdy officer has spent the great part of his military career in Siberia, and like General Linevitch, has won all his promotions in the line service. He is an adept in the art of commanding the Russian soldier.

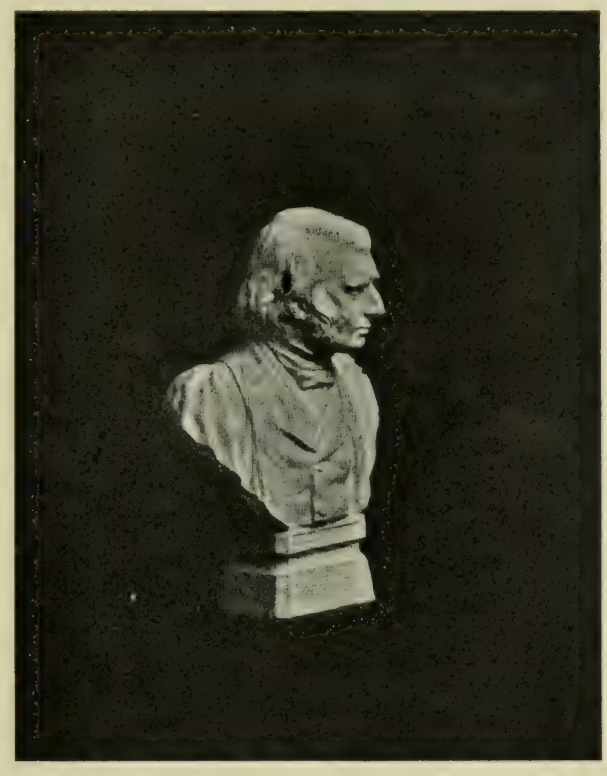
In a word, the generals in command in the Russian army of Manchuria are officers of experience, intelligent, and who know how to use all their knowledge. They are sure to be heard from.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Literature

Two Books on Ruskin

THE title of Mr. Collingwood's last addition to Ruskin literature* is a bit gruesome, calling up visions of bones and widows. Here the headings of the various chapters—Ruskin's Chair, Ruskin's Jump, Ruskin's Cash Book, etc.—prepare one for scrappiness and excite a suspicion that the text was written to fit the "50 illustrations by John Ruskin and others." This suspicious attitude of mind completely disappears while one is reading the first chapter, which gives a delightful account of Ruskin as a teacher. While he occupied the chair of Slade Professor of Art at Oxford Mr. Ruskin opened, at his own expense, a school to teach drawing. But, altho he was nominally Professor of of Fine Arts, he taught a little of everything. His chair, as Mr. Collingwood quaintly describes it, had four legs, one being drawing, the others literature, the dignity of labor, and nature study. This unique school, with its four-legged professor's chair, was well attended the first year, but afterward rarely numbered more than three pupils, of whom Mr. Collingwood was one. When the school was tired of trying to draw it was set to translating Zenophon's Economist, for the use of farmers, or to digging and building on the master's little harbor, not to make navvies of them, but to teach them the dignity of labor; just as the drawing school's chief end was not to teach them to draw, but to show them how hard it was.



A Bust of John Ruskin by Professor B. Creswick
From "Ruskin Relics." T. Y. Crowell & Co.

Later Mr. Collingwood accompanied Ruskin on a journey abroad as secretary, or rather "man-jack-of-all-trades." As an unconscious reward some of the master's surpassing power of painting word-pictures fell upon him. His descriptions of scenery and atmospheric effects are often Ruskin-like, but the gay humor which runs through his narrative is altogether his own. Very beautiful is his picture of Ruskin's garden, where the young growth of wood was allowed "to spindle up to great tall stem, slender and sinuous," like a "Botticelli" coppice, and "among those slender-pillared aisles you would not be surprised to see goddesses appear out of the green depths. Through this Italian altar-piece garden Ruskin walked, pruning knift in hand, cherishing each trail of ivy and each nest of moss. Thus Mr. Collingwood has succeeded in enveloping the merciless, often wayward art critic with the charm of a beloved personality.

Another writer, Dean Kitchin, in a volume of stray papers* gives us a picture of Ruskin at Oxford. The shy, home-bred boy tried his fellow students by "his innocence and harmless vanity," as well as by taking his studies seriously. He was saved by his "simplicity, good

* RUSKIN RELICS. *By W. G. Collingwood.* New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co.

* RUSKIN IN OXFORD, AND OTHER STUDIES. *By G. W. Kitchin, Dean of Durham.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50 net.

nature and total freedom from vulgarity;" also "by his command of an excellent and even curious sherry wine."

The other articles in this collection contain much information about the ancient laws and customs of Durham cathedral and about other ecclesiastical communities and relics, all of which the Dean of Durham is well qualified to give. His account of the mission of Aeneas Piccolomini, afterward Pope Pius II, to Scotland is rather amusing. Specially amusing is his indignant surprise that the frescoe by Pinturicchio, which commemorates the meeting of Piccolomini with the King of Scotland, is not to be trusted. For the personages there depicted are not "such as one would have seen round the wild court of a Scottish King. There are no kilts, there is no sign of a Scot's plaid; . . . there is not a bare leg anywhere." This description by the irate Dean is only to be appreciated by one who remembers the pretty, elegant, boneless creatures who appear in all of Pinturicchio's paintings.

The quality of the Dean's book is slight, but it contains out-of-the-way information, pleasantly if diffusely given.

Asia and Europe

Now that the eyes of the civilized world are upon the struggle in Asia between Russia and Japan, this volume* will be very valuable to any one who desires to have a comprehensive knowledge of Asiatic questions. It is true that the work, now in a second edition, with the exception of a preface and an introduction, consists of articles contributed some little time ago to various English periodicals; but the opinions then expressed have a present bearing on the problems which will press for solution, no matter which party in the struggle is successful.

The author of this work spent many years in British India in close and sympathetic touch with Asiatic races; and the stand he takes may be gathered from these words of his preface: "All the papers are directed to one end, a description of those inherent differences between Europe and Asia which forbid one continent permanently to conquer the other." Mr. Townsend holds that in powers of mind and methods of thought, in religious motive and appreciation of morality, the genius of the Asiatic races is markedly distinct from that of Europeans. The two can never coalesce or work in unity in the cause of progress. This country has followed much the same line of thought in its treatment of the Chinese.

With regard to the retention of the countries which Europe has already conquered, he thinks that ultimately the teeming multitudes will overwhelm and expel the present dominant white races, but will again fall victims to the tyranny of despots of their own race. He declares that the Asiatic cannot understand government by law and will only recognize government by volition. According to this the Eastern mind is only fitted to be the tool of absolutism. This is a point well worthy of the attention of our legislators in dealing with the Philippines.

The volume must not, however, be regarded as a pessimistic one. That is not its tone. It is rather a calm, judicial, in some ways philosophic, estimate of the two races when living side by side under conditions with which the writer is fully conversant. And one matter in connection with this attitude of mind is that the author of the book stedfastly opposes the education of Asiatics in the methods and curricula of the European. His reason is that it does not change the characteristics. It only exaggerates the differences. Mr. Townsend took an active part in the movement to confine the curriculum of the Indian schools to native languages, literature and arts, was in the defeated party, and regrets the results of the successful scheme. This point is one upon which we may well take thought when dealing with the education of the Filipino. Can we make him an American citizen? Will he, in spite of all that we can do for him, remain Asiatic? Mr. Townsend tells us of a curious result alluded to by the Governor of Madras. Notwithstanding the fact that the colleges were full of natives successful in branches of such useful arts as engineering, the native works lay idle, the resources unimproved, because

* ASIA AND EUROPE. *Studies Presenting the Conclusions Formed by the Author in a Long Life Devoted to the Subject of the Relations Between Asia and Europe. By Meredith Townsend.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Second edition. 1904.

the Europeanized Asiatic would not go to such work, *but must take part in the government,* even if it were only in some subordinate civil service position. This, too, is a subject for serious thought, now that America is going outside her native race on the errand of civilization. Let any one read "Will Conquest Vivify Asia," and think.

Modern Practical Theology. By Prof. Ferdinand S. Schenck, D.D., Professor of Practical Theology, Theological Seminary of the Reformed Church in America, at New Brunswick, N. J. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co., $1.00.

Sermon and Preacher. By the Rev. W. J. Foxell, M A. (Lond.)., Rector of S. Swithins, London Store with S. Mary Bothaw, E.C. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $1.25.

Representative Modern Preachers. By Lewis O. Brastow, D.D., Professor of Practical Theology in Yale University. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.50.

In estimating books on homiletics and poimenics the questions of merit and value are somewhat separate. A book may have merit as a text-book for a class-room and yet be of little value to the outside world. Dr. Schenck's book is one of this sort. High ideals are set before the students and a high grade of work is demanded of them. For this the book is to be heartily commended. But after a man has left the seminary he will not find such a book very valuable, and it possesses no interest for any but preachers or those preparing to preach. All this holds with respect to Mr. Foxell's book, but one is tempted to ask why it was published. For while it is well enough written, yet it is neither a regular course of lectures delivered in the class-room by a duly appointed teacher, nor a series of special lectures upon invitation of the faculty. It is made up of what the author calls essays, originally printed in the *Church Times, Guardian* and elsewhere, and addressed to preachers at large; and when any one attempts to do this he must either have a clear certificate of his "call," or such a message as shall command attention. Mr. Foxell does not appear to have either. Dr. Brastow's book is of a different type from both the above. The lectures were delivered to the divinity students at Yale and are of a very high order, but they are absorbingly interesting to preachers and should interest all thoughtful laymen. The men chosen as representatives—Schleiermacher, Robertson, of Brighton; Beecher, Bushnell, Brooks, J. H. Newman, Mozley, Guthrie, Spurgeon—differ much in many things, yet each one compelled attention and left a deep impress. In each case there is an analysis of the preacher's temperament and tendencies; the peculiar setting of time and place is given, and an estimate is made of the bearing and influence of these things upon the man's preaching. But little attention is paid to the purely mechanical part of making sermons, yet there is enough to make the book very valuable in this respect, too, to young preachers. In this book we have both merit and value. It is well worth reading by every thoughtful person, whether preacher or layman.

Champlain. By Edwin Asa Dix. New York: D. Appleton & Company, $1.00

This is a vigorous and animated narrative of the exploits of the great explorer who has been aptly named the most picturesque figure in all Canadian history. It was a difficult task to condense the life history of Champlain into a few hundred pages and at the same retain its romantic and dramatic coloring. This difficulty has been surmounted with talent and success. Mr. Dix has evidently mastered all that has been published on his subject, has gone to original sources, and has made effective literary use of his knowledge. Above all, he is in love with the heroic Frenchman, an excellent quality in a biographer, for such enthusiasm is generally catching. Not the least attractive portions of the book are the opening chapters, which deal with Champlain as a soldier under Henry of Navarre and as a sailor in the Spanish service, a part of his career which has been heretofore rather unfamiliar to the general reader, altho Champlain wrote a detailed account of his voyages and was the first to give the French authorities a full report of the mysterious and closely guarded secrets of the Spanish main. The varied and valuable experience thus gained no doubt had much to do with his after success as the founder and governor of New France. In describing his second and his greatest *rôle* the author is

at his very best, and brings vividly before us his qualities as a crusader, a romance-loving explorer—a type of the medieval knight, and, withal, a Frenchman with the qualities of which the Anglo-Saxon claims the exclusive possession, patience, self-control and an entire absence of vanity. The illustrations, reproduced from drawings by Champlain himself, are very curious and interesting, especially the three fights with the Iroquois; and the same may be said of the map showing Champlain's journey to the country of the Hurons.

Mary of Magdala. By William Winter. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.25.

It is seldom that a drama which has appeared on our stage is able to sustain the searching ordeal of print. Mr. Winter's *Mary of Magdala,* therefore, has a peculiar interest, inasmuch as it has been performed successfully by Mrs. Fiske. At the same time, like so many of our practical dramas, it is not an original conception in English. By the evidence against us it would seem as tho we were incapable of excogitating a genuinely dramatic idea for ourselves, tho we may do well enough in elaborating one. In short, Mr. Winter's play is a versified adaptation from Paul Heyse, considerably softened and in some respects emasculated. Mr. Winter objects to the German original as likely to be offensive to the English taste. It is still pretty difficult for the ordinary man to consider the New Testament as a mere source of literary material, in spite of all the recent efforts that have been made to secularize the narrative. And in deference to this character it is inevitable that some sort of sentimental attenuation should take place in the original story during its conversion into literature. The idea of Judas is a case in point. In the Gospels the idea of Judas is perfectly clear, distinct and intelligible. But the modern converters have befogged that idea and reduced Judas at last to the condition of a meaningless nondescript. Something of the same sort has gone on in the case of Mary Magdalene, until finally in Mr. Winter's version the sense of the whole story well nigh disappears under the haze with which it is discreetly enveloped. It seems as tho the adapters of such stories were moved, consciously or instinctively, by a desire to secure for their literary work the advantage of feelings that do not properly belong there—to profit, that is, by a confusion between religion and literature. At all events, if these matters are to be repeated in literary-wise, it is certainly more effective, as well as more reverent, to keep in their original clearness the ideas which alone give the story its momentous significance. In the treatment of delicate subjects of any kind a firm handling is the best. Heyse's prose is simple, direct and realistic, and in his drama Judas and Mary are genuine human beings, altho very different in some respects from their Gospel prototypes. It is a pity if they have to be poetized for the Anglo-Saxon public.

The Path of the Stars. By Marguerite Crosby Munn. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co., $1.50.

To those who have only a ballad sense of music this novel will prove confusing. Nothing in the situation or incidents recorded justifies the great title, yet the heroine seems unaccountably moved in celestial directions. Possibly this is due to the singing temperament, but most people will think it is a sublimated form of hysterics. And nothing excuses her in deliberately choosing a seat outside a public building upon which to languish, pale and graceful, with closed eyes. Such a figure is sure to attract attention, but, on the whole, it is too operatic a way of appealing to the passing multitude for a lover. Some man will come at last, of course, bear away the frail form, unpin her necktie and do the usual things which restore anæmic women to consciousness; but he is more likely to conclude that he has found a chorus girl than a high born lady in distress. The latter is much more particular as to where she will give away to her emotions, even when they are purely musical. And nothing could induce one to faint at high noon in a public place. She has more sense of the fitness of things. The latter part of the story is equally confounding. Nothing but a plague would explain the silence which seems to reign in the streets of a great city. Nothing is heard save the conversation of the characters in this story and the singing of the young lady, which she

assures us is remarkably good. And finally, it is impossible to say what the path of the stars has to do with the characters. So far as we can make out they are scattered quite naturally along the dirt roads of our common earth. But, doubtless, this obtuseness is owing to a lack of the musical consciousness on our part. Still, we venture to advise the author not to undertake another novel until she feels better. She gives the impression of being constantly obliged to resort to smelling salts while she composes. This is too trying upon the poor reader, especially when he does not know what the trouble is.

The Gods of the Egyptians; or, Studies in Egyptian Mythology. By E. A. Wallace Budge, Keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities in the British Museum. With 98 colored plates and 131 illustrations in the text. 2 vols., large 8vo. Open Court Publishing Co., Chicago, $22.00.

Dr. Budge has been for twenty years a diligent student first of Assyriology and later of Egyptian, Coptic and Syriac literature and archeology. His position in the British Museum has given him abundant opportunity for these studies, and he has written and published much, especially on Egyptology. These two sumptuous volumes follow his large work on the Book of the Dead, and embrace his conclusions, given in such a form as to be of value to the student and of interest to the amateur. First Dr. Budge discusses through three hundred pages the much disputed subject of the Egyptian conception of divine unity or complexity, of the underworld and the succession of gods. This part covers the passage of the Sun through the successive houses and portals of Tuab, the underworld, but it does not come in the scope of this work to discuss the scenes of the passage and judgment of the soul as given in the Book of the Dead. The remaining two hundred pages of volume I, and the whole of volume II, are devoted to the discussion of the several gods, and are profusely illustrated with admirable plates in color on a background imitating papyrus. The reader will be interested in Dr. Budge's view of the attempt of King Amenhotep IV to introduce a monotheistic, or henotheistic, worship of Aten, represented by the solar disk. He calls it a "foolish attempt," and yet other scholars have regarded him as a great, if unsuccessful, religious reformer. Dr. Budge, however, regards the Egyptian religion before Amenhotep as essentially monotheistic, at least in the time of the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Dynasties, when the "Precepts" of Ptah-hetep show the recognition of a *Deas exsuperantissimus*. He says (i.p. 155):

"The general outline of their religion is clear enough, and it shows us that they possessed a good, practical form of monothesin and a belief in immortality which were already extremely ancient, even in the days when the Pyramids were built."

We wish such a conclusion could be substantiated. The conclusion is much too strong as to monotheism. A bit surprising is our author's characterization of the Hebrew Heaven. "The simple material," Egyptian Heaven, he says, is "very different from the Heaven of the Hebrew and Mohammedan writers, with its sensual and sensuous joys of every kind, and its luxurious meats and drinks and delights," p. 166. It would be difficult to find such a Heaven depicted in the Hebrew writings. He says again:

"The Heaven of the Egyptians was better and purer than that of many more modern nations, which are credited with higher intelligence and better civilization."

How much better was it when the highest Egyptian ambition was to sit down in eternal rest, while the *ushabti* servants did the *corvée* work for him? The volumes, imported from England, are richly illustrated, and are beautifully and accurately printed. Scarce a typographical error meets our eye. We note that on p. 66 the name of the Coptic lexicographer Tattam is printed "Tatham." The price of the volume is prohibitive to scholars of moderate means.

Problems of Living. By J. Brierley, B.A New York: Thomas Whitaker, $1.40.

The problems touched upon in Mr. Brierley's papers are religious problems, such questions of faith and the spiritual life as come to men of some degree of thoughtfulness and moral earnestness. Religious perplexities of a varied sort are handled with kindly sympathy, and with

unswerving confidence in the authority of the spiritual, the right of the soul to fix a final verdict. Mr. Brierley has the valuable quality of suggestiveness; he does not bring you to the end of a question, but he opens it up attractively, sets you forward with a few real insights, adds a biographical touch and an epigram which you vow you must always remember, and then provokes you to forget it all by suggestion of another question yet more fascinating. A book of problems, which is nevertheless a witness that there is still faith in the earth.

A Brief History of Rocky Mountain Exploration. [Expansion of the Republic Series.] By Reuben G. Thwaites. With illustrations and maps. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.25 net.

Mr. Thwaites's work is a careful and comprehensive account of Western exploration from the period of the Spanish voyages along the California coast to the outbreak of the Civil War. Wide research is shown, and every important happening in that most wonderful history is recorded. The work is a model of its kind, packed with information, systematically arranged and distinctly told. The account of the Lewis and Clark expedition is particularly to be praised, in that it traces, step by step, as well as that can be done in so brief a compass, the route of the explorers, identifying the chief landmarks and recording the main incidents. Much less space is given to Frémont, altho warm praise is accorded him for his intrepidity and the thoroughness with which he did his work. A high degree of accuracy characterizes the narrative, and in a volume so filled with names, dates and statements this is remarkable. But the error on page 231, in which President Tyler is referred to as President Harrison, is unfortunate. It would appear to be a mere inadvertence if it were not for the fact that it is repeated and emphasized in a footnote.

The Story of Extinct Civilizations of the West. [Library of Useful Stories]. By Robert E. Anderson. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 35 cents.

A brief account, in a familiar style, of the civilization of the Aztecs, Mayas and Incas. In addition a glance is given to the various tales of pre-Columbian discoveries in America and to the legendary settlement of Northmen in Massachusetts. Cortez's conquest of Mexico is related at some length, and a briefer account is given of Pizarro's conquest of Peru. While excellent as whole, the book is faulty in several respects. The narrative is hopelessly disjointed at times, there are some needless repetitions, and there is a lack of consistency in the spelling of proper names. "Acolhua," for instance, is spelled in four ways, and "Tescuco" in two. Some other slight faults might also be named. But, in spite of these defects, the work is to be highly commended. In no other book, in so brief a space, is crowded so complete and scholarly an account of the extinct civilization of this continent.

Galdos's Dona Perfecta. With introduction, notes and vocabulary by E. Seelye Lewis, Ph.D. American Book Company, $1.00.

Alarcon's El Nino de la Bola. With notes and vocabulary by Rudolph Schwill. American Book Company, 90 cents.

It is hardly necessary to say anything of the literary merits of these stories; the first is generally regarded as the author's masterpiece, and altho the sceond is not so well known, it is, like all Alarcón's novels, simple, at times dramatic, and replete with healthy humor and sound morality. They are well but not overedited, and are admirably suited for the special purpose for which they are designed. The vocabularies, which we have examined with some care, are unusually complete. This is a high merit in the present case, for there does not seem to be a really good Spanish-English dictionary in existence. The vocabulary of *Doña Perfecta,* especially, includes all the idiomatic uses of the words and phrases in the text. The editor, too, has adopted an ingenious plan for forcing the student, whether he will or not, to familiarize himself with the idioms that fairly bristle on every page. To give an instance: This seemingly unmeaning phrase occurs on page 13: *están que no viven.* The pupil looks up *estar,* and, after wading through the idioms under it, is sent, much to his disgust, to *vivir,* when he learns that it means: *they are on pins and needles.* This capital device is universal throughout. These little books can be cordially recommended.

Editorials

Tolstoy Garrison and Non-Resistance

It is worth while to print what so able a man as Tolstoy has to say on Garrison and non-resistance, but it is not well to let it pass without comment and correction.

Everybody that knows Tolstoy knows that he is what is called a Philosophical Anarchist. He actually believes that our Lord taught that men should never use arms, whether in offense or defense by way of force, and that accordingly there should be no soldiers or police, no legislatures or courts, no locks or bars on our houses and no prisons—nothing but moral influence to restrain those who would assail our homes or our country. It is of no use to argue with a man who holds such views. He has an interior light, and he looks with lofty compassion on common men who would defend their property or their own lives and those of their families. We of the commoner breed, of ethic less angelic, ask, "Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?"

But we do not admit that non-resistance, or anarchy—for they are the same thing in essence—is really a higher form of morals than is government by force, or self-protection; nor do we believe that it was taught by our Lord or his Apostles. The Christ who paid taxes, who told his Apostles to take a sword, who allowed Peter to carry one in the Garden of Gethesemane, thereby interpreted the Oriental language in which he commended the turning of the other cheek as better than rendering evil for evil. To make Christ the teacher of anarchy is to magnify the letter at the expense of the spirit of his teaching.

Nor is non-resistance any better in ethics. Not all fighting of evil can be figurative. Swords of faith must be sometimes supplemented by swords of steel. Liberty must not perish from the earth. Right is worth the trouble of holding. Why should the good yield to the force of the bad? Preach the doctrine of non-resistance if you will, and those whom you may convert are the gentler spirits, while the ruder, the violent, will flout it. Will Messieurs the murderers and housebreakers take the teaching? Let them be the first scholars, and then we can safely follow.

Of course, war is a terrible evil, and so is tyranny. Tolstoy was right in telling "that remarkably clever and progressive American, Mr. Bryan," that he had seen vastly worse wrongs from these evils than he had from private violence; but that does not prove that such wrongs, whether oppressive tyranny or aggressive war or personal violence, should not be resisted and stopped by force, instead of being allowed to run their vicious course. What rankles, and justly rankles, in Tolstoy's mind is the tyranny of the Russian Government, and he wants it to stop its aggressions; but he goes too far when he wants all government and all force to stop. Will he not by force pull back his wilful child that is running under a horse's heels?

But it is quite as much Tolstoy's misreading of American history to which we wish to call attention. Garrison was not the first to preach non-resistance; there was a multitude of Quakers before him. Nor did Garrison's preaching of non-resistance bear any vital relation to his challenge of slavery. He was a man of extremes, and attacked the general conditions of Church and State.

Nor was Garrison a specially great factor, as Tolstoy has gathered from his biographies, in the emancipation of the slave. It is a serious question whether, by his bitterness of language, his anarchic hostility to government, and his flouting of both Bible and Church, he did not do more to hinder than he did to help his cause. Certain it is that the cause was won by the men who voted, and not by his followers, who did not vote. It was the great army led, not by the "come-outers," as they were called, but by those who stayed in the Church and were active

in politics, men like John Quincy Adams, John P. Hale, Joshua R. Giddings—men who organized the Liberty Party, and saw it grow into the Free-Soil Party, which was the parent of the Republican Party, and carried the country for freedom and Abraham Lincoln, while Garrison and his followers bushwhacked and shouted outside the lines. Garrison was a man of a noble purpose and in many respects of a beautiful character, which mellowed as his great cause was achieved by other hands and consecrated in blood by the nation whose Constitution he called "a covenant with Death and an agreement with Hell," and whose franchise he refused to accept. His was a sweet old age which forgot the animosities and acrimonies of his middle years, and was crowned with peaceful honor; but it is a reversal of history to give him any supreme credit for the sentiment and influence which accomplished the abolition of slavery.

Curious Effect of the Railway Trust Decision

IMPORTANT proceedings with respect to the execution of the decree have followed the recent decision of the Supreme Court concerning the Northern Securities railway merger. Thirty-five thousand miles of railway, carrying more than two billions of stock and bonds, are involved in the contest before the Federal Court at St. Paul, where brief arguments were made last week by eminent counsel. Whatever shall be the approved plan of distributing the Northern Securities Company's holdings, the purpose of the Government's suit may be defeated, if that purpose was to prevent a suppression of competition between parallel transcontinental roads. The situation is one of great interest to those who are considering the recent concentration of railway ownership in this country, which possesses two-fifths of the world's railway mileage.

It will be remembered that the Hill-Morgan interests, having obtained control of the parallel Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads, which extend from St. Paul and Lake Superior to the Pacific, and naturally are competing lines, excited the hostility of the Harriman interests (Union Pacific and Southern Pacific) by getting possession of the Burlington system, that reaches out westward from Chicago and parallels the Union Pacific in Kansas and Nebraska. In the great financial battle of May, 1901, the Harriman interests bought a little more than half of the Northern Pacific stock, thus undermining the structure of the associated capitalists in the Northwest. In the settlement of that quarrel Mr. Harriman put this majority of the Northern Pacific shares, $78,000,000, into the Northern Securities holding company. He and his associates now demand that it shall be restored to them in the distribution of the company's assets. But the Hill-Morgan interests have undertaken to make the distribution in another way, giving to Mr. Harriman upon a *pro rata* basis for each share of Northern Pacific that he deposited $39 par value of Northern Pacific and $30 par value of Great Northern. Against such a distribution Mr. Harriman enters a protest. It would give him only a minority interest in each of the northern roads, and indirectly a much smaller interest in the Burlington.

If Mr. Harriman should recover the $78,000,000 majority interest in the Northern Pacific, he would then control not only that road but also the Burlington, which he especially desires to control. Three of the five great parallel roads between the Mississippi and the Pacific—the Southern Pacific, the Union Pacific and the Northern Pacific—together with the Burlington, would then be in the hands of the Harriman capitalists. If the purpose of the Government was to prevent a suppression of the natural competition of parallel transcontinental lines, it would be defeated by such a combination, which would be more powerful and comprehensive than the one attacked in the merger suit. The Great Northern would soon be taken into the alliance, for Mr. Hill now promises to sell out if the *pro rata* plan of distribution shall be upset. There would be no independent line between the Pacific Ocean and the Mississippi River except the Atchison, and control of that line by the great combination could not long be prevented. Thus we should see what Mr. Harriman proposed to Mr. Hill, as the latter now says, when the Northern Securities settlement was planned—a railway combination supreme throughout the

great tract bounded by the Pacific and the Mississippi, the Canadian line and the Gulf of Mexico.

Such would be the result of the distribution for which Mr. Harriman and his counsel contend; and we do not say that he ought not in justice to receive back the $78,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock. The question may be the subject of litigation extending beyond the decision of the court upon the pending petition. But if the distribution should be made in accordance with his plea, the Government's suit would have indirectly caused a more powerful combination of parallel roads than the one it sought to dissolve.

On the other hand, the *pro rata* distribution planned by the Hill-Morgan interests would probably in effect perpetuate that alliance of the Great Northern and Northern Pacific parallels at which the suit was aimed, and would do this by methods which the Supreme Court (as seems to be indicated by passages in Mr. Justice Brewer's recent opinion) might find to be permitted by the statute. It is denied that such would be the effect of the *pro rata* distribution. But we must be allowed to think that after such a distribution the two northwestern parallels would practically be subject to the same common control that was exercised before resort was made to the device of a holding company. Thus again the purpose of the Government's suit would be defeated, if that purpose was not merely to outlaw this device but to prevent a suppression of competition between the two long parallels.

We have considered the probable concentration of interests west of the Mississippi. Further consolidation and additional alliances, involving lines east of that river, are predicted in a statement recently given to the press by Mr. Hill, and are suggested by the extensive railway interests of great capitalists associated with Mr. Harriman.

The Sherman Anti-Trust law was not aimed at railroads. We do not believe that attempts to enforce it against railroad combinations will prevent those railway alliances by which the competition of parallel lines is suppressed, and which have tended during the last few years with increasing force to place all the railways of the United States in the hands or under the control of a few men.

But the power of Congress over interstate transportation is supreme and plenary. If complete consolidation cannot be prevented, the railroad companies can be compelled by Congress to deal fairly with the public. In just supervision, in the prevention of all discrimination, and in the determination or regulation of rates by Federal authority there are remedies for many of the evils attending such a consolidation as appears to be approaching. These remedies can be applied only by means of additional legislation and a Commission of ample authority. The alternative will be Government ownership and operation. Those who desire to avoid that solution of the problem should strive to perfect the legislation and the executive agencies by which alone the existence of complete railroad monopoly under the control of a few capitalists can be made acceptable to the American public.

Misconception of Municipal Management

THE exasperating experience of the New York public under the "near side" ordinance, which has compelled surface cars to make their stops before, instead of after, crossing a street, has moved the usually sensible *New York Times* to set forth an argument against the municipal management of such public utilities as street railways which can be characterized only as queer.

This ordinance was opposed by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, and especially by its President, Mr. Vreeland; but it was forced through by a lot of Aldermen whose names do not command respect on grounds of intelligence or civic disinterestedness. The *Times* therefore argues that we have in this municipal regulation, which has now been repealed, a "lesson" of value. "This is just the sort of thing," the *Times* says, "that would be happening all the time under municipal operation of street railways." The private corporation, it is urged,

"has a certain continuity of purpose and policy," while "it is only in theory that municipal policy is continuous," and "there is in our political system no guarantee that with every

change, at every election, we may not invest with power a lot of men of great mental curiosity and impressed with the habit of indefatigable innovation, who if they had a street railway in their hands, would insist upon applying in the operation of it all the new ideas they could get adopted."

This argument has the inconclusiveness of *à priori* speculation. It will not endure the test of appeal to experience. In his thoughtful book on "Popular Government" Sir Henry Sumner Maine drew attention to the widely accepted fallacy that democracies are instinctively radical. The really serious danger in democracy, as Maine pointed out, is unprogressiveness, and our memory is greatly at fault if the *Times,* along with other apologists for the privileges of private corporations, has not more than once declared that private managers of railways are more alert to adopt improvements in both mechanical invention and in business policy than the railroad-operating governments of Europe are.

Looking more closely at the facts, does it appear that private corporations have shown any continuity of policy in managing public utilities, except in a certain obstinacy of denial of public right and convenience, or that, national, State and municipal governments have been relatively vacillating in their conduct of business affairs? We think not.

Has there ever been anything in the whole long history of modern business more uncertain and exasperating than freight and passenger tariffs were in the years that immediately preceded the invention of pooling? No man could tell a month in advance whether a ticket from New York to Chicago would cost him $2 or $20, and as for freight rates and routes, their name was anarchy. That a degree of order was brought out of the confusion we have Congressional legislation and the Interstate Commerce Commission to thank. To add to this major illlustration a minor one, not insignificant, we have in mind the operation of a certain branch line of a great Eastern railway system which is important because of a connection that it makes with a Western system. Within the past fifteen years there have been almost annual changes of the most radical character in the time table of this branch, every one of them disregardful of the convenience of the traveling public, and having no other cause than the "bad blood" existing between the two connecting systems.

The obstinate persistence of private corporations enjoying public franchises in a wanton disregard of the public interest, and even of human life, was shown in the refusal of the railroads to abandon the car stove until Governmental compulsion was brought to bear. It was by Governmental compulsion that the frightful loss of life by the link and pin couplings of freight cars was diminished. It is by Governmental compulsion that in a few commonwealths grade crossings are being abolished.

Turning to Governmental management, can anything even approximately as vacillating in respect of improvements, or as obstinate in the perpetration of abuses as the examples just cited, be alleged of the Government management of the Post Office, far from perfect as it is; in the State control of public education, far from ideal as that is, or in the municipal care of highways and public parks, defective as that also is? What private corporation, enjoying a public franchise in New York City, has shown anything approaching the continuity of policy which has made the Central Park and the Riverside Park sources of perpetual delight to the people of this city? When have the telegraph or telephone companies shown any such persistence of desire to improve their service as the authorities have shown in compelling them to take their unsightly poles out of the public streets?

The simple truth about this whole matter is that the average man still grotesquely overestimates the excellencies of private corporation activity, and inexcusably neglects to inform himself upon what has already been accomplished by public management and control.

The Destruction of the "Petropaulovsk"

Admiral Togo tells us—and soldiers always tell the truth in war-times—that the "Petropaulovsk" was sunk by a mine sunk by the Japanese. Three Russian war ships, the "Yenesei," mine placer; the "Boyarin," cruiser, and now the "Petropaulovsk," battle ship, have so far been reported from St. Petersburg

as accidentally destroyed by running on "harbor mines" at Port Arthur. It is hard to believe it. It is even hard to believe Admiral Togo's report that he laid a mine which has destroyed the "Petropavlovsk," killed Admiral Makaroff and all his staff and seven hundred men, and sent Prince Cyril back wounded to Constantinople. The indications, but for Admiral Togo's claim, would have led us to believe that the Japanese have submarines and are effectively using them. It has seemed to us from the beginning altogether unlikely that a navy so completely equipped with every other modern improvement should be destitute of the particular weapon which for the last five years has been more critically studied than any other, and which has already been adopted by England, France and the United States. There is nothing occult or mysterious about the existing types of submarine—nor anything difficult about their construction. The drawings of them have been freely published in the technical newspapers and the Japanese have ample facilities for building them. In fact, there seems no more reason for assuming their inability to build submarines than ordinary surface torpedo boats, and they are certainly producing the latter.

There would be the minimum of trouble in physically concealing an underwater craft, and the Japanese have already shown themselves adepts in keeping their own counsel. The only contrary circumstance is the fact that the Russian ships have not been destroyed at their moorings in Port Arthur by submarines sent in for the purpose. On the other hand, it may well be that the war found the Japanese, like ourselves, still experimenting and so in possession of only a limited number—rumor says four—of these boats. In such case, they naturally would take no undue risks with them.

Admiral Togo's nerve-racking descents on Port Arthur begin to look like specious invitations to the Russians to come out into blue water and be blown up. The torpedo which destroyed the "Petropavlovsk" was entirely too well placed to suggest mere accidental contact with a stray mine. The ship was under way, and would have struck such a mine bow on. The resulting explosion from the concussion might have torn her bow off, but not necessarily have sunk her, if her compartment bulkheads held. At all events, ships while going ahead do not run on harbor mines sidewise—nor necessarily get so badly hurt as to "turn turtle" immediately. Yet we are told, and it may be true, that a mine was skilfully placed on the probable course of the enemy's ships, and that its explosion was followed by the explosion of the battle ship's magazine.

Baptist and Congregational Church Union

We print this week Dr. Norman Fox's article by way of comment on Dr. Bradford's proposal for the union of Baptists and Congregationalists. With Dr. Fox's criticisms of Dr. Bradford's scheme of union we have no particular concern; they are addressed not so much to the great religious public as to the Baptists themselves, and are a defense of the Baptist position. We only say that if it be true, as Dr. Fox says, and we believe it is, that Congregationalists and Pedobaptists generally have given up the theory of baptismal regeneration, and no longer put sacramental value on the rite, then it is no longer necessary to protest against the rite of infant baptism on the ground that it represents a doctrine long discarded. It is no more in place now to protest against infant regeneration than it is against infant damnation. Both have passed with the old theology. With most Protestant bodies infant baptism means no more than a form of solemn consecration of the child and the promise to bring it up in a religious way.

It is perfectly indifferent to us what the basis may be, so long as it violates conscientious convictions on neither side, and allows liberty of doctrine and practice. We need to keep this in mind—that liberty to differ is the true condition of peace in union. If some people wish to immerse and others to sprinkle, let them have their choice. If some wish to consecrate infants and call it baptism, while others prefer to give their children to the Lord without any water ceremony, let them do it. If some ministers have a be-

lief that it is wrong for them to baptize infants, then let them desist and let some other minister perform the ceremony when required.

But the point in Dr. Fox's article is not, and is not meant to be, in his polemic with Dr. Bradford. It is rather in the briefer conclusion of his article in which he proposes what appears to him a better and more hopeful way of securing the same end—namely, a union between Baptists and Congregationalists. Where Dr. Bradford proposed a laxity of teaching as to the sacraments, Dr. Fox proposes that the two sacraments shall be quite disconnected in administration, so that baptism shall not be made a prerequisite to the Lord's Supper. If the invitation to the Lord's Supper is given to all who love our Lord, baptized or non-baptized, then it is no concern to the Baptists whether Congregationalists were baptized by affusion or immersion, or whether they were baptized as adults or in infancy. The questions which Dr. Bradford raised may be ignored, and individuals may be as strict or as loose as to baptism as they choose. This solution is a perfectly good and reasonable one. It is a growing habit in the churches to invite to the communion table all those who love their Lord, with no reference to their "good and regular standing."

In some way these two denominations ought to come much nearer together. Already, in the North, the close communionism of a generation ago is passed away. Baptist papers would admit no such discussions as burdened the pages of *The Examiner* in the days of Dr. Bright. Intercommunion is a common thing. Baptists and Congregationalists have the same polity, and they differ only in unimportant ritual customs. The passing of ministers and members from one denomination to the other ought to be easy, altho this means that Baptist ministers taking Congregational pulpits ought to be at liberty to decline, as well as consent, to perform ceremonies to which they have had conscientious objection. The time ought not to be far distant when the relations between the two denominations shall be as close as they are in England, or even closer. We trust that the object desired by Dr. Bradford and Dr. Fox may before long be achieved. Denominational union is moving fast in these days. It can hardly come too soon. The Church longs for it, and is tired of its divisions.

Colonies and Disease

In a late issue of *The Medical News* of New York, under the title "The Typhoid Cost of the Philippines," attention is called editorially to the epidemics of various diseases which have occurred since the Spanish-American War and the acquisition of the Philippines, with the idea of showing the connection between these diseases and the exposure of soldiers in tropical foreign climates to infections of many kinds. The war itself was followed by a series of epidemics of smallpox, widespread throughout the country, causing great uneasiness and disturbance of business and leading to serious anxiety with regard to the efficacy of our sanitary precautions generally. There is no doubt now in the minds of the medical profession of this country that this epidemic of smallpox was due to a number of foci of the disease, established by home-coming soldiers after their campaign in Cuba and Porto Rico. Fortunately, prompt and efficient measures in the application of vaccination have done much to limit the ravages of the disease, and tho it still exists in many more places throughout the United States than before the war, sanitary officials generally have the confidence that they have the disease under control.

During the last three or four years there has been a series of epidemics of typhoid fever in many places throughout the country where this disease was not a source of disquietude before. A number of university towns have suffered from the ravages of the disease, and the report of its successive invasion has been followed by considerable uneasiness on the part of university authorities generally. No good reason has been found up to the present time for this recrudescence of a disease which sanitarians generally were beginning to think was being brought under control and would gradually disappear. It seems probable to the editorial writer in the *Medical News* that these new scattered foci of the disease must be attributed to discharged soldiers returning from the Philippines.

As is well known, the disease was not infrequent among the soldiers on duty there. One of the most striking facts in sanitary science that have been recently brought to light is that the typhoid fever bacillus may remain for a long time alive in the excretions of patients who have recovered from an attack of typhoid fever. They have been demonstrated a number of times in the urine of convalescents from typhoid three months after convalescence had been established. It is now generally recognized that the typhoid bacilli may lurk in certain parts of the system even for many years after an attack has passed off. For instance, they have been found in pure culture—that is, with no other bacilli present—in an abscess in bone in a person who had suffered from typhoid fever nine years before. In this case the immunity produced by an attack of the disease kept the bacilli from proving virulent for the tissues in which they were until, in the course of time, the acquired protection wore off and then some injury to the bone gave them an opportunity to exercise their pathological qualities once more and produce what is known as typhoid osteomyelitis.

This, however, is an extremely rare condition and cannot be considered a prominent factor in the sanitary problem. It is very important, however, that for several months after recovery from typhoid fever the excretions of typhoid patients should by no chance have the opportunity to get into the water supply of any town. This seems to require no special insistence since, as is evident, no excretion should ever by any possibility get into a water supply. It is well recognized now, however, that typhoid fever begins anew only as the result of inoculation from a previous case and that such inoculation occurs, disgusting as is the thought, only by means of excretory material. Returning soldiers scattered over many parts of the country within a short time after their discharge have been the unconscious source of numbers of cases of disease. It would seem, then, that to the cost of the Philippines in life and treasure as so far calculated we shall have to add many deaths from contagion at home. "War is hell" not only during its continuance, but the aftermath of war is, as has only too often been proved, likely to bring with it many elements of disease sure to prove dangerous even for those who were not actually engaged in warfare.

It is evident, then, that even more careful sanitary precautions will have to be insisted on than have been hitherto deemed necessary. The editorial writer in the *Medical News* suggests that soldiers should not be discharged from the Philippines and then allowed to return directly to their homes, but that their transfer to America should be made some two or three months before the time of their discharge in order to be sure that their exposure to infectious diseases in foreign climates may not prove a source of disease distribution here at home. After all, it must not be forgotten that some cases of typhoid fever, as the editor remarks, are so mild and the abortive form at least of so short duration that its occurrence might pass unnoticed in a tropical climate, where there are many unusual conditions causing slight fevers.

Ecclesiastical Disturbance in the Philippines

THAT the purchase of the estates of the friars has not in itself settled the religious controversy in the Philippines is proved by the later news which comes from the islands. The Government has done what it could to that end; it now remains for the new American bishops to do their part. Yet here is what Bishop Rooker is reported to have said in a public address almost immediately after arriving at Iloilo, to assume charge of the diocese of Jaro:

"The fact that so small a number relatively of the faithful attended the pontifical mass with which the feast-day of the Patroness of the diocese was celebrated, besides being the first mass attended by me in the capital of this diocese, was a revelation of the existence of an anti-religious feeling, insidious and base; which must be combatted. . . .

"There has never been recorded in the history of the persecutions suffered by the Church, not even going back to those which the Protestants carried on in past centuries, one which revealed more plainly the character of baseness and treason than that to-day suffered by the Catholic Church in the Philippines—a persecution initiated and sustained in each town by

four or five half-instructed persons, who have illy digested an incomplete education and who seek to impose their ideas as if they were those of the entire country."

This is precisely the position assumed by the friars, that only a few agitators have organized and sustain the fight against them, and that the mass of the people revere and love them and wish them to return to their parishes. Is it to be wondered at, then, that the critics of the Pope's bull of last year, who prophesied that the new friar-coadjutors of the American bishops would dominate them, are pointing to Bishop Rooker's address as a vindication of their position? The situation in the Jaro diocese needed, above all, tactful handling. The Aglipay schism had made considerable headway, but the main body of the revolting clergy in that diocese had halted half way, refusing to join hands fully with the schismatics, declaring themselves still obedient to Rome in matters of dogma, tho refusing obedience in matters of discipline unless they were to be freed under the new *régime* of all friar domination of any sort whatsoever. With the coming of the new bishop the organization of the new propaganda of opposition was for the time being suspended, under the publicly announced desire of the main body of the native clergy and their followers (who number a majority of the native families of influence in Panay) to wait and see what the policy of the new prelate would be.

One of the first steps of the new bishop was to proceed with lawyers and others to take possession of several large churches near Iloilo which have been held by the schismatics. This matter of the possession of the village churches was, it will be remembered, the very first cause of disorder in 1902, when the followers of Aglipay set up the old Filipino contention that these churches are the property of the people because built by their labor and contributions and upon land belonging either to the Crown of Spain (hence transferred to the Government of the United States in trust for the Filipino people) or upon the commons belonging to the various municipalities. When the riots began at Pandacan and elsewhere, threatening another religious war, Governor Taft intervened sternly to restrain the seizure by force of churches hitherto peacefully in the possession of friars or other priests remaining loyal to Rome. He eventually established a *modus vivendi* based on the proposition that all such disputes must be referred to the courts for settlement in a lawful manner; thenceforth, all local officers throughout the archipelago were instructed to recognize actual possession in a peaceful manner, no matter by which party it was had. That is, if a priest and his congregation had gone over to the schism, the Catholic authorities were required to institute legal proceedings to establish the validity of their title to the property. If the church in a given village remained in the possession of a priest of Rome, whether friar or other, the schismatics were strictly enjoined to make no attempts to dispossess him by force of numbers, but to hold their meetings elsewhere and to begin suit if they so desired. In a country where separation of Church and State is still but dimly understood it was hard to keep many presidents of towns from meddling in these controversies and employing the police under them for the purpose; but the popular confidence in Governor Taft finally led to peaceful compliance, and the threatened disorders were averted. If the reports from Iloilo are correct, Bishop Rooker has himself invited a resumption of the scenes of disorder.

There is no indication that he resorted to any violence at all, simply going to the churches during week-day hours, when there was no one inside to prevent his action, taking possession quietly with his lawyers, leaving persons on guard and posting notices of warning against trespass.

Stories have been sent from North Ilocos, however, that Bishop Dougherty, the new American bishop in charge of the diocese of Nueva Segovia, has had recourse to some little force in order to take possession of the parish churches in Badok and San Nicolas, or at least that he, with his supporters, had forced their way into the churches in question in the face of the personal protests of the schismatic priests, formerly recognized as in peaceful possession of them. At Badok stones were thrown at the bishop, and he tore in pieces in the street an in-

junction served upon him from the local justice forbidding him to seize the church. North Ilocos is the home of Aglipay, and has been from the first head and center of the revolt. It need not be pointed out that this sort of action threatens trouble, not only for the American bishops themselves, but for their Government. At least it will require the Commission, through the courts, to restore the churches thus seized.

There has been a tendency all over the Islands for the natives now reconciled to American rule, temporary if not permanent, to suspend judgment, and operations as well, on the friar matter, till it could be seen what should be the attitude and policy of the new American prelates. The Federal Party organ of Manila, *La Democracia,* dropped the discussion of the friar question almost entirely for three months, declaring its faith that under the new prelates the old *régime* of medievalism and despotism would entirely come to an end. But *La Democracia* now says:

"The Filipino people, which now has a full perception of how far the friars dare go, *will defend itself in one way or another, and will take care to make its rights respected,* certain that to-day it is under a free and honorable government, and that *there is no power on earth that dares impose the frair-priests on the Filipino parishes.*"

One of the sharpest critics of the Pope's bull, on the ground solely that it was based on a misunderstanding of conditions in the islands, owing to friar influences at Rome, is an ex-member of the Augustinian order, Padre Salvador Pons, who at his own request secured his release from the order at Rome over five years ago, but who still retains his connection with the Church. He has had great influence among the native clergy as a vigorous assailant of monasticism and defender of the recognition by Rome of the Filipino priests; indeed, his influence during the past year has played no small part in keeping a large body of Ilocano and Visayan clergy outside of the ranks of the schism, and it was on his advice that the Panay clergy made their movement of revolt only on the question of discipline and not of dogma. He is greatly disturbed by the resolutions adopted at a Catholic Congress in Atlantic City supporting the friars, and calls them "libelous and calumnious," it being affirmed that with the withdrawal of the friars some "six millions of Filipino Catholics were left practically without ministers of religion."

"Never was there such an instance of annulment and negation of the rights, and refusal to recognize the public services to religion, of six hundred Catholic priests, as that which has just been carried out in the most tranquil fashion by the bishops and clergy of the United States at Atlantic City."

Further insight into the character of the contest now being waged in the Philippines is afforded by a little pamphlet issued in Manila on December 8th, the day of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception, once recognized as the patron saint of the Philippine Archipelago. It is entitled "Solemn Detestation of the Principal Errors and Heresies of Our Age," and copies of it were handed out at the doors of all the convents of Manila on the day in question, the five hundredth anniversary of the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. By authority of Apostolic Delegate Guidi generous indulgences are given to all who recite it. Here are some of its paragraphs:

"I detest and reprove the secularization of education, and I say that the civil authority cannot arrogate to itself the control and discipline of studies, and with the same energy I reprove and detest lay and purely scientific education. . . .

"I detest and reprove popular sovereignty, universal suffrage and the system of majorities." . . .

Detestations are also pronounced on the liberty of worship, the liberty of the press, the liberty of teaching, the liberty of conscience, the principle of tolerance and all the formulas of liberalism. After all these mouthings of detestation, the pamphlet finds place at last to "bless and praise the Most Holy Tribunal of the Faith."

Is it not perfectly plain where the issue is joined in the Philippines, and what are the parties the new American prelates are called upon to choose between? But what do the Catholics of the United States, who have been so sure of their information about the Philippine situation, think of the above?

Zarathustra and Buddha

In America so much is new that we think all things are, and every resurrected and revived mystical or ethical idea is heralded as a new religion. In Germany the historical sense is strong, and accordingly strange doctrines have to claim ancient lineage before they get any standing in the community.. This is one reason why the battles between the two antagonistic ethical theories of self-assertion and self-renunciation has been fought under the ancient banners of Zoroastrianism and Buddhism. In these pages we have merely been discussing the modern rival prophets, Nietzsche and Schopenhauer, and it is only necessary here to speak briefly of their ancient prototypes in order to understand why their names should have been chosen.

Whatever may be the causes of the alarming prevalence of modern pessimism in actual life, as shown by many serious symptoms, such as the increase of suicides, there is no doubt that philosophical pessimism had its origin largely in the Oriental studies of the first half of the last century. It has been found in Italy that an epidemic of malaria follows excavation in the ruins of ancient Rome, and it seems that the resurrection of ancient religions spreads a moral pestilence in much the same way. Buddha was not the first pessimist, nor was he the most extreme of ascetics; but we find in the sacred books of Buddhism a thoroughgoing exposition of a philosophy of pessimism and of the reasons for renunciation and asceticism. The gospel of Buddha aimed to show the way of escape, not from the evils of life, but from the evil of living. The method and discipline imposed by Buddha on his disciples consisted essentially in learning by constant practice to look on the seamy side of life.

A favorite story is that of the monk who sat begging by the wayside, when a gay and beautiful woman in attractive attire passed by. The recluse almost succumbed to a feeling of pleasure at the sight, but as she smiled he saw her teeth, which reminded him of the skeleton so charmingly guised, and he realized that the bewitching vision was merely "a rag, a bone and a hank of hair" after all. "So thinking on impurity, he attained to holiness" is the customary close of these apologues. It is not necessary to point out that this is the opposite of the Christian method of attaining holiness by thinking on "whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good repute."

But if Schopenhauer could base his pessimistic philosophy on Buddhism, what right had Nietzsche to connect his hedonistic ethics with Zoroastrianism? This is a point which has received too little attention. It has been called pure fantasy on the part of Nietzsche to select the name of Zarathustra as the champion of good living against asceticism, and it is stated by some of his commentators that the Zarathustra of Nietzsche has no resemblance to his ancient namesake.

But Nietzsche has more method in his madness than he is popularly credited with, and that he has a right to use the words "so spake Zarathustra" for some of his rhapsodies as the following quotation from the Zend-avesta shows:

> "Verily I say unto thee, O Spitama Zarathustra, the man who has a wife is far above him who lives in continence; he who keeps a house is far above him who has none; he who has children is far above the childless man; . . . and of two men, he who fills himself with meat receives in him Vohu Manô [the god of good thoughts] much better than he who does not do so."

In India to-day the two ethics are in conflict and their practical workings can be compared. The Parsees are only a small group in a multitude of sectaries, nominally Brahmanic, but agreeing in little save in the belief that the ideal life is ascetic, yet in wealth, education and influence in the community the Parsees stand superior to their neighbors. Parseeism, like Judaism, tends to develop especially those virtues which have economic value, the morality of thrift, industry, benevolence, family life and the like; so the followers of Zarathustra have in India somewhat the same position the Jews have in Russia. They live only in the cities, following mercantile and financial pursuits, and while they are eager to acquire the language and learning of the English, they remain as a people unassimilated and essentially unaffected by their contact with other races. In freedom from asceticism and fanati-

cism they offer a striking contrast to the Hindoos. As one of their writers says: "Others fast from bread; we fast from sin."

Municipal Photographers

Photography, long a successful adjunct of the criminologist, is to be made to serve a similar part for the municipal administrator. Philadelphia is to have an official photographer, whose main duty it will be to take the photographs of the condition of property before and after work upon it or in the near vicinity has been commenced. Contractor John B. MacDonald went over the whole route of the New York Subway with his subcontractors and had photographs made of every site where it was intended to excavate. In this way he secured for preservation and future use indisputable evidence as to the actual conditions of affairs. Now Philadelphia proposes to do this thing officially, and make an official record of all public work. It has already been demonstrated that large sums of money can be saved to the city, both in the way of defeating unjust claims of property owners for damages, and in the way of disclosing failures to comply with the terms and specifications of contracts. Moreover, official photographs will be made of all public works and buildings to be filed away for historical purposes. Several years ago, when Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, was being restored, no one could find a print to show how it looked a hundred years ago. The official photographer will supply the records by which future restorers can do their work expeditiously and accurately. Thus Philadelphia is but following in the footsteps of the executive departments at Washington, every one of which has its official photographer, whose work consists in preparing illustrations, preserving records and reproducing all sorts of data. Photography is also being used in the perpetuation of Government records, and the thousands and tens of thousands of State papers are to be photographed and a comprehensive index of the negatives made so that one of a required document can speedily be developed when needed. In this way records which now consume cubic yards of valuable space will be preserved in cubic inches.

The Repudiating States

The nasty skeleton of repudiation is dragged from our national closet by the decision of the Supreme Court, which gives to the State of South Dakota a judgment against the State of North Carolina for $27,400, and orders that if the defendant State does not pay by the first Monday in January, 1905, she shall be treated like the humblest bad debtor—certain property of hers shall be seized and sold at the east front door of the Capitol Building in Washington. Doubtless this decree will start again the flood of angry reproach and tart retort between Northern investors and Southern repudiators, which was so common twenty or thirty years ago. Eleven of the Southern States have borrowed at various times sums which now amount, with the accrued interest, to about seven hundred million dollars; this debt they have wiped from their books by the simple process of refusing to pay. The excuses for this act were various. One Governor of Mississippi said in his indignation that the bonds had fallen into the hands of Rothschild:

> "In his veins flows the blood of Judas and of Shylock. . . . He has advanced money to the Sublime Porte, and taken as security a mortgage upon the holy city of Jerusalem and the sepulchre of our Savior. . . . It is for the people to say whether this man shall have a mortgage upon our cotton fields and make serfs of our children."

The reason the bondholders cannot recover lies, of course, in the Constitutional provision that an individual cannot sue a State, while one State can sue another. The individual bondholders have tried at various times to employ some State as an agent to collect for them, but this device has always failed in the Supreme Court until the present case. Here the original owner of the bonds made a full and free donation of them to South Dakota, suggesting that the latter State, if able to collect, use the money for its public schools or asylums, and hinting that if South Dakota should succeed, more gifts might follow. South Dakota did succeed and the whole issue of repudiation is now to the front. Of

course, the individual owner in the present case gets nothing; and it is further to be borne in mind that these bonds are of many issues, with varying conditions, and that the present decision is a binding precedent only for such bonds as have identical conditions.

Death of Verestchagin

The greatest misfortune of the Eastern war thus far is the death of Verestchagin. Beyond question he was the greatest artist that Russia has yet produced. He had painted scenes of battles on land, always with a view to teaching the horrors of war, and it was his desire to paint a naval battle. It was this desire that made him accept the invitation of his old friend, Admiral Makaroff, to be his guest on the "Petropaulovsk," and he went down with the vessel and its more than seven hundred victims, himself a victim of the system he hated and painted. His technic was questioned by the critics, but his great canvases were extremely effective, giving the most realistic representations of scenes of Russian life and of the ghastly work of war. We recall his picture of the blowing up of prisoners from the British guns in India, and another later composition showing Colonel Roosevelt leading his Rough Riders up the hill at San Juan. We shall insist on putting the men of peace before the men of war, Verestchagin before Makaroff, and count his death as the saddest loss of those terrible two minutes when twice four hundred men went down.

It is an admirable plan that the Intercollegiate Branch of the Young Men's Christian Association has started by attaching the multitude of young college graduates, a thousand of whom come every year to this city. This branch, called the Students' Club, writes to the Y. M. C. A. in each college and gets from them a card catalog of students coming to New York, with their home and city addresses, their church preferences and their fitness for special religious work. These names, when received, are distributed to committees in churches, settlements, etc., which look the men up, and introduce them into the religious life of the city. In this first year definite information has thus been received of 178 men, of whom 80 are church members, 72 in regular attendance in churches, and 34 in active, religious or philanthropic work. This is a hopeful beginning of a good work.

It is a grand result of the large bequest of Mr. Rogers to the Metropolitan Museum that it is able to compete with the European museums in the purchase of very expensive objects of art. We have already spoken of the late acquisition of a splendid complete votive chariot of the Etruscan period, of full size and beautifully ornamented; also of frescoes from a house lately opened at Pompeii, which now make a room at the Museum. The Museum has just acquired, for $400,000, a famous collection of arms and armor, made by the Duke de Dino, which includes the best specimens that could be purchased during the last thirty years. We must congratulate the Director, General di Cesnola, and the trustees on their successful enterprise.

Andrew Carnegie spends his time in trying to find plans for spending his surplus wealth for the benefit of the world. His last gift is of $5,000,000 as a fund for the reward and relief of "those following peaceful vocations"—for Mr. Carnegie is no lover of war—who have been injured in heroic effort to save human life. It will be for such a sort of accident insurance company, supporting them until again able to work, or, if they lose their lives, providing for their widows and children. This applies to the United States and Canada. It is a splendid provision for a splendid kind of self-sacrifice; but there are men, and women enough who are heroes of peace, we believe, to keep the commission busy which will be in charge of this fund.

Last Saturday 127 immigrants were deported for the crime of having made sure of work here before they sailed from Europe. Six of them were cutlers, who had been at work almost a year before their crime was discovered. It is a queer law which gives the preference to men who don't know whether they will find employment. Those 127 men are all presumably of the most desirable class.

Insurance

Weddings and Burglary Insurance

THE introduction of a representative of some detective agency to guard the wedding presents displayed has come to be quite customary. The need for such a guest is a sad commentary upon the conditions that we all know are now prevailing in modern society. In spite of the precautions named, however, it frequently happens that something is found missing. The detective agency, while it exercises the utmost vigilance, assumes no responsibility for losses due to theft. When wedding presents are displayed there is always a hazard, to cover which burglary insurance has been devised. For a sum that is substantially equivalent to what it costs to have a guard present, who, with the best intentions, cannot in the very nature of things be argus-eyed, a burglary policy can be written.

Such a policy protects the holder not only for the evening of the wedding, but for a twelve months' thereafter against all loss through burglars, sneak thieves, dishonest guests or servants. In case anything is stolen the insuring company pays for it. A good company has also many facilities and great experience in locating stolen property, which is valuable in case the stolen articles have a sentimental value as heirlooms or otherwise. The burglary insurance company has numerous agents and emissaries, so that it has veritably a hundred eyes that are alert in discovering stolen wedding presents, wraps, coats, furs, etc. A policy insuring against burglary continues in force during the summer vacation period, when the insurer's home is frequently vacant; so that the expense of taking everything to the storage warehouse is saved. The provisions of the policy are such that losses by damage caused by burglary and vandalism are also covered. In view of these facts the superiority of the form of protection signified by burglary insurance over that of a detective agency will be apparent.

THE general statement that corporations have no souls does not seem to have been borne out in the case of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. When the Rev. John L. Gay wrote to them that the yellow fever epidemic was raging in Memphis and asked permission to work among the patients without vitiating his policy, the company telegraphed: "You have our permission, according to the tenor of your letter. Go, and God bless your efforts." The Rev. Mr. Gay went under that permission, did valliant work and returned safely. He died at the age of ninety-five, on March 26th, and the letter written to the company to which reference has here been made was found attached to his policy. It made an interesting exhibit.

Insurance. A Practical Exposition for the Student and Business Man. By T. E. Young, B.A., F.R.A.S. New York: Isaac Pitman & Sons. Price $2.50.

Almost every one realizes in a vague way that there is such a thing as insurance and that it is intended to cover losses by fire, by death, by burglary, by shipwreck and various other hazards. A great deal of misconception prevails, however, as to the principles governing the various forms of insurance, which it is the province of the present book to make clear. "Insurance" as now issued is designed to afford a perspicuous exposition, in an elementary form, of the underlying and governing principles, both as to theory and practice, upon which insurance administration is based and conducted.

There is a broad survey of the field, and the student and busy, practical man is helped to understand something about the numerical basis of assurance calculations, the nature of risks, the doctrine of probabilities upon which the fabric of insurance rests basically, the meaning and effect of selections as applied to life insurance, surrender values, the sources of profit and its distribution, the investments of a life office, the uses of life assurance to the business man, fire insurance, marine insurance, accident and casualty insurance, as well as much that will be luminous with the book that would be very obscure without it. The atmosphere of the volume is British, but the difference between British and American insurance is very slight. The book may be studied with much benefit by those interested in insurance.

Financial

A New Currency Bill

It is not expected that there will be any currency legislation at the present session of Congress. The bill reported last week by the House Committee on Banking and Currency, however, ought to be passed before adjournment. It repeals the law which prohibits the deposit of customs receipts in the banks. There was a good reason for this prohibition in 1864, when it was enacted, but there is none now. These receipts should not be locked up, but should be deposited daily, as internal revenue receipts are, and thus be available for commercial use. Under the present law the customs funds are withheld from such use in the greatest quantity just at the time when there is the most urgent demand for them in business; for the customs receipts are largest when imports are large, when consumption is at its highest point, and when great business activity creates an exceptional demand for currency. The proposed change has repeatedly been called for by the New York Chamber of Commerce. The bill also repeals the law which now restricts to $3,000,000 in any month the retirement of National Bank note circulation. This change ought to be made, to promote the elasticity of the circulation.

It is also provided in the bill that the present limit of the total amount of subsidiary silver coins in existence ($100,000,000) be removed, and that the amount may be increased from time to time as public necessity may demand. The silver bullion available for coinage will be exhausted in July next. Therefore the bill authorizes the recoinage of silver dollars on hand into smaller coins. There are 578,012,099 of these dollars, and on April 1st only 74,704,000 of them were in circulation as coin. It is true that the bulk of the stored dollars are in circulation by means of silver certificates, for which they serve as a basis; but a considerable number of them might well be recoined for enlarging the supply of subsidiary silver. It is suggested by the committee that a currency that is clean, in a sanitary sense, can best be obtained by substituting silver coin for all the one and two dollar bills, and by improved methods of redeeming bills of higher denominations. But the public, we think, would not willingly accept small silver pieces in place of all the ones and twos. Provision should be made for the frequent and prompt redemption and renewal of this paper money. That part of the bill which relates to the deposit of customs receipts ought surely to be enacted before the annual Fall demand for currency to move the crops.

Recent official reports show that the output of pig iron in Germany in 1903 was 10,085,634 long tons, against 8,402,660 in 1902. In this country the output of Bessemer steel was 8,577,228 tons, and 2,813,583 tons of rails were made.

....Charles H. Patterson, Cashier of the Fourth National Bank; Alonzo Burbank, Treasurer of the International Paper Company; Thomas F. Manville and William T. Brown, of A. G. Spalding & Brothers, have been made Directors of the Consolidated National Bank, of which Willis S. Paine is President.

....Frederick Worth, who became money teller in the Park Bank in 1872, receiving teller in 1874, and paying teller in 1876, resigned last week to become Vice-President of the New York National Exchange Bank, of which Lewis E. Pierson is President. The National Exchange has a capital of one million dollars and a surplus of three-quarters of a million dollars.

....John W. Castles was last week elected President of the Guaranty Trust Company. Mr. Castles is well known as the former President of the Hibernia Bank and Trust Company of New Orleans. George R. Turnbull and Oscar L. Gubelman remain as Vice-Presidents. The capital of the Guaranty Trust Company is two million dollars and the surplus five million dollars.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Car & Foundry Co., Common, ½ per cent., payable May 2d.

Amer. Car & Foundry Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable May 2d.

Rock Island Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., payable May 2d.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Panama Canal Property Transferred

The United States now owns all the rights and property of the Panama Canal Company on the Isthmus. In Paris, on the 22d inst., just before the meeting of the company's stockholders, the contract of sale was signed by President Bo and Director Richman, representing the company, and by Assistant Attorney-Generals Day and Russell, for the United States. At the stockholders' meeting, on the following day, a resolution ratifying this sale was adopted. There were only five votes in the negative. The United States gets an unencumbered title. Payment of the purchase price, $40,000,000, will be made after the deeds have been approved by Attorney-General Knox. Commissioner Parsons has already returned from the Isthmus. His associates started for New York on the 20th. Mr. Parsons is confident that by procuring public supplies of good water for Colon and Panama, by providing sewerage systems, and by a vigorous enforcement of sanitary regulations, both of these cities can be made healthful places of residence. The death rate at Panama is about 60 per thousand. It is understood that there is much to be done before the work of construction upon a large scale can be undertaken. The greater part of the French company's plant has no value.—In Congress, the House, upon the unanimous report of its committee, and without a division, has substituted for the bill recently passed in the Senate (for the government of the canal zone) the exact words of the Act of 1803, by which absolute power to govern the territory of the Louisiana Purchase was vested in President Jefferson. This substitute provides that until the expiration of the Fifty-eighth Congress, "all the military, civil and judicial powers exercised by the existing Government of the territory granted by treaty shall be vested in such person or persons, and shall be exercised in such manner as the President of the United States shall direct." It is understood that this substitution was made at the suggestion of Mr. Roosevelt. It makes such a grant of power as was given to the President in the case of the Philippines. It may be displaced or modified at any time (as provided in the bill) by more specific legislation. The House thought that just what was needed could not be fully known at the beginning, but would be disclosed by the labors and reports of the Commission.

Judge Parker's Candidacy and Platform

At their State convention the Democrats of New York instructed their delegates to vote in the national convention for the nomination of Judge Parker. The unit rule was adopted. Instructions for any one were opposed by the Tammany forces, who asserted that they desired to support Judge Parker, but preferred that the delegates should be free in the convention. They offered a substitute resolution commending Judge Parker in very complimentary terms. This was rejected by a vote of 301 to 149, and the Parker instructions were then adopted without a division. The object of Tammany's opposition has not been Judge Parker, but ex-Senator Hill, whose influence, the Tammany leader thinks, would be exerted to the

injury of the present rulers of Tammany if the Judge should be elected. It is understood that Mr. Hill intended to give Tammany no delegate-at-large, and that it was due to the intervention of Judge Parker that the place to which August Belmont had been assigned was at almost the last moment offered to the Tammany leader, who would not take it for himself, but gave it to George Ehret, a prominent brewer. The brief platform consists of the following "declarations upon the national issues of the hour:"

"1. This is a government of laws, not of men; one law for Presidents, Cabinets and people; no usurpation, no executive encroachment upon the legislative or judicial departments.

"2. We must keep inviolate the pledges of our treaties; we must renew and reinvigorate within ourselves that respect for law and that love of liberty and of peace which the spirit of military domination tends inevitably to weaken and destroy.

"3. Unsteady national policies and a restless spirit of adventure engender alarms that check our commercial growth. Let us have peace, to the end that business confidence may be restored, and that our people may again in tranquillity enjoy the gains of their toil.

"4. Corporations chartered by the State must be subject to just regulation by the State in the interest of the people; taxation for public purposes only; no Government partnership with protected monopolies.

"5. Opposition to trusts and combinations that oppress the people and stifle healthy industrial competition.

"6. A check upon extravagance in public expenditures, that the burden of the people's taxes may be lightened.

"7. Reasonable revision of the tariff; needless duties upon imported raw materials weigh heavily upon the manufacturer, are a menace to the American wage earner, and, by increasing the cost of production, shut out our products from foreign markets.

"8. The maintenance of State rights and home rule; no centralization.

"9. Honesty in the public service; vigilance in the prevention of fraud, and firmness in the punishment of guilt when detected.

"10. The impartial maintenance of the rights of labor and of capital; no unequal discrimination; no abuse of the powers of law for favoritism or oppression."

These utterances have been commended by a considerable number of prominent Democrats of the South and West. They are denounced by Mr. Hearst's papers as a collection of "spineless truisms" designed to avoid giving offense to the Trusts. Mr. Bryan attacked them last Saturday night in Chicago, addressing a large audience in a hall hired by himself. The platform, he said, was a dishonest one, fit only for a dishonest party. No one but an artful dodger would consent to stand on it. Because it was prepared by Judge Parker's friends and must have been approved by him, therefore Judge Parker was not fit to be nominated by any party that stood for honesty in politics.—The Democrats of Pennsylvania declined to instruct their delegates, but it is believed that the vote of the State will be cast in convention for Parker. In the Massachusetts convention, the followers of Hearst were outvoted by nearly 3 to 1, and the delegates were instructed to vote for Olney. In West Virginia, the Democrats gave no instructions, but a large majority of the delegates are for Gorman, with Parker for second choice. A motion to instruct for Hearst was defeated in the Oregon convention, but this candidate will probably control the Iowa convention, and is making some progress in Indiana and Illinois. Notice is given that the Populist convention will be held at St. Louis two days before the convention of the Democrats. The conservative element in the Democratic party would prefer that it be held elsewhere and at a later date.

The Trust Question

At a meeting of the House Committee on the Judiciary last week the Democratic members caught the Republicans napping and procured a vote of 7 to 3 for a favorable report upon two resolutions concerning the attitude of Attorney-General Knox toward certain combinations. All of the Democrats were on hand, but only 4 of the Republicans. It is understood that the Republicans had intended to let the resolutions sleep. Having a majority, the Democrats insisted upon a vote. Chairman Jenkins voted with them. One of the resolutions (both were introduced by Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader) asks Mr. Knox to inform the House whether he has taken any

steps to enforce the criminal provisions of the Anti-Trust law against the persons and corporations adjudged to be guilty in the recent civil proceedings against the Northern Securities merger. The other asks him to say whether any investigation as to the alleged combination of the anthracite coal railroad companies has been made by the Department at the suggestion of any one, and whether the Department has a report of such an investigation. The resolutions call for the reports and other papers. It is expected that debate and action upon them cannot be avoided in the House. The second resolution relates to the investigation made by the District Attorney of New York, on account of the request made and the evidence submitted by Mr. William R. Hearst, now a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination. It is asserted that District Attorney Burnett's report to Mr. Knox recommended that the coal railroads be prosecuted under the Anti-Trust law. In support of another resolution, calling upon Mr. Knox for the evidence submitted to him, Mr. Hearst, accompanied by his counsel, has made an argument before the committee. He has also filed with the Attorney-General a complaint alleging that the Philadelphia & Reading and the Jersey Central railroad companies have unlawfully combined by means of a holding company, and asking Mr. Knox to sue them under the Anti-Trust law.—Representative Gaines, of West Virginia (Republican), has introduced a resolution calling for an investigation as to the alleged association in combination, or under common control, of the Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio, Chesapeake & Ohio and Norfolk & Western railroads. This is probably intended to suggest that here may be found an unlawful combination of parallel and naturally competing lines. —The application of Mr. Harriman and the Union Pacific interests, in opposition to the proposed *pro rata* distribution of the Northern Securities assets, was denied by the Circuit Court at St. Paul, on the ground, in part, that this method of distribution does not violate the court's decree in the merger suit. The method in question has since been approved by a large majority of the Northern Securities stock, but the Union Pacific interests have again shown their opposition by applying to the Circuit Court in New Jersey for an injunction to prevent the Hill-Morgan interests from distributing the assets in that way. As we explained last week, they desire to recover the $78,000,000 of Northern Pacific stock which they deposited, and with it the control of that road and of the Burlington system.—An investigation concerning the companies which are said to be associated in what is called the Beef Trust has been undertaken by James R. Garfield, Chief of the Commerce Department's Bureau of Corporations.

The Work of Congress

The bill for two new States was passed in the House last week by a party vote, except that Mr. Cushman, of Washington, and Mr. Needham, of California, were counted with the Democrats in the negative. By the terms of this measure one State is formed by the union of Arizona and New Mexico (and is to be called Arizona), while the other (to be known as Oklahoma) is composed of Oklahoma and Indian Territory. A vote in the Senate at this session is not expected. Five Representatives are assigned to Oklahoma and two to Arizona. The sale of intoxicating liquors to the Indians is forbidden, and each of the new States is required to prohibit polygamy in its Constitution. The suffrage may be restricted by educational qualifications, but must not be withheld from negroes on account of their race or color. The Delegates from Oklahoma and New Mexico supported the bill; the Delegate from Arizona opposed it.—To a general appropriation bill there was added in the House as an amendment the bill designed to cure such defects in the Chinese Exclusion law as will be due to the approaching expiration of the treaty with China, altho such addition was in violation of the rule excluding amendments that "change existing law." But the point was not raised. Then the Democrats offered as an amendment the essential words of the recent pension order concerning disability for age. Thus the Republicans were confronted by an amusing parliamentary dilemma. To en-

act the order would be an admission that the enactment of it, as a ruling for which existing law gave no warrant, was needed; to reject it, upon the point of order that it "changed existing law," would also seem to be an admission that the ruling had no sound basis in the pension statutes. The latter horn of the dilemma was chosen by the Republicans, who raised the point that the amendment "changed existing law," and this point was sustained, while the Democrats indulged in derisive laughter.—A bill reported in the House removes the limit ($100,000,000) for subsidiary silver coin, but requires that additions be made by recoining silver dollars on hand. A brief amendment attached to the Sundry Civil bill by the Senate Finance Committee, however, removes the limit without this accompanying requirement, and thus (owing to existing laws) opens the door for further purchases of silver bullion, because the supply of bullion on hand is almost exhausted. This interesting amendment, which has been the subject of much comment, is the work of the Republican majority of the Finance Committee, and does not appear to have the approval of the Treasury Department.—The President has nominated Beekman Winthrop, of New York, formerly Governor Taft's private secretary, and now a judge of the Court of First Instance in the Philippines, to be Governor of Porto Rico.

Labor Disputes

There has been no settlement of the labor controversy in Colorado. When Judge Stevens granted a writ of habeas corpus for President Moyer, of the Western Federation of Miners, who was held in custody by the militia at Telluride, General Bell declined to produce him in court. Judge Stevens fined Bell $500, ordered his arrest, and expressed regret that he could not punish Governor Peabody, who, he said, was not less guilty. General Bell remarked that the sheriff could arrest him only after passing over the dead bodies of his soldiers. Afterward, the Governor decided to obey a similar writ issued by the Supreme Court. On the 21st Moyer was taken to Denver under a strong military guard. At the station there he was met by many of his friends. One of these, Secretary Haywood, of the Federation, resenting an order addressed to him, struck Captain Welles (the commander of the guard) in the face. The soldiers beat him unmercifully, placed him under arrest, and took him to a hotel, where he attempted to overcome all of them, and was pounded again. In one of these fights bayonets were used in subduing him. Haywood is now in the custody of the Denver sheriff. In court General Bell said he had been directed by the Governor not to release Moyer on a writ of habeas corpus. After arguments had been made, the prisoner was taken back to Telluride, pending a decision as to his release on bail. At a mass meeting President John Mitchell urged the miners to vote against the Republican party if that party should not repudiate Governor Peabody's acts.—At Garrett, in Southwestern Pennsylvania, the coal miners went on strike in December against a wage reduction of 12 per cent. The places of nearly all of them have since been filled, and the idle strikers have been making attacks upon the non-union men. During the night of the 19th, incendiaries, believed by some to be strikers, burned the house of Jeremiah Meyers, a non-union miner. Meyers escaped, but his wife, his son, his two daughters and two of his grandchildren were burned to death. The strikers and the men who took their places are well armed and a collision is expected.—The National Association of Clothiers at its recent convention adopted resolutions against the "closed" or union shop, arbitrary restriction of output, and a limit of the number of apprentices. This was regarded by the United Garment Workers as a declaration of war. Preparations were made for a general strike, which would have involved at least 60,000 employees, but action has been postponed to await the result of a conference with the employers' association.—In Pittsburg 1,000 school teachers have organized to obtain an increase of pay.

The Mormon Inquiry

Testifying in the Smoot investigation last week, Brigham H. Roberts, a Mormon who was excluded from the House a few years ago, said that he wouldn't think of accepting a nomina-

tion for political office without first getting the consent of the Church. He admitted that every nominee who had obtained the consent of the Church had been elected, and that no Mormon who had failed to get such consent had been successful at the polls. Mr. Roberts, who has three wives (knowledge of his marriage to the third having been withheld from the first two for three years), admitted that he was now living with them in violation of the statute and also of the law of God and the Church as set forth in the manifesto of 1890. He had been married to his third wife in 1890, some months before the manifesto was issued, by one Wells, counselor to the Twelve Apostles, who was not reprimanded for this violation of the statute. Altho the manifesto was a binding law of the Church, Mr. Roberts explained that it was not wholly a divine revelation, being an administrative act, "colored by President Woodruff's personality." He declined to describe the ceremonies of the Endowment House. Angus M. Cannon, a Patriarch of the Church, who has six wives, admitted that, since 1890, he had been living with them in violation of both the statute and the law of God. President Smith, he said, had received a vote of confidence at the general conference since his recent admission to the same effect. Calvin Cobb, publisher of a paper in Idaho, said that one-third of the people of that State were Mormons. Because they held the balance of power, the leaders of both parties made terms with the Church. It was due to Mormon influence, he thought, that the Legislature recently provided for a constitutional convention, the Mormons desiring, it was believed, to get rid of the anti-polygamy declarations of the present Constitution. O. W. Powers, formerly a judge in Utah, and afterward chairman of the Democratic committee, testified at length as to the influence of the Church in politics. The young men and women now opposed polygamy, he said. But in Mormonism there was something worse than polygamy, and this was the exertion of a controlling influence in politics, society and business by the hierarchy, to attain ends at variance with American institutions.

The British Budget The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Austin Chamberlain, has introduced his budget program for 1904-5 into the House of Commons. It does not embody any of the protectionist provisions advocated by his father, but calls attention to the great deficiency in the revenues due to industrial depression and the expenses of the war, amounting to $13,620,000. During the past few years the nation had created a debt of $940,000,000, of which $798,000,000 was due to the war. The customs for the year had fallen $4,000,000 short of the estimate, and excise showed a deficiency of over $6,000,000. This was partly due to a decreased consumption of beer and spirits owing to the fact that the people had less money to spend. Owing to depression on the Stock Exchange there was a shortage of $4,500,000 in revenue from stamp dues. There was an increase of expenditure as well as a deficiency of revenue, so the year closed with a total deficit of $27,075,000. Mr. Chamberlain did not think that the income taxpayer should be compelled to assume the whole of the additional burden, and he did not propose to increase the duty on wines and spirits and sugar. The Government would ask for the addition of another penny on the pound to the income tax, which will bring it up to a shilling on the pound, and a duty of two pence a pound more on tea and additional duties on tobacco. He estimated the expenditure for the year 1904-5 at $614,405,000. The chief cause of the industrial depression, according to Mr. Chamberlain, was the glut of gilt edge securities due to the increase of municipal activity and its extension into new lines of work. The total outstanding loans of local authorities were $2,060,000,000, and sooner or later this vast local indebtedness would have to be paid.

Debate on the Tibetan Mission The conflict at Guru necessarily changed to a certain extent the character of the British expedition at Tibet. Before this event it could be considered as a purely political mission under Colonel Younghusband escorted to insure its safety by a military guard under General Macdonald. After a resort to arms became necessary for the

advance of the expedition it assumed the nature of a military operation, and as such Mr. Brodrick was obliged to ask the authority of Parliament for the use of Indian troops beyond the frontier, and for the payment of the expense of the expedition out of the revenues of India. He defended the action against the charge that it was hasty by stating that it was only after fourteen years of fruitless negotiations that it was undertaken. If the Government of India had permitted the Tibetan Government to continue to violate its solemn treaties, it would have incurred the contempt of the people of the frontier States of Nepal and Sikkim. He denied that there was any probability that circumstances would ultimately compel the annexation of Tibet. He did not contemplate any such unhappy contingency, and were it to occur he would consider it one of the greatest misfortunes that could happen, for British responsibilities in Asia were sufficiently great already. The leader of the Opposition, Sir H. Campbell Bannerman, and Sir H. Fowler asked that the plans of the Government be made plainer. Quarrels about pasture in the Chumbi Valley and the pulling down of demarcating pillars on the frontier were not sufficient provocation for an armed invasion and slaughter. There was room enough in Asia for both Russia and England. Why could not their differences be settled by treaty such as had so happily been arranged with France? The Government was sustained at the conclusion of debate by a vote of 270 to 61.

Gyangtse Occupied

The British Mission reached Gyangtse, which has been considered the terminus of the expedition, on the afternoon of April 11th, without the loss of a man. Three days before a force of 2,000 Tibetans had defended a strong position at Red Idol Gorge near Khangma, where high mountains hem in the sharply winding river, but after bombardment of the crest, the Thirty-second Pioneers forced a passage and killed 200 Tibetans. The soldiers, numbering about 500, fled from the fort at Gyangtse on the arrival of the British, taking with them their guns and portable property, and the fort was surrendered by the Chinese general and the Tibetan Jongpen. The fort was blown up because it was uninhabitable, and from its position on a rock 500 feet high overlooking the town, it dominated the camp. The walls and buildings of the fort were massive and some 400 yards in extent. In one of the rooms were found scores of human heads, some of which had been recently severed, notwithstanding the Buddhist prohibition of the taking of life. No authoritative Chinese or Tibetan embassy from Lhasa has yet arrived at Gyangtse, and it is expected that the expedition will have to proceed toward the capital.

The Hungarian Railway Strike

For four days almost all traffic on the state railways of Hungary was suspended, owing to a strike of the employees, and the mail, telegraph and telephone service, being also in the hands of the Government, was stopped at the same time. The cause of the strike was dissatisfaction with a bill which had been introduced into Parliament rearranging the wage schedule. The employees decided to hold a mass meeting in Budapest for the purpose of preventing the passage of the bill, and delegates from every station were ordered to attend. The Minister of Industry and Commerce refused to allow the delegates to attend, on the grounds that they had no permission to quit work, and that they had not obtained from the police the necessary previous authorization of the mass meeting. At this a general strike was ordered by telegraph, and 60,000 employees quit work at once, leaving the trains wherever they stood. Train loads of perishable freight and food products were thus abandoned, greatly to the distress of the cities depending on them. If it had not been for water communication by the Danube, and the few private railway lines which were kept running, the two capitals of Budapest and Vienna would have been completely cut off. Passengers were stranded wherever they happened to be, and had no way of informing their friends of their condition, since all forms of communication being Government monopolies were in the hands of the strikers. In one case 300 poor people were

left for three days at a way station without food supply and sleeping on the train. As soon as the Government began to employ new men to take the place of the strikers, violence was resorted to for the purpose of preventing the resumption of traffic. Telegraph lines were cut, rails torn up and cars robbed. Only a few trains a day left Budapest, worked by soldiers and railway officials. Conferences with the strikers proved fruitless, as they refused to return to work unless they were guaranteed higher wages. Finally a royal order was issued calling out for military service in manning the railroads all of the reserves in the Hungarian army. A large force of police, with two squadrons of Hussars, surrounded the strikers' camp at noon on the 23d, and arrested the leaders on the charges of treason and riot. The Chief Commissioner, in a speech to the strikers, notified them that all who had been guilty of violence and law breaking would be punished, and ordered all who were liable to military service to report to their respective army corps that evening under penalty for desertion and mutiny if they refused. In the afternoon a committee of the strikers notified the Minister of Commerce that the men would accept the terms which had been offered by the Government and return to work. The Government declined to receive the strikers on these terms, and informed them that the conditions previously offered were no longer open to their acceptance. Most of the men have returned to work, and trains are running as usual.

Strikes in France and Portugal

A strike, which began on April 1st among the cotton spinners at Amiens, led to serious riots on the 8th, when cavalry charges were used to clear the streets. For the first few days there was no violence and popular sympathy was with the spinners, who were getting net wages of only $3 to $3.50 a week, and were demanding increased compensation for a half hour lost. All the employers refused to treat with the union. The dyers next stopped work, and finally all the building trades, until the total number of strikers was 5,000. A band of strikers appeared before one of the factories which was still running and attempted to stop work by force, but they were dispersed by a squad of fifteen police, whose chief was struck down by a stone. The crowd again collected in another place and met a patrol of Hussars with stones and yells. They charged and wounded a farm boy named Désiré Boivin, who was cut on the head and was thought to have been killed. A mob of 2,000 strikers with a red flag, on which was inscribed *"Boivin mort. A bas les assassins,"* marched to the city hall, demanding the surrender of the prisoners. All the next day the rioting continued, barricades were thrown up in the streets and many shops were looted. The strikers assembled in mass in front of the labor exchange and refused to disperse at the command of the chief of police, who then ordered all good citizens to retire and read the riot act to the crowd, after which the cavalry charged with sabers. The mob gave way, but only to slip through the back streets and assemble in still greater numbers on the flanks of the soldiers, throwing bottles and stones and occasionally shooting revolvers. Many were wounded on both sides, but none mortally. On the 9th a proposition for arbitration by the justice of the peace was accepted by the textile workers and the building trades on the one side and the manufacturers and contractors on the other. The central labor union issued a proclamation disavowing the instigators of violence.—All of the newspapers in Lisbon, twenty-one in number, suspended publication for several days rather than agree to a demand of the compositors for higher wages.

Along the Yalu

The map we present this week gives in some detail the country along the Yalu River, the only place where the Russian and Japanese armies are in contact, and the probable scene of the first important land engagement. There have been many rumors the past week to the effect that the Japanese had crossed the river and had been repulsed with the loss of several thousand men, but it is not probable that anything more serious than constant skirmishing has taken place, and it is not at all certain that the Japanese will soon attempt to push forward into Manchuria. The Japanese lines are well fortified and



Map of the Yalu River

extend from Yongampho to Su-ku, about ten miles above Wiju. Above this the river is usually fordable, and the channel between Wiju and Samalind Island is also shallow; but on the opposite side of the island the channel is about twenty feet deep. At Wiju a large amount of pontoon material has been collected and on the night of the 21st a Russian detachment of volunteers crossed the river in boats for the purpose of setting this on fire, but they were met with a heavy fire, and Japanese barges nearly succeeded in cutting off their retreat. One of the Japanese barges was sunk. Wiju is a town of about 8,000 inhabitants, but most of the Koreans have been displaced by the Japanese. Like most Korean cities, but very different from the Chinese custom, it is situated on a hilly promontory at the upper end of the plain about five miles in width, which extends along the river from Yongampho to the north. Beyond the plain the river is paralleled by a ridge some 3,000 feet high. On the Manchurian side there are lower and irregular hills set transverse to the course of the river. Russian forces are reported to have invaded Korea across the Tumen River for the purpose of harassing the right flank of the Japanese, and have attacked Songjin, but it is not known what force has taken part in this movement.—At Port Arthur a Russian steam launch, which was placing mines in the harbor, exploded one of them under its stern and a lieutenant and twenty men were killed. The Vladivostok squadron of three cruisers is reported to have appeared off the coast of Eastern Korea, and two torpedo boats entered the port of Wonson (Gensan) and sank a small Japanese merchant steamer, the "Goyo Maru."

The Dressmaker's Life Story

BY AMELIA DES MOULINS

I WAS born in a country district of France, on the edge of a great forest, about 150 miles southwest of Paris. When I first came to identify myself I was a little red-cheeked, roly-poly, black-haired, black-eyed baby of four years or so, tumbling about under the trees trying to gather faggots.

My father had been one of the men in charge of the forest, and when he was killed by the caving in of an earthbank the great man who owned the estate on which we lived allowed my mother to continue gathering firewood as before, which was to us quite a valuable privilege, as fuel is scarce and dear in France.

Our cottage was of stone. It was about 200 years old and had tiled roof, tho most of the cottages of the neighborhood were thatched. The walls were nearly two feet thick and all the front and sides were covered with ivy. There were only two rooms on the ground floor, but overhead was a large loft, with the floor boards loose on the beams. My brothers Jean and Francois slept in the loft, which they reached by a ladder, and sometimes the straw from their bed would come sifting down through the cracks above.

The large room on the ground floor was kitchen, dining room, sitting room and parlor. It had a great hearth, where a big iron pot hung on a thick chain, and both chain and pot were relics that had long been in my father's family. The only furniture here was a bench, four wooden stools and an old table, and the only picture on the plastered walls was a print of the Madonna. The other room was mother's bedroom, and I and my sister Madeline had a cot in the corner.

In comparison with some of our neighbors we were looked upon as wealthy, seeing that mother owned the house and field of two acres, and that she had about $400 saved up and buried in an old iron pot in the earthen floor of the little cellar, which was under the middle of the big room and reached through a trap door.

Mother was a large, stout, full blooded woman of great strength. She could not read or write and yet she was well thought of. There are all sorts of educations, and tho reading and writing are very well in their way, they would not have done mother any good. She had the sort of education that was needed for her work. Nobody knew more about raising vegetables, ducks, chickens and pigeons than she did. There were some among the neighbors who could read and write and so thought themselves above mother, but when they went to market they found their mistake. Her peas, beans, cauliflower, cabbages, pumpkins, melons, potatoes, beets and onions sold for the highest price of any, and that ought to show whose education was the best, because it is the highest education that produces the finest work.

Mother used to take me frequently to the market. We had a big dog and a little cart (mother and the dog pulled the cart)—one can see hundreds of them in any French market town to-day. The cart was filled high with fowls and vegetables, and when I was very small I sat on the top holding our lunch, which was wrapped in a napkin. It was always the same, a half loaf of black bread to be eaten with an onion. I was inclined to be particular, and sometimes I would not eat the black bread, which was hard and sour, but mother would just lay it aside and say that I would go to it before it would go to me, and I always did go to it, except one day when mother got impatient with me for being sulky and gave my bread to the dog, Hero, who ate it like the greedy thing that he was. I boxed his ears for that, but he only smiled at me. He was a big, black Newfoundland fellow, very good-natured.

We used to reach the market place about half-past five o'clock in the morning, and when we got there mother would back the cart up against the sidewalk and begin to shout about the chickens, eggs and vegetables. All the women with the carts were shouting and all the dogs barking, and there was great business.

The market women were a big, rough,

fat, jolly set, who did not know what sickness was, and it might have been well for me if I had stayed among them and grown to be like mother. They had so much hard, healthy work that it gave them no time to worry.

One time in the market place I saw a totally different set of women. It was about eight o'clock in the morning, when some people began to shout:

"Here come the rich Americans! Now we will sell things!"

We saw a large party of travelers coming through the crowd. They looked very queer. Their clothes seemed queer, as they were so different from ours. They wore leather boots instead of wooden shoes, and they all looked weak and pale. The women were tall and thin, like bean-poles, and their shoulders were stooped and narrow; most of them wore glasses or spectacles, showing that their eyes were weak. The corners of their mouths were all pulled down and their faces were crossed and crisscrossed with lines and wrinkles, as tho they were carrying all the care in the world.

Our women all began to laugh and dance and shout at the strangers. It was not very polite on our part, but the travelers certainly did look funny.

I was about six years old when that happened, and the sight of those people gave me my first idea of America. I heard that the women there never worked, laced themselves too tightly, and were always ill.

I would have grown up like mother and her friends but that I did not seem to be good at their work. I took to reading, writing, sewing and embroidering, and I did not take to gardening and selling things, while I cried when they killed pigeons or chickens. So I was sent to Paris to live with my Aunt Celestina, a dressmaker, employed by one of the great establishments.

My aunt, tho mother's sister, was not at all like her. She was small, thin and pale, with quick, black eyes and a snappy sort of way, tho she was quite good hearted.

It was not very long before I found out just how the fashions are made. There are three great establishments in Paris that lead all others. These have very clever men working for them as designers of cloaks, hats and dresses. These designers not only know all the recent fashions, but also all the fashions that there were in the world hundreds of years ago. They have books full of pictures to help them, and what they try to do is to make the women change their dresses just as often as possible. That's the reason they keep changing the fashions.

Each time they make a new fashion they make it just as unlike the one that went before as can be, so that things that are six months old look ridiculous, and the women all over the world who are trying to follow the fashions put the old dresses away, even tho they have only been worn once or twice. One time the sleeves are big at the shoulders and narrow at the wrists and at another time narrow at the shoulders and big at the wrists. One time the dress is tight at the waist and another time loose, and there are all sorts of changes in the size, shape and hang of the skirt; and in addition all the changes of fashion in colors and materials.

The keynote of fashion making is change, for the women all the over the world are watching Paris, and they say "You might as well be out of the world, as out of the fashion." The greater the changes the more dresses sold.

When these great milliners have decided on the new fashions they get some of the best known women in the city to lead off with them. These women are given magnificent costumes of the newest design to wear, and, in some cases, are even paid for wearing them. Of course these women are great beauties, and when they appear in the parks, or at the opera, all the other women envy them, and all those who can, run away and get something of the same kind.

My aunt and I lived in a room on the fifth floor of an old brick house in one of the back streets. They were all poor people in the house, and I found the children very different from those in the country. They were not religious. The boys swore and smoked—even little ones of my own age—and the girls knew all sorts of bad things. There was no place to play but in the streets, and, for a time, I was very homesick. The other children laughed at me, but they were not

altogether bad. They were good natured in their way. Most of them had never been in the country and they thought that I was telling stories when I described the forest where you could walk for miles and see nothing but the trees.

Some of these children belonged to people who beat them, and a few had hardly any clothes. My aunt used to pity them so much, and in the evening she taught me dressmaking by making things for those children. She taught me measuring, cutting out, basting and stitching. In the day time I went to school. Mother sent aunt some money to help keep me, and as I had a natural love for dressmaking I got along. In the afternoons when school was over and before my aunt returned from her work I used to go and see all the beautiful things in the museums and art galleries.

I was with my aunt, learning all she could teach, till I was fourteen years of age, which was in 1895. I was quite a well grown girl then, and my aunt was going to get me employment in the place where she worked, when she died of a heavy cold, pneumonia, I suppose. After she caught the cold she went to work, and grew worse, but she wouldn't stop for two days. On the third day she was in a high fever and so dizzy that she could not stand when she rose from bed. I got her some medicine, but I did not know what to ask for and the druggist did not exactly know what to give. It did no good. So at last I called in a doctor, but she grew worse very fast and seemed choking. Some of the neighbors sat up with her in the early part of the night, but at three o'clock in the morning I was the only watcher. My aunt, who had been breathing very heavily and seemed unconscious, suddenly sat up in bed, with her eyes staring. She was frightened and began to cry.

"I'm dying," she said, "and I'm not fit to die; I have been so wicked."

I spoke to her and held her hands, but I could not comfort her.

"You are not dying, and you have not been wicked," I said.

"Oh! Oh! I have been so wicked!" she cried, again and again.

I declared that she had not done anything wrong, but she answered:

"Those clothes that I made for the poor children, I stole all the goods from our customers, because I could not bear to see the little ones in such a state. Oh, it was very bad. If I wanted to give the children something it should have been my own."

I was so frightened that I called up the people who lived in the next room and one of them went for the priest, and after he had talked with my aunt for a few minutes she seemed comforted, but she died the next morning.

I went back to my mother's house for two weeks, but I could not stay there, so I returned to Paris, where I went to work in the shop that had employed my aunt.

Many of our best customers were Americans. They were all very rich, and we heard that everybody in America was rich. They drove up to our shop in carriages and automobiles, and they wanted dresses like those of the queens and princesses. Some of them spent whole weeks in our shop.

Part of the time I had to help try on and heard a great deal of the conversation of these ladies. It was all about dress and money. They said that Paris was just like their idea of heaven, tho the ones who said that had seen very little except our shop. They were mostly daughters of working people, common laborers, butchers and shopkeepers who had grown rich some way, yet they were more haughty and proud than our own aristocrats. In fact, they were pretending to be aristocrats. I remember one of this sort who declared that she hated America because it was a republic and contained so many common people. She was sorry that France was a republic and hoped it would again soon have a king. Our forewoman always agreed with all the customers, and she agreed with this one till her back was turned. Then she said:

"What a fool that woman is! She is coarse enough for the fish market, yet she thinks she can make people believe she is an aristocrat. I wonder what she is proud of?"

Most of the Americans I disliked, but there were a few of a different sort. One very beautiful, tall girl, whose father owned 10,000 miles of telegraph wires and something like $40,000,000, was as gentle, simple and pleasant as if she had been poor. She smiled at me when I was

helping her to try on a new dress, and said:

"What good taste you have. If one as clever as you came to America she could do very well."

I had been for a long time thinking that same thing. If the Americans whom I had seen could have so much money, why not I? I said that to Annette, my room mate, and she also wanted to go to America.

Of course, it was all on account of the money, as there is no country like France and no city like Paris. We heard that some dressmakers in America received as much as 100 francs for a week's work. That seemed to me a great fortune.

By working at night Annette and I saved 300 francs, but it was stolen from our room and we had to begin all over again.

That was the reason why we did not reach America till 1899. We saved and saved, and we pinched ourselves hard, but it takes a long time for two sewing girls in Paris to scrape together 500 francs, and we could not start with less, because we wanted to have some money in our pockets when we landed.

It was in September when we started. I had never seen the ocean before and the voyage was all strange. When we approached America a man came to us and asked how much money we had. We showed him 40 francs.

"That is not enough," he said; "you will be sent back. No one is allowed to land in America unless he has 100 francs."

We were dreadfully frightened, but the man said that if we gave him 20 francs he would lend each of us $50 till we passed through the immigrants' gate and got into the city of New York. We gave him 20 francs and he gave each of us a $50 bill.

"But will they not think it strange that I and Annette have each a $50 bill in American money?" I asked.

"Not at all," said he. "American money is now good all over the world."

When we reached the immigrants' gate, however, the men there told us that the $50 bills were no good. They were what is called Confederate. The man who had given them to us had slipped away. We would have been sent back to France if some other immigrants had not taken pity on us and lent us some money.

Oh, how glad we were to get away from that place and into the city. We landed in a sort of park, and a good woman, who was one of those that helped us, treated to peaches and popcorn. The peaches were the largest and ripest I ever ate. They fairly melted in our mouths.

A car took us to a place in South Fifth Avenue where there are many French people. We were horrified when we found that we must pay $2 a week for a miserable room, but we could do no better. We had only 10 francs left, and all the first week after our landing we lived on potatoes—that we roasted over the gas flame—and stale bread. The woman who kept the house walked about in the passage smelling the air and saying that some one was cooking in one of the bedrooms, but she did not find us out.

That was a horrible place. Most of the people in it seemed to be mad; they made such awful noises in the night—singing, shouting, banging pianos, dancing and quarreling.

The partition that separated our room from the one next door to it was thin and there was a hole in it, through which a man once peeped. He talked at us, but we nailed a piece of tin over the hole; and as for his talk, we never answered it.

I don't think that that house had been dusted or swept in six months; the servants looked most untidy. Most of the women lodgers slept till noon each day and then walked about the passages wearing old wrappers. Their hair was done up in curl papers and their faces were covered with a white paste to improve their complexions. They looked hideous till they washed themselves later in the day. These were all married women who had no children and nothing to do but gad about.

Each day after our arrival in New York we wandered about the streets looking for work, but we did not know where to look and had no luck. We could not speak English and that made it very hard. We might have starved but that Annette made $2 posing for an artist, whom she met quite by chance. He had been in Paris and he knew immediately that she was French. He saw by the way she looked at the shop signs that she was strange to the city and he

spoke to her in French. Of course she answered, and they became acquainted.

"How did you know I was French?" she asked, and he answered:

"A French girl! Ah, how could I mistake you for one of another nation?"

That is the truth, too, tho I say it myself. All the world knows that we French have the true artistic taste, and we show it most in our dress. The Germans or the English cannot make dresses or hats, and even when we make for them they cannot wear the clothes properly. There is something wrong somewhere, probably with the color scheme. Those other people do not understand, they cannot comprehend, it is impossible to convey to them the conception of true harmony. It is like trying to teach the blind about light. They lack the soul of the artist, and so their dresses are shocking, hideous discords of form and color. When I see them I simply want to scream.

Berlin has lately been trying to make fashions of her own. Pah! Pooh! What presumption!

Annette is tall and fair, while I am dark and not more than medium hight. The artist posed her as a Venetian flower girl with bare feet. I saw the picture lately hanging in a great gallery. It is very beautiful and exactly like Annette—tho she always says that I am the beauty. Of course that is not true.

After we had been for eight days looking for work without finding any we spoke to the woman who kept the house where we lived. She knew a little French.

"I think that I can get you situations," she said, "but they will cost you $10 for each."

I told her that we had no money.

"No matter," said she; "you can pay me after you are paid, and I will then pay the forewoman. But you must not say anything to her about paying, because the proprietor does not know about it." The next day we went with the woman to a Sixth Avenue dressmaker, where we were engaged at $7 a week each, which seemed to us good pay. We had to give the woman of our house $5 a week each for two weeks, and as we paid $1 a week each for our room, we nearly starved trying to live on the remainder. At the end of two weeks we were discharged by the forewoman, tho there was plenty of work. I learned afterward that the forewoman made a great deal of money that way, by receiving pay for hiring girls whom she afterward discharged.

We seemed to be in a worse state than ever and cried all the night after we were sent away from the Sixth Avenue place. But at six o'clock in the next morning we rose and said long prayers, and I wrote a sort of letter to be shown. It said like this:

> MADAME: Please to behold us as two girls who have of Paris the art dressmaker from the best models taken to make the dress for the American, we will comprehend so well if you but try. If you please,
>
> ANNETTE,
> AMELIA.

I wrote that because I could take time and use the correct language as I had found when I spoke the English Americans did not understand.

We hurried into the street, having no breakfast, but full of hope, for it was the season of dressmaking and we surely must get something.

We entered a fine place on Twenty-third Street and a man behind a counter sent us upstairs, where we found twenty women engaged. The proprietress read my letter and asked us questions. She did not seem to understand well, and called a German girl who spoke French.

I had all my life hated Germans, but I could not hate this girl as she spoke to us so kindly.

I told her where we had had experience, and what we could do, and she said to the proprietress:

"We must have these, Miss G——. They come from the best place in Paris and look clever."

"Nonsense!" said the proprietress; "we don't want them. They are mere apprentices."

I understood what she meant and said in French that we were not apprentices, but of long experience, and Annette, too, joined in.

But the proprietress was only pretending. She wanted us all the time. So at last she said:

"But how much money would you want?"

"Seven dollars a week," said I, be-

cause I thought that I might as well ask for plenty.

The proprietress almost screamed:

"Seven dollars a week, and you have just landed!"

"Oh, no," I said; "we have been here nearly a month."

At last we were engaged at $6 a week each and they put us at work immediately. Our hours were from eight o'clock in the morning till six o'clock in the evening. When we went home that night we were very happy and treated ourselves to a little feast in our room. On six dollars a week we knew that we could live finely and we felt sure that we could keep this place, as they had put us on good work at once and we knew that we had done well."

Our proprietress was full of tricks. In appearance she was a tall, thin, sharp faced woman with fair hair. She was very quick in speech and action, and a great driver among the girls. She did all the measuring and cutting out and her perquisites included all the materials that were left over from the dresses.

A tall woman would need seventeen yards of silk or other narrow goods, while one who was shorter might get along very well with fourteen yards. Our proprietress would always exaggerate the amount of material needed and then, in cutting out, would be able to reserve some for herself. Often she got as much as two yards. These pieces she slipped into a private drawer, of which she had the key. It did not take her long, therefore, to get enough to make herself a new skirt or a waist, and odd pieces could be used as piping or as trimming for hats.

Accordingly she was always very well dressed, and tho sometimes customers recognized parts of their own materials in her costume, they seldom said anything.

Once, tho, I thought there was going to be a scene. A stout lady who was one of our best customers came in one day and saw our proprietress just going out to lunch. The stout lady immediately stood still and glared at the proprietress's new hat, which was on her head. It was a very stylish hat and the silk trimming was precisely the same as the piping of the lady's dress that had recently been made at our place.

"Why, you've got my piping!" she cried.

The proprietress flushed and smiled, but she was equal to the occasion.

"Yes, Mrs. Miller," she said, "it's the very same as yours. The truth is I admired the material so much that I sent out and bought some. Don't you like my hat?"

"Oh, yes," said the stout lady. "Where did you get that material?"

This was a catch, because there was only one store in town where it could have been bought, but our proprietress was not to be trapped.

"One of my girls got it for me. I don't know where she got it," she said.

"Humph!" exclaimed the stout lady, and wandered away without another word.

She came back later on and gave us more custom. She knew that she was being robbed, but she knew, also, that it was the dressmakers' rule to help themselves from their customers' material.

On another occasion a lady who had given five yards of wide ribbon for trimming came back after she had received the dress.

"I don't understand how it is, Mrs. ——," she said. "I gave you five yards of this ribbon. There's only four yards on the dress. I measured it with the tape measure."

The proprietress produced tape measure and gravely measured the trimming.

"Dear me! you're right," she exclaimed. "Now, what can have happened to that other yard? Where can it be? Girls, did you see it any place?"

The customer just sniffed.

We all buzzed about, but it was the proprietress herself who found the missing ribbon under a pile of goods. She appeared to be greatly surprised, and the customer sniffed again.

Our proprietress, I think, never told the truth while she was at business. She would promise most solemnly to have a dress made up in three days when she knew quite well that it could not be done in two weeks.

Sometimes when the bell rang she would look out and say:

"Oh, girls! There's that Mrs. K—— come again. I promised for sure that her dress would be ready to try on this afternoon and I haven't put the scissors

in it yet. Run down, Katie, and keep her in the parlor."

Then she would rush at the goods and the pattern, cut out with lightning speed and toss the various parts to different girls to baste. In half an hour there was the dress, basted, ready to try on, and the customer none the wiser as to how it was done.

Some of our customers suffered greatly in their efforts to be fashionable, for fashion takes no account of the natural shape of the human body. It did not matter so much to the thin women, because all they had to do was to stuff their figures, but some of the stout women were martyrs.

One very beautiful woman was fat and would not acknowledge it, as she had been quite slim.

"My waist measure," she said, "is 24 inches."

She insisted on this and made two of us girls pull her corset strings till we secured the right girth.

My! that was a job! The squeezing must have hurt her awfully. She was gasping for breath and perspiring rivers, but she would not give up.

When we sent the dress home she brought it back.

"It doesn't fit," she said.

"Where?" asked the proprietress.

"The waist is too small."

"The waist is 24 inches. You gave that yourself as your measurement. All you have to do is to have your corsets tightened as they were on the day when you were measured."

The poor lady looked at us and we all nodded assent. We had heard her insist that 24 was her measurement. Soon she was again in the hands of the tighteners, gasping and perspiring.

When the corsets were well pulled in the dress fitted like a glove, but the poor lady's face was the color of blood and she could hardly speak.

"I m—m—must—have—been mistaken!" she gasped.

"Certainly!" said our proprietress. "I never saw a better fit."

The poor lady staggered away trying to look comfortable. I don't believe she could wear that dress, tho, as she was growing stouter.

The only thing to be done for stout people is to make everything plain, avoid bright colors and have all lines running up and down. That gives the appearance of greater hight and less girth.

Lines running up and down make short women look taller. As to tall women, they don't want to look shorter now. It's the fashion to be tall. The plump, cosy, little women is out of date.

The first thing that I and Annette did when we began to have a little money was to move away from the horrible place in South Fifth Avenue. We never could understand those people. Most of them were connected with theaters, and they kept hours that seemed crazy. We got a room in West Twenty-fourth Street for $3 a week—a very good room, too—and made an arrangement with a restaurant to give us breakfast and supper for $2.50 per week each.

So our starvation was at an end, and we had $2 a week to do with as we pleased. In a few weeks we had good clothing, and after that we were able to save a little.

Annette came to me one day with her eyes as big as saucers.

"What do you think!" she said. "That girl Rosa gets $12 a week and she is not as clever as us."

We were both very angry at Rosa, tho I suppose it was not her fault. Still she had no right to get more. It was ridiculous; we were the better workwomen.

"Wait," said I; "we are learning the English."

We waited six months and then asked the proprietress to give us $12 a week. She screamed at us with rage.

"What impudence!" she said.

But we only smiled; we knew enough of the English now and were not afraid.

She gave us $9 a week each and we stayed there six months more. Then, when the holiday season was coming on, we went to a great dressmaking place in Fifth Avenue and told the proprietress about our Paris experience and where we were now working. She asked how much we were getting and we said $18 a week.

That was true, too, because each of us got $9. We would not tell what was not true.

The proprietress said: "Well, if they give you $18 a week in Twenty-third Street we will give you $20 a week here."

When we told the proprietress of the

Twenty-third Street shop she screamed again, and said that we could not go, that she would give us a bad character. We said it was no matter, we would not ask the character from her. Then she cried and said that we had ingratitude and she would give us $12 a week each.

We cried, too. Because after all she was not such a bad one to work for. But we had to go, as it was too much money that we wanted for staying.

So we began in Fifth Avenue, and now it was quite new the sort of trade. We have been in that place ever since, and it was in 1901 when we first began. We have been in the very finest houses of New York, talking with all the beauties and trying on their dresses for them.

The girls here are very beautiful, but I cannot like them. They have not the heart of French women. All that is given to them they take as their due and they are not grateful. They love, but it is only themselves. They do not care for men, except to have them as slaves bringing them the money that they so much need. For fine dress they will do anything.

I have told of the tricks that dressmakers play on ladies, but they are no worse than those that ladies play on dressmakers and on other people. In the first place, many of them won't pay their bills. In the second place, they get costumes made and delivered that they wear one night and then return, saying that they have changed their minds, or that the costume doesn't fit—they deny that they have worn it except to try on—they get $50 or $100 cash and have it charged as a dress or hats in the bill, so as to deceive their husbands. They are finicky and want things changed because their minds have changed. They expect us to remake them in spite of nature. All the fat women insist that we shall make them look thin.

Then if they quarrel with us they use slander.

One of our customers, a very sweet little lady, who is quite wealthy, said the other day to our proprietress:

"How have you offended Mrs. L—?"

"Have I offended her?" the proprietress asked.

"It seems so. I was walking with her on the street the other when you passed. You bowed to me and I responded, when Mrs. L—— said: 'Oh, do you know that person?' 'Why, yes,' said I, 'that's my dressmaker.' 'Indeed!' said she; 'how can you stand her? She fits so badly.' 'I've always found her a true artist,' said I."

Our proprietress was very angry when she heard this story.

"Now I will tell the whole truth," she said. "That woman owes me $850, and it would be more than $1,000, but the last costume I sent C. O. D. 'My husband is not home and I have no money," said she to the girl. The girl in spite of her protests brought the costume away. She came to me and said, 'I have to wear that costume this evening. I am going to the ball!' 'Then you must pay for it,' said I. 'But I have not the money and my husband is away.' 'Get the money,' said I. She did get it and I gave her the costume, but she has slandered me ever since."

Ah! it is a good country to work in, no doubt. Annette is now getting $40 a week and I almost as much, and we have plenty saved; but I am not to live here.

To one born in England, Germany, Austria, Holland or Scandinavia this may appear fine, but not so to the French.

There is but one France and only one Paris in all the world, and soon, very soon, Annette and I will be aboard some great ship that will bear us back there.

New York City.

Chinese Exclusion

BY SAMUEL GOMPERS

President of the American Federation of Labor

THE members of the American Federation of Labor have good reason to protest vehemently at any situation which will again allow the unrestricted entrance of the Asiatic races, particularly the Chinese, into the United States, but I feel I can say positively that the sentiment which is reflected by union labor represents the sentiment of the American people irrespective of class, and the feeling which demands that suitable legislation be enacted to relieve us permanently of the danger with which we are menaced is a national sentiment. Members of our organization are not looking at this question only in the light of competition or the possibility of a reduction of their compensation. We realize, as I believe the mass of the people do, no matter whether they are citizens of the West or the East, that we are again confronted with a menace to our civilization. With the expiration of the present treaty in December, all barriers are removed and there is nothing to prevent the country from being flooded with a horde of Chinese. While the Pacific Coast will naturally be most seriously affected, owing to its geographical location, their influence would extend from ocean to ocean. More than this, our insular possessions are placed in great peril. Judging from their history I feel confident that they would again overrun the Philippines, where they have gone in such numbers in the past. The Hawaiian Islands would unquestionably become thronged with them, and I do not doubt they would settle in large numbers even in Porto Rico, since this island is so adapted naturally for their abode.

Now, what has been the history of Chinese occupation of other lands than their own? It is a history not merely of friction and dissension with the native occupants, but a record of bloodshed. In the Philippines alone, under the Spanish domination, the conflicts with the Chinese resulted in loss of lives actually reaching into the hundreds of thousands. During the period before the present law preventing their immigration to the United States was in force the States of the Pacific Coast formed the scene of many a turmoil in which Americans as well as the foreigners lost their lives. In short, the history of this people shows that they will not mingle with the Anglo-Saxon. Further than this, we have had enough experience with them in America to know that the two races cannot under any consideration remain together without the Anglo-Saxon being influenced and debased by the association, no matter if one lives entirely apart from the other, unless the Chinese are so far in the minority that they are isolated among us. Their tendency is to lower and initiate. They work beneath the surface. They attack the foundation of society. It is in this way that they are most dangerous, a fact of which we have had ample experience.

But it seems to me unnecessary to enter into reasons why provision should be made at once to restrain the incoming of the Asiatic when the present treaty expires. This is no new question which is agitating the public mind. It was brought up a quarter of a century ago. All of the discussion has occurred in my time, and I feel sure this danger to our institutions has been so thoroughly exploited that the citizens of every State are of one mind regarding it. While other portions of the country happily have not had the experience of California and her sister States, the people of New England, New York, the South and the Middle West are fully aware of what the unrestricted immigration of the Chinese into America means to our future. I am able to verify this statement by the vigorous action taken by our various bodies and the protests which have come to our headquarters. They represent every section of the United States, and as I have already stated, I believe they voice not only the sentiment of our organization, but of the American citizen, no matter what his vocation or position.

As to the bill so promptly introduced in Congress by Senator Patterson, I do not see how it can fail to receive the unanimous approval of the two branches of this body. In my opinion, it offers an effective and permanent safeguard, which should be recognized and indorsed by the representatives of the people. I have heard of no opposition to it. In fact it would seem audacious for any one to oppose it, considering the sentiment overwhelmingly in its favor. Again let me repeat that argument is needless. The question of Chinese exclusion is no longer a question. It is imperative and may be considered, in the United States at least, as a closed issue.

As to the effect Chinese exclusion would have in the relations of the United States and the Chinese Governments, I think little need be feared on that score. If the Empire believed we were doing this from merely platonic feeling, it might cause some friction, but it is my opinion that the Imperial Government is as well aware of the situation in America as are Americans, and whatever action we take will not cause it great anxiety. As a matter of fact, the Chinese who are prevented from crossing the Pacific will in most instances remain in their own land, so that any legislation of the kind referred to will benefit rather than injure China.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Court of the Canal Zone

[The study of the members of the Panama Canal Commission which is presented here is made by a gentleman who is one of the very few persons acquainted with all the individualities included in that very interesting body. The illustration which accompanies the article is a reproduction of the best group photograph that has yet been made of the Commission.—EDITOR.]

THE Isthmian Canal Commission has assumed its permanent position in the Administration, as a Bureau of the War Department, with the most colossal undertaking before it which the world has known. There are more unsolved, unprecedented difficulties than ever before defied human ingenuity.

Under the War Department the Isthmian Canal Commission holds supreme authority over the canal zone, the work and the workmen. It is practically the court of last appeal, to which we must look for administration, execution and the fulfillment of the utmost that can be accomplished, not only as concerns the canal, but its vicinage; not only in the accomplishment of a perfect water-way, but in the preservation of the health and welfare of those engaged on it, for the time being, and the development, for all time—physical, moral and social—of practically the entire populated region of Panamá. It lies within the sphere of the Commission to establish, on the isthmus, a miniature of the best of America, scientifically, mechanically and socially.

Money estimates for the task cannot be easily or accurately made, but men who have given the matter serious and intelligent thought place the final expenditure at not less than $300,000,000, of which $150,000,000 is at present under appropriation. So that, in any phase, the responsibility resting upon the Commission is little less than stupendous.

Under such circumstances the *personnel* and complexion of the Commission is of grave public interest, and it is a matter for national pride, in a way, that when the colossal work presented itself seven men could be produced who should meet with such universal approval, individually and collectively, as adequate and worthy to assume the responsibility.

With a few exceptions they had never met before, and few, at large, had ever seen more than one or two of them; when they came together in Washington there was a general curiosity and scraping of acquaintance.

The first facts to be noted were that they were nearly all exceptionally tall, and that, in this age inclined to shaven

Benjamin M. Harrod. William H. Burr. Carl Ewald Grunsky.



George W. Davis. John G. Walker. Frank J. Hecker. William Barclay Parsons.

THE MEMBERS OF THE PANAMA CANAL COMMISSION

face, there was only one of them without a beard.

The Chairman of the Commission, Rear-Admiral John G. Walker, U. S. N. (retired), was appointed from the District of Columbia, and, at the outset, a clever bit of diplomacy appears in the fact. As a rule a commission of this kind elects its own chairman, after coming together by order of the appointing power; but in that little collection of brain and *éclat,* Army and Navy, Science and Society, were sure to clash over the first official act, causing outside antagonisms if not internal discord. This was all avoided by the President in quietly nominating Admiral Walker as chairman, and the Senate confirmed him in the position.

Admiral Walker is on the retired list simply to accommodate the unalterable age-limit law which sets an officer aside, according to the calendar, irrespective of mental and physical ability, and, in this case, retired a man in his very prime, as capable in every respect as when he commanded the White Squadron and took the first modern American warships into European waters. He graduated at the head of his class in the Naval Academy. He was with Farragut at New Orleans. He has served in every quarter of the globe and made one of the most able chiefs of the Bureau of Navigation in the Navy Department. He has long been identified with an inter-ocean canal project, and headed the commission conducting the Government investigations in the past.

One could find on the fly-leaf of the nearest book to hand most of what Admiral Walker does not know concerning ships and their requirements, an important subject in connection with the present Commission and one upon which no man in the world is better posted.

Admiral Walker stands full six feet in hight. He is not portly, tho his long, white side-whiskers give one that impression. The mental vigor and force of character in his face instantly fix attention, and, the moment they rest on a man, he feels that the Admiral's quick, keen eyes are looking into him.

His movements are naturally deliberate, but it is not a matter of age with him, for even a trivial thing requiring attention brings him to his feet with the agility of youth. He is very quick to catch a joke and his laugh is the heartiest that one hears among the commissioners.

Following Admiral Walker, as Vice-Chairman of the Commission, is Major-General George W. Davis, U. S. A. (retired), also appointed from the District of Columbia.

Long ago General Davis was lieutenant in a volunteer regiment of Connecticut, from which position he rose through every grade of the regular army, from the War of the Rebellion to the Spanish War, closing his successful career of active service as Commander-in-Chief in the Philippines, where he succeeded General Chaffee. His retirement, too, was only in deference to the inexorable age limit—tho, in these particular instances, we seem to have outwitted it by securing its discarded members for more valuable service.

General Davis stands well over six feet, and, in spite of his age and iron-gray hair, his appearance is decidedly that of a heavy-weight athlete. He is the largest man on the Commission. His motions are always deliberate and rather ponderous. He is slow of speech and, even in casual conversation, evidently weighs each word. Some one said of him the other day that the General was a man of few words but many of them. It is a fact, at least, that when conditions force his lips into action he is nothing loath to use them in a way that carries vast meaning. He has a peculiar way, too, of drawing up his eyes and frowning, when he speaks earnestly, conveying the impression that he has carefully considered the position which he takes and that he thoroughly believes it to be correct. He is characteristically thorough in everything, as was forcibly in evidence in the preliminary meetings of the Commission.

It is probable that in addition to his duties upon the Commission he will be appointed Governor of the Canal Zone, which, in spite of certain opposition that has developed, cannot fail to prove a good selection.

General Davis is not an agreeable antagonist. He is a soldier through and through, and if he fights, he fights to win; but those who know him best admit that to be opposed by General Davis is fair evidence of being in the wrong.

Admiral Walker and General Davis

are to devote their entire time to the work of the Canal Zone, and both have proved themselves past masters in the art of dealing successfully with subordinates—a quality of exceptional value in the task before them. The rest of the members have reserved the right to devote time to personal matters when demands upon them as commissioners will permit.

Another important requirement of the herculean problem was met in the appointment of Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Detroit, Mich. He was the outcome of exigency; a man of valuable resources, developed by the difficulties attending the Spanish War. In the confusion which at first resulted from misdirected efforts to move large masses of troops and supplies General Alger, then Secretary of War, appointed Mr. Hecker Government Director of Transportation, and the order which came of the chaos, under his administration, indicated to the President the man for one formidable necessity confronting the Commission.

Colonel Hecker is the only distinctly business man among the seven, and from top to toe he is the personification of executive ability. He is tall—fully up to the six-foot limit—rather thin, with close cut gray hair and beard, quick moving eyes, and nervous in action. He speaks rapidly and always to the point. He has little time to waste. He receives one with a set smile, indicating a lack of any immediate ill-will rather than a surplus of cordiality. He makes a quick dive for the depths and details of anything in hand, and, before the intruder is aware of it, he has grasped the entire situation perfectly, and with the same smile is passing him on.

Colonel Hecker is a typical American business man—excellently well groomed, by the way—offsetting the encroachments of age by absolute correctness of dress. He is apparently the right man in the right place; for the transportation of men and supplies, for some years to come, will form a vital factor in the progress of the canal.

The law under which the Commission is formed provides that four of the members shall be skilled in the science of engineering. Practically all but Colonel Hecker are expert engineers, but the four remaining members are those appointed directly to follow this provision. The only opposition which has appeared to any of the members was presented against Mr. Benjamin M. Harrod, of Louisiana. It resulted simply in provoking a more careful scrutiny, which fully satisfied the President that the charges were not such as to prevent him from placing entire confidence in the appointee.

Mr. Harrod is another tall man, with thick brown hair, slightly gray, and a full beard. His voice is particularly low and soft, tho he is broad shouldered, deep chested and heavily built. He is unobtrusive and retiring; when forced to the front he is markedly deliberate in his motions and slow of speech—a typical Southerner, of the broad-brimmed-black-felt stamp, and, in moments of relaxation, is much inclined to unbutton three or four of the lower buttons of his waistcoat. But in achievement his past speaks for him; and of all the commissioners he has seemed, in his quiet way, to have the vast problem exceptionally well in hand.

Physically the shortest member of the Commission is Mr. Carl Ewald Grunsky, of California. He is only about five feet eight; among the giants he appears even shorter. The man bears out his name in suggesting an origin in the north of Europe, being thoroughly blond—and even in the cut of his hair and beard. One instinctively expects at least an accent when he speaks, and is almost shocked to find an American of Americans, with only the accent of the cultivated Californian, in an especially precise and punctuated style, which it would be very difficult to misunderstand or misinterpret. Like most celebrated engineers, he carries the same precision and attention to details into all of the minor concerns of life. No one could be more agreeable to meet if properly approached. He gives kind-eyed consideration and is one who will secure cordial co-operation in his share of the great work.

Prof. William H. Burr comes to the Commission well stocked with information gathered in the previous investigations of the former Isthmian Commissioners. He is the sanitation expert and brings, besides, extended experience in Cuba to aid him. Incidentally of interest is his statement to the House Committee that he believed that the Canal Zone could be made thoroughly sanitary, both for

workmen and residents, for $2,000,000. He is a scientist without inconsistencies—as scientific in appearance as in fact. He looks the student. Like all scholars, he is cordial and pleasant while his patience lasts. He is tall, with brown hair and a sandy beard scientifically pointed. He has a low voice that is especially attractive, but he always seems reluctant to use it in expressing opinions. When forced to, however, he knows his own mind and is ready to fight for his convictions.

Every one knows Mr. Wiliam Barclay Parsons, Chief Engineer of the Rapid Transit Commission of New York and professional adviser of the British Royal Commission on London Traffic, and no one doubts his champion ability to dig a ditch for transportation purposes. He is only a little taller than Mr. Grunsky, but his broad forehead and heavy brows, his keen eyes and vigorous mouth, emphasized by the close-cut hair and beard, compensate for any lack in length of limb among the giants.

Mr. Parsons is a thoroughly ideal engineer. His voice is low but convincing. His dress is immaculate. He is rather thin, but muscular, quick in every motion, obviously ready for any emergency.

The Commission met in Washington, for the first time, officially, on the 22d of March, and sailed for Panama for initial investigation and preliminary measures on the 29th, giving little time for deliberate consideration of details. It will return on the 10th of May.

The present intention is to establish permanent headquarters in the Canal Zone, where at least one of the commissioners will be constantly on duty; but a permanent office of the Commission will also be maintained, as at present, in Washington.

The Washington office is now in charge of Mr. S. E. Redfern as Secretary *pro tem.* He was Disbursing Officer of the former Isthmian Canal Commission.

Several newspapers have stated that Mr. Edward C. O'Brien, of New York, had been appointed Secretary; but it is stated that this is a mistake and that no appointment has yet been made.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

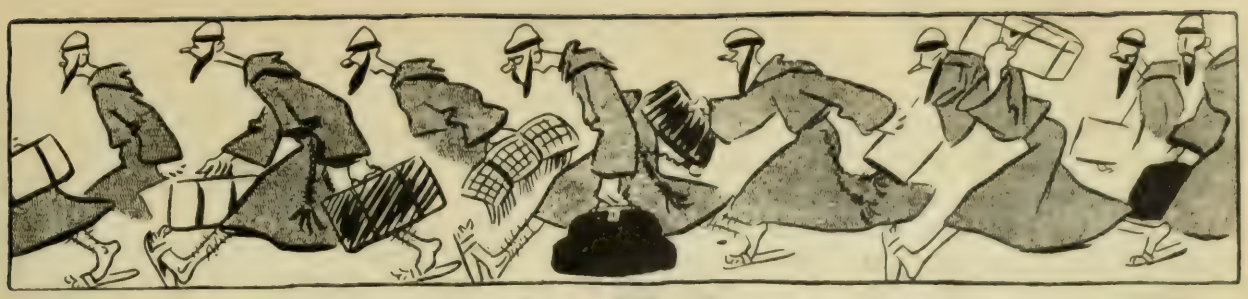
Casa Grande

BY GEORGE LAWRENCE SPINING

"Congress has made an appropriation of $2,000 to place a roof of corrugated iron over Casa Grande."

In the wilds of Arizona there's an ancient people's land,
Land of ruins over mesas, cañons, cliffs, and desert sand,
Crumbled towns and habitations, hearthstones of unnumbered hosts,
Débris of forgotten nations, nations turned to dust and ghosts.
Grand canals, the life and glory of a desert once in bloom,
Lava-filled, now tell the story of a dreadful day of doom—
Doom to dwellers on the housetops, and to grinders at the mills,
Doom to toilers midst the field crops, and to shepherds on the hills—
Day when roaring hills and mountains shot the heavens with ashen rain,
And from burning streams and fountains fiery serpents swarmed the plain.
Now, when midnight hides the mesa, lowly voices in the gloom
Chant the redman's mournful saga of an ancient people's doom.
Massive, roofless, and forsaken, wreck amidst this arid strand,
Lightning scarred and earthquake shaken, stands the ruin Casa Grande.
Lofty walls without inscription, builders vanished in the skies,
Darkness deeper than Egyptian veils their secret from our eyes;—
Mystery to bards and sages, Sphynx of Western Wonderland,
Wreck of prehistoric ages, whence art thou, O Casa Grande?

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.



How the Friars Went to the Philippines from Spain
From the "Alma Española," Madrid

The Aglipay Schism in the Philippines

BY JAMES A. LE ROY

[Our readers will remember the significant article we printed last October by Archbishop Aglipay himself. It was the first and only article that the Archbishop has written for publication in the United States. The following article by Mr. Le Roy gives some later facts concerning the schism.—EDITOR.]

VARIOUS opinions have been held as to the wisdom or the practicability of Protestant missionary work in the Philippines. Primarily, the burden of really initiating the Filipinos into Christian morals and faith rested upon the Catholics of the United States, and the Filipinos were certain that, once really made aware of the nature and extent of this burden devolving upon them, American Catholics would introduce in the Philippines a religious *régime* quite distinct from that of the Spanish friars.

Nevertheless, the Protestant organizations of the United States decided almost at the outset to enter the Philippine field. Time will show the wisdom or unwisdom of this attitude. Just at present, however, there are indications that the Protestant campaign in the islands will make itself felt less through the entry of natives directly into the folds of the denominations now proselyting there than through its reflex influence upon the schism in the Catholic ranks, which has been organized and managed by the natives themselves. The "Independent Philippine Church" pretends to be an "Apostolic Catholic Church," except in the one matter of refusing obedience to the Pope at Rome. During the year and a half in which it has been at work, however, it is significant to note to what an extent Protestant ideas of organization and even of ritual and doctrine have crept into it. The data are now at hand for a comparison upon these lines in the columns of the official organ of the new church, which publication is called *La Iglesia Filipina Independiente, Revista Católica* (The Independent Philippine Church, a Catholic Review), published weekly since last October.

The schism was first proclaimed on August 3d, 1902, in a meeting arranged by the Workmen's Union, the organization through which Isabelo de los Reyes had begun his semi-socialistic propaganda, which was rather more than suspected of being primarily an anti-Government agitation, regardless of proclaimed principles. The feasibility for his ends of an anti-friar agitation, which should assert as a *national* cause the rights of the native clergy, may readily be seen. Reyes had associated with him certain of the more independent native priests, chief among them the excommunicated Father Aglipay. Reyes, however, was more radical than his chief associates, who, after the former had flung his defiance of the Catholic Church to the winds, took counsel of prudence and did not at first care to go to the extreme of proclaiming their rebellion against the authority of the Pope. Aglipay sheltered himself with his old advisers, the Jesuits, who, of course, counseled submission; and Reyes was left to conduct what schism there was for nearly two months as an adjunct to his agitation among the proletariat (which at about that time landed him in jail). Aglipay's brethren among the native clergy of North Ilocos have always been the most independent-minded of their kind, and it was here that

the schism finally was formally launched early in October as a definite anti-Rome movement among the native clergy, one of their number being consecrated bishop. The formal inauguration of the new Church took place in Manila on October 22d, 1902, and shortly thereafter its campaign produced the disturbances in parishes near Manila, wherein mobs of the people undertook to dispossess the friars of churches held by them. That necessitated active Government interference, to maintain order, and a *modus vivendi* was finally created, under which such questions were relegated to the courts, while Governor Taft maintained for some time a campaign of instruction as to the meaning of the separation of Church and State.

While the native priests were still hesitating as to whether or no to launch their new propaganda as an outright schism, Reyes had been, as usual, busy of word and tongue. His and Aglipay's two "epistles" were afterward adopted by the organization as the first of the "Fundamental Epistles" of the new Church. Number 1 deals with the question as to how the first bishops of the Church could be ordained, and was put forth after much discussion and much consulting of canonical law and history on the part of the native priests, then in the background. It is interesting to note how the Filipinos disposed of this ecclesiastical question which has arisen to make trouble more than once in the history of Christendom. There was some talk of asking the Greek Church to extend its protection to the Philippines, or of having the new bishops go to be ordained by Greek or Russian bishops, as well as of making similar application to the Anglican or other Protestant bishops of the Orient; but this was rejected as being merely the "seeking of new masters," after having declared freedom from Rome. Hence it was announced that the first appointees as bishops in the provinces could gather the curates of their districts, to the number of twelve, or, in their default, that three presbyters would serve to make the ordination valid. These were the reasons given: (1) The apostles did not prescribe any ritual for this consecration, the will of the particular congregation sufficing of itself; (2) none of the apostles nor of their immediate successors was consecrated as bishop, and the same was true of the Protestant and schismatic prelates, in the beginning; (3) it is agreed that Jesus Christ, who consecrated the apostles, was a bishop, but the presbyters are also living representatives of our dear Redeemer; (4) the presbyters are as completely priests as are the bishops, many authors maintaining that bishop and presbyter mean the same thing (hence if, in case of necessity, a layman can administer the first sacrament, that of baptism, certainly, in like case of necessity, a presbyter can administer the sixth, that of ordination).

The second Epistle was mainly an appeal to the anti-friar sentiment of the people, in a reply to Acting Archbishop Alcocer's anathema uttered against the schism. The words quoted from Bishop Alcocer are worthy of note:

"With the change of political domination there have entered these islands new classes of people, the zeal for proselytism, the desire for false liberties, immorality, superstition, impiety, scandals and false reports about Catholicism."

Thus far the new Church had made no announcement as to doctrine, except that it would retain the same dogma as that of the Catholic Church. Something besides a mere renunciation of obedience to the Pope was, however, implied in the rather rambling Epistle III, which touched in a general way upon questions of faith. Along with orthodox Catholic disquisitions as to the nature of Divinity there went such a statement as:

"Once having valorously thrust off the burdensome religious servitude of four centuries of mystery and medievalism, let us also have the virility to think with our own minds . . . with the natural reason which we have received directly from the generous hands of the Creator."

The worship of the saints and of the Virgin is not to be relegated, but they shall not have place before the members of the Trinity itself. Outlining the sublimity of a conception of God based upon modern science and its revelations as to the universe, the Epistle says:

"Calmly compare now, dear brothers, the sublimity of these profoundly great and venerable ideas about the true God with the overwhelmingly gross paltriness of the absurd marvels that are attributed to the miracle-working saints, like the wandering one who, showing

his repugnant ulcers, is said to cure the pest; the holy friar who brings back lost things and provides sweethearts . . . and other superstitions which, at the cost of the gravity of our holy religion, the Romanists have invented."

And a little further along Protestantism spoke quite plainly thus:

"Instead of certain books of religious exercises wherein abound so many impostures and attempts at erotic declarations to the female saints, written by lazy, neurasthenic friars fasting from flesh, give to the faithful the immortal and only Book of God, which is the Bible, wherein they will learn to adore him as they ought and to follow rules of life adjusted to the desires of our Creator and to the laws of nature, contrary to which we can never go."

In Epistle IV of October 29th, 1902, the idea of lay participation in the work of organization and management of the Church, as well as in its propaganda, was outlined. The scheme comprised provincial or diocesan committees (the schismatics have been appointing a bishop for each province as fast as they could effect a working organization in it) and parochial committees, one of men and one of women (the women of the Aguinaldo family were especially prominent in the work of propaganda in Northern Cavite). These committees were, in fact, frequently organized before the native priest of a locality came into the new Church, if he came at all; and one of the things enjoined upon the lay committees was that they should strive to win over the local priest. The charge was made that native priests who have, since the friars were driven out or imprisoned in 1898, presided over the parishes, great as well as small, have been required to give two-thirds of the fees and tithes of their parishioners to the friar-hierarchy at Manila. Another aim of the lay committees should be to get possession of the local churches, on the ground that they were built by the public's labor and contributions and on land belonging to the state. These committees were more precisely organized in October of 1903, and one of their duties is to build churches where the Romanists remain in possession of the traditional edifice, and to see that they have a deed to the land and building and have it properly recorded.

This Epistle also outlined a plan for the rapid ordination of young candidates for the priesthood, after proper proofs as to character and an examination on "the Bible and simplified theology;" they were, however, to continue their studies after being ordained, and to be examined at intervals. Each bishop is now supposed to organize a seminary in his diocese, and such seminaries are in quite active operation in Manila and several other places.

The next Epistle was a direct attack on the Pope, in answer to his bull on the Philippines, issued in December, 1902. There was plenty of material in the bull to warrant the claim that the Papacy intended to keep the friars in the islands, and the fullest use was made of these passages, in an appeal to the popular feeling against the friars.

By February, 1903, the bishops of the new Church already numbered more than a dozen, and the "Supreme Council" had been organized, and during that month put forth the "Doctrine and Constitutional Rules" of the Church. The first part contains the doctrine. Chapter I declares the object of the Independent Philippine Church to be as outlined in Epistle III, stress being laid upon the restoration of God's "most holy Word" in the worship of Him, and upon the necessity for freeing consciences from all "anti-scientific scruple against the laws of nature;" furthermore, the aim is announced to "reconquer the rights and prerogatives of the Filipino priesthood." Chapter II contains an orthodox pro-



How They Lived in the Philippines



How They Left the Philippines
From the "Alma Española," Madrid

fession of faith in one God and in his manifestation through the Trinity, which is characterized by a phrase that recalls the days of the Filipino Masonic propaganda:

"As the triangle is the symbol of solidity or of power, of straight lines or of beauty, so in the Biblical Trinity we see symbolized all the perfection of God."

Religion, rightly conceived, is declared to be too serious to countenance image worship, and the necessity for perfecting the individual intelligence so as to comprehend the Divinity is reiterated. These declarations of the chapter in question are noteworthy:

"The immortal and only Book of God is the Bible, and in it we ought to learn to worship him as is fitting; to glorify him, as we see in the Psalms; to pray to him as the Divine Master himself teaches. And in the Bible we find also salutary rules of life, both private and social, rules that will bring us well-being as well in this life as in the next.

"In all that is not contrary to the pure Word of God, to Nature, to the Sciences and to right reason we follow the same beliefs as the Romanists."

Worship and rites, declares the next chapter, shall be the same as those of the Roman Church, "except where it has falsified the Biblical teachings with simoniacal and deceitful ends in view." In the temples the Protestant practice of having all seated should be followed, instead of having the women squatted on dirty floors, often covered with saliva. On the altars the "saints and Virgin are to be put at one side, and the symbols of the Trinity in the center." The priests shall give especial attention to the reading of the Bible in the services, for which purpose the Book of Job is particularly commended. Prayers are to be "short and simple," and not made up of the useless repetitions of Ave Marias, "which excites the imagination, stifles fervor and induces sleepiness." The special festivals in honor of saints are not condemned, but more particular pains should be taken to celebrate the days of the Saviour, and ten Ave Marias should not be said to one "Our Father." Prayers, moreover, should be said in the local dialect, and mass should also be celebrated in the dialect, its features being explained to the congregation as it proceeds. Among the duties enjoined upon the priest is:

"He shall disregard his own comfort, fatigue, the inclemencies of the weather and the hours of the night to hasten to administer spiritual aid to those who have need of it; he shall always treat the people with affection, and never with the harsh manners which the Roman priests are accustomed to show to our poor fellow countrymen."

The rules of life, as laid down in Chapter IV, are that we follow primarily the commandments as they were interpreted by Jesus. Charity to our fellows is the first duty, and these rules of life are for all the days of the week, as well as for Sunday. Another duty of man is to perfect his intelligence. We should practice and defend "philanthropy, justice, honor, liberty, labor and the sciences." The dignity of labor is proclaimed, as it is the "inexhaustible fount of well-being."

The second part of the document consists of the rules for the government of the Church. The Bishop Maximus (Obispo Máximo) is to consult with the Supreme Council on all important matters, this council being composed of bishops and certain selected presbyters, nominated by the Bishop Maximus. He himself is to serve but four years, and his resignation may at any time be demanded by the "General Assembly" of the Church, which shall also always be called to elect to this highest office, as well as

to alter the doctrine and rules of the Church. This Assembly is to comprise all the bishops (now some seventeen or eighteen), an elector chosen in each parish by the parishioners, a similar elector for each diocese chosen by the chairmen of the lay committees, and an elector for each seminary chosen by the students.

The parish priests of each diocese shall submit a list from which the Bishop Maximus shall choose the bishop of that diocese. In turn, the bishops appoint priests to the parishes "upon competitive test." There shall be diocesan councils of priests to consult with the bishops. The lay committees in turn are to work with the priests in each parish. The committees of men are to be composed of thirty or more, one being appointed to watch over each group of fifty to one hundred families, attend to collection of parochial contributions among them and to the distribution of aid in case of necessity. The women's committees are to devote themselves primarily to charitable work. The priest keeps the fees for marriages, deaths, etc., as his personal perquisites; the parish contributions are to be divided according to the rule laid down by the bishops, and rich parishes are to help out the poorer. The lay committees may inspect the books and have an investigation of accounts when desired; but the priest is to be considered the financial administrator, subject to these checks.

The interesting feature of this part of the document is its proclamation of communism as the ideal of the new Church. The "abolition of property and the communism of possessions" was proclaimed by Jesus, yet had only made progress in notable degree during the past century; hence, the new Church, while holding this as its ideal, must yet not attempt "to put it into practice at one blow." This last is plainly a feature introduced into the document by Isabelo de los Reyes, who picked up among the socialists of Spain and Italy the ideas upon which he has been seeking to arouse the Filipino proletariat. He, however, disclaims full acquiescence in the "Doctrine and Constitutional Rules" as they stand, as he declares himself to be in favor of the marriage of the priests and of the abolition of the confessional, and to have no belief in hell. The Supreme Council has discussed at various times the question of permitting priests to marry, and the Filipino sentiment in its favor is quite strong; but it has always been rejected, largely upon the ground that the cry would be raised that it was for this that the native priests had joined the schism.

The weekly organ of the new Church is edited by Isabelo de los Reyes, who has been both more cautious and less talkative since he was released from jail last year by Governor Taft with a pardon message which set the country to laughing at him. The comments of the Protestant misisonaries, especially upon Romanism, are frequently reproduced, and there is an evident spirit of fraternization between the schismatics and the Protestants, aside from the connection of one or two of the Protestant missionaries with the new movement as advisers. The late numbers of the weekly in question make the most of the attitude of the new American bishops, Rooker and Dougherty, in attempting to oust the schismatics from churches they held and in pronouncing words favorable to the friars.

DURANGO, MEXICO



Grand Duke Cyril of Russia

The Grand Duke Cyril, who escaped almost miraculously when the "Petropavlovsk" was blown up off Port Arthur, is the son of Grand Duke Vladimir, the uncle of the Emperor. He was born in 1876, and is a brilliant young officer and a very charming personality. The democracy of his character was well shown during his visit to New York, in 1898, when he helped to found a club for the small Russian colony, presenting it with an autograph portrait, which we reproduce. The inscription reads: "V. K. (Veliki Knyaz, Grand Duke), Cyril Vladimirovich ('son-of-Vladimir'), to the Club, New York, 1898." The Grand Duke Cyril is heir to the throne after the Grand Duke Michael, the brother of the Czar, as it is understood that the Grand Duke Vladimir will waive his right in favor of his son. At the time of the explosion Cyril was standing on the bridge with Admiral Makaroff. He was thrown by the shock to the port side of the bridge and lowered himself to the deck, where he was swept under by a wave. On rising to the surface he caught a floating fragment of the "Petropavlovsk's" steam launch, to which he clung for ten minutes, until he was rescued by the destroyer "Bezshumi." He was badly burned and bruised, but is recovering.

The Disasters of the U. S. S. "Missouri"

BY PARK BENJAMIN

TO the "Missouri," the newest of our battleships, two serious disasters have recently occurred which have aroused much public apprehension.

The "Missouri" is a great ship of 13,900 tons. She is 388 feet long and carries 551 men. She has four twelve-inch guns besides sixteen of 6-inch caliber and many smaller pieces, all of the latest pattern and designed for smokeless powder. She is protected by 2,900 tons of armor, propelled by twin screws, and can steam 18 knots per hour. These were the disasters:

I. About two months ago, while performing evolutions at sea with the rest of the battle ship squadron under command of Rear-Admiral Barker, and while 500 yards distant from and in line abreast of the "Illinois," the "Missouri" suddenly swerved toward the latter vessel, with which she apparently would have collided had not the "Illinois" quickly changed course. The result was that the "Missouri" fell back out of line. In endeavoring to regain her position under increased speed her steering gear unexpectedly broke down, leaving her rudder jammed hard over and immovable. Again she turned toward the "Illinois," and altho she backed her engines with all their power, the cutting down and sinking of her sister ship would have apparently followed had not a dexterous manipulation of the helm of the "Illinois" sharply swung that vessel around the "Missouri's" bow. The ram just missed the "Illinois's" side, but caught on a protruding propeller shaft, broke the propeller and drove the supporting studs into the ship's bottom, making holes through which the after compartments became flooded, and doing other injury sufficient to require a long stay of the "Illinois" in dry dock and many thousand dollars' expenditure.

A Court of Inquiry exonerated the captains of both the "Missouri" and the "Illinois," and recommended that no further proceedings be had. This finding has caused some criticism, which reduces itself to the three following questions:

1. Why, before any impairment of her steering gear had taken place did the "Missouri" suddenly swerve down on the "Illinois" and compel the latter to avoid her?

2. Why, after the breakdown in the steering gear had occurred, did the "Missouri" not control herself, as twin screw steamers constantly do, by suitable manipulation of her twin screws?

3. Why, after her steering gear had broken down, did she not resort to other steering gear, if present, in order to control her rudder?

The official answer to the first question is that the deviation of the "Missouri" was due to bad steering on the part of an unskilled helmsman; and that, altho the captain and the officer-of-the-deck were in his immediate vicinity, it was impracticable for any of them to prevent the ship from traversing the intervening distance of five hundred yards to the "Illinois" and putting the latter in imminent peril. It is said that there is difficulty in controlling these very heavy ships by the helm, and that much skill and experience are necessary. As an explanation this leaves much to be desired. Unskilled hands are not placed in charge of important machinery on shore. There were over 500 men on the "Missouri" to choose from.

The answer to the second question is that, altho it is well known that ships having twin screws can be steered by them only, and that this is constantly done by merchant as well as war vessels, and was done by the "Variag" in her recent fight with Admiral Uriu's squadron after her helm was disabled, nevertheless twin screws practically lose their directive action when the rudder is jammed hard over and when a ship is

making a speed above 5 or 6 knots. This theory, while strongly affirmed by officers who have had command of battleships for considerable periods of time, and who claim to have proved it by repeated trials, is disputed by others. No attempt appears to have been made to use the twin screws to check the turning of the " Missouri." On the other hand, it is insisted that the knowledge of her Captain that any such expedient would be futile, the brief time at his disposal for taking any action, and the fact that his prompt backing of his vessel was really the best thing to do, meet all criticisms.

As to the third question, there was no second and independent steering gear on the " Missouri " which could be instantly resorted to in case of failure of the one in use. It is thought better, rather than to multiply mechanism, to rely upon acquired skill in the use of the single apparatus. This position is strongly assailed and, in the writer's opinion, is not well taken.

In further explanation of the existing conditions it is pointed out that the " Missouri " was only recently commissioned, and that neither her officers or men had had time to become familiar with the working of their ship. It is reported that on the morning of the day when the accident occurred her Captain had requested permission to go to sea alone in order to make trials of her tactical qualities prior to the fleet evolutions, and that this request was denied. On the other hand, it is said that numbers of already skilled men had been drafted from other ships to the " Missouri," so that the state of her crew was far from one of entire " greenness." If, as is claimed, her people were unskilled in her management, a satisfactory explanation is yet to be offered why she should have been permitted to take her place in the line and so have become a source of danger to the ships maneuvering with her, especially at the close distance maintained under the trying conditions of squadron practice.

II. The second disaster not only imperilled the " Missouri ' herself, but every soul on board of her, and resulted in the killing of thirty-two men, including five officers, a loss of life greater than that sustained by the navy in the entire Spanish war.

It took place while the crew were engaged at target practice endeavoring to make a record for speedy firing with the heavy guns. Three shots had been fired from one of the 12-inch guns in the after turret. The projectile, weighing some 860 pounds, had been inserted in the bore and two of the four cartridges of smokeless powder weighing 90 pounds each had followed it. While the third cartridge was being placed the powder suddenly ignited. The flame, besides filling the turret, passed down the passage through which the charges are hoisted from the handling room below, which is immediately adjacent to the magazine. The cartridges which were coming up were ignited in turn, and these communicated fire to other cartridges in the handling room, so that in the end some 1,600 pounds of smokeless powder was set on fire. The men and officers in the turret and handling room were all killed. That the magazine was not blown up appears to have been due to the extraordinary presence of mind and heroism of the gunner's mate stationed therein, who instantly stopped the opening through which cartridges are passed out with an empty copper cartridge case and his clothing.

The Court of Inquiry is at the present writing still engaged upon its deliberations, but sufficient information is at hand to make it most probable that the accident was due to burning material left in the gun after the firing of the third shot. In the old muzzle loading guns explosions from this cause were not uncommon. They were prevented by careful sponging out of the bore between shots. With guns which open at the breech it has been customary to wash out the powder chamber with a stream of water from a hose, but in the later types of guns, where the powder chambers are contracted at both ends so that water would be retained in them in considerable quantity, this is hardly practicable. Hence, altho some navies, the Japanese in particular, still continue to wash out their guns, others content themselves with a fan-blast of air, and where fast record firing is going on there is a strong tendency to omit any cleansing at all.

It has been generally recognized that the chief source of premature ignition of powder in the gun is in the material of which the cartridge bag is made. In

our navy these bags are of ordinary unbleached muslin, mainly in a single thickness. As this is of loose and weak weave, and, besides, thin, a few bands of woolen tape about an inch wide are passed around it, in order to support the weight of the powder. The wool is not as certainly combustible as the cotton is, and for that reason is objectionable, but it has been thought that the small amount present would be wholly consumed under the intense heat of the explosion. Some difficulty has been found in rapidly introducing these bags, owing to their looseness, into the gun. When shots from 12-inch guns are fired at intervals of about 35 seconds apart, it is hardly necessary to say that fractions of seconds count. Sailors are proverbially rich in expedients, and under the great stress of active competition they are abnormally heedless of danger. It is known that they have repeatedly bandaged cartridge bags with many turns of this woolen tape so as to make them stiffer and behave more like the metal cases of fixed ammunition, which is easier handled. It is also known that a short time before this disaster the "Missouri" received a thousand yards of woolen tape. As cartridge bags are supplied to ships, and not made on board of them, the inference that the extra tape may have been used in the manner stated is not unreasonable and would account for the burning residue.

Plainly the grave public interest in these occurrences really concentrates itself in one question, and that is, Were they true accidents, or were they symptoms of deterioration in the discipline and efficiency of the navy? In the opinion of the writer, there is nothing symptomatic about them, nor anything which, apart from the immediate distressing results, should give rise to any serious public apprehension. The modern battle ship is practically a new tool. It cannot be manipulated with safety until skill in its use has been attained.

Every new machine involving great forces kills people who are learning to use it; this is true of all engines, trolley cars, automobiles, elevators, firearms, electrical apparatus and so on through a long list; and of all human contrivances the modern battle ship is the most complex.

In foreign navies there have been many accidents. In 1893, for example, the British battle ship "Camperdown" rammed the battle ship "Victoria" while practicing fleet evolutions, and sank the "Victoria" instantly with all on board. Premature explosions have repeatedly happened. The marvel is not that we have such accidents in our navy, but that there are so few of them. That the two "Missouri" disasters should reveal, after the event, possible errors or omissions, for which complete explanations cannot immediately be framed, is to be expected. To imagine otherwise is merely to counsel perfection which fallible humanity, whether in the navy or out of it, has not yet succeeded in attaining.

Much has been said in the public press concerning the strenuosity of the present target practice, and fear is expressed lest the intense rivalry which has been created between different vessels of the fleet in the effort to increase the speed of firing should result in peril. It is not improbable that in some instances the margin of safety has been exceeded. But in what great competition has this not occurred?

It may seem an obvious conclusion, but the nations of the world have been a long time reaching it, that shots which do not hit their target are thrown away, and that no war was ever settled by paving the bottom of the ocean with projectiles. The ship which first plants an effective projectile in the vital part of her adversary is the one which wins, and David Harum's perversion of the Golden Rule, "Do unto the other feller as he would like to do unto you, and do it *fust*" is the controlling precept of modern warfare afloat. Firing that is both rapid and accurate is absolutely essential to the national safety. It cannot be attained without practice and the skill that comes from practice. Wars cannot be waged without killing men, and so long as that fact exists there is little difference between killing men during the process of teaching and during the process of fighting. Life is sacrificed for the country exactly as much in one case as in the other.

Nor are these disasters without their reassuring side. Their lessons will certainly be heeded. The collision will result in immediate review of all the means

for steering and of the question of providing additional and independent steering gear. No more "green ships" will be ordered immediately into squadron formation. The new vessel after joining the flag will be directed to drill alone until she becomes proficient in individual maneuvers, and even after that she will be required to drill with another ship until the two unitedly are tactically as controllable as any other two in the fleet.

The explosion will cause an immediate investigation of the material used in making cartridge bags, and probably a demand upon the inventors of the country to find some strong fabric which will be certainly totally consumed by the fire in the gun. All safeguards will undergo renewed scrutiny and additional provisions against carelessness or error will follow.

No accidents of this sort in the United States Navy ever go unheeded. The public may hear little about it, but the introspection will be thorough and complete.

Lastly, the country may congratulate itself upon the way in which the officers and men of the "Missouri" met this terrible strain. Their behavior was magnificent. There was not the slightest failure of discipline in any particular. If the enlisted men were "green" they acted like veterans. Every expedient for safety, even when the self-destruction of the ship seemed inevitable, was coolly and promptly applied. The cases of individual gallantry were not only many, but such as to elicit an instant expression of admiration from the whole fleet.

NEW YORK CITY.

Remember

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

IT was long ago; before the world and you and I grew old. Do you remember it? The pimpernel-edge of the long path in from the street? The fringe of coxcomb and snapdragon and bachelors' buttons? And larkspur? And the droop of touch-me-not bells, the fleck of flame where the poppies grew?

There was a kitchen window. Remember? Where the dew-plant distilled coolness and the ice-plant exuded lucent crystals? The kitchen window, where a winesap tree kept tip-tapping like a bare, brown ghost against the frost-bound pane in winter, dropped petals and bore fruit? Such fruit! white with a blush in it, and velvet crimson skin.

Lush grass? You never heard the word, but the bumble-bee and you knew the sweetness of white and rosy clovers, and the infinite fleet of burst milkweed pods and thistle floss sent adrift. And knew nothing softer was than those tangles of grass wove in the wind's loom and spun with dreams.

And such dreams! Divinely incoherent, with the cricket's fiddle-strings atune and the snap of grasshopper and all the unutterable stridulation in the grass, and pulse of the earth-heart under your own.

Tymbal and flute and wee bassoon—that infinite insect orchestration thrumming through lazy noons. Right under your prone idle head and overflowed heart, with a thousand notes and meadow latration and thin, sweet iterancies.

The persimmon tree—*the* persimmon tree stood alone in a mellow field, atop of a green knoll. Raccoon and you worshiped there in pagan cajolerie, after frost nights. When the Big Dipper spilled hoar-spangles and the grass matted and wrapped in the sappy roots in withered wimple and the winter stars strung the horizons. The blacks up road never bothered that tree; they had caught

the vague ends of prehistoric tattle and they knew of a sureness that every night the bones interred in that mound set themselves to their sockets and danced all night around the persimmon tree.

But you? Oh, you and raccoon, that first night when the frost seared the rinds! Shut your eyes, and you can hear the dropping of nuts back in the star-lit woods. Just now and then a patter against dead leaves, and the owl's *whoo-whoo!* And feel that delicious shiver of daring and fear creep down your spine. And taste the sweet pucker of that first persimmon as your fond tongue clove to the slippery seed and sucked nectars from the frost-burned skin and your greedy fingers pringled with thorn-pricks!

The wild plum thicket, too, across the gossipping brook. A dingle out of eye-reach from the road. A great snow-burst in spring. Ah, I thought so—you smell a whiff of its breath that strangles you with its memoried sweetness! Where the winds blow in from your boyhood and lave you like love's lustration. Pieded juicy plums, that were your honest spoils from the woods.

How many times of a summer day did you cut your lips on new sugar-cane? And your fingers, till they were seamed like an old dame's cheek? And how many partridges did you smuggle into the shed when you stumbled into a nest in the buckwheat field? And did not dare mourn their loss to mother, when the cat got them; you knew she would look sorrowfully out of those sweet dove-eyes. And somehow you remember how she used to call the buckwheat field the jasper sea when it went into waves with the wind's ripple, and the Bob White whistled bonnily out of its deep.

And the walnuts! Never knight wore scars gaylier than you carried your two stained hands. All of a fall afternoon you sat against the sunny side of the shed and hulled those walnuts, pounding them between two stones. With the pungencies of the spirting juices in your nostril and heart a-big with pride in the wet-coated heap drying their yellow-green shag into wind-burnt brown.

Remember? Before the world and you and I grew old?

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Autobiography of Herbert Spencer

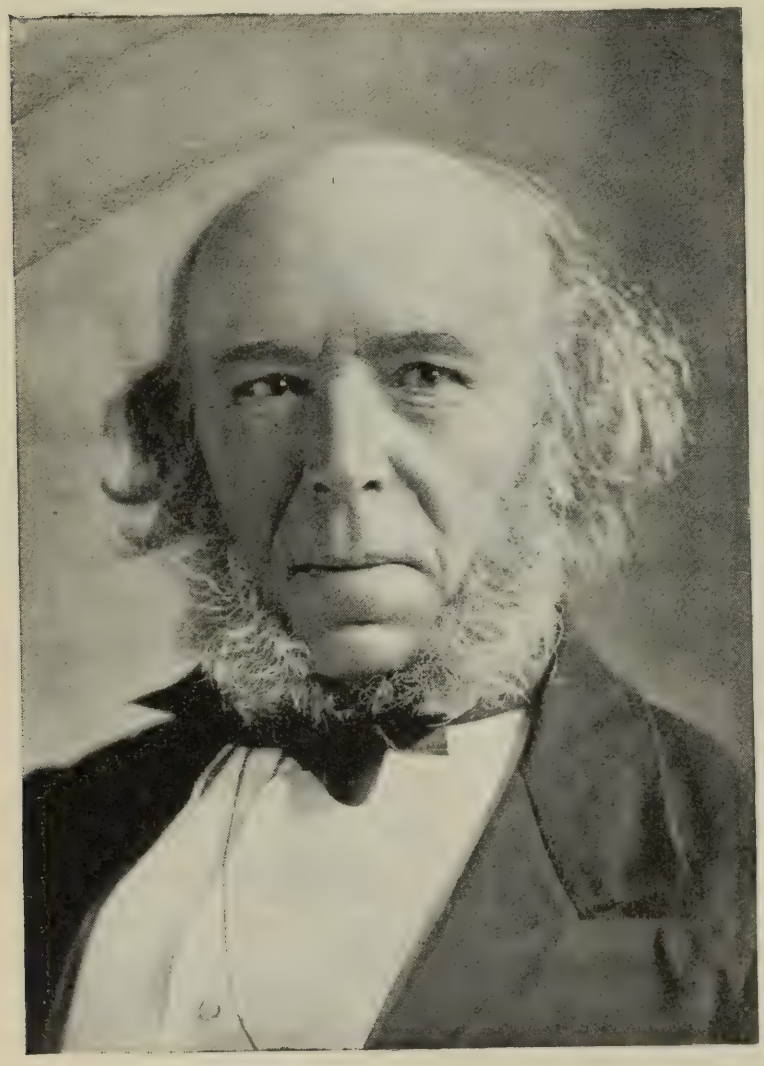
BY FRANKLIN H. GIDDINGS, LL.D.

[The following appreciative review of the "book of the year" is by the Professor of Sociology in Columbia University. We are pleased to announce to our readers that next week we shall print the first of a series of three articles all made up of hitherto unpublished letters of Herbert Spencer. These letters were written by Spencer to friends in America, and most of them deal with the charges made by Henry George in "A Perplexed Philosopher" that Spencer recanted his views on the land question out of deference to the English aristocracy. These letters are bound to cause wide comment, not to say controversy.—EDITOR.]

WITH the publication of the Autobiography* of Herbert Spencer the world has learned the full story of the lives of three men, who wrought in the nineteenth century the most complete transformation of human thought since recorded history began. It is a story told for the most part by these men themselves. The "Life and Letters of Charles Darwin," not only contained an autobiographic chapter, but also revealed the career and character of the man so largely through the medium of his letters that the whole work was essentially his own account of himself. It has recently been supplemented by two more volumes of letters. "The Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley," in like manner, gives us a picture of the man that is on the whole a self-delineation. The Spencer Autobiography is frankly a personal narrative and self-analysis. It includes but few of the author's own letters. It is throughout a self-conscious production, which the Darwin and Huxley memoirs are not.

* THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF HERBERT SPENCER. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 2 vols. $5.50.

Partly for this reason, and partly because of the greater range and constructive magnitude of Mr. Spencer's intellectual achievements, his Autobiography is a more important work as a contribution to the history of evolutionist thought than the lives of Darwin and Huxley. It is also something besides. Beyond any reasonable doubt it is destined to take rank as one of the two or three most remarkable self-portrayals of a human life ever committed to posterity. Those friends of Mr. Spencer that have for some time been familiar with its contents have not been guilty of exaggeration in leading the public to expect a work comparable in its unsparing frankness with the "Confessions" of Rousseau, while differing from that work, as the heavens from the bottomless pit, in the character of the truths that candor had to make known. The only other autobiography that can be put in the same class with these two works is that of Benjamin Franklin.



Herbert Spencer, Age About 45
Courtesy D. Appleton & Co.

These facts mark Mr. Spencer's Autobiography for enduring pre-eminence. As if this were not quite distinction enough, however, one further circumstance makes it unique among human documents. Throughout his career as a philosopher Mr. Spencer loved to insist that we can size up the minds of men and women by observing the ratio that generalities bear to personalities in their conversation. He exhibited a fine scorn of that popular historical writing which dwells chiefly on the lives and services of great men. Speaking of his own journalistic career, he gives us to understand that he did not have to spend his time in serving up popular gossip, even of the better sort. One would have expected that a philosopher entertaining such views would prefer to let his own personality fade into oblivion, or at least that he would have felt that consistency demanded that he should let his scientific and philosophical writings stand as the sole record of his existence. Yet we find him here setting forth concrete personality—his own personality—to the extent of 1,154 closely printed pages.

No other apology or explanation is offered for a performance apparently so paradoxical than the prefatory remark that it seemed to the author that a natural history of himself would be a useful accompaniment to the books which it had been the chief occupation of his life to write. And in truth no other explanation is needed. One has only to read a very little way in any chapter of these two volumes to discover that the apparent inconsistency turns altogether upon the meaning that we attach to the term personality. The reader searches here in vain for delectable gossip. There is a rigorous exclusion of insignificant information. Every fact recorded is seen to have a relation to some other fact, in the chain of cause and effect. Indeed, if Mr. Spencer's own rule were rigorously applied to this narrative, the astonishing result would ap-

pear that generalization actually occupies nearly as large a proportion of the printed space as it does in any one of the three volumes of the "Principles of Sociology" or in either one of the volumes of the "Biology." What Mr. Spencer has actually done, then, has been to look upon himself as he has looked upon any other product of cosmic evolution, and to explain himself—to write, as he says, "a natural history" of himself, as only the author of the "Synthetic Philosophy" could do it.

Whether instinct or reason prompted him to undertake the task, it is from every point of view fortunate that he achieved it. Whether or not we agree with Mr. Spencer in his estimate of the personal element in human history, mankind by and large does not live on abstractions, and even systems of philosophy would lose much of their power to appeal to successive generations if the world knew nothing of the lives and personal qualities of the men that have created them. In his preface Mr. Spencer tells us that whether or not he has fully succeeded in presenting himself objectively, one significant truth at any rate has been made clear—namely, "that in the genesis of a system of thought the emotional nature is a large factor; perhaps as large a factor as the intellectual nature." If this is true of the genesis of thought it is equally true of its survival, and, when all is said, the chief factor of our emotional nature is the sympathetic interest that centers in personality—in the story of a human life. Certain it is, therefore, that by adding his Autobiography to the long list of his philosophical writings, by revealing with astonishing candor his qualities as a human being, Mr. Spencer has made himself a far more vital influence in the future intellectual development of mankind than he could have been if his system of philosophy had been left as his only creative work. Thousands of men will catch the spirit of his thought, and be inspired by his ideals, who might never have turned the pages of his philosophy.

What, then, of this story in particular? What does it tell us of Mr. Spencer's life that we did not know before? What qualities does it reveal as characteristic and pre-eminent that we might not have suspected but for this self-conscious analysis? In one sense nothing, in another sense almost everything. The chief incidents of Mr. Spencer's career are soon told. He was born at Derby, England, April 27th, 1820, in a family that had long been closely associated with Non-conformists' movements. His parents and most of his immediate relatives were Wesleyans, strongly and narrowly religious. Most of them were intellectually commonplace, and in their tastes what Mr. Matthew Arnold would have called philistine. But, with few if any exceptions, they were distinctly superior in moral character, while his father, William George Spencer, and his uncle, the Reverend Thomas Spencer, who had much to do with Herbert's education, were men of unusual intellectual force. Herbert was the only survivor of six children, and in his childhood he associated but little with children of his own age. In fact, he seems to have been an almost pathetically solitary little chap, who acquired an introspective habit and an almost abnormal self-consciousness, when he should have been learning to take himself less seriously through experiences with boys of his own age on the playground. Detesting Latin and Greek, tho compelled by his uncle to study them, never reading books in general literature or history if he could avoid them, fond of mathematics and drawing, and, above all, of the observational study of nature, always rebelling against authority, often flagrantly disobedient, he refused to prepare for a university career, and after leaving school simply drifted into one occupation after another until, in the thirties, he began to find himself as an independent student and writer. A year was spent in teaching, eight years in civil engineering, and a year or two in editorial positions. Then, having published his "Social Statics," he found occupation for a time as a writer of essays for the leading reviews. Such was the strange preparation for the great life work that began at forty, when he settled down to arduous and continuous labor on the "System of Synthetic Philosophy."

The narrative of these years of preparation occupies the entire first volume. Of mere incidents there are many, of unusual interest and significance, which it would be worth while to mention if

space permitted. There are three that must not be passed by.

It may be doubted whether any American boy reader of dime novels, fired with a desire to fight Indians, ever performed such a feat of runaway endurance as Herbert Spencer did at the age of thirteen, when he slipped out of his uncle's house at Hinton Charter House at six o'clock one morning and tramped back to his father's home in Derby, walking 49 miles the first day, 47 the second and 20 the third, subsisting meantime on penny rolls and water, and two or three glasses of beer. As a civil engineer Mr. Spencer, beginning without a proper technical education, succeeded in holding positions of no little responsibility, and he seems to have had a degree of physical fearlessness and a love of adventure that would not have been suspected by those who knew him in his later years of invalidism. His building of railway bridges from his own designs, and under his own responsible superintendence, without interfering with the running of trains, was, in that day of railway beginnings, no inconsiderable feat for a mere youth, and his dare-devil exploit with a runaway railway car was worthy of a Wyoming frontiersman. The third incident, revealing another side of his character—which yet was all of a piece with his habitual disregard of authority and conventionality—was his comradeship with George Eliot, which, without so much as the suggestion of a love affair about it, was carried to the extent of almost daily walks alone with her, on the terrace of Somerset House, and frequent attendance at concerts and operas.

Mr. Spencer's account of these preliminary years might accurately be described as a study of the relations between heredity and education. He goes minutely into an examination of the physical, mental and moral qualities of his ancestors on both the maternal and paternal sides. The one trait that he discovers which awakens his admiration is their chronic rebellion against authority. Of the education, which, however, it may have been intended to make himself in some measure tractable and comformable to received standards, wholly failed of such achievement, he speaks in terms that show how, to the end of life, he never ceased to believe in letting each individual mind work out its own salvation, save in so far as it can be guided by an appeal to the higher emotional nature. He thinks that his father and uncle could have made him obedient and submissive to certain kinds of mental discipline if they had gone about their task in the right way. One can read between the lines also something which Mr. Spencer himself did not fully realize —that his hatred of language study and of systematic attention to literary and historical studies was quite as much a product of bad teaching by his uncle as of any inborn qualities of mind, for it is evident from his whole career that Mr. Spencer never had difficulty in mastering any subject that he became sufficiently interested in to apply his mind to.

It is in his estimates of the mental and moral qualities of his relatives and friends, quite as much as in his analysis of himself, that Mr. Spencer reveals the essential qualities of his own personality. It is a revelation that, on the whole, confirms the impressions that the world has obtained from his philosophical writings. The most striking characteristic of all these personal estimates is an astonishing combination of frank fearlessness with restraint. There is never a suggestion of exaggeration. There is neither a word of too much praise nor a yielding to the temptation to blame beyond measure. In all the annals of family biography one will search in vain for anything more righteously impartial than Mr. Spencer's portrayal of his father, a man of many admirable gifts and sterling qualities of character, but lacking in generous sympathy and kindliness. The sentence, "He was not kind to my mother," in its simplicity and terrible truthfulness reads like a doom pronounced from a throne of justice.

This quality of moderation lends the greatest weight to all that Mr. Spencer has to say in commendation of men whom he knew well. Perhaps the most interesting single instance is his estimate of Lewes. After Lewes' death scandalous tongues made free with his reputation, and even went so far as to allege that George Eliot's life with him, in later years at least, had been a disappointment. Mr. Spencer knew him intimately and through and through, and his unqualified denial of the truth of these stories may

without doubt be accepted as final. Of Lewes' character he says:

"But alike then and afterward, I was impressed by his forgiving temper and his generosity. Whatever else may be thought, it is undeniable that he discharged the responsibilities which devolved upon him with great conscientiousness, and at much cost in self-sacrifice, notwithstanding circumstances which many men would have made a plea for repudiating them."

In Huxley Mr. Spencer saw only one fault, the inability to say "no" to the ceaseless demands of all sorts of good causes upon his patience and limited fund of physical strength. To his devoted American friend Youmans Mr. Spencer awards that measure of credit and gratitude which was to have been expected.

As in his estimates of men, so in his judgments of peoples, of tendencies, and of certain ideas that have held sway over the human mind, Mr. Spencer is ever scrupulous, even when he is seemingly, from the point of view of his opponents, most dogmatic and perverse. Writing of his visit to America in 1882, he is at pains to say that, contrary to what he had been led to expect, the Americans are not intrusive. His wish to be undisturbed on account of his weariness and ill-health was everywhere respected. He was overawed when he reflected that the Atlantic coast cities which he visited were but the fringe of a vast realm stretching westward, and he predicts that America is to become the most powerful nation of the world. He greatly admired Fairmount Park and Central Park. Fifth Avenue impressed him as finer than any English street, and throughout his stay in New York he had a feeling that he ought to be speaking French, as in Paris.

No little impatience will be expressed by the devotees of an accepted "culture" at Mr. Spencer's almost contemptuous characterization of the Homeric writings in literature, of the old masters in painting, of Ruskin's judgments as an art critic, and of Carlyle as an alleged philosopher. Without for a moment claiming that Mr. Spencer was a competent judge of either literature or art, it must in justice be remarked that he always gives a reason for his own view, and that



HARRIET SPENCER
Herbert Spencer's Mother at Twenty Years. From "An Autobiography by Herbert Spencer." Copyright D. Appleton & Co., 1904.

his readers can therefore appraise it for themselves. He cannot endure Homer because "the ceaseless repetition of battles and speeches is intolerable" to him. His criticism of the old masters is precisely that which is made by technically well trained critics of to-day—namely, that they had none of that sense of "values" which was first discovered by the Dutch school. His objection to Ruskin, notwithstanding numerous "passages of great eloquence," is aroused by "multitudinous absurdities;" and while finding much in Carlyle to admire, he cannot rate Carlyle as a philosopher, because, "instead of thinking calmly, as the philosopher above all others does, he thought in a passion."

Perhaps the very best example that the Autobiography affords—in fact, the best that Mr. Spencer's writings anywhere afford—of this habit of his mind of going instantly to the core of things, and arriving at a judgment of essentials which thenceforth could not be shaken by any accumulation of incidentals, is found in the story of his uncompromising rejection of Kant's "Critique of Pure Reason" as philosophical humbug. He condemned this famous work because he found it to be pre-eminently an expression of

"that belief in the unqualified supremacy of reason" which "is the superstition of philosophers. Without showing any warrant, or making any attempt to show a warrant (there being, in fact, no warrant to be shown), they assume that in each step throughout an argument the dependence of conclusion upon premises, which in the last resort is an intuition, has a validity greater than that of any other kind of intuition: the truth being, contrariwise, that it has a smaller validity. A simple intuition, such as that by which we apprehend Space as external, has a clearness and strength transcending that of a series of such internal intuitions, constituting an argument."

It is not easy to summarize in a few words the net impression of Mr. Spencer's mind and character which one obtains from these judgments of men and things, these analyses of himself, and this record of the incidents and struggles of his life. The second volume is taken up with the story of the genesis and writing of the "Synthetic Philosophy," and with comments upon the men and things that interested him in the latter half of his life. It deepens the impression already made by what was known of his career before and immediately after his death, that his unfaltering devotion to this work was one of the superbly heroic achievements that have marked the evolution of human thought no less than the creation of political states. Throughout it all, and throughout the incidents of his earlier life, and revealed in his attitude toward men and events as set forth in this Autobiography, Mr. Spencer appears as a man whose emotional nature, to which he attaches so much importance, was quite as unusual as his intellect. And yet it is not an emotional nature of charm and attractive quality, so characteristic of Huxley, or even, in a more serene sort, of Darwin. It is the emotional nature of a man whose ruling passion is justice rather than generosity. The reader finds himself almost wishing at times that this remarkable nature were not so finely balanced. One misses the spontaneous exuberance that goes with self-forgetfulness. There is no suggestion of that resistless impulse now and then to do and say unexpected things that made Huxley so lovably human. One finds one's self asking, time after time, whether Mr. Spencer, quite as regardless of social conventionality as George Henry Lewes was, could have loved a woman passionately enough to have set reputation and worldly success at naught and run away with her as Lewes ran away with Marian Evans, and one is obliged to answer that the thought is quite incredible. Uncompromising truthfulness, absolute candor, a dispassionate love for justice and that calm "forecasting" of utilities and probabilities that, as he himself tells us, were characteristic of his ancestors, these were Mr. Spencer's virtues and—his limitations!

New York City.



Literature

Female Confessions

Two anonymous books have just appeared in the literary world like twin adventuresses with masks over their faces. One * is written by a young woman who confesses other people's sins against herself, and the other † by a married woman who goes a step further and confesses her own sins. Marguerite is beautiful, educated and cherishes the ambition to be an artist. This is why she refuses one lover in the first chapter, four in the second, and establishes herself in a garret in Chicago with her wings and canvas stretched to meet fame. Suffering, hardship, hunger follow, but not fame. Also the men give her unnecessary trouble. The amazing thing is that, being so chilling in her manner, she should be annoyed by so much dubious attention. And the reader is obliged to infer that she often misinterprets the glittering generality of masculine admiration for something more intimate. Thus, when an old man comes in and offers her a sandwich, she shows him the door, not because her pride is offended but because she suspects him of the most sinister designs upon her morals.

But, unlike most books of this kind, it is not written to exploit the author's rabid defense of her virtue, but to explain how she lost it through no fault of her own, for she clings to it with frigid tenacity to the end; but, having confessed that her pictures are bad, she is inconsistent enough to cherish a grievance against the world for not encouraging her. She is especially bitter against Chicago,

"A city that receives its opinions by mail can never become an art center. An Angelus might be painted in Chicago and yet bear the mark of Cain. Singers, arising in the country, go to Chicago to lose their voices. Music-loving Germans go there to learn to despise the grand opera. Country districts that hate art send representatives to that town; indeed, it is made up of country places, composed of men and women whose physical energies have been narrowly confined. They are the hard visaged apostles of the material, and here they find an atmosphere that is best suited to them. To such people success is the Man Child and energy is the Virgin."

This paragraph indicates the bitterness of her mind, and it is a fair example of her acid literary style. And even she has not escaped the contaminating influences of her surroundings. Being hungry one day she refers indignantly to the "Noon whistles blowing for the artisan." "Who blows the noon whistle for struggling art?" This is pathetic, of course, but it is what she calls Chicago pathos. There is nothing to show that she deserved a call to dinner. When the struggling artist does something of equal worth to the world she will share the brick mason's privileges. It is not so bad to starve—it is often respectable and sometimes illustrious to do so. The trouble with Marguerite is that she lacks the genius of her calling, and her success will consist in having written a book in which she tells the worst about everything.

In the other book, *I*, the author declares "a woman tells the truth about herself," and she challenges those who are without sin to cast the first stone. This is an old trick, to grime innocence with a dark hint of kinship. As a matter of fact, the best women are not so intimately acquainted with themselves as is this woman whose blood-heated imagination traces every motive and emotion to an erotic source. She disgraces the eloquence and innocence of beauty by confessing a smile and then agonizing over the depravity of having thus beguiled the eyes of a man. The criminality consists in the sinister interpretation she places upon her action. A good woman may live charmingly without repenting of any man's admiration, because she accepts it as a part of human nature's order and not as a proof of her own alluring depravity.

It is a bad sign anyhow when women begin to confess. It is morally debilitating to the race, even when it is done in fiction, because it tends to destroy the

* CONFESSIONS OF MARGUERITE. New York: Rand, McNally & Co. $1.50.

† I. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

ideal of the sanctity of womanhood. Besides women do not know how to confess. Sin makes them insincere, dramatic. They take themselves too much to heart, they pity themselves and sob back comments to the reader or priest while they gaze at their tear-stained faces in the mirror of their imagination. And once they get the confessing mania they surpass the meanest reprobate in defaming themselves.

Some Music Books

Among the most welcome of all the volumes thus far announced in that important series called "The Musicians' Library" are the two recently issued containing selections respectively from the piano transcriptions of Liszt* and the songs of Brahms, the latter of which, indeed, is the first gathering of its kind of the Brahms *Lieder* that has ever been made. In these books the high standard of excellence set by the first issues of the series has been ably maintained. For the benefit of the music lover as yet unacquainted with this "Musicians' Library" it should be noted that while the plan of the series is to include all the masterpieces of song and piano music, it is not to be confounded with the old-fashioned authologies of "choice selectons" in bulky sets of fragmentary volumes. In short, its scope is unique in that it seeks to gather into well-made volumes of uniform style the best work of the best composers, edited by living men of authority—each volume to be independent, complete in itself, and sold by itself.

In the book of Liszt Transcriptions Mr. Spanuth has brought together a finely representative selection of the great Abbé's works in this class. There are "The Nightingale," founded on a melody by Alabieff; paraphrases of two Polish songs by Chopin; two free improvisations on waltz themes by Schubert (of the nine gathered under Liszt's title "*Soirées de Vienne*"); three transcriptions of Schubert's songs; piano arrangements of songs by Franz, Schumann and Mendelssohn; two of the improvisations known as the "*Soirées Musicales de Rossini;*" one of Paganini's *Grandes Etudes,* and the opera fantasias, *Berceuse,* from Gounod's "Queen of Sheba;" paraphrase on the celebrated quartet from Verdi's "Rigoletto," and three Wagner transcriptions: spinning song from "The Flying Dutchman," Evening Star from "Tannhäuser," and Elsa's Bridal Procession from "Lohengrin." This music is prefaced by a short, succinct, readable summary of Liszt's life and work, in which the editor holds (and we heartily agree with him) that the musical world knows too little of Liszt's compositions; that "the time has come to let the light of Liszt's works dissipate the haze of a more or less mysterious admiration surrounding his name." That Mr. Spanuth's attitude toward his composer is the sane and wise one is shown conclusively when he says: "There are still many musicians and writers on musical topics too fond of posing as detractors of Liszt; but, on the other hand, there are also too many enthusiasts who, blindfolded and drunk with admiration, undertake to overpraise everything Liszt has done and written; and to passionately dispute every argument brought forward by his most benevolent critics. It would certainly be better to leave arrogant and unjust attacks unanswered, and instead work for the propagation of Listz's works and ideas." It is just such a labor of love that has been accomplished in this volume, carefully, conscientiously and successfully. It will delight many a devotee of music who already knows something of Liszt's wonderful piano transcriptions, and should bring new delights to many another whose knowledge is not so extensive; and so is an example of the best kind of agency for the propagation of the lofty and beautiful music of one of the noblest spirits that ever blessed the world.

From the 196 songs for solo voice written by Johannes Brahms Mr. Huneker has culled his forty with wisdom and skill, and the result is a delightful selection. It is, moreover, what he claims for it: "A just representation of the Brahms song literature," and ranges from "The Little Sandman," No. 4 of the *Volks-kinderlieder,* which was written for the children of Robert and Clara

*Twenty Piano Transcriptions by Franz Liszt. *Edited by August Spanuth.* (The Musicians' Library.) Boston: Oliver Ditson Company. $1.50.

Forty Songs by Johannes Brahms. *Edited by James Huneker.* (The Musicians' Library.) Boston: Oliver Ditson Company. $1.50.

Schumann, to "In Summer Fields" (*Feldeinsamheit*, Op. 86, No. 2), "Love Song" (*Minnelied*, Op. 71, No. 5), and "A Thought Like Music (*Wie Melodien*, Op. 105, No. 1). The singer to whom the songs of Brahms are unknown could find no better way to become acquainted with them than through this collection. In his introductory comment Mr. Huneker, who is the most brilliantly clever of all our writers on musical topics—tho not always the most judicious—succeeds fairly well in curbing his tendency to hyperbole, paradox and extravagant statement. If it is not quite true that "there is little dispute over Brahms's right to rank with Schubert, Schumann and Franz as a great master of lyric art," it should be true, and no doubt will come to be true one of these days. We hold no quarrel with this editor because Brahms is one of his musical gods. Certainly the songs he has gathered from that Titan's store do "all contain beautiful music," and besides, they are different from other songs—distinctive, individual and characteristic of their creator. They are not easy songs to sing, many of them, as Mr. Huneker says, making exacting demands upon the singer's intelligence, musicianship and emotional powers—but alike to those who can sing them and to those who hear them sung aright they bring genuine pleasure of the highest kind.

Both books, printed by D. B. Updike at the Merrymount Press, have been handsomely made. Probably no clearer or more beautiful music page was ever printed in America.

In *The Corona Song Book** Mr. William C. Hoff has gathered and arranged for school use 141 part songs, choruses, oratorio selections, hymns and patriotic songs, and the collection appears to be eminently well suited for the purpose in view. The selections are arranged in two, three and four parts, making them available for various school grades. Many of the best lyrical composers are represented by pieces of melodic and harmonic excellence. The book is modern in arrangement and material; and we are told that in making the selections both of music and words the compiler had the help and the friendly criticism of "many of the leading composers and musicians of the country." The collection, as a whole, makes a notable advance over the old-fashioned song books in use in American schools a few years ago, and compares favorably with the best of those in use to-day. The one or two innovations noted (such as the humming, instead of playing, of certain accompaniments), without being in any way startling, are interesting and have probably been tried with success in the schools where the author's labors have lain. The book is attractively made.

The compilers of the *New First Music Reader** have made, on the whole, an attractive collection of melodies for sight singing by the youngest public school pupils. The statement is made in the preface that the plan of the little book is "the result of careful study of the child's intellectual and emotional nature, child melody and poetry and the child's school environments," and that the melodic settings faithfully interpret the spirit of the poetry which illustrates the different moods of child life. This may be true for the most part, but where, for its accomplishment, the authors have thought it necessary to provide new musical settings for the words of certain fine, old songs the result is not happy. The one glaring fault of the book, in short, is that like so many music books of the day, religious and other, it contains examples of this kind of vandalism. Rather than spoil an old, favorite song by meddling with its melody, leave it out of your book. Of kindred fatuity is the way the poetry has been knocked out of Brahms's beautifully simple little song, "The Little Sandman" by calling it "The Little Dustman."

* THE CORONA SONG BOOK. *A Choice Collection of Choruses Designed for the Use of High Schools, Grammar Schools, etc. Selected, Compiled and Arranged by William C. Hoff, Director of Music in the Public Schools of Yonkers, N. Y.* Boston: Ginn & Company. $1.00.

* NEW FIRST MUSIC READER. *By James M. McLaughlin, George A. Veazie and W. W. Gilchrist.* Boston: Ginn & Company.

How George Rogers Clark Won the Northwest †

THE exploit of George Rogers Clark in seizing the strongholds of the Northwest and thus opening the Western door to the American Republic has never been

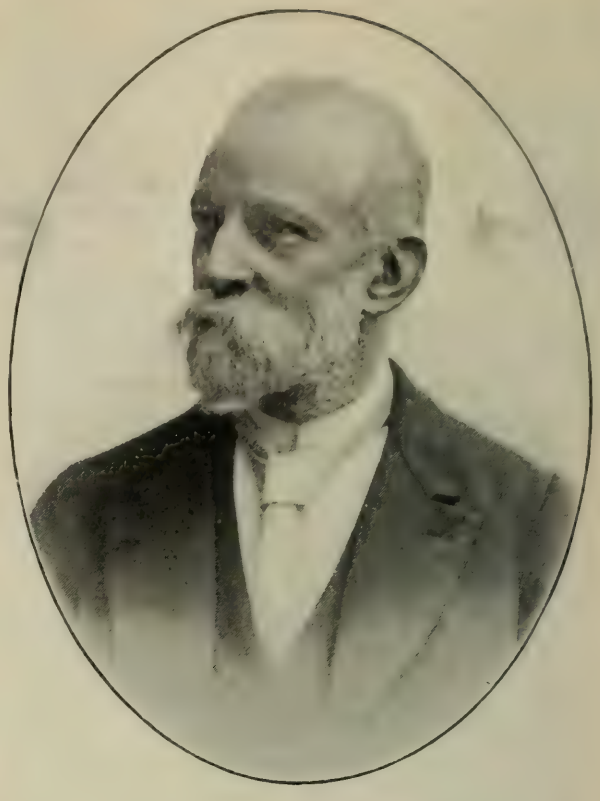
† HOW GEORGE ROGERS CLARK WON THE NORTHWEST, AND OTHER ESSAYS IN WESTERN HISTORY. *By Reuben Gold Thwaites.* Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co 1903.

told in so scholarly a fashion, or with such vivid detail as in Mr. Thwaites's new book of essays. It is a wonderful picture—the vast hunting ground north of the Ohio; the inrush of Kentucky settlers, kept south of the Ohio by the British control of the French hamlets and the frontier forts; the project of the heroic Kentuckian, Clark, to seize these centers of British influence; his raising volunteers from among the backwoodsmen; the movement of his flotilla down the Ohio, and the rapid march to Kalkaskia; its seizure, and the advance toward Vincennes, crossing the "drowned lands," fatigued and hungered, wallowing on through the swamps, led by "the man of iron"; the threat to the villagers, and the attack on the terrorized fort, followed by the unconditional surrender—all this dramatic movement is made to line with a wealth of detail, accurate, trustworthy and suggestive. The importance of the conquest, because of its effect upon the treaty of peace, is hard to overestimate.

Following the leading essay is a skilful treatment of the rather arid subject of "The Division of the Northwest into States." This dry stratum is followed by a story of "The Blackhawk War," which any boy would read with avidity, tho the scholarly sense of proportion and values is never lost. If we find the stockade forts, the Indian scouts, the "hot trail," and pursuit and battle, we find also the significance of it all for our Western history. Next we have "The Story of Mackinac," filled with the romantic lives of Nicolet, Joliet and Marquette. "The Story of La Pointe," "A Day on Braddock's Road," "Early Lead Mining on the Upper Mississippi," and an essay on the "Draper Manuscripts" complete the volume. The last is a brief sketch and a tribute to L. C. Draper, who made that rich collection of sources for Western history now in the library of the Wisconsin Historical Society.

A Critical Study of the Various Dates Assigned to the Birth of Christopher Columbus. By Henry Vignaud. London: Henry Stevens.

Mr. Henry Vignaud, the scholarly First Secretary of the United States Embassy in Paris, has just issued a neatly



HENRY VIGNAUD
Author of "A Critical Study of the Various Dates Assigned to the Birth of Christopher Columbus"

printed monograph devoted to the much discussed question of the real date of the birth of the discoverer of America. In the picturesque little village of Bagneux, within sight of the walls of the French capital, Mr. Vignaud resides in a commodious house, where he works in the midst of one of the largest and best equipped libraries of Americana that exists outside of the United States. When he quits the Embassy, late in the afternoon, the hard-worked diplomat becomes the equally hard-worked man of letters, ensconces himself in his cozy study at one end of the long library building, where he remains, except for a short break for the evening meal, till far into the night. In this way Mr. Vignaud has found the time to produce his "Toscanelli and Columbus" and other books relating to geography and discovery. He is now giving the final touches to a very important volume devoted to the life of Columbus before the period of the voyages of discovery. The present little volume will eventually form a chapter in this larger work. After presenting all the known facts concerning this birth date, and after carefully weighing the pros and cons, Mr. Vignaud concludes

as follows: "If logic has not lost all its rights, the fact that Columbus was born in 1451 is as solidly established as many other events which have become historical, and which no one has been bold enough to question."

Sandro Botticelli. By Julia Cortwright (Mrs. Ady). New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., 75 cents net.

Julia Cortright is steeped in the history of the Italian Renaissance. She has written, among other things, an admirable monograph on Raphael and charmings histories of the d'Este sisters; so that we felt justified in expecting an excellent life of Botticelli from her pen. It is true that her pleasant, discursive style is better adapted to a lengthy history than to the little Popular Library of Art series. But she has certainly shown great lack of discrimination in using the few pages at her disposal in recounting anecdotes of the artist's family and giving rambling descriptions of pictures, when an analysis of the essential characteristics of Botticelli's style and serious critcism of his works are infinitely more important. The truth seems to be that Mrs. Ady has relied on her general knowledge of art and made little preparation for this life of Botticelli. The book is pleasant reading and contains some desirable information, but the workmanship is careless and the language often loose. It is a pity, for Botticelli is one of the most subtle of artists. His strange, morbid women halt between harmonious paganism and penitent Christianity, and yet they have a poetic charm of their own which few can understand, while the unrivaled beauty of his line composition is almost hidden from the uninstructed. It is concerning these things that many desire to be enlightened.

Extracts from Adam's Diary. By Mark Twain. New York: Harper and Brothers, $1.00.

Formerly Mark Twain used to write very large books; now he writes very small ones, but they are just as funny. He has always considered it his duty to champion the claims of Adam to a place in the Hall of Fame, and was the first to propose a monument to Adam, for to him, as he truly says, the human race owes much. This book deals with the first honeymoon in the world's history, which, very appropriately, was spent at Niagara Falls. This site is different from that formerly given by the historians, but it could be proved by the testimony of many couples that Paradise is really located at Niagara Falls. On careful examination we note many important particulars in which the literary style of this work differs from Mr. Milton's treatment of the same subject. Adam's scientific ability as the first taxonomist has never been so well brought out before as in the following passage, from his observation on Cain, after the family had moved to Tonawanda:

"It is built much as we are, but its method of traveling shows that it is not of our breed. The short front legs and long hind ones indicate that it is of the kangaroo family, but it is a marked variation of the species, since the true kangaroo hops, whereas this one never does. Still, it is a curious and interesting variety, and has not been cataloged before. As I discovered it, I have felt justified in securing the credit of the discovery by attaching my name to it, and hence have called it *Kangaroorum Adamiensis*. Three Months Later. . . . It must have been a young one when it came, for it has grown exceedingly since. It must be five times as big, now, as it was then, and when discontented is able to make from twenty-two to thirty-eight times the noise it made at first. Coercion does not modify this, but has the contrary effect. For this reason I discontinued the system. She reconciles it by persuasion, and by giving it things which she had told it previously she wouldn't give it."

Borlase and Son. By T. Baron Russell. New York: John Lane, $1.50.

"Mr. Borlase, indeed, never considered religion or the Bible as exercising any relation to his own conduct; he had too high an opinion of their Author to suspect them of any ill-mannered personalities. Cursed then be he, by all means, who removed his neighbor's landmark. . . . There was nothing whatever said about undermeasuring your neighbor's calico, and Mr. Borlase's withers were unwrung." This passage, dropped casually, as it were, somewhere near the middle of the book, might well have been put at the first as a text, or at the end as a summing up, of the character of the man who shares with his son the honor of providing a title. Honored vestryman and successful proprietor of a London sweatshop, such are

his paradoxical distinctions, and this passage furnishes the key to the disposition which was capable of virtuous complacency in both. That the book is above the average, both in style and delineation of character, perhaps needs no better proof than that, tho practically guiltless of love scenes, it compels an attentive interest on every page. It is pre-eminently a man's story, for there is only one important woman character in the book, but each man has an individuality and contributes his share, attractive or repulsive, to the picture of two different strata of the London mercantile world. Not the least clever work in the book is the description of "bargain day" and the Christmas attractions in Borlase & Co.'s "Emporium." In his preface the author disclaims any intention of "the inculcation of social, still less of business, morality," but his choice of theme and manner of treating it point to a deeper motive than that of pleasing or interesting alone.

From Sunday to Sunday. By H. C. G. Maule D.D., Bishop of Durham. New York: A. C. Armstrong & Co.

The purpose of the book is indicated in the preface: "The chapters are intended for reading on the Lord's Day, thus helping to bring together these two great blessings of Heaven, the Sunday and the Bible. . . . If this book, such as it is, helps its readers ever so little to prize both more, thankful shall I be," etc. There are fifty-two brief chapters written in a pleasant style, written in a devout spirit, sane, free from mawkishness and well adapted to quicken devotion and provoke meditation.

Plays Acting and Music. By Arthur Symons. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $2.00 net.

This is a collection of the studies of plays and players originally contributed to the *Academy* and other periodicals, but criticism by Mr. Symons has a permanent value which makes it worth rescuing from the drifts of the papers of yester-year. His observations range from Yvette Guilbert to Wagner, from Nietzsche to Pinero, and will be of interest to the many to whom the actors he knows so well are merely names. The book is artistically printed, which means that it is hard to find topic headings or page numbers.

Pebbles

SHE reclined in a large arm-chair, while he leaned over her with a smile upon his face. Her locks brushed against his forehead, and both waited to speak. Finally he broke the monotony by exclaiming: "Three of your back teeth need filling, and one of them will have to come out."—*Wrinkle.*

THE PREVAILING TOPIC.

I passed two women on the street;
Said one: "The way 'twas made was sweet."

A moment later came in view
Two others. One said, "Trimmed with blue."

I jumped upon a car, and heard
A woman say: "Yes, tucked and shirred."

As I got off two girls got on;
I heard: "With lace and white chiffon."

I reached the pavement, heard a maid
Say to another: "What's the shade?"

Went in a rest'rant. Waitress said:
"Draped over black, caught up with red."

The fair cashier who took my check
Was saying: "How'd you trim the neck?"

Went home. My wife awaited me.
"Where are those samples, dear?" said she.

—*Brooklyn Life.*

NEWSPAPER ROMANCES.

If Death did not come to you when you desired, would you adopt any of the methods you read of in the papers?

At Albertville, Mo., yesterday, John Hale, angered because his wife saved the best preserves for the preacher, went into the parlor and cut his throat. But he remembered she was a neat housekeeper; also that a new carpet would be an extravagance; so he carried a bucket in with him, and tied his head in such a way that not a drop of blood was spilled. The good man made no muss whatever in passing on.

Angered because he saw another man's arm around his girl, Peter Hulinkey, of Essex, Wash., cut off his own arm, pinned a card to it, saying: "This will never go around you again," put it in a box addressed to the Fickle One, and then lay down and bled to death beside it.

His neighbor refused to let Garry Leaper, of Rushville, Ind., use his well, so Leaper got even by spoiling the well water; he jumped in, and his body was in the well six weeks before found.

All are pitiful and tragic, except in those cases where poison was taken and the stomach pump made the victim a fountain.

—*Atchison Globe.*

Editorials

A Democratic Platform

Democrats throughout the land, and many Republicans, were deeply interested in the recent Democratic convention at Albany. It was to be the beginning of an active campaign for the nomination of Judge Parker. Democrats in other States who were inclined to support him waited for those instructions at Albany which were to show that he had the support of his own great State. They also waited for the convention's platform, knowing that it would have his approval, and expecting that in it his attitude toward the political issues of the time would be disclosed. With propriety, he had remained silent. Here was an opportunity for his friends to make his views known. Because his friends controlled the convention, were in consultation with him, and realized the political importance of what they were doing, the platform may fairly be regarded as one approved, if not prepared, by Judge Parker himself.

Professing to be a "declaration upon the national issues of the hour," it is vague, ambiguous, and evasive, almost without meaning in some of its expressions, almost puerile in others. Some may say that, owing to the condition of the party, it was expedient to make a conservative utterance, in order that factional opposition might not be excited. But true conservatism is not without point or meaning. And this platform has not failed to accentuate factional differences. It is attacked and ridiculed by the radical element of the party; it is disappointing to many conservatives who desired to find in it ample warrant for their support of Judge Parker. We do not see how it can satisfy, or draw to him, those intelligent independent voters whose aid the party will sorely need.

A considerable part of this platform is an assertion of general principles which all honest and intelligent Democrats or Republicans accept. We all believe that "extravagance" should be checked, that there should be "honesty in the public service," that "fraud should be prevented," that the "guilty" should be punished. No one will say that there should be one law for the people and another for Presidents and Cabinets, that "usurpation" is to be defended, that the executive should encroach upon the legislative or judicial departments, or that treaty pledges should not be "kept inviolate." The brief reference to that "love of liberty and of peace which the spirit of military domination tends inevitably to weaken and destroy," the assertion that "a restless spirit of adventure engenders alarms that check our commercial growth," the expression of a desire for "peace, to the end that business confidence may be restored"—to these all good citizens are ready to subscribe. Even Mr. Roosevelt, at whom probably they were aimed, would heartily defend these doctrines. As set forth in this platform they are indefinite, impersonal, and politically ineffective. "The rights of labor and of capital must be impartially maintained." That may be a safe saying, but it leaves something to be desired. "No unequal discrimination." This curious phrase calls for definition.

There is left the following utterance concerning a group of questions of great and present importance:

> "4. Corporations chartered by the State must be subject to just regulation by the State in the interest of the people; taxation for public purposes only; no Government partnership with protected monopolies.
>
> "5. Opposition to trusts and combinations that oppress the people and stifle healthy industrial competition.
>
> "7. Reasonable revision of the tariff; needless duties upon imported raw materials weigh heavily upon the manufacturer, are a menace to the American wage earner, and by increasing the cost of production shut out our products from foreign markets.
>
> "8. The maintenance of State rights and home rule; no centralization."

These paragraphs, taken together, may fairly be interpreted as meaning that corporations should be regulated by the State, and not by the Nation. "State rights and no centralization." But interstate railroads chartered by a State must be subject to regulation by Federal authority, if they are to

be regulated at all. The Democratic party complains that Federal authority has not been sufficiently exercised under the Anti-Trust law for the regulation or the suppression of Trust corporations which have State charters. Only by Federal authority can the transportation and manufacturing corporations that are national in scope be subjected to just supervision and restraint. For the accomplishment of this purpose centralization is necessary, and a rigid maintenance of State rights is a hindrance. Does the platform, and does Judge Parker, insist upon the doctrine that Federal authority should not be exercised with respect to State-chartered corporations? It is a reasonable inference, and this is the construction given to the platform by prominent Democrats in Congress who have been by no means hostile to Judge Parker's nomination. If this is the platform's meaning, the promulgation of such a "declaration upon the issues of the hour" was an extraordinary blunder. As for the tariff, "needless" duties are not, of course, to be defended by any party; but what the Democratic masses want is not the removal of duties on raw materials, unless it is accompanied by a large reduction of the duties on manufactured goods.

There is nothing to be gained for the party by such a platform as this. Some have said—and they are Senators of the United States—that it is an excellent model for the platform to be made and adopted in the national convention. But the blunder will not be repeated there. If the construction of the national Democratic platform is intrusted to men of wisdom and shrewdness, it will not be vague, obscure or indefinite, nor will it oppose the settled policy of the party as to a prominent, and perhaps the greatest, issue of the hour.

If the platform makers at St. Louis are wise they will say that the Sherman act should be so amended that it will not be applicable to railroads; that the disintegration of all existing combinations of parallel and naturally competing railroads is not to be desired; that power to regulate and to determine rates should be given to a thoroughly competent Interstate Commerce Commission; that an attempt to restrain and supervise great Trust corporations of manufacturers should be made by applying that interstate transportation penalty which Attorney-General Knox suggested, which the House adopted, and which the Senate ignored; that, if power to restrain and supervise cannot be applied in that way, manufacturing corporations of national scope should be brought under Federal control by Constitutional amendment. There should be no indiscriminate denunciation of corporations, whether these be combinations or not. That would be an indication of deficient education or arrested mental development. Devise laws for the just government of corporations, enact them, and enforce them. These must be laws fitted to present conditions, not to those of half a century ago.

A national platform, whether Democratic or Republican, should demand a reduction of tariff duties that enable combined manufacturers to extort high prices from the American people, while they sell their goods at much lower prices abroad. For example, steel rails at $28 here and at $21 in Canada and $19 in Arabia. Where that competition in the home market which protection was designed to cause and stimulate has been suppressed, the protection should be cut down. There is enough tariff issue in this. Our agriculturists will not vote for free trade in raw materials. The Democrats should stand also for real reciprocity, not reciprocity in non-competitive products alone, but for such reciprocity as McKinley approved, in the treaties made by his Commissioner, which a Republican Senate smothered. In the same group of issues opposition to ship subsidies might well be included.

If the Democrats believe that Mr. Roosevelt has been guilty of usurpation, that his spirit is that of "restless adventure and military domination," they should say so distinctly and try to prove it. But it would be the greatest folly to assert that he is insincere or dishonest. The people would never believe it. Panama the Democrats should approach with hesitation and much diplomacy. There may be room for argument as to some of the details of that affair, but half the Democratic Senators voted for the treaty, and a large majority of the American people thoroughly approve the President's action. The establishment and maintenance of the gold standard should

be accepted as an accomplished fact. Indeed, it seems to us that a wise Democratic platform committee should either let the subject entirely alone or definitely support the gold standard. Silver, as John Sharp Williams said in the House, is as dead as secession.

What has been called imperialism is not and cannot be a "paramount" issue. With respect to the question whether the United States should acquire additional detached territory and govern it by colonial methods there is room for a wide difference of intelligent and honest opinion. The Democrats might reasonably express their views on this subject at St. Louis. As to the Philippines, however, so far as acquisition is concerned, the case is closed. There remain to be determined the policy of government and the ultimate political condition of the Filipinos. The purpose of the Republican party, as indicated by the President, Secretary Root and Governor Taft, is not so much at variance with the policy recently preferred by the Democratic party that the disagreement can have weight in a national election. There is more politics to-day in the tariff on Philippine products and the proposed application of the navigation laws to trade with the islands than in a dispute as to the time when the islanders shall be fit and shall be empowered to govern themselves.

We have briefly considered the manner in which the Democrats might so express their views that their platform would appeal to, or at least would not offend, those intelligent voters who stand on the skirmish line between the two parties and would be glad to see an Opposition that they could respect and support. But a really good Democratic platform would differ as widely from the vague utterance made at Albany as it would from any statement of issues and principles that Mr. Bryan and his followers could be induced to commend.

New Aspects of the Labor Movement

"Under all disguises, and in all its forms, the labor movement is a struggle for control." This characterization from an essay on "Industrial Democracy," published some years ago, is borne out by recent events. It is not enough that the leaders of organized labor succeed in obtaining, one by one, the specific objects for which they contend. Wage concessions, recognition of the union, the closed shop; these are but approximate gains. The wage earning population must control the industrial situation. This is the real platform of the labor movement.

Two events of the past week have revealed the extent and force of the determination to control. Socialists have contended—with that simple faith in the efficacy of social machinery which is the most curious feature of their creed—that public ownership and control of industry would put an end to industrial war. Yet within less than two years we have witnessed three widespread revolts by the employees of State controlled railways, one in Holland, one in Italy and now a third in Hungary; while from the other side of the world, in Australia, comes a report of a parliamentary defeat of Premier Deakin on a motion to enforce arbitration of disputes with the employees of the commonwealth. These occurrences reveal clearly the attitude of "labor" toward any and all forms of industrial organization. If "labor" professes to desire a substitution of the Socialistic state for the existing order of things it is in the assumption that "labor" is the state, and can dictate terms to its agent, the Government, and to its subjects, all rebellious individualists, who would like to be scabs or capitalists.

What the outcome is to be is a question that can be answered only by ascertaining how far this assumption that "labor" is the state is true, or is becoming true. Sovereignty is a fact, not a theory. Somewhere in every commonwealth there exists a power to compel obedience, to which all rebellious individuals or combinations of individuals must submit. The sovereign may be a personal despot, backed by an army; or it may be a mob, that with ruthless violence sweeps all resistance before it, as the proletarian commune of Paris did in the Reign of Terror. It may be a combination of capitalistic corporations, controlling legislatures and courts; or it may conceivably be that new and growing power called organized labor. Theoretically ultimate

sovereignty in America, England, Australia, France and Switzerland resides in the people, the whole people, and not in any class. If this theory is at variance with fact, and if "labor" is becoming the real sovereign, which everybody must obey, it will be possible for such movements as the Hungarian strike and the Australian attempt to establish arbitration between the Government and its employees to succeed; but if sovereignty is still an attribute of the people in its entirety, these schemes are preposterous and must fail.

Assuming that for a while longer, at least, the people will remain sovereign, the proper procedure in dealing with strikes by Government employees is not difficult to determine. The conduct of the strikers is of an absolutely different character from that of strikers against a private employer. It is mutiny, differing in no essential respect from that gravest of all military offenses, revolt, or refusal to obey orders. It must be dealt with as that offense is dealt with. Happily this position has been taken thus far by every Government that has had the issue to meet. Holland gave its railroad service to understand that obedience would be enforced, by muskets, if necessary. Italy gives to its railroad service the status of an army reserve; and when the strike began, a year ago, the Government promptly put the whole force under military discipline. The Hungarian Government is prepared to put soldiers into the places of strikers to any extent that may be necessary.

These facts and considerations should be an all-sufficient rejoinder to the argument of those persons who see insuperable difficulties in the public ownership and control of public utilities. There is only one real question involved—the question, namely, whether the people, the whole people, is sovereign. If any class is sovereign in a modern state, the sovereignty of such a class is bound to assert itself, whatever the form of the social organization may be. If "labor" is sovereign in Australia, in Hungary, or in the United States, it will have its own way, whether through the machinery of government or the machinery of voluntary organization to resist government. But if the people as a whole is still sovereign, it can still command all the resources of the state to enforce its will, and there need be no greater difficulty in compelling Governmental employees to perform their sworn duty without deranging business or crippling any public service than in compelling the employees of private corporations to keep all manifestations of dissatisfaction within the forms of law.

Canon Henson's Warning

Canon Henson is speaking so loudly to the English Churchmen that they must perforce hear, and the reach of his voice crosses the Atlantic. In *The Contemporary Review* and elsewhere he tells Christian believers of various names that they must orient their creeds to harmonize with the conclusions of science and criticism. But that we have heard for half a century. He goes on to say that our old notions of the Bible must be so far changed that questions of inspiration and canonicity shall cease to have any importance, and that even now they do not affect an intelligent man's conclusions as to statements in the sacred Books, which must all, under present conditions, be weighed in the scales of evidence just as if no special claims of authority had ever been made for them. Even this, in general terms, might not seem so novel; but it is the illustrations he gives that have startled the Church of England and made men cry out that he is a traitor to the Apostles' Creed which he repeats every Sabbath.

Canon Henson's statements are in good part true. It is true that within the last generation, while these studies of criticism have been going on and their conclusions have become public property, a large part of the teachers in our evangelical churches, so called, even the Professors in our theological seminaries, the instructors of our coming clergy, have ceased to believe that there ever was a Garden of Eden, that Eve was made from Adam's rib, that Methuselah lived 969 years or Moses 120, that Noah built the Ark, that God told Abraham to offer Isaac, that God wrote two tables of the law with his finger on Sinai, that the walls of Jericho fell at the trumpets' blast, that Elijah ascended in a chariot of fire, that a bear ate the children cursed

by Elisha, that a great fish swallowed Jonah, or that the Pentateuch was written by Moses. They have given up nearly or quite all the miracles of the Old Testament. They interpret the stories away, as legends, or old literature, doubtless far superior morally and religiously to the polytheistic myths of the people about, but yet not historical.

We have got so far along that all this gives us little concern. We are able to find what is as good as inspiration, if not inspiration itself, in the process which converted the crude, coarse polytheism of the nations about into the pure, noble stories of creation and Eden and the Flood and Abraham; which, out of Judea, gave us one God whom our highest development need not blush to worship. But it is another thing when Canon Henson tells us that the same criticism is being applied to the New Testament, and a similar conclusion is sure to be reached. He tells us substantially that the New Testament miracles must also go. We might not mind it so much if he had said that some must go, as the cures wrought by Peter's handkerchief, or his shadow; but when we are told we must also give up the miracles of healing wrought by our Lord, and the darkness from the sixth to the ninth hour when the spirits of the dead walked the streets of Jerusalem, and the rending of the veil of the temple, and even the whole story of the virgin-birth of our Lord and all the pretty tales of his childhood, we are bound to pause a little. And as to his resurrection, that is explained away, not exactly as a myth, but as a vision of excited minds, a reality to the disciples and the women, at least to some of them, but no more a real resurrection of the body than is our own "resurrection of the body," "*carnis*" of the Creed, to be a veritable resurrection of the flesh.

This, somewhat developed, is what Canon Henson, a light in the Church of England, tells us we must fit our theology to, now that we have accepted the conclusions of science and biblical criticism. We have hardly begun to adjust ourselves to the loss of our infallible Old Testament, with its fall of man, before we are told that we must give up equally the New; and this demand comes, in the interest of Christianity and truth, from a high dignitary in the principal Protestant Church of Great Britain.

Must we yield all the miraculous element of the New Testament as well as of the Old? Are we compelled to confess that what is evidently legend in the Old Testament is matched by what is equally, but less patently, legend in the New? Not yet. It is true that a parity of reasoning—and, of course, the same process of investigation must be applied honestly to both Testaments—will compel us to admit that legend may enter into the composition of the New Testament. But it has less scope. It has no dark background of unknown ages about which it can grow. The life of Jesus began in historical times, in the reign of Tiberius Cæsar; and the story of his life and teachings was written, at least in good part, while many of his disciples were yet alive, men of intelligence, who fully believed it, and who died as martyrs, a word which means *witnesses*, to its truth. To be sure there is a growing tendency to believe that legend has grown about the "Gospel of the Infancy," the prefaces to Matthew and Luke, which Mark and Paul seem to know nothing of; and since the discovery at Sinai of a very ancient Syriac translation which tells us that "Joseph begat Jesus," some doubt who never doubted before; but that Jesus did and taught what three Evangelists tell us seems supported by evidence enough, even if the story of the miraculous birth goes far enough back of evidence to allow the play of the pious imagination; or if even—and this is very hard to understand—the miracles of the resurrection and the ascension grew into popular Christian belief while those were alive who were said to have seen them.

All this raises the question, which we are compelled to ask, What will be left of Christianity if everything about Christ in the Apostles' Creed is given up—as it appears to us Canon Henson gives it up—except that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried? We answer, Nothing but his teaching. The virgin birth goes; the miracles of healing become nothing more than what faith-healers do to-day; Lazarus and Jairus's daughter were not raised from the dead; Jesus was crucified and did not rise on the third day, nor did he ascend into heaven in the sight

of the wondering throng of his diciples, as the record, apparently of eye-witnesses, declares. Indeed, the whole doctrine of the Trinity goes, and we have left nothing more than, if as much as, Dr. Channing and Professor Ware and Professor Noyes taught the Unitarians in the thirties of the last century.

But what would be left, let us ask again. Let us not quite lose heart, even in the concession, not really granted, of all that Canon Henson asks of us. There would be left the teachings of Christ, his development of morals and religion, even altho stripped of supernatural authority. However those teachings came, and however supported, they certainly did come, and they brought a fresh view of duty and of God, such as the world had never seen before, and such as it insists on holding as dear and true. The conception of God as a loving Father cannot be taken away, nor the conception of all men as our brothers, slow as we are to live up to it. The primary obligation to love God and man, to live lives of honest spiritual reality and not of formal, superficial religion, remains and cannot be lost to the world. This is all we can say, and it is much; for it is ideas and ideals that rule the world. To be sure much that seems to us evidence would be lost, something, much, of the proof, if not the assurance, of the future life. The element of fear of the consequences of sin in another life would largely be removed, which would be a most serious loss, but the spiritual sense, the domain of conscience, would not be diminished. We should not at all despair of humanity, altho it would be a revolutionary task for our Christianity to accommodate its theology—not its life—to the new views. The most serious considerations would be in the danger that those who had been held back from utter godlessness and recklessness by their accepted belief in the teachings of the Bible as to the future life, might become utter disbelievers in virtue itself, and say, "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." The danger would be of the loss of public morality when its spiritual sanctions were lost; for there are many not controlled by ideas and ideals, but by the opinions of those about them and above them; and would it be possible for the higher truth and sense of duty held by the better men, the real moral leaders, to control the mass of people? We have faith enough to believe such would be the case in the future, as it has been in the changes of the past.

Nor do we believe that the value of our Lord's teachings depends so very much on the attestation of his miraculous career. No conclusions of criticism or history or science could overthrow what we have gained from his teachings. For the new lessons of goodness, when once revealed to sight, attest themselves; they cannot perish. There is development in the moral sense, in ethics and religion, as well as in science. What we got from the teachings of Jesus is just as secure as what we got from the teachings of Galileo or Sir Isaac Newton. It has become our accepted acquisition, not dependent on testimony of nineteen centuries ago, but self-evident now, past denial. It has entered into the substance of the human soul. The world adopts it as the present foundation of its moral system, and therefore we believe that it is safe and permanent. For the substance of Christianity is after all the teachings of Christ, not the accounts that have come to us from an uncritical age of his personal life and death.

Fasting as a Religious Exercise

One of the most striking peculiarities of modern Protestantism is its almost complete disuse of fasting, notwithstanding that this has been from the remotest times and in almost all religions one of the most esteemed of the physical modes of spiritual development. It has the emphatic authority of Paul and of Christ, who, in words not to be thrown out by any criticism or weakened by any method of interpretation, correlated it with prayer as means of grace, essential to the cultivation of the highest spiritual gifts. The revered fathers of the Church were practically unanimous in recommending the practice, and even in Protestantism it has been common until quite recent times. Of the holidays of our Puritan ancestors we retain Thanksgiving as an occasion for dutifully overeating, but we have abolished their fast days. We have, however, not yet gone so far as the Zoroastrians, who teach that "he who fasts commits a sin, and must, by way of

expiation, give food to a number of poor people."

The question is of importance whether by neglecting this ancient religious custom Protestantism has, to use the words of Schopenhauer, previously quoted in this discussion, renounced the inmost kernel of Christianity, or whether it is rejected because the experience of the ages has shown it to be unprofitable.

The reasons given for asceticism and voluntary suffering in general are various and sometimes incompatible with each other. According to Nietzsche:

> "Cruelty is one of the most ancient festive joys of mankind. Therefore, the gods also are fancied to be pleased and festively disposed when they are offered the spectacle of cruelty."

This, whether it was ever a motive for self-torture or not, is obviously not now held a reason for it. The same may be said of the old idea that whatever was sacrificed was given to the deity, and of the belief that the gods were envious of human happiness and so must be propitiated lest they should take vengeance on us.

Since we are considering only the *rationale* of fasting, we may also disregard those churches in which it exists by authority and persists by tradition, tho it is necessary to note that in such cases it has a value as a badge or distinguishing custom of the sect, and for arousing curiosity. In the modern Jewish passover service this is clearly shown in the passage where the youngest member of the family is supposed to inquire the meaning of this unusual abstinence, so affording an opportunity to the head of the household to explain its historical significance. Traditional fasting may persist in form long after it has lost its original meaning, as in the Catholic abstinence from meat on Friday. In the greater part of this country fish is more of a rarity than flesh, so, instead of a deprivation, as originally intended, Friday's fish is a luxury.

Abstinence from some particular luxury is often recommended as a special means of saving for some benevolent work, a practice adopted by the Salvation Army. Here, too, traditionalism is apparent, for the two articles of diet most frequently proscribed are butter and sugar, altho these are among the most nutritious of foods for their cost, and an inspection of a table of food analyses shows that one can get more calories for a cent in these forms than in almost any other.

Among the most important reasons advanced for fasting and similar forms of discipline is that of strengthening the will power over the animal instincts by a voluntary and in itself unnecessary self-denial. This power of self-control and repression is, of course, a most important factor in the development of character, and very likely it is one which in these easy and self-indulgent days it may be especially necessary to cultivate. The questions, however, arise whether the ordinary circumstances of life do not afford ample opportunity for the cultivation of this virtue, and whether some other and more intrinsically useful form of abstinence might not be found of even greater disciplinary value than the voluntary denial of appetite.

The defenders of fasting for the benefit of the soul usually lay most stress on the argument that it gives a better opportunity for spiritual development. The soul and body are looked upon as in a sense rivals in a struggle for the possession of the individual, whose entity is considered as a fixed quantity; so what one gains the other must lose. It is necessary to keep the body under to keep the soul on top. The opposite and more modern view is that expressed by Browning in the words: "Nor soul helps body more than body helps soul."

During those centuries of the Christian era when asceticism was dominant the anæmic virtues were thoroughly cultivated and the anæmic vices fully developed. In the sixty or seventy volumes of the "Acta Sanctorum" the Bollandist Fathers have given a very complete record of this invaluable series of experiments in malnutrition, and it cannot be said that the results on the whole are such as to convince the modern mind of the value of the practice. It is questionable whether the visions induced by an empty stomach are of any greater benefit to humanity than the nightmare generated by an overfilled one. A deficiency of red corpuscles undoubtedly makes certain temptations less alluring, but there are some moral diseases which, like physical contagion, more readily attack a weakened system. After forty days of

fasting even Christ was approachable by the devil.

A fasting person may be more aspiring, but he is less benevolent. Abundant domestic experience shows that before dinner a man's temper is not especially angelic, but after dinner he feels most kindly toward his fellow-men. When his hunger is allayed his selfishness is quelled. It is the hour which is taken advantage of by minstrels to approach the table to beg, and by our friends, whose most atrocious jests are received with indulgence and even applause.

Wagner, a master of the psychology of esthetics, took care that his auditors at the temple of music at Baireuth should be fed at the proper intervals, and it would seem that the delicate adjustment of the perceptive faculties which is necessary in the Wagner devotee to enable him to penetrate to the deeper meaning of a complex symbolism of sights and sounds is similar to that needed by those who attend a ritualistic service.

We are here considering fasting in its strictest sense, that of abstinence from the normal amount of food necessary to keep the body in the best physical condition, therefore we need only mention the argument for ecclesiastical fasts based on their purely physiological benefit. The ground for this argument is that we habitually eat too much, and the Church, not able to stop altogether this abuse of appetite, checks it on certain days; just as in an age of constant warfare the Church interposed whenever possible its "Truce of God;" just as now it interrupts the incessant commercial warfare by its weekly "Truce of God." There is no more effective way of enforcing sanitary measures, especially among an ignorant people, than by giving them a supernatural authority. The antiseptic prescriptions of Zoroastrianism were far in advance of the science of its time, and the hygienic and quarantine regulations of the Mosaic law were among the most valuable parts of the Jewish revelation. Overeating is undoubtedly one of the vices of the times, and there are more people now zealously practicing and preaching fasting for their stomach's sake than there are who adopt it for its religious value. There are so many "two-mealers" and "one-mealers" among our acquaintances that we no longer look with so much awe and sympathy as formerly on the priest who does not break his fast until after the mid-day mass.

But ascetic fasting, as distinguished from hygienic fasting, has almost disappeared, and altho the constantly growing influence of High Church principles will, to some extent, revive it, the general tendency of the age is against all forms of asceticism and monasticism. The world needs an aggressive Christianity, entering actively into the thick of the fight, and the sanguineous virtues are more in demand than the pallid ones. It is better to control hot blood than to cool it. Nor can we assume this to be impossible. It was once thought unsafe to use steam at a higher pressure than fifty pounds. Now we have triple-expansion engines and we need and shall have triple-expansion men.

Infection in Tuberculosis

THE center of greatest interest in medicine at the present time is the question of the limitation of tuberculosis. Medical views with regard to the disease have changed very materially in the last few years, and the recent discussion of the subject at the New York Academy of Medicine at the first regular meeting for April reflects the present state of mind of medical authorities in a way that cannot help but be of general interest if for no other reason than because of the at least apparent novelty of what have become accepted opinions in very recent years. For instance, there are very few physicians now who consider that heredity is at all an important factor in the production of the disease, and there are not a few who consider that direct transmission of the disease from parent to child is so rare as to be a medical curiosity. It has been demonstrated that very young children seldom show signs of tuberculosis, practically never until there have been many opportunities for infection.

At the age of about one year tuberculous meningitis is not uncommon, but, as is pointed out, if there is any other member of the family suffering from tuber-

culosis, then the child is especially exposed to the danger of infection. Any carelessness in the matter of expectoration or even the ordinary coughing and conversation of patients is sure to scatter tuberculous material in the atmosphere of the room, whence it sinks to the floor. The child is apt to spend many hours each day on the floor, and besides its own opportunities for the collection of such material on its hands and clothing, is so placed that every movement in the room raises a little cloud of dust, the upward movement of which is only a foot or two, but this is quite enough to make it dangerous for the little one. It even seems not improbable that in families in which there are sufferers from tuberculosis the so-called tendency or predisposition to tuberculosis is in most cases nothing more than a previous infection; that the disease, acquired in very early childhood, which has been unrecognized in the midst of the varying ills of the little one, has been cured, but, as is always the case, has left an encapsulated focus of tuberculous material. Whenever in later life, then, the patient runs down in health the tubercle bacilli, which may remain latent for years in such an encapsulated area, find their way into the system and produce recurring attacks of the disease, which are popularly attributed to the supposed tuberculous tendency in the family. Such exacerbations are especially likely to occur in persons who, in the course of attaining their growth, become emaciated or who during the developmental period are encouraged to work either mentally or physically beyond their strength.

The other important medical opinion that was discussed at the recent meeting of the Academy of Medicine related to Professor Koch's announcement of three years ago that human and bovine tuberculosis are not intercommunicable—that i , that the bacilli which cause tuberculosis in cattle will not cause tuberculosis in man, and that consequently there is no necessity for the elaborate legal mechanism of protection of human beings from the danger of bovine tuberculosis that has been instituted in most countries in modern times. There is now no doubt as the result of observations made in many countries, especially here in America, in England and France, but also in Germany, that Professor Koch was once more wrong in his announcement, and that the only benefit derived from his statement was the impetus to scientific observation which has now absolutely determined the fact that bovine tubercle bacilli may cause tuberculosis in human beings, and that the disease under such circumstances is likely to be more severe than when the infecting agent has come from another human being.

The course of the investigation that has made this fact clear also seems to show that tuberculous infection may take place through the digestive tract much more commonly than has been supposed. Ordinarily it is presumed that infection of the lungs takes place by inhalation of tuberculous material. It would seem an axiom that the reason why the lungs are so frequently affected is that the air breathed in contains infective material. As a matter of fact the mechanism of infection through the air is quite difficult of explanation. Normally the tortuous breathing passages in the nose sift out very thoroughly any material that may be in the air inhaled. After its passage through the nose inspired air must turn at a right angle in order to find its way through the larynx. While it is making this turn it is surrounded by moist mucous membranes ready to catch the smallest particles of dust or absorb globules of moisture that may be contained in the air current. After getting past this corner in its course the air must then pass through the narrow chink of the glottis, where there are two barriers, the false and the true vocal cords, separated only by a small distance from each other, and here once more it encounters moist surfaces, which help in the prevention of the passage of foreign material of any kind.

Even tho tuberculous material should find its way beyond the vocal cords into the trachea, it may still be caught on the mucous membrane there or on the mucous surfaces of the large bronchi, and will then, because of the ciliary movement of the cells of the bronchial mucous membrane, be carried upward and outward, rather than downward and inward. The interchange of air between the large bronchi and the air vesicles in the lungs is carried on not by means of direct currents of air, but by gaseous diffusion. This still further adds to the difficulty of

inhaled particles finding their way to the peripheral portions of the lungs, which are practically the only ones affected by tuberculosis at the beginning of the disease, for it is only exceptionally that bronchitis is of tuberculous nature. When we consider that the initial lesion of tuberculosis is in the great majority of cases at the apex of one of the lungs—that is, just where foreign material of any kind would not be carried by gravity if it did gain entrance beyond the larger bronchi—we can understand the difficulty of the proble mof just how tuberculosis by inhalation can really occur.

This will also make clear why scientific observers have been trying to solve the problem whether tuberculous material may not find its way through the intestines in the ordinary process of absorption of food. Professor von Behring, the discoverer of diphtheria antitoxin, has shown that tubercle bacilli will pass through the mucous lining of the digestive tract of calves without the presence of any injury. Tubercle bacilli contained in fat globules may readily find their way through the intestinal wall in the ordinary process of digestion. When tubercle bacilli are mixed with butter, for instance, this has been shown to occur over and over again. In some of these cases the bacilli were carried directly to the lungs and produced lesions there without affecting any intermediate tissues or organs.

It is very clear, then, that the modern teaching with regard to tuberculosis insists very strenuously on care with regard to food materials and on perfect cleanliness with regard to table ware, the hands and everything that may be brought in contact with food. It might seem that the ordinary habits of cleanliness would be sufficient to guard against infection in such matters. It has been shown, however, that workers in lead suffer from lead poisoning mainly because of the lead they swallow with their food as the result of insufficiently cleansed hands. For a least a week after a man has stopped the use of paint and brushes, washing his hands in the ordinary way every day, lead may still be demonstrated on the ends of his fingers, especially around the nails and over the knuckles. The most important feature, then, of the modern crusade against tuberculosis must be the doctrine of supreme cleanliness. This must be especially enforced with regard to children. If thus enforced we shall hear much less of the heredity of tuberculosis or the supposed hereditary predisposition to the disease than is at present the rule, and there will be a still further important reduction in the death rate from the White Plague of the North.

Population in 1903

Bulletin 7 of the Census gives estimates of population in the cities and towns of the United States having over 10,000 inhabitants. The task of estimating is made difficult by the immense number of cities that have changed their boundaries. Of the 438 cities in the country, with a total estimated population of 25,806,987, there are 163 that have annexed territory between June 1, 1890, and June 1, 1903, to the extent of 387,135 acres. This is an extraordinary movement for centralization. Austin, Tex., has thus taken in 63,781 acres; Chicago, 10,294; Cincinnati, 11,360; Denver, 27,040; Duluth, 37,200; Portland, Ore., 11,798; Spokane, 10,400; Tacoma, 13,104—generally Western and Southern cities—but New York has surpassed their total record by annexing 182,863 acres. In total area New York now leads the list with 209,218 acres, or 327 square miles—more than one-fourth of the size of Rhode Island. Next follows New Orleans with 125,000 acres; Chicago, 122,008, and Philadelphia, 82,933. And these cities, except New Orleans, have the largest estimated population for June 1, 1903: New York, 3,716,139; Chicago, 1,873,880; Philadelphia, 1,367,716, while New Orleans falls behind with 300,625, not so many as Baltimore, 531,313 (19,303 acres); Boston, 594,618 (27,251 acres); Buffalo, 371,731 (26,884 acres); Cincinnati (329,590 (26,880 acres); Cleveland, 414,950 (22,423 acres); Detroit, 309,653 (17,565 acres); Milwaukee, 312,736 (14,327 acres); Pittsburg, 345,043 (18,108 acres); St. Louis, 612,279 (39,273 acres), and San Francisco, 355,919 (29,760 acres). There are, we presume, in Massachusetts and New Jersey, other thickly settled regions where an area no larger than New York or Chicago or Philadelphia, now occupied by several towns, contains a population equal to that

of Philadelphia. The total estimated population of the country in 1903 is 79,900,389; we can now safely call it a round eighty millions.

War as a Cure

"It seems highly probable that war among nations performs very much the same function that a boil does in an individual. There is an accumulation of evil force, of wickedness, of moral poison, which must express itself outwardly or it will fester within and the body will become unwholesome, diseased and die. War, with its inevitable suffering and attendant misery, must carry off, as it were, large masses of bad *karma,* and when it is over even the chief sufferers must have a clearer way open to them for their future higher evolution. So, like everything else in the world, it cannot be wholly evil."

It is quite true that war is not wholly evil, but this well-meaning attempt of the *Theosophical Quarterly* to point out the good in it is fallacious. Were the 630 with whom the "Petropavlovsk" sunk sinners above all Russians in the way of hatred toward the Japanese? Certainly we must exempt Verestchagin, the peace-making painter. In the case of a war like this waged for distant possessions the passions of revenge and hatred are much greater than those which are allayed by it. According to modern psychology the expression of any emotion strengthens it, and the clinching of the mailed fist arouses wrath. According to modern physiology a boil is not due to an accumulation of poison in the blood, but to attack of an external germ. And lastly, we question whether the statement quoted is any more sound from a theosophical standpoint than it is from the psychological and medical. Is it not the teaching of theosophy that bad *karma* is never destroyed by the death of the individual, but must be worked out of the system, like malaria, in some future lives?

Child Labor Reform

Of all the problems now before the American people, there is none that has the arguments more absolutely in its favor than child labor reform. No matter how the issues may be disguised, there is no reason for the existence of child labor, except greed and rapacity. We accordingly welcome the advent of the National Child Labor Committee which was formed last week, and which is composed of some of the most philanthropic men and women in the United States. Up to the present time there has been no national concerted effort to organize a movement to save the children from industrial greed. It has heretofore lacked unity and continuity. Now, we may hope, all this will be changed, and that this committee will act as Lord Shaftesbury did in England, who devoted his long life, ability, wealth and social position to the welfare of the children who toil. We notice that dark as is our industrial history with the exploitation of children's labor there seems to have been a general awakening in the last few years to our criminal negligence, and already many of the States are enacting laws to raise the ages of children allowed in factories and shops, and to shorten their hours of work. Still the work is hardly begun, and no State has yet done everything that it should. The labors of this committee ought not to cease until every child born in the United States has been given a fair common school education before starting out in life's work.

"A Menace to Our Civilization"

This is what Mr. Gompers, in this issue of THE INDEPENDENT, calls the removal of the bars against Chinese immigration. We have heard much about menaces to our institutions or our civilization, and bugbears do not frighten us. We have lived through a greater terror, that of the Know-nothing times, and, later, the A. P. A. times, and nothing has come of all the menaces. And what are these Chinese? Aren't they human beings? Are they any worse than the Japanese, whom we let in freely? Have they not given good pay in work for their money? Has not their work in field and vineyard enriched our Western coast? Here is Mr. Gompers saying No, while our New York Chamber of Commerce is petitioning Congress to indulge in no restrictive legislation, as it will interfere with trade with China. China with its boundless market faces us on the other side of the Pacific. In twenty years it will be well Japanized, and will become, in all probability, one of

the greatest and richest Powers on the face of the earth, perhaps the greatest. Is it not worth while to be on good terms with China, as it is with Japan? Why cannot men look a little farther forward than the inch of their own noses? Mr. Gompers says the Chinese will come to Porto Rico and Hawaii and the Philippines as well as to California. Well, why not? If they are a superior race, let them come and teach us agriculture and thrift. We would not shut them out of the Philippines; let the best win. All these reasons given about "debasement" of the Anglo-Saxon by contiguity of Chinese is a blind. The real objection to the Chinese is the same as the objection to the Hungarians, the Bohemians, the Italians, the Syrians, who are white, not yellow—yes, and to apprentices; it is that they compete for work and wages. Then let them compete. They will take the lowest work and push the earlier comers up higher, as the Italians have pushed the Irish, and all will be for the best of the country. But they are pagan.

Wagner and "Parsifal"

The rights and wrongs of the production of Wagner's "Parsifal" in New York—not to mention less dignified appropriations of the music-drama elsewhere in America—have been written of and talked of these many months; with the not unusual result that one side of the argument never appears to silence the other. Since the last reference to the topic in our own pages, there has appeared in *The Musical Courier,* of this city,—a journal that has been unsparing and outspoken in opposition to the American performances of Wagner's music-drama, on the grounds of good commercial ethics and good taste—the following letter from Wagner. It is dated September 28th, 1880, when he was stopping in Siena, Italy, expressing what would seem indeed a decisive, permanent protest against the production of the work anywhere except at Baireuth, as well as pointing out unmistakably his aim in the libretto to deal allegorically with the history and mystery of Christianity. The letter first appeared in *The Baireuther Blätter.* Wagner writes:

"I have been asking myself seriously how I can rescue this last and most holy work of mine from the fate of a vulgar operatic career. A decision is rendered imperative by the fact that I am unable longer to conceal the real subject of my 'Parsifal.' How can and dare there be produced in theatres like ours, and together with a mixed opera repertory, a story (Handlung) in which the most exalted mysteries of the Christian religion are depicted in the open scene? I could well understand that the Church might object to the performances of these sacred mysteries on boards where yesterday and to-morrow Frivolity holds sway, and before a public which is attracted only by that same Frivolity. Because of this feeling I entitle my 'Parsifal' a 'consecrational festival play.' Therefore I must seek a stage to which I can consecrate the play, and that stage is nowhere else than in Baireuth. . . . Never shall 'Parsifal' be produced on any other stage, and it is my one and only desire to find means whereby I can encompass that end."

Nevertheless we deny the right of musician, author, or inventor thus to deny the world the use of the fruit of his mind.

The cartoons which accompany our article on the Aglipay Schism are copied from a Madrid journal, and we reproduce them, not to indorse the history they would present, but to illustrate the feeling caused in Spain by the promotion to a Spanish see of Mgr. Nozaleda, formerly Archibishop of Manila. Whether the friars were as lank and hungry as the first cartoon represents when they left Spain we cannot say; certainly many of them led a far more useful life in the Islands than would appear from the second cartoon. Certainly the third cartoon is quite wrong; our Government never kicked one friar out of the Islands; it was the people that would have none of them, and so they scuttled out, for their own good and that of the people.

We regret to record the death of Grace Greenwood, as she was universally known, really Mrs. Sara Jane Lippincott, at the age of eighty. She was a favorite newspaper correspondent and general writer on current themes from the days before the Civil War, and had a wide acquaintance and correspondence with distinguished people. Of late she has lived in retirement at New Rochelle, N. Y., and we have been glad to publish a number of her reminiscent articles on the statesmen of those days.

Financial

The Coming Canal Payments

WITHIN a short time, our Government must pay $40,000,000 to the Panama Canal Company, and $10,000,000 to the Republic of Panama. The money is at hand. Foreseeing this demand, Secretary Shaw some time ago caused a little more than $30,000,000 of the Government's money, then deposited with the banks of the country, to be concentrated in the depository banks of this city. This money will be used, and with it about $20,000,000 of the free cash balance now in the Treasury. There is a marked difference or vagueness of opinion as to the quantity of gold that will go out of the country in settlement of these obligations. Probably only $2,000,000 will be taken by Panama, for it is understood that the Republic will leave $8,000,000 here to be invested in Government or railroad bonds. The prediction was made some months ago that perhaps half of the $40,000,000 due to the French company would remain here, partly because, as it was said, much of the company's stock was now owned here. At the present time, however, a majority of those whose opinions have weight appear to expect that large shipments of gold to Paris will be made. The loan market is unattractive here, with money on call at only 1 per cent. and time money commanding very low rates. On the other hand, the expected negotiation of a Russian loan in Paris makes a demand there for gold at rates that are profitable. On Saturday last, $4,000,000 in gold was engaged for export to Paris on Tuesday of this week, and other shipments will probably follow.

Fortunately, the condition of the banks and of the local money market is such that the payments and exports, it is generally believed, will cause no considerable disturbance. Last Saturday's statement showed that the New York Clearing House banks (with deposits for the first time exceeding $1,100,000,000) have a surplus reserve ($34,000,000) larger than in any other year since 1898, at this season. A year ago the surplus over legal requirements was $11,000,000; two years ago it was $9,500,000. Payment is to be made to J. P. Morgan & Co., who are the fiscal agents here of both the Panama Canal Company and the Panama Republic. But the title deeds and contract of sale must first be inspected and approved by Attorney-General Knox.

THE pig iron output has been rising, as the following figures show: December, 846,695 tons (the low record); January, 921,231; February, 1,205,449; March, 1,465,507.

Railway gross earnings for the first quarter of the year show a decrease of a little more than 1 per cent. For the month of March the decrease was only one-twentieth of 1 per cent.

....Edward T. Perine, Treasurer of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company, was last week elected General Manager and Treasurer of the Audit Company of New York, of which August Belmont is Acting President, and William A. Nash, John J. Mitchell and George W. Young are Vice-Presidents. Mr. Perine was cashier of the United States Mortgage and Trust Company in 1893. From 1897 to 1901 he was Secretary and Treasurer of the Audit Company.

....That very useful and trustworthy manual, the "Directory of Directors" (for 1904) has just been published by the Audit Company of New York. This year's issue is larger than last year's by 100 pages. It consists of an alphabetical list of Directors or Trustees, with New York City addresses, followed by the names of the companies with which each is connected; and an appendix containing selected lists of corporations in banking, insurance, transportation, manufacturing and other lines of business, alphabetically arranged, accompanied in each case by the names of the company's principal officers and all its Directors or Trustees.

....The Mechanics' National and the Leather Manufacturers' Banks having combined under the name of the

(*Continued on page* 988.)

Insurance

The Occupations of Life Insurance Policy Holders

THE National Life Insurance Company, of Montpelier, Vt., has issued an interesting classification giving the occupations of persons to whom policies have been issued by it during 1903. Farmers and merchants preponderate as purchasers of life insurance, as has been the case in previously compiled lists of a similar character. Next in point of magnitude is the group of "accountants, bookkeepers, clerks and stenographers." Professional men, including "clergymen, lawyers, physicians and dentists," follow closely as to numbers. Women are seen to be extensive purchasers of life insurance, and this may be regarded as quite in line with progress and in keeping with modern ideas. A complete list of the lives insured last year by this company shows a total of 9,935. The distribution of risks assumed during 1903 by ... dge of the tional Life, according to ... s) has allows:

Farmers	.....
Merchants	..1,038
Accountants, bookkeepers, ...ographers, clerks	947
Clergymen, lawyers, physicians, dentists	756
Manufacturers	607
Teachers, students	45[illegible]
Insurance and real estate	.....
Iron and steel (proprietors and workmen)	3[illegible]
Railroad and steamboat officials and employees	313
Housewives, milliners, dressmakers	373
Capitalists, bankers, brokers	308
Commercial travelers	247
Editors, publishers, printers, engravers	249
Government, State, county and municipal officials	267
Lumber manufacturers, merchants and employees	202
Contractors, builders, carpenters	244
Expressmen, liverymen	191
Telephone and telegraph officials and employees	84
Hotel men and restaurateurs	141
Chemists and druggists	151
Oil producers and employees	66
Plumbers, gas fitters and stationary engineers	132
Decorators, painters, masons, bricklayers	164
Architects, civil, electrical and mechanical engineers	141
Granite and marble dealers and employees	64
Designers and draftsmen	36
Artists, photographers	32
All others	204
Total	9,935

...m certificates

WILLIAM A. MARSHALL, Actuary, has been elected Vice-President of the Home Life Insurance Company, of which George E. Ide is President. Mr. Marshall's long experience with the Home Life makes his selection as Vice-President most fitting.

*

....The new Vice-President of the Washington Life Insurance Company of New York, Graham H. Brewer, was born in 1867 and was graduated from Harvard University in 1888. He first entered the actuaries department and became assistant to the Secretary in 1896. The Vice-President's father, W. A. Brewer, Jr., remains as President. The Washington Life was organized forty-four years ago, and has assets of $16,992,375.0[illegible] the new insurance during ...linger is ch... nineteen and a half mil- legislation conc... the amount paid in death coinage was w... nts and dividends was the pending l... The total amount paid Among the ot... rs s...ce organization has action was no... -two million dollars. to new States

(Continued from page 987.)

Mecha...ic National Bank, the election of offi...endr...t week resulted in the selectio...nt by t...tes W. McGarrah, President, a...ntract ...xander E. Orr, Nicholas ... Palm...d a...d Andrew A. Knowles, ...ce-Pres...nts. Besides the officers the Directors are: William B. Boulton, Edgar L. Marston, Thomas P. Fowler, Horace E. Garth, Henry Hentz, Charles M. Pratt, Thomas H. Hubbard, George W. Quintard, Clarence H. Kelsey, Anton A. Raven, William M. Kingsland, William Rockefeller, John Sinclair, Lowell Lincoln, Henry B. Stokes, William C. Sturges, V. Everit Macy, Henry Talmadge and John T. Willets. The Mechanics' National Bank, which was chartered in 1810, has a capital of three million dollars, a surplus of three million dollars and undivided profits of $262,274.

....Dividends announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R.R. (Stamped Adjust. Mort.) 2 per cent., payable May 2d.

Amer. Exch. Nat'l Bank, 4 per cent., payable May 2d.

United States Rubber Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable June 15th.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

The Field of Politics

Many prominent and influential Republicans now expect that Speaker Cannon will be nominated for the Vice-Presidency. It is well understood that Senator Fairbanks does not want the place. The recent Republican convention in his State, undoubtedly in acc[illegible] with hi[illegible] wishes, refrained from [illegible] to the party as a candid[illegible] nation. Mr. Cannon sit[illegible] nestly objects to the d[illegible]cu[illegible] sible candidacy, and threa[illegible] peremptorily the non [illegible]natio[illegible] made. Party leaders, howe[illegible] are [illegible] clined to disregard his wish[illegible] elieving that his popularity would ad[illegible] gth to the ticket, especially in Illi[illegible] re the labor union influence has [illegible]ert[illegible] against Mr. Roosevelt on [illegible]t of hi[illegible] stand for the "open shop" [illegible]ne Mill[illegible] case. On the Democratic side, the a[illegible] tude of Mr. Bryan excites much discussion, many saying that he would bolt t[illegible] ticket if Judge Parker should be nominated. Answering a question as to his purpose, addressed to him by a Democratic Club in Indiana, he declined to commit himself, adding that no self-respecting man could say in advance of a convention that he would support the nominee, no matter who he might be, or the platform, no matter what it might contain. In New York, the Democratic State Committee has selected for its chairman Cord Meyer, a millionaire whose sugar refinery was one of those that were combined in the Sugar Trust. He is interested in several banks and in corporations whose business is directly affected by the protective tariff. Altho a member of Tammany, his election was not suggested or approved by the Tammany leader, who declined to serve on the Executive Committee because his political foe, Senator McCarren, was made chairman of it. Some Democratic papers that support Judge Parker complain loudly because the recent convention placed at the head [illegible] the [illegible]ectors' ticket James T. Woodward, [illegible]esident [illegible]f a bank, who was interested [illegible] Morgan in the syndicate that [illegible] bond issue during Mr. Cleve[illegible]d term. August Belmont [illegible] t syndicate, and his recent [illegible] the movement for Judge [illegible]bject of criticism in Mr. Hearst[illegible] which publish a letter sent by him to influential Democrats in the West, urging them to support Judge Parker and thus assist "our efforts to [illegible]inate Hearst as a possible candidate [illegible] a disturbing element." J. Z. Woods Merrill, of Kansas City, formerly an intimate political friend of Mr. Bryan, asserts that the latter desired the nomination of Judge Parker as his associate on the ticket in 1900, saying that he regarded the Judge as "an able, conscientious and energetic statesman, broad minded and full of progressive ideas." Mr. Merrill publishes a letter received by him from Mr. Bryan on May 14th, 1903, in which he said: "I am investigating Judge Parker, but I think there is no general objection that applies to him."—Prosecuting Attorney Folk, answering questions concerning Bourke Cockran's suggestion that he should be nominated for President, says that he could not accept the nomination if it should be offered, because he regards the work to be done in the office of Governor of Missouri as of very great importance. He

could not desert those who have supported his candidacy in Missouri for "anything else in the range of possibility."—George Fred Williams, the leading advocate of Mr. Hearst in Massachusetts, failed to be elected a convention delegate in his own district.—Lieut. David Boyd, who while in charge of the naval recruiting station at New Orleans refused to accept negroes, has been relieved, the Navy Department holding that he misrepresented its policy. Boyd says he was instructed to take only such applicants as were of the best grade; that the negroes were not of such grade, and that the acceptance of negroes repels white applicants. The New Orleans press is angry and has warned whites to refrain from applying.—The cases involving the suffrage restrictions in Virginia have come to nothing in the Supreme Court. They related to applications for writs to restrain the Board of Canvassers from canvassing the returns of the Congressional election in 1902. The court says nothing can be done, as the retu[illegible] have been canvassed and the Ho[illegible] Representatives (the sole ju[illegible] qualifications of its member[illegible] cepted the persons to wh[illegible] of election were issued.

Close of the Session of Congress

The session of Congress ended quietly at 2 P. M. on th[illegible] 28th ult. It was the shortest of the "long" sessions in forty years. Such a session has once been prolonged to October 20th, and the average length would call for adjournment in the first week of July. Official statements show that the session's appropriations (for the fiscal year beginning with July next) were $781,574,629, including about $26,000,000 for deficiencies in the current year and $56,500,000 for the sinking fund; so that appropriations for the actual expenses of the year were $698,272,786. It is estimated that the revenue will be $704,000,000. In the closing hours the total of appropriations was a subject of partisan debate. During the last week of the session there was much talk designed for publication in the *Record* and to be used in the approaching campaign. The most interesting of the debates was one between Mr. Bourke Cockran and Mr. Dalzell, the bitterness of it being due to Mr. Dalzell's assertion or insinuation that Mr. Cockran was paid by the Republican committee or leaders for his speeches against Bryan in 1896. This discussion was of a distinctly personal and abusive character. Mr. Dalzell could produce no proof, and Mr. Cockran asked for an investigation. This was denied by a party vote. The customary resolution of thanks to the Speaker, offered by the Democratic leader, was notable for the breadth and depth of its commendation. Hearty support was given to it by all. No very important legislation, outside of the supply bills, was pending in the closing days of the session. For the government of the Panama Canal zone full power was given to the President. A joint commission of five Senators and five Representatives (six are Republicans) was appointed to inquire concerning the merchant marine and ship subsidies. Senator Ga[illegible] airman. The proposed [illegible]rning subsidiary silver [illegible]thdrawn. Action upon [illegible]abor bills was deferred. [illegible]er bills upon which final [illegible] taken were those relating [illegible], delegates from Alaska and Porto Rico, pure food, consular reform and th[illegible]rotection of the President. An a[illegible]nent excluding immigrants brou[illegible]ransportation companies under co[illegible] with a foreign Government, and aime[illegible]t the Cunard Company's recent contract with Hungary, was stricken out in conference. Upon the nomination of Dr. Crum, to be Collector at Charleston, no action was taken. Immediately after adjournment the appointment was renewed by the President. It will be considered promptly at the beginning of the next session.

St. Louis Exposition Opened

Under a cloudless sky and in the presence of a vast audience the Louisiana Purchase Exposition was formally opened on Saturday last. Before 6 P. M., 237,000 persons had entered at the gates. In the morning the exercises were begun at the base of the Louisiana Monument with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, and a brief address from Mr. D. R. Francis, President of the Exposition. After the formal transfer of the buildings to the

Director of Exhibits, Mr. Edmund Clarence Stedman's "Hymn of the West" was sung by a large choir. At the conclusion of the ceremonies, a little after one o'clock, Mr. Roosevelt in the White House touched an electric button, thus starting the machinery and turning on the water for the great cascades that pour down from Festival Hall to the lagoon. In the address of Mr. E. H. Harriman, President of the New York State Commission, who spoke for the domestic exhibitors, an interesting reference to railroad combinations was made. It will be remembered that Mr. Harriman, the head of the allied Union Pacific and Southern Pacific roads, was interested on the side of the defense in the Northern Securities merger case. He said:

"The combination of different railways should be regulated by law. So far as may be necessary, the public interest should be protected by law, but in so far as the law obstructs such combinations without public benefit, it is unwise and prejudicial to the public interest. I do not deny that such unfriendly and obstructive legislation may have been in part caused by unwise and arbitrary acts of railway managers, but the evolution of experience has largely removed the conditions which produced a conflict between State and railway interests, and the time has certainly come when the State should no longer unnecessarily burden or obstruct these interests, but should co-operate in improving the condition of transportation."

Secretary Taft, who represented President Roosevelt, in the course of his address directed attention to the new expansion, involving the solution of other and different problems from those presented in the Louisiana Purchase, problems that "must be solved with the same high sense of duty, the same fearlessness and courage with which our ancestors met" those of a century ago:

"That they may not, and probably will not, be solved by conferring Statehood upon the new territory is probable. Augurs of ill and ruin to follow from the experience and the solution of the problem are not wanting, but they never have been wanting in the history of this country, and they never have been allowed to control the fearless grappling of new problems by Americans. Those who look forward with dark foreboding to the result of this new adventure base their prophecies of disaster on what they think is the weakness of the American people. Those who look forward to its success base their judgment and their optimism on what has already been accomplished in the Philippine Islands, and on what they know the American nation can do when an emergency and an inevitable necessity present themselves."

The Mormon Polygamists

At the hearings in the Smoot inquiry at Washington, last week, it was shown that Apostle Heber J. Grant had been sent by Governor Wells, of Utah, to represent the State at the Kindergarten Conference in Berlin, and that Grant started suddenly in the night to avoid a warrant for his arrest on the charge of polygamous association. The Governor's sister is one of Grant's plural wives. Addressing the students of Utah University, Grant said that he had given to that institution $50 for himself, $50 for one of his wives and $50 for another, and that he regretted that the law would not permit him to take more wives. He is now in Germany. The United States Marshal has been unable to find Apostle John W. Taylor, who is wanted as a witness. Taylor is said to be in Canada. He has five wives, and two of them are twins, not more than 24 years old, who had been domestic servants of his older wives. It is plain that he must have married these young women since 1890, when the Church forbade plural marriage by its Manifesto. Some think that he married them in Mexico or Canada. One of the witnesses before the committee was Moses Thatcher, formerly an Apostle, who offended the Church authorities by being a candidate for the office of United States Senator and was compelled to resign his office in the Church. He said he was still a Mormon, but was not permitted to enter the Temple. He admitted that the Church had exerted strong influence to prevent his election. If any Mormon, he added, should run for office in opposition to the wishes of the Church the result might be the same as in his own case; but "a free American citizen" had a "right to retire from a Church office," and he believed that "every man who loved his country" would resign his office in the Church in such circumstances. Judge Powers, testifying again, commended the Mormons for their good schools, their interest in the arts and sciences and their toleration of other religions. In 1900, however, he perceived that popular sentiment was inclined to question the good faith of their renuncia-

tion of polygamy. President Smith writes to the committee expressing his regret that he cannot procure the attendance of Abraham Cannon, Apostle Grant, George Teasdale, Lillian Cannon and several others, whose testimony, it was thought, would disclose polygamous marriages made with the consent of the Church since 1890. The committee will pursue its inquiry during the summer in Utah.

President Mellen on Unions

The boiler makers in the shops of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company went on strike about ten days ago. They had demanded nine hours instead of ten, with a wage increase of 15 per cent. The company would concede the nine hours, but not the increase of pay. It brought 200 non-union men to the New Haven shops and gave them lodgings on a steamboat. The road's 1,000 machinists and 3,000 car-workers had made similar demands, and all of them may soon go on strike. Addressing a Workingmen's Club in Hartford, on the 28th, the company's new President, Mr. Mellen, expressed his opinions about unions. He was a workingman himself, he said, and he spoke of the privations and labors of his early life. This was the age of the workingmen. Among them were the captains of industry of the future. Men of affairs were looking for these, but they sought quiet workers, not talkers and trouble-breeders. Unions had accomplished much good, but were not an unmixed blessing for the laboring man. They tended to discourage individual effort. "They are a good thing for the drones, the inefficient, the walking delegate, and the officers, but are unnecessary for the man who has the stuff and courage in him to carve his own way in the world." They helped the lame, the halt and the weary at the expense of the really competent. Divested of all claptrap, the union was simply a means of averaging wages, a device for making those who were willing to work care for those who wanted to "soldier." But unions had come to stay, and he expressed the wish that the company's men generally would join them. Not that he would run a union plant as such, but he wanted to have in the unions "the conservative influence of many of the good men who are out, to counteract the floater, the anarchist, the man who has nothing at stake in the world, who works with his mouth more than with his hands." The trouble with unionism was its intolerance, like that which prevailed long ago in religion. "The cry of 'the union or the hospital' has its counterpart in that older one of 'the Church or the stake.'" He urged union men to avoid violence, which hurt their cause immeasurably. The rule of seniority was a bad one, repressive and oppressive. Organized labor had forced into existence the Trusts and combinations for protection from exaction. Capital would not seek investment where nothing but loss and controversy was to result. "Given all your hotheads seek, and corporations must be run by the Government. The hothead must be retired, or in the contest in which he will involve you, all of you will go down in defeat. Education and brains will outweigh numbers and brawn." He advised all who had families and a stake in the world to join the unions and make themselves felt as a conservative force. Progress would be attained not by securing an increase of wages here and there, but by drawing the attention of the best minds to a study of conditions that caused unrest. He had seen much to deplore in the arbitrary and unreasonable conduct of persons in authority dealing with unions. The head of a corporation could not satisfy his directors and stockholders if his expense account were larger than those of his neighbors in the same line of busines. Business was falling off in New England, day by day, but his political friends unwisely opposed reciprocity with Canada. "I would not strike for money, but only to resent injustice, and none of our men need strike for that reason while I am in authority." No one was more worried than himself over the tendency of modern business development. He regretted the passing of the small merchant, the small manufacturer, the man who worked in his shop with his own hands, and whose employees were as welcome at his table as the best in the world. He believed the progress of the United States was largely due to such men. It was with apprehension that he saw them disappear,

"but shall I struggle against the inevitable," he asked, "or adjust myself to the new conditions and perhaps help to shape and influence them for the better?"

President Loubet Visits Rome

The visit of King Victor Emmanuel to Paris last October was returned by President Loubet last week. The President, accompanied by M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and a number of French officials, went to Rome by rail April 24th and returned from Naples on the French cruiser "Marseillaise" April 29th. The party were received at the Italian frontier by representatives of the King, and at the station by the Mayor of Rome, the Prince of Colonna, the King, the Duke of Genoa, the Count of Turin, members of the Italian Cabinet and representatives of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. Along the route to the Quirinal were massed 500,000 people, and the enthusiasm of the crowd assembled on the plaza in front of the palace was so great that President Loubet, King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena had to appear on the balcony three times. In the evening the city was illuminated and a torchlight procession of 15,000 persons passed the Quirinal. On the following day the President went to the Pantheon to lay wreaths on the tombs of King Victor Emmanuel II and King Humbert, where he was received by the veterans of the Italian army. In the evening a royal banquet was given at which the two rulers exchanged congratulations over the close and amicable relations now existing between Italy and France, as emphasized by the recent treaties of arbitration and reciprocity. In the evening a gala performance was given at the Theater Argentina. On the 26th President Loubet reviewed 20,000 troops in the Piazza d'Armie, on his return passing through the Piazza di Spagua, where the steps leading up to the Church of Trinita de Monti were completely covered with flowers. In the afternoon he visited the Forum, where Professor Boni excavated three tombs. At the receptions United States Ambassador Meyer, and Charlemagne Tower, Ambassador to Germany, and Andrew D. White, the former Ambassador to Germany, were shown especial favor. At Naples the principal event was the naval review, where the Italian and French fleets joined in the evolutions. There were immense numbers of visitors in the city, and it is estimated that 20,000 people were unable to find lodgings for the nght. It is quite as important to note that the tour was not marred by any of the manifestations of political and religious antagonism which were so generally prophesied. There was no anarchistic attempt at assassination. The plan of the republicans and socialists to hold an anti-clerical mass meeting was not carried out. The Pope issued no protest against the reception of the President at the Quirinal, altho this is the first time that the head of a Catholic Power has visited there since the Pope was expelled from it. As a counter demonstration it was proposed that all loyal Catholics assemble for prayer in St. Peter's at the time when President Loubet arrived, but this was given up, it is said at the desire of the Pope.

The Jews in Russia

Very strong evidence has been published to the effect that the Russian Government intends to moderate the anti-Jewish legislation, particularly the restrictions on residence outside the Pale and educational privileges. Last fall the Minister of the Interior, Plehve, sent a circular of inquiry to the provincial authorities to discover the causes of Jewish discontent and hatred of the Government. In most of the replies it was pointed out that the evils resulted largely from the overcrowding of the Jews in cities and in a few industries, and the ignorance of the rabbis, who were shut out from the higher schools and not allowed to establish schools of their own. The reports from the seven provinces in which Jewish colonies have been formed are of especial interest as bearing on the old question of the efficiency of the Jew as an agriculturist. Three of the provincial Governors report unfavorably on the project, and state that the Jews will not do farm labor. The other Governors reports that with certain changes in the land laws the agricultural settlements can be made successful. The Governor of Cherson, altho an anti-Semite, says that there is no doubt of the ability of the Jews to cultivate the land,

and that in this province 73 per cent. of them are engaged in agriculture. A circular issued to the provincial authorities by the Ministry of the Interior, Department of the Police, admits the painful consequences of the attempt to confine the Jews within the zone established for their residence, and the injuries done to individuals by expelling them from localities where they have long resided, owing to defective laws and conflicting interpretations of them, in these words:

"In these circumstances it would seem scarcely in harmony with the principles of justice to throw on the Jews all the responsibility for the consequences resulting from their illegal residence outside the zone where they should be confined. This is especially the case at the present time, when the unhappy situation of the expelled Jews is aggravated by the military events occurring in the Far East.

"In view of this state of affairs, and being anxious to remove all that, at the present difficult moment, might disturb the normal course of life in the interior of the Empire, and provoke, in a number of cases, discontent among the population, I consider it necessary to suspend, till peace is restored, the expulsion from their actual places of residence of those Jews whom the local authorities have reported as living illegally in localities where they were formerly authorized to settle, but where this permission has subsequently been withdrawn; the same leniency may be shown to Jews who have lived for a long time outside their legal zone of residence and have a house and family.

"But I should add that the necessary condition for the application of these measures should be the receipt, from the administrative authorities concerned, of an assurance that the Jew whom it is proposed should be allowed to remain in a locality where, according to the law, he should not reside is not doing anything likely to disturb public order, and that he does not provoke discontent among the surrounding population."

The final judgment in the Kishenef cases was pronounced April 25th, a year after the massacre. Two men, Rusneke and Bodijan, were found guilty of the murder of a Jewish couple named Forrarji, one being sentenced to four years' and the other to twenty years' imprisonment. Fifteen persons were found guilty of rioting and condemned to a year's imprisonment. Thirty-six were discharged. The demands for damages on account of destruction of property, more than 300 in all, were thrown out of court without consideration. Neither the witnesses nor prosecuting attorneys were protected in their right of free speech. Sokoloff and Wolkenstein, two of the lawyers who took part in the trial, were banished into the interior for their protests against the proceedings. A Christian witness, Gourier, Councillor of State, who testified in favor of the Jews, was forced to resign his post as manager of convents in Bessarabia on account of his testimony in the case.

The Vladivostok Squadron

The squadron from Vladivostok, cruising off the eastern coast of Korea about 150 miles north of Gensan (Wonan), caught and sank a Japanese transport, the "Kinshu," which had become separated from the fleet during a fog, and, mistaking the Russian vessels for Japanese, approached them to bring them coal. The Russians captured altogether 17 officers, 20 soldiers, 85 coolies and 65 of the crew; but over 200 of the soldiers shut themselves below deck and refused to surrender. The Russian boarding party then withdrew and a torpedo was exploded under the vessel. The Japanese then rushed upon deck and continued firing upon the Russians until their ship was sunk by a second torpedo, which exploded the boilers. Many of the Japanese officers and soldiers committed suicide rather than be saved by the Russian boats. According to Japanese reports the number lost was only 73. The "Kinshu" was a 4,000-ton merchantman, carrying rice and other military supplies, including 1,500 tons of coal, and was armed with four Hotchkiss guns of 1.9-inch caliber. Besides this the Vladivostok fleet sank two small Japanese steamships, the "Goyo Maru" and the "Nakamura." The crews of both were taken off.

The Passage of the Yalu

The first important land battle of the war took place on Sunday, May 1st, and resulted in a complete victory for the Japanese, giving them the control of the whole estuary of the Yalu River. The Russians have burned Antung and retreated to Feng-Wang-Cheng, which is on higher ground and nearer the railroad, where it is understood they will make their second stand. The passage of the Yalu was effected by means of pontoon bridges

on which the Japanese crossed at the two points north of Wiju, concentrating their forces for an attack on Kiuliencheng (Chiu Tien Chang), which was the most important Russian position, since it dominated Antung and commanded the road to Pekin. The movement was begun on April 26th, when detachments of the Imperial Guards and the Second Division crossed over the shallow channel to the islands a little north of Wiju. During the next two days there was skirmishing at many points along the river, where the Japanese had landed, and the Russians bombarded the fortifications of Wiju and vicinity at long range from the Manchurian side, but doing a great deal of damage. To the Twelfth Division of the Japanese forces was assigned the duty of crossing at Suku, and at about 3 o'clock on the morning of April 30th the pontoon bridge was completed at this point, when the Japanese crossed with heavy artillery and took a position on the Russian left flank. By heavy bombardment the Russian batteries at Kiuliencheng were silenced and the Russian outposts driven back, so that the landing could be effected from the island opposite Wiju. While this was being done a flotilla of gun boats from the squadron of Admiral Hosoya passed up the Yalu and dislodged the Russians from a position on the low hills below Antung. At eight o'clock on Saturday night the bridge across the main stream of the Yalu just above Wiju was completed, and a second division



Map of the Yalu River, Showing the Bridge by Which the Japanese Crossed

of the Imperial Guards crossed over during the night, taking up a position upon a high point near Chosan (Kusan). On the morning of May 1st the Russians were in a line of about four miles long on the right bank of the Yalu, north of Antung. The Russian forces centered at Kiuliencheng included all of the Third Division, two brigades of the First Division, one cavalry brigade, with about forty quick firing guns and eight machine guns. By a general charge the Russians were driven from their position and forced to retreat with a loss of some 800 men. The Japanese captured more than twenty commissioned officers, twenty-eight quick firing guns and a large quantity of arms and ammunition. The casualties on the Japanese side are probably nearly equal in number to those of the Russians. The attack was ordered by General Kuroki at half past seven. The Japanese infantry charged across the river, wading breast deep, and stormed the hights. By nine o'clock they had swept the Russian line back across the plateau. The engagement is considered a very important victory by the Japanese, but is minimized by the Russians, who claim that there was no intention of holding the Yalu, but that their only object was to delay the advance of the Japanese by contesting each vantage ground on their retreat.

Hymn of the West*

BY EDMUND CLARENCE STEDMAN

O Thou, whose glorious orbs on high
  Engird the earth with splendor round,
From out thy secret place draw nigh
  The courts and temples of this ground;
    Eternal Light,
    Fill with thy might
  These domes that in thy purpose grew,
  And lift a nation's heart anew!

Illumine Thou each pathway here,
  To show the marvels God hath wrought!
Since first thy people's chief and seer
  Looked up with that prophetic thought,
    Bade Time unroll
    The fateful scroll,
  And empire unto Freedom gave
  From cloudland hight to tropic wave.

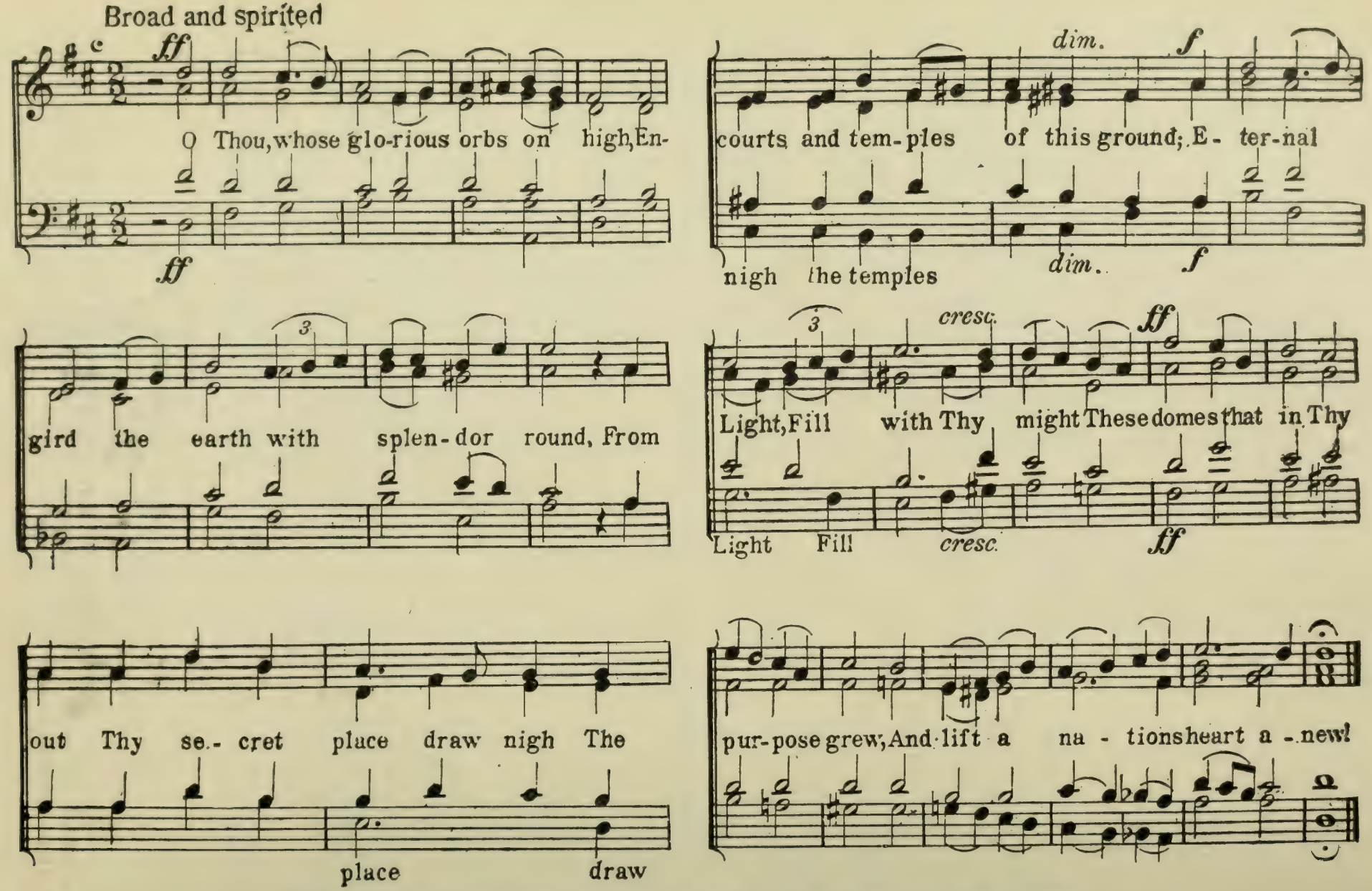
Poured through the gateways of the North
  Thy mighty rivers join their tide,
And, on the wings of morn sent forth,
  Their mists the far-off peaks divide.
    By Thee unsealed,
    The mountains yield
  Ores that the wealth of Ophir shame,
  And gems enwrought of seven-hued flame.

Lo, through what years the soil hath lain
  At thine own time to give increase—
The greater and the lesser grain,
  The ripening boll, the myriad fleece!
    Thy creatures graze
    Appointed ways;
  League after league across the land
  The ceaseless herds obey thy hand.

Thou, whose high archways shine most clear
  Above the plenteous Western plain,
Thine ancient tribes from round the sphere
  To breathe its quickening air are fain:
    And smiles the sun
    To see made one
  Their brood throughout Earth's greenest space,
  Land of the new and lordlier race!

St. Louis, Mo.

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HYMN OF THE WEST. WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

By Edmund Clarence Stedman and John Knowles Paine.

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Unpublished Letters*

BY HERBERT SPENCER

TO BE PUBLISHED IN THREE INSTALLMENTS

With an Introduction by George Llewellyn Rees

THE following letters, heretofore unpublished, were written by Herbert Spencer to two Brooklyn friends. Spencer wrote without thought of publication—in fact, stipulated that his correspondence should not be published—presumably during life. He never corresponded promiscuously, and what he sent out he dictated, only the signature being in his handwriting. Often the most ordinary paper was used by him, and both sides of the sheet were written upon. Months would elapse when his closest friends received only four or five lines, often dictated from the sick bed. How little opportunity he had for making letter writing an art may be judged from this extract from a letter:

"How much an invalid I have been for a long time past you may judge from the fact that until about two months ago I had not seen my most intimate lady friend for a year and a half, tho she wished to see me." (June 8th, 1894.)

In another letter he says that ordinarily he cannot stand over a few moments without experiencing a weakening of the heart. He again replied rather testily to his friends that they must not, in view of his extreme delicacy, bother him for an expression of his opinions on more or less irrelevant and pedantic matters. Later he left off letter writing altogether, except to the very few, and answered correspondence with the well-known printed circular thanking the correspondent for his good will, but begging, on account of ill-health, to be excused.

Some of these letters are severe, but any severity of tone he employed was barely whispered, as it were, into the ears of bosom companions, and does not detract from the sweetness of soul which was truly his. Let us recall the words of those who knew him best. Said George Eliot:

"He is a good, delightful creature, and I always feel better for being with him."

George Lewes said:

"My acquaintance with him was the brightest ray in a very dreary, *wasted* period of my life. I had given up all ambition whatever, lived from hand to mouth, and thought the evil of each day sufficient. . . ."

Most of the letters bear upon the "George business," as Spencer bitterly characterized it. I am aware that his detractors will seize upon them. His friends, on the other hand, will be glad for this expression of his human side, and it will serve only to magnify his virtues. The fact that Spencer was the most pathetically beautiful character—"the most heroic figure of his time"—the fact that every line of the "Synthetic Philosophy" is an appeal for individual rights, that his temperament was nothing if not intense, that unjust imputations rent still further a ragged nervous system—all these things will count for nothing with the detractors who will rise up.

The letters were addressed to James A. Skilton, whose death occurred a few weeks ago, and Dr. Lewis G. Janes, late President of the Brooklyn Ethical Association. With the exception of John Fiske and Professor Youmans, these men were Spencer's closest American friends. Mr. Skilton spent the good part of a fortune in gratuitously distributing Spencer's works when the genius of the great philosopher was unknown to America. The two men did much close-range fighting, as it were, for the doctrine of evolution, and other of Spencer's ideas—in the press, from the forum, etc.—while their great master remained behind the firing line, often directing the battle, as the letters will reveal. As Secretary of the Brooklyn Ethical Association Mr. Skilton prevailed upon Spencer to accept honorary membership, a compliment the philosopher paid to no other learned body.

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Dr. Janes was perhaps the most sympathetic and intelligent interpreter Spencer had in America. His position as President of the Association—which might be regarded as the first society in the world devoted to the promulgation of Spencer's theories—brought him in touch with the master.

The recipients of the letters are now deceased, tho the full consent of the heirs has been obtained for their publication.

G. L. R.

Brooklyn, N Y.

Part I.—Miscellaneous Letters

[The letters included in this installment were written from various addresses—Dorking, London, Pewsey, in Wiltshire, and Midhurst, in Sussex—and relate to a number of subjects. In the two following instalments will be given the letters relating to the controversy with Henry George. Personal passages referring to health, the sending or receipt of printed matter, and subjects of a like character, have for the most part been omitted. Letters I-VII, inclusive, are addressed to Mr. Skilton. The first relates to certain mechanical calisthenics prescribed by Mr. Skilton, the third to an anonymous attack on Spencerism published in a New York newspaper, the sixth to a congratulatory resolution passed by the Brooklyn Ethical Association and addressed to Spencer.—Editor.]

I.

October 30th, 1888.

Dear Sir: I am much obliged to you for the expression of your sympathy and for the trouble you have taken in writing so long a letter.

But you have not the remotest notion of my state, otherwise you would not give the advice you do. Half a minute's use of the machine would make me ill for a month.

When I tell you that I cannot stand for half a minute without producing intermission of the pulse, and that, if I persist, the result is utterly disastrous, you will see that I am far beyond reach of any such aid as you suggest.

Please excuse brevity. I am obliged to abridge my correspondence, even tho dictated, to the smallest amount possible.

P. S.—You will see that I have relapsed terribly since I wrote to you, but even at the time I wrote the use of the machine would have been ruinous.

II.

March 13th, 1890.

Dear Mr. Skilton: I received your telegram last night, and from the wording conclude that you wish some letter from me about Youmans which Fiske may read in his lecture on the 23d. I am very glad to respond to the request, and I cannot do this better than by giving you the following copy of a passage in my "Autobiography" concerning him:

"The relation thus initiated was extremely fortunate; for Prof. Edward L. Youmans was, of all Americans I have known or heard of, the one most able and most willing to help me. Alike intellectually and morally, he had in the highest degrees the traits conducive to success in diffusing the doctrines he espoused; and from that time to this he has devoted his life mainly to spreading throughout the United States the doctrine of evolution. His love of wide generalizations had been shown years before in lectures on such topics as the correlation of the physical forces; and from those who heard him I have gathered that, aided by his unusual powers of exposition, the enthusiasm which contemplation of the larger truths of science produced in him was in a remarkable degree communicated to his hearers. Such larger truths, I have on many occasions observed, are those which he quickly seizes—ever passing at once through details to lay hold of essentials; and having laid hold of them he clearly sets them forth afresh in his own way with added illustrations. But it is morally, even more than intellectually, that he has proved himself a true missionary of advanced ideas. Extremely energetic—so energetic that no one has been able to check his over-activity—he has expended all his powers in advancing what he holds to be the truth; and not only his powers, but his means. It has proved impossible to prevent him from injuring himself in health by his exertions; and it has proved impossible to make him pay due regard to his personal interests. So that toward the close of life he finds himself wrecked in body and impoverished in estate by thirty years of devotion to high ends. Among professed worshipers of humanity, who teach that human welfare should be the dominant aim, I have not yet heard of one whose sacrifices on behalf of humanity will bear comparison with those of my friend."

Tho the volume containing this passage will not be published until after my death,

I am very willing that this tribute of admiration to my late friend should be made public now.

III.

April 8th, 1890.

My Dear Sir: It is, I think, needful that the letter of "Outsider" and the editorial article upon it should be met. They cannot be allowed to pass unnoticed without injurious implications.

I inclose the draft of a letter which I think might fitly be sent to the New York *Times*. Of course, I put it in your hands to do what you and your friends think most desirable. I presume you are acquainted with Dr. W. J. Youmans, and I think it would be well to consult him. Probably if he were to undertake the reply, either in the form in which it now stands or with such modifications as may be thought desirable, it would be the best. Standing as he does in closer relations to my affairs in the United States through his intimate knowledge of all his brother has done, and being, therefore, publicly understood to be more fully in possession of the facts than any one else, the letter might with advantage issue from him if he consents.

On the whole, the attack may prove to be rather fortunate than otherwise.

IV.

April 25th, 1890.

My Dear Sir: I am obliged by your letter of the 14th with its various pieces of information. I cannot, however, give it the attention it deserves.

Day after day passes without a single line of permanent work being done, and all because of distractions.

You will admit that to make progress with the "Ethics" if possible is more important than to express my opinion on the subject matter of your letter, and I must ask you, for this reason, to excuse me.

Thank you for forwarding the extracts from the New York *Times*. I should think the discussion will be eventually beneficial.

V.

May 3d, 1890.

Dear Mr. Skilton: . . . It occurs to me to say that if Dr. Janes makes any use of the essay on "The Nebular Hypothesis," it will be well not to say anything about the portion which gives tables of the distribution of comets in space, showing their relation to the axis of nebular rotation. I find since the essay was printed that the calculations are open to a criticism which makes it undesirable to base any conclusion on the argument.

My seventieth birthday came in the midst of a relapse, but I am hoping that as soon as the accompanying disturbances cease it will prove to be a short one.

VI.

May 10th, 1890.

Dear Mr. Skilton: Those who in the past have devoted themselves to the diffusion of ideas have usually had much to suffer and have met with little appreciation: they died before it came. Remembering the fates of such, I may regard myself as extremely fortunate. Tho during the first half of my literary career the losses were great and the encouragements small, yet the last half has made amends; and I may be more than satisfied alike with the material results and the effects produced, as well as with the marks of approval which have been coming to me more and more frequently.

Among these last the resolution passed by the Brooklyn Ethical Association, which I received yesterday, is one of the most gratifying and calls for special thanks. . . .

VII.

May 12th, 1890.

Dear Mr. Skilton: This morning I have received from Dr. Janes a letter telling me of your serious accident. I greatly regret alike that you should have so much suffering to go through and that you should be shut out from the activities of life so long, as is probably implied. I hope your general health is good, so that you may be able to bear the constitutional disturbance and so that the powers of repair may act with rapidity.

It is well to make the most of compensations in such cases, and one of those that may be named is the enforced opportunity given for quiet contemplation of life and the world. In the rush of business even with us, and still more with you in America, the incessant turmoil is such as to make almost impossible that quiet thought which should form a constant element in the mental activities of all, and should prevent that absorption in

material occupations which is almost universal.

I shall be glad to have from time to time good reports of your progress.

VIII.

[The following letter relates to the controversy first mentioned in Letter III.—EDITOR.]

TO DR. JANES.

May 12th, 1890.

MY DEAR SIR: . . . I should indeed be a discontented being were I not fully satisfied with the outcome of the controversy in the New York *Times*. My American friends have shown themselves at once energetic and efficient, and the expression of such agreement and sympathy has been cheering to me at a time of life when cheering things are not very common. Your statement of the case is, I think, quite as satisfactory as limited space could make possible. In the paragraph numbered 2, more especially, you have stated quite clearly the Agnostic view as distinguished from the materialistic view, and truly insisted upon the fact that a spiritualistic interpretation might just as reasonably be given to the symbols in which we interpret phenomena as a materialistic one. I wish the New York *Commercial Advertiser* had given the name of the Frenchman who reduced the "Synthetic Philosophy" to mincemeat. Thus far I have remained quite unconscious of this utter destruction which I and my views have undergone.

IX.

TO DR. JANES.

May 4th, 1891.

DEAR DR. JANES: In old times persecuting priesthoods were content if the so-called heretic would recant and say he agreed with them—whether he did at heart accept the belief was a matter of indifference, so long as he outwardly conformed and professed the belief. These tactics have in our days been inverted. Defenders of the established creed, no longer able now to produce apparent agreement by force, exaggerate as much as they can the disagreement, so as to make their antagonists hateful. Persistently ascribing to them views they do not hold, they thus furnish themselves with weapons of offense, and they find the weapons so convenient and effective that no proof that they are false weapons will make them desist from using them.

I have had to rebut the charge of materialism times too numerous to mention, and I have now given the matter up. It is impossible to give more emphatic denial or assign more conclusive proof than I have repeatedly done, as you know. My antagonists must continue to vilify me as they please—I cannot prevent them. Practically they say: "It is convenient to us to call you a materialist, and you *shall* be a materialist whether you like it or not."

In my earlier days I constantly made the foolish supposition that conclusive proofs would change beliefs, but experience has long since dissipated my faith in men's rationality.

X.

TO DR. JANES.

September 7th, 1891.

DEAR DR. JANES: I see they have been carrying on a discussion in the *Open Court* concerning my Agnostic views considered as either materialistic or antimaterialistic. I do not propose to take any notice of the matter myself, nor do I suggest that you should do so to any considerable extent; but it might not be amiss to quote at length a passage from the close of one of the divisions of the "Psychology"—I think the division entitled "Physical Synthesis"—which puts more fully and clearly than any other passage the view I take and disposes more completely of the misinterpretations. I have not the book with me here, but you may, I think, easily identify the passage. It begins with a kind of apostrophe to the spiritualist, showing how crude and coarse is his conception and how much more refined is the conception which affiliates spirit not upon any form of matter, but upon a form of motion. And then the passage goes on to point out that not even this refinement is the one concepted by me. The passage continues by showing (using algebraic symbols) that it is impossible either to interpret matter in terms of spirit or spirit in terms of matter, but that the problem is to the human intelligence insoluble so long as there exists the antithesis of subject and object, and that the ultimate power underlying both cannot be presented under either form.

The passage is a long one, but it might not be amiss to quote it in full and to point what is the cause of the confusion in the minds of my opponents: at the same time that I assert that matter and motion as they exist in themselves cannot be matter and motion as we know them, they persist in importing into their own and into my thought the ordinary conceptions of matter, and thus showing how absurd is the incongruity when consciousness is supposed to emerge from them. If they would keep ever before them the fact which I perpetually assert that matter and motion as existing in themselves cannot be matter and motion as we think them, they would then see that no such incongruity exists as they suppose. But they will constantly import their own gross idea of matter and motion into the midst of my view and then debit me with the incongruity.

I think a letter quoting the passages I have indicated and making this final explanation may be useful.

P. S.—I do not send any part of the above to be quoted. I have not been careful about the wording of it. I leave it simply in the form of a remark for you to present in your own way. I do not wish to appear in the controversy even indirectly.

XI.

[UNDATED.]

DEAR DR. JANES: I have been on my back figuratively speaking and in large measure literally speaking for the past seven months, and am now rather worse than better. I am trying to revise the "Biology," and you may judge my state from the fact that [of] two chapters I am adding to Part I, I have not yet finished the second.

You may hence infer my reply to your letter.

P. S.—I dictate this from bed.

XII.

[The following letter should be read in connection with Letter XVI. The subject mentioned in the last paragraph was subsequently brought up by Mr. Skilton at the Congress for the Study of Evolution at the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893.—EDITOR.]

TO MR. SKILTON.

December 10th, 1891.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: If the Americans can be induced to give up, even in a measure, that hand-to-mouth legislation by which nations throughout all past times have been led to stumble out of one disastrous course into another—if they can be induced to guide their legislation by knowledge of those laws of social development which the rules of nations have thus far absolutely ignored, they will do something to be recorded through all future times.

I am not sanguine that much can be done. The question is essentially one of character, and character can be but slowly changed along with change of social conditions. Nevertheless, it is well worth while to do all that may be done, knowing that efforts made in the right direction will have beneficial results, tho they may not be the results hoped for.

Hence I gladly encourage you and those with whom you are about to cooperate in introducing evolutionary ideas into politics.

XIII.

TO MR. SKILTON.

December 11th, 1891.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Since writing you yesterday I have read through your program, which, foolishly enough, I had not previously done, but had contented myself with reading your letter accompanying it.

Various of the heads of your program do not give me any distinct ideas of the courses to be pursued, and respecting these I can, of course, entertain no definite opinion; the implication being that I do not wish to express either approval or disapproval of them. Further I note that one of them expresses in a very strong way antagonism to what is understood as Malthusianism, the mode of expression implying both that the theory is wrong and that great mischief has resulted from acceptance of it. To neither of these propositions can I give any adhesion.

If used at all, my letter must not be used in any such way as will imply either directly or indirectly any indorsement of your program.

XIV.

TO DR. JANES.

March 12th, 1892.

DEAR DR. JANES: I have just received from Mrs. Bisbee, of Dorchester, Mass., a letter with inclosures concerning her

work, and I have replied to it to-day as follows:

"In efforts toward ethical culture there is constantly overlooked the one effort more important than all others—the effort to suppress militancy. Abundant proof exists that with war come all the vices, and with peace come all the virtues.

"Make this the primary thesis of all your teaching, and you will do more than in any other way."

I send you this copied letter with the view of suggesting that you should make this truth, which I have in various places illustrated and am illustrating still more conclusively in a forthcoming volume, the primary thesis of your teachings also in the Brooklyn Ethical Institute. The suppression of international antagonisms is the one reform which will bring all other moral reforms.

XV.

[Huxley delivered his famous Romanes lecture on "Evolution and Ethics" at Oxford in the spring of 1893. It was severely criticised by Spencer, as the following letter will show.—EDITOR.]

TO MR. SKILTON.

June 29th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: . . . I am glad to hear that you think of taking up Huxley's "Evolution and Ethics" with a view to dealing with his paradoxical and utterly absurd notions contained in it. Any article or essay on the matter might very properly be entitled "Professor Huxley's Surrender," or "Professor Huxley as a Backslider," for practically his view is a surrender of the general doctrine of evolution in so far as its higher applications are concerned, and is pervaded by the ridiculous assumption that in its application to the organic world it is limited to the struggle for existence among individuals under its ferocious aspects and has nothing to do with the development of social organization or the modifications of the human mind that take place in the course of that organization. I have not the pamphlet by me, having lent it; but the position he takes, that we have to struggle against or correct the cosmic process, involves the assumption that there exists something in us which is not a product of the cosmic process, and is practically a going back to the old theological notions which put man and Nature in antithesis. Any rational comprehensive view of evolution involves that in the course of social evolution the human mind is disciplined into that form which itself puts a check upon that part of the cosmic process which consists in the unqualified struggle for existence.

If my health would allow me I should very much like to take up the matter myself, but I must not entangle myself in more controversies nowadays, and [must] strive to finish a little more of what I have undertaken. I should, however, very much like some one else to take the matter up and publish the reply, not only in America but here.

P. S.—The essential point of the reply might take the form of the question: If that in us which is to oppose and correct the cosmic process is not itself a product of the cosmic process, whence does it come?

XVI.

TO MR. SKILTON.

August 4th, 1892.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: . . . I am not much surprised that your scheme of political propagandism has fallen through. It seemed to me scarcely probable that your system of American politics could be influenced by such high considerations as those which you wished to introduce. Still no harm is done, and possibly some good.

Thank you for the program of the Association's work for the forthcoming season. It seems to me an admirable one. The topics are all well worth treating, and I doubt not will lead to useful discussion.

XVII.

TO MR. SKILTON.

October 14th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: This morning's mail has brought me your letter with Huxley's letter inclosed. . . . Truly enough, Huxley says philosophers are curious people—curious enough as illustrated in himself. He implies that I knew that his lecture was in print some weeks before my book was out, tho it was not yet published. Of course, I knew nothing of it until it was published. I should be indeed a "curious" person if I could divine its contents before publication!

XVIII.

TO MR. SKILTON.

February 2d, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: . . . In one respect you have misread my books, or misunderstood an essential thing contained in them. *You* believe that the course of things in society is to be changed by teaching. *I* do not believe any such thing. Everywhere I have contended, and I contend still, that feelings, not ideas, determine social results,—that everything depends, not upon intellect, but upon character; and character is not to be changed in a day or in a generation.

When I was leaving America in '82 I was unawares interviewed on board the vessel just before we started. The interviewer asked me what I thought of the triumph over the "bosses" which had just been achieved. I expressed my belief that it was only a flash in the pan and that the old state of things would after a time return. It has, as you know, returned. The recent disclosures have shown that the condition of things in New York had again become as bad as it was.

A true theory of social progress is not a *cause* of movement, but is simply oil to the movement—serves simply to remove friction. The force producing the movement is the aggregate of men's instincts and sentiments, and these are not to be changed by a theory.

You think that I have got some message and that utterance of it might stave off impending evils. I have but one message—Be honest; regard the equitable claims of others while maintaining your own. The disregard of all save personal interests is the underlying cause of your present state and of impending disasters. As I said years ago, *à propos* of American affairs, a fatal trait in your society is the admiration for *smart* men, and I believe I said or implied that a people among whom there is an admiration for smart men will come to grief. If you think that a healthier ideal can be established in American society by teaching, I entirely disagree with you. Under your present condition men could not be got to listen. Even if they listened they would not be convinced. And even if they were convinced, their conduct would not be appreciably affected. When men are under the influence of pronounced feelings no amount of reason changes their behavior.

XIX.

FROM MR. SPENCER'S PRIVATE SECRETARY, W. TROUGHTON, TO MR. SKILTON.

June 3d, 1895.

DEAR SIR: Mr. Spencer has asked me to send you a line thanking you for sending him the press extracts in the George matter and to explain why he cannot do as you suggest.

As you know, Mr. Spencer has been for some time past engaged on one of the two remaining divisions of "The Principles of Sociology"—"Professional Institutions"—of which one or two chapters are wanting to complete the part. On looking back at my notes I find that the chapter in hand (the last but one) was commenced over *three months* ago, the delay that has taken place being mainly due to a large crop of small distractions. Consequently he has resolved, in view of the fact that another division remains to be written—one that will absorb all his remaining small energies—that he must set his face absolutely against hindrances of all kinds, and accordingly must decline to say another word about these American affairs. What he wishes to emphasize is this, that if these inroads upon his time and energy by his friends continue to be yielded to, he may fail to complete his work.

P. S.—You may judge of Mr. Spencer's state on learning that his article in reply to Mr. Balfour, which he felt compelled to write, took a month, or less than half a page a day!

XX.

TO DR. JANES.

April 22d, 1898.

DEAR DR. JANES: . . . In the *Monist* for April, on p. 425, you will see that the editor repeats the current theological charge against me of materialism. He has always shown an animus against me, evidently hating, as he does, any philosophy that does not come from Germany. I would avoid myself pointing out how baseless is his tacit assumption, and if you could do it I should feel obliged. You might quote the following passages:

1. Sentences from "First Principles," Sec. 194.

2. Sentences from the "Principles of Psychology," Sec. 63, especially the sentence at the bottom of page 161. Also Sec. 272, especially a paragraph on p. 627. . . .

XXI.

TO DR. JANES, THEN VISITING IN ENGLAND.

August 10th, 1900.

DEAR DR. JANES: At present, as you see, I am away from Brighton; but I expect to be back there by the end of the month, and probably shall be there at the date you name. I shall be glad to shake hands with you and have a few minutes' talk—"a few minutes," I say, because I have been in bed for a week in consequence of having talked too long with a local clergyman. My overworked brain will stand very little, and you see that the results of an imprudence are very serious.



Jeanne D'Arc

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

Goddess of battles, with the maiden sword
And blameless banner, when to France availed
Not all her gallant manhood, helmed and mailed,
To drive from off her soil the alien horde
That over pasture, hamlet, vineyard poured,
You with your unarmed innocency scaled
The walls of war, and, where man's might had failed,
Crowning, enthroned the Anointed of the Lord.
And should France yet again be called to scare
The stranger from her gates, and hurl back thence
Feet that would violate her frontiers fair,
Not meretricious sycophants of sense,
But the pure heart and patriotic prayer,
Once more would prove her rescue and defense.

ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.



An Outsider's Experiences with Inside Politics

BY ELTWEED POMEROY, A. M.

[Mr. Pomeroy has been the leading figure in the United States in the fight for the initiative and referendum, and he is now president of the National Direct Legislation League. He is a manufacturer in New Jersey and has introduced profit sharing in his factory. Our readers will remember several articles we have published from his pen, especially the one entitled "How the Trusts Stifle Initiative," wherein he recounted some of his experiences with the Glass Trust.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE repeatedly read wise editorial exhortations declaring that if only the average man would attend primaries and conventions all the evils of the body politic would be remedied. On April 6th last I attended a primary for the first time in my life, and on April 14th I attended my first Democratic convention. My time and effort were misspent and I felt that the only value it had for me was an experience as to what not to do. I will not go again unless I join some organization to raise a row about the way it is being conducted. It is utterly useless for the average man to attend a primary or convention, unless my experiences are exceptional and not the rule.

I cast my first vote for Cleveland on the free trade issue, and only once have I not voted for a Democratic Presidential nominee. I have never been a candidate for office, never desired one. I am only an average business man, living in a nice and quiet neighborhood in East Orange, N. J., a suburb which prides itself as being one of the last places where there could be any political corruption.

When a few weeks ago some neighbors and the Hearst managers wrote asking me to stand as a delegate to the Democratic State convention I remembered the newspaper exhortations, thought it was my duty and said I would accept, but I would not go pledged. I was told in reply I would be the only candidate, and no pledges were exacted.

The primaries were held from 7 to 9 p.m., and I went around about 7.30 with a friend. None of my tickets were out, but I saw that those of a contesting candidate were. We stayed and chatted with the judge, who, in course of the talk, said that his father-in-law was the other candidate and that the machine had put him up. The ballot box was a cigar box, with a hole in the lid. On walking away after voting, I told my friend that I presumed the father-in-law would be the delegate instead of myself, but I returned about 8.30 and watched the box opened and the count made. To my surprise I had the majority of votes. The judge walked homeward with me and we got quite friendly. He said he was sick of the fraud practiced in Essex County, and that he had made up his mind that this election should be fair, nothwithstanding that he had been told to elect my rival even if he had to put ballots in the box, for he could not be punished, as this election did not come under the law. This latter was true. He said he was for Hearst, because he was not the servant of the corporations as Smith (ex-United States Senator James Smith, Jr., the local Democratic boss) was, and that the Democratic party would never win unless it abandoned fraud.

In another district in East Orange no primary was held at the place named and a letter carrier made a search of the district and could not find any, yet a credential was issued. In another, no primary was held at the appointed place, tho after a thorough search one was found being held a few minutes before nine o'clock ten blocks from the proper place, by candlelight, in the rear of a barn. No notice had been given of the change. Two men were there, the judge and his assistant, and the judge was the candidate, and two votes were cast by these two men. This judge was given a credential as a delegate. In the First District of the Third Ward there were twenty names on the ballot book as casting votes and twenty-six votes in the box, and the judge was a man who does not live in East Orange. Such were the primaries in the respectable, high-toned city of East Orange, N. J. The captain boasted to me afterward that I was the only man elected who was not a machine

man. I was only elected, first, because I had made no preliminary canvass and the machine men thought I would be defeated as a matter of course; and, secondly, because the judge was an honest man and disobeyed instructions. The primary election was a farce; indeed, it seems to me nothing worse could have been done in the South or in the city of Philadelphia. I was given a credential, but would not have been given one if it had not been thought that it made no difference in the results, and if I were not a well-known man in my community and it would not do to walk over me too rough-shod. The chairman of the East Orange Democratic Committee receives $150 to $400, perhaps more, at every such election for expenses. He spent at this primary election $150 in one district by his own boast. He divides some of it among the workers, who are rarely men of any standing.

How was it in the rest of the country? In one district in Newark 126 names were on the poll books as voting, but 226 ballots came out of the box. The anti-machine candidate got 86 ballots and no one favorable to him could get near the box. At least the election should have been declared void, but the machine man got the credentials. In another, two men detected the judge in the act of changing the ballots of voters before he put them into the box. When this was proved he was not even reprimanded. In another, the Hearst candidate watched the counting, and he had a clear majority. The next day the credential was given to the anti-Hearst man. Moreover, in some places primaries were not held at all, and primaries were moved and no notice given of the change of place. In Montclair Mr. J. R. Buchanan had been specially obnoxious to the machine. The primary was being held by the regular judges and at the regular place. At 20 minutes to nine a man came with a written note from the county chairman, a man named Nugent, and a nephew of ex-Senator Smith. Thereupon the judges were removed, others were appointed, and the primary was moved to the back of a barber shop ten blocks away. But this primary had been opened an hour and a half previous to the notice. A strong protest was raised at this and the county committee had to throw out both candidates, but before the convention the chairman issued credentials to Mr. Buchanan's opponent, tho the decision of the regular authorities had been that neither should have credentials.

Yet so strong was the Hearst movement that of the 181 delegates from Essex County the machine men had to issue 85 credentials to the Hearst candidates. If there had only been the frauds in the elections and if the county chairman had issued credentials to those who were elected on the face of the returns, the Hearst men would have had from 100 to 110 of the delegates. If there had been fair primaries as well, the Hearst men would have had from 150 to 170 of the delegates.

Two nights after there was a caucus of the delegates. I attended. A lawyer named McDermitt, who was debarred from the New Jersey courts for fraud, was put up as chairman. One of the secretaries was a man who was indicted for ballot box stuffing, but was not convicted.

The first business was the naming of candidates for delegates at large to the St. Louis convention. Some one nominated ex-Senator Smith, who sat blandly smiling in the front row. Many were on their feet to nominate others, demanding recognition from the chair. The chair, however, recognized no one, called for the ayes, did not call for any noes, and declared Mr. Smith the choice of the caucus. It was that way all through. No recognition was given to any but the few men who named the machine candidates. In one case one of the Hearst men did get the floor, but the chairman recognized another man, who moved the previous question, which the chairman put while the man who by rights had the floor was still trying to speak. They directly disobeyed the call for the caucus by taking the votes of both districts—Essex County holds two Congressional districts—on the delegates, which should be chosen by each separately. This was directly contrary to precedent, to right and to the call for the caucus, as each district should choose its own delegates by itself. A point of order was made, but the chairman decided it his way and refused to listen to an appeal. A resolution calling for the unit rule was jammed through, and by this my vote

and those of all the others was delivered as the chairman wished. There was no deliberation, no fairness, no rights, given to the minority, not even that of discussion. Tho entirely unpledged, I went out with the Hearst men. It was the only course left, as there was utterly no use in staying.

I took a day off from business and went to the convention. The railroad tickets of the Hearst men were paid and I accepted a ticket. The expenses and more of the machine men were paid by that side. We know that Hearst furnished the money for his side, because he wanted delegates to the St. Louis convention. The public does not know who furnished the far larger fund on the other side, nor the reasons why it was furnished.

I carefully observed the appearance and character of the two sides. My conclusions were corroborated by those of a country editor with whom I had a talk. The machine men, with the exception of a few shrewd leaders, were roughs and toughs. The Hearst men were a decidedly better class. They were there for a purpose. They were small business men, farmers, merchants, clerks. They more correctly represented the mass of the people in their looks, walk and talk.

The convention began late and almost all the Hearst men who had credentials were admitted to the morning session, which only consisted of the naming of the chairman, a corporation lawyer named Lindabury, who made a speech, and the naming of the committees and the contests. There was no discussion and no action of consequence. Mr. Lindabury is the counsel for the Trolley Trust in New Jersey, and one of the counsel for the Steel Corporation, and of the counsel for the bankrupt Shipbuilding Trust. He has fine manners and appearance, made a specious and eloquent speech, the first part of which was on national issues, denunciatory of the Republican party and Roosevelt, and filled with glittering buncombe. The smaller part was devoted to State issues. The Republican party in New Jersey has controlled the legislature for some years. It has been rotten and corporation ridden. The State is ripe for an overthrow on the question of equal taxation. Then Mr. Lindabury turns to States issues, says a good deal about the Lehigh Valley road and the canal—he is not counsel for the Lehigh Valley road, but may be if he is important enough—and utters a lot of platitudes about taxation, and a few guarded remarks. The convention wildly cheers and afterward crowds upon the platform congratulating the speaker, but really Boss Smith gets more congratulations than Mr. Lindabury. Smith has been the one who really pulled the wires that put Lindabury there. He receives them modestly and turns them off to Lindabury with much tact.

Then the counties are called for their nominations for delegates-at-large and committee members. There are many contests, but these are all referred to the Committee on Credentials. We adjourn.

Of course there was a contesting delegation from Essex County, and they named me on the Platform Committee. I went directly to the room where this committee was to meet. Three or four men were talking there. In a moment ex-Senator Smith strolled in, casually remarking that he had engaged (and presumably paid for) the room we were in and hoped it would be satisfactory and that he would see Gourley (the State chairman), who had suggestions for the platform. We waited a half hour. A third of it passed in casual talking. I made some inquiries. "Oh! the platform was already in type and likely Mr. Gourley would be in with it soon." I suggested that at least the Platform Committee should see it. So we sent out for Mr. G. He was at last found, but had forgotten it. After another twenty minutes we got his platform, which was already in type. No roll was taken. I do not think a man in the room knew my name, but I nominated a chairman and then suggested that we go over the platform, section by section. This we did and practically rewrote it. I sat at the chairman's elbow and suggested. Most of the suggestions were adopted. On one point one old man said: "I don't believe in it, but it will get us votes; put in it." At the end an honest countryman asked for a few minutes on the good roads question. They were going to choke him off, but at my suggestion he was given a hearing. He had come expressly for that purpose. It was a good suggestion, and after some arguing, rather than have any

more talk, they consented to put it in. The chairman, however, did not approve, and when the platform was finally printed that plank was missing.

I came to the conclusion that machine leaders are indifferent to platforms and pay little attention to them. As one man in the committee said: "They are good to get in on." But as machine politics have debauched conventions so that they do not do their proper work, but only register the will of the bosses, so the average platform committee would not do its work; hence, the making of the platform is usually delegated to some one beforehand. Sometimes it is good, sometimes it is not, but whether good or bad it is utterly unimportant to the bosses.

But the real work of the convention was done by the Credentials Committee. The room in which this committee sat was crowded, but the combination of the different local bosses had been arranged beforehand and every possible contesting delegation was thrown out on any excuse at all. The machine had the majority, and tho there were angry words the reporters were not present and the contestants were thrown out, even bodily if necessary.

One county, I think it was Cumberland, had about 32 delegates, and all but three of these, I think, were Hearst men. There had been no contests, the credentials had been issued, the delegates had caucused and chosen their chairman and done their other work. The county chairman had been summoned to Trenton the night before. He had been seen by the bosses, and the next morning there was reported another set of delegates, all but a few of whom had not even been voted on at the primaries. They were seated.

In Camden County 77 out of 90 delegates were favorable to State Committeeman John A. Smith. They had duly signed credentials and were duly organized. But Thompson, of notorious race track and gambling fame, and his gang, many of them from the slums of Philadelphia, were seated in their place.

In the Second Congressional District, by a vote of 102 to 21, the delegation elected Messrs. French and Brown to go to St. Louis, and there was no contest over it. But two other men, whose names had never been heard of and who were never voted on, were reported to the convention and named by it.

These are samples of the work of the Credentials Committee. When we went to the hall for the afternoon session Nugent, the Essex County chairman, and nephew of Boss Smith, stood at the door with a number of roughs. He himself had signed 85 of the 181 Essex County credentials to the Hearst men, and there was, therefore, no contest over them. When these credentials were presented at the door for admittance he tore them up in the faces of the men owning them and sent in others. I do not know whether other county chairmen did likewise, but this was done to the Essex County men. Mr. J. R. Buchanan, of Montclair, who has spoken in all the recent political campaigns for the Democratic party, had a platform ticket to the hall. As he was crossing to speak to some one three of the roughs set upon him, seized him by the coat collar and dragged him backward out of the hall. He was not talking aloud and was guilty of no impropriety.

I managed to get into the hall. I tried to get recognition and saw others try to get it from the chairman, but he recognized none but those agreed on beforehand. During the noon hour I had heard Mr. Lindabury speak feelingly that the best way to treat a convention was with perfect fairness all around. He was not fair in the convention, but then he could not have been chairman unless the boss had felt sure that he would be a willing tool.

Yes, there was harmony in the convention. It was the harmony of the lamb and the lion, with the lamb inside of the lion. I am confident that had those who held *bona fide* credentials been seated, the Hearst men would have had a large working majority, and if there had been fair primaries as well as a fair Credentials Committee, the Hearst men would have had not less than three-fourths majority. The convention would not have gone as smoothly, but it would have taken some real action instead of simply registering the will of the bosses and affording a day's excitement and oratorical amusement to about a thousand men.

One curious affair illustrates how the convention was worked. Davis, the

Hudson County boss, wanted to have the delegation instructed for Parker. Smith, who is the Essex County boss, and really the State Boss, with a big B, wanted an uninstructed delegation. More influence can be wielded at St. Louis by the State Boss. At the psychological moment Judge Noonan, of Jersey City, got recognition from the chair and made a nice little speech leading up to such a resolution. He had gotten half through reading the resolution, when the other side saw the gist of it. As once Smith was on his feet and half a dozen others. While Judge Noonan still had the floor and was on his feet, Lindabury, at a nod from Smith, recognized another man, who moved to adjourn, and he declared it passed. Smith was unwilling to have the convention even consider such a resolution and shut it off. The Jersey City men laughed as they recognized they had been beaten on a minor point by the same methods they usually used themselves. That laughter told me the whole story of the utter degeneracy of the parliamentary system in such hands.

What are the means used by the bosses? Five. First, Corrupted judges at the primaries and bulldozing tactics there. Second, A browbeating county and delegation chairman, with his attendant thugs. Third, A properly managed Credentials Committee with the proper arrangements made beforehand so that there will be contests, and the contests decided their way. Fourth, A tactful chairman, who will have fine presence, be a hypocrite and pretend to fairness, but never recognize any but machine men. And, fifth, the presence of the boss, with his ever-ready check-book and his fine knowledge of men to know what he must do to win his way with them.

EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Reminiscences of Edgar A. Poe

BY MRS. SUSAN ARCHER WEISS

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY JAMES A. HARRISON, L.H.D., LL.D.

[It was a series of three articles, published in THE INDEPENDENT in September, 1900, written by Professor Harrison, of the chair of Romance Languages in the University of Virginia, entitled "New Glimpses of Poe," that was the occasion of the publication of the great "Virginia edition" of the Life and Works of Poe in seventeen volumes, edited by Professor Harrison, who is now recognized as the chief authority on all matters relating to the most distinguished and most unfortunate of American poets. Certain important material as to Poe's life that reached Professor Harrison too late to incorporate in those volumes he has embodied in this and one or two succeeding articles. Mrs. Weiss was known in literary circles under her maiden name of Talley, and published a volume of musical verse in 1859.—EDITOR.]

The editor of the following pages offers no apology for presenting to admirers of Edgar Allan Poe a number of interesting unpublished reminiscences of the poet by contemporaries, and letters and documents about him from a throng of correspondents who were deeply, even passionately, concerned in him and in his career at the time of his death. The recent Poe revival adds further keenness to the relish with which everything connected with the poet even in a remote degree is seized upon and read. New portraits of the poet are eagerly scanned to see if they chance to unlock the mystery of this musical and mysterious being; the places where Poe lived and labored—old Richmond and Philadelphia and New York houses, old printing houses like the *Southern Literary Messenger* office (still standing in Richmond), where he superintended his publications and read proofs; old taverns where he "put up" under the olden *régime*, like the Swan Tavern and the old United States Hotel (also still standing in the Virginia capital); the quaint house, 2613 East Grace street, Richmond, where he wooed and won Mrs. Shelton; the home of the Mackenzies, "Duncan's Lodge," where his sister Rosalie lived and he so often lodged in the hospitable forties; the curious little fortress-like cell which he inhabited at the University of Virginia: the Philadelphia homes; Fordham; the home of the Whitmans in Providence—all these places are visited with almost reverential interest by Poe pilgrims from far and wide and invested with a delicate glamour of admiration emanating from the enduring and apparently inexhaustible force of the Poe legend.

Only the other day the writer held in his hand the locket that encircled the most precious of all the Poe portraits: the medallion of 1836, containing the exquisite miniature painted in oils on ivory, probably by a Madame Guillet, of New York, then living in Richmand. From this fragile disk seemed to flow all the passion and the poetry with which the young man of twenty-seven was surcharged, superadded to the deep pathos of the fact that this was the very locket-portrait that hung about Virginia's neck when her beautiful, troubled spirit passed away at Fordham that bitter January day in 1847. The owner generously removed the rare relic from its case, showing the ivory background of the picture and calling attention to the clear gray eyes and pallid complexion, rich,

nevertheless, with the underflush of red blood that coursed imperiously through the veins.

In another interesting drawing-room to which the writer had access hung in a charming oval Sully's lovely portrait of the first Mrs. Allan, the foster-mother to whom Poe was tenderly attached, beautiful enough to have inspired his "Helen;" around the corner, in another stately room, was a delicately chiseled bust of the second Mrs. Allan (whom Poe as heartily hated), a handsome, noble-looking woman into whose massive face a Neapolitan sculptor had thrown Roman energy and severity combined: twin types of the Virginian women of two generations and a half ago. In the iron safe of a third Poe *connoisseur* lay a yellowed bundle of priceless Poe letters covering the dark period from 1826 to 1834 and jealously guarding the secrets of his university career, his years in the army, and his West Point escapade. Down the street, behind a historic church, was the house once illumined by the presence of the Psyche "Helen" herself.

The poetical haze that hung about all these things and glorified them in the eyes of the pilgrim could not be mistaken: Poe was still very much alive!

It has therefore seemed not amiss to gather up further memorials of this singular genius and present them here, furnished with such brief running commentary as may serve to make them intelligible to the general reader.

In the present paper I include reminiscences from the pen of the venerable Mrs. S. A. Weiss, with whose "Last Days of Edgar Allan Poe," published in the old *Scribner's* for 1878, readers of this magazine are probably familiar. Mrs. Weiss is still living, at an advanced age, in full possession of her remarkable faculties.—J. A. H.

Mrs. Susan Archer Weiss to Professor Harrison:

6 North Park Street, Richmond, Va.,
December 9th, 1901.

Dear Sir:

I regret not having heard from you at an earlier period of your work on Poe, as I might then have supplied you with items, of no great interest in themselves, but serving to truthfully illustrate his character, surroundings, etc., as a schoolboy. It is now, I suppose, too late for this; but I may mention one or two things in which I am convinced that Poe has been done great injustice, and from which I am anxious to see him cleared. One of these is in regard to his rupture with Mr. Allan, at that time an old man in failing health and completely under the influence of his second wife, much younger than himself and to whom he had been but recently married. Mrs. Julia Mayo Cabell, who was first cousin to this lady, and Miss Anne Valentine, sister of the first Mrs. A., and who continued an inmate of Mr. Allan's house until his death, always declared that Edgar was "blameless" in this matter. On returning home from the university* he found his position in Mr. Allan's family entirely changed, under the *régime* of the new wife. The servants were forbidden to obey or attend upon him, as formerly, and a room was allotted him which was used by the first Mrs. Allan's maid and which he refused to occupy. In an interview with Mrs. A. she reminded him of his dependent position as an object of "charity" in her house, which so incensed him that he accused her of having "married for money," etc. In reporting this to her husband she declared that "she and Edgar Poe could not live under the same roof." Mr. A. at once, in his impulsive anger, ordered him to leave the house, which he immediately did, refusing (so said report) the money offered for his immediate expenses. Mr. and Mrs. Allan's friends and relatives and also his *enemies* placed the worst construction upon the affair, as regarded Poe; but there were others who warmly defended him and remained his friends through life. I tell you all this in confidence, as I have heard it from some of our best citizens, who knew all the parties concerned, because I wish you to understand how much wronged Poe was. The matter was much discussed in Richmond at the time, and all sorts of reports got abroad as to "unpardonable ingratitude" to Mr. Allan and "outrageous insult" to his wife. This culminated in Dr. Griswold's account of the matter, *after Poe's death.*

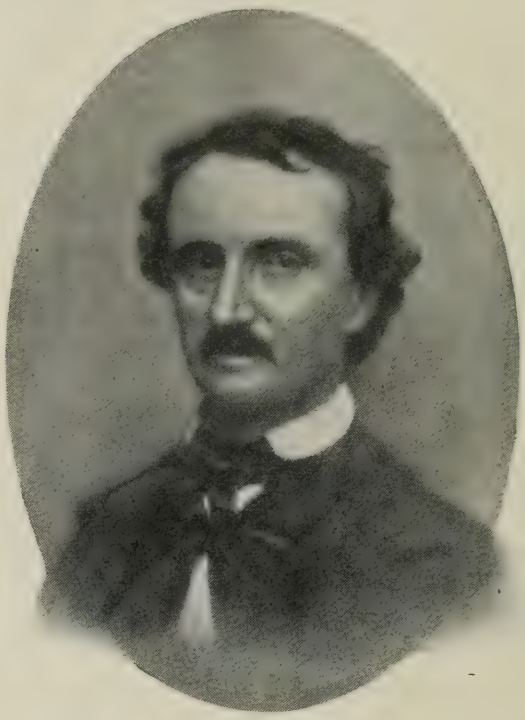
I once ventured, when a girl, to inquire of Mrs. Allan in regard to Poe's personal appearance. She replied, with the suave and dignified politeness of which, as a thorough woman of the world, she was mistress: "My dear Miss Talley, I never *but once* saw the person of whom you speak."

I have but recently been informed by Dr. John F. Carter,* who was an intimate friend of the Mackenzie family, that Edgar Poe was never "adopted" by the Allans, neither his sister Rosalie by Mrs. Mackenzie. This he had on the authority of Mrs. Mackenzie herself and other persons intimate with the Allans. The children were simply taken to be cared for until claimed by their relatives, who, already having charge of Henry, were unwilling to assume the responsibility of the two others. They even suggested an orphan asylum, on which Mrs. Macken-

* Mrs. Weiss is here mistaken. Poe returned to Richmond from the university in December, 1826; "the first Mrs. Allan" lived until 1828.—J. A. H.

* The gentleman (still living) with whom Poe spent a part of his last night in Richmond.—J. A. H.

zie decided to allow Rose (two years old) to remain in her family, and Mrs. Allan, who had become attached to Edgar, persuaded her husband to do the same by him. So it appears that Poe never had any legal claim upon his benefactor as either ward or adopted son, and that his residence beneath Mr. Allan's roof depended simply on the pleasure of the latter. I had it from an uncle of my own, Mr. Edward Valentine, who was also a cousin of the first Mrs. Allan, that Mr. Allan never had any intention of making Edgar his heir, but to educate and establish him in some business or profession which would render him independent. You will observe that this account—the truth of which cannot be questioned, coming as it does from such authority—differs materially from that of Poe's biographers, who represent him as the "pampered adopted son and heir" of Mr. Allan.



EDGAR ALLAN POE

The John R. Thompson crayon, owned by Mr. Charles Quarles, of Philadelphia, to whom it was given by his uncle, John R. Thompson. Unpublished. By permission of the owner.

Another mistake into which these biographers (none of whom knew Poe personally) have fallen is that of representing him as of a gloomy, morose and melancholy disposition, appropriate to the author of "The Raven" and "Lenore." From all that I have heard of him from those who knew him from his babyhood the reverse was the truth. As a child, unusually bright, merry and joyous, he was the delight of all who saw him; while I have been told by Mr. John Mackenzie, Poe's most intimate friend, as also by Mr. Robert Sully and others, that in every kind of schoolboy frolic and mischief, including "playing ghost" and robbing apple orchards, Edgar was the leader and the one who most thoroughly enjoyed the fun. Even in after years and under the most adverse circumstances he was not easily depressed; and Mrs. Clemm is my authority for the statement that when at home, in even the dark season at Fordham, he was invariably cheerful and good-natured. Mrs. Osgood gives a pleasant instance of this in her account of a visit to his wife. But it pleases the public to imagine the poet of a character in sympathy with his writings, a mystical and melancholy recluse and haunter of graveyards and lonely tarns and

"The ghoul-haunted regions of Weir,"

while forever mourning some lost Lenore or Eulalie or Annabel Lee. That this latter poem was in memory of his wife seems a fixed belief in the minds of the public, whereas, by Mr. Poe's own admission to me, it was written some years before her death, and, like most of his poems, lay on his desk for years unfinished and subject to frequent revisions before being published.

One of Mr. Poe's favorite poems (and that which strikes me as being, on the whole, the best) are the lines "To Helen." Once, upon my shyly declining to show him some verses which I had written "when a child," he repeated: "When a child? Then, perhaps they may be your best. Some lines which I wrote at ten years of age I consider as among my best,—commencing

'Helen, thy beauty is to me.'"

But most probably this poem, like the rest, was subject to many revisions and corrections before its publication in his maturer years; for I can imagine nothing more graceful, more exquisite in language, expression and rhythm than this little gem, seeming to breathe the very spirit

"Of the glory that was Greece,
Of the grandeur that was Rome."

Mr. Poe seems to have been incapable of writing poetry with any sustained effort. Impulsive, erratic, he would soon weary of the task and lay aside the sketchy outlines of his poem, to be filled up, touched and retouched until it had reached the state of perfection which his fastidious taste demanded. I was told by Colonel Du Solle—whom I knew about 1869 as assistant editor of the *New York* (Noah's) *Sunday Times*—that at one time he had known Poe well in Philadelphia, where the latter had often come to his (Du Solle's) room in the evenings and consulted him and others present about the composition of "The Raven," which he was at that time engaged in "revising" with a view to a speedy publication. He would read certain stanzas with which he was dissatisfied, explain his difficulties, and ask their opinion and suggestions as to more suitable words or harmonious rhythm, and he had more than once remarked that he had never found so much difficulty with a poem and felt inclined to give up the whole thing and throw away the manuscript. "It was not until years after this," said Colonel Du Solle; "that 'The Raven' appeared in print."

It is certain that Poe was a most indefatigable and elaborate worker upon his poems, and that he never abandoned one until convinced of its utter hopelessness.

I have no letters of Mr. Poe, only a few little notes of no special interest, sent me during his illness at Mrs. Mackenzie's—thanks for flowers, or inclosing a newspaper clipping which had interested him. The first note which I ever received from him was some time previous to his last visit to Richmond, and is as follows:

"If Miss Talley will, upon reading the enclosed letter, seal it and forward it to its address with a word from herself in behalf of the writer, she will confer the greatest of favors upon one who most profoundly respects and admires her genius, tho he cannot as yet boast of her personal acquaintance."

Tho greatly surprised and rather overcome by this flattering appeal, I made no mention of it to any one, but promptly forwarded the accompanying letter, as desired, to my uncle, Mr. Edward Valentine, with whom Poe had in his boyhood been a great favorite.* It was an eloquent and, to my idea, touching appeal for pecuniary assistance in establishing *The Iris* [*Stylus*], and I believe resulted, as such requests generally did, in a promise to contribute to the desired sum should there be a prospect of raising the whole, a consummation of which Mr. Poe was confident up to the time of his death. Mrs. Julia Mayo Cabell and Mrs. Mackenzie had been the first to promise such assistance.



EDGAR ALLAN POE

The Traylor Portrait: from a daguerreotype given by Poe to Mrs. Shelton on his last visit to Richmond, just before his departure and death in Baltimore, October 7th, 1849. The daguerreotype was accidentally injured by chemicals in the effort to bring out the features more clearly. Never before printed in this form. By permission of Mr. R. E. Traylor, Richmond, Va.

The letter to Mr. Valentine above mentioned is now in possession of my cousin, Rev. E. Valentine Jones, of Cismont, Albemarle County, who may be willing to submit it to you should you desire it. I mention the whole matter simply as a proof of the earnestness with which Poe desired and worked for the accomplishment of this desire of his lifetime, the establishment of his own magazine.

* This letter has been printed by the editor in Vol. XVII of his edition.—J. A. H.

I have written the foregoing under many difficulties, chief of which is the occasional inability *to hold a pen*,—so that I can write but at intervals and in the discursive and disjointed style of the present MS. However, I send it to you as it is, regretting that I have nothing of more interest to offer.

Should you desire to make any special inquiry concerning Mr. Poe, I shall take pleasure in answering it to the best of my ability.

Begging that you will make all allowances for this unsightly MS., and wishing you a happy Christmas and New Year,

I am very truly yours,
SUSAN ARCHER WEISS.

Japanese Soldiers

BY MARGUERITE GLOVER

[Miss Glover has recently returned from Japan, where she spent seven months in traveling all over the islands. The following article on the Japanese soldiers gives a very interesting glimpse of their character.—EDITOR.]

MY first contact with Japanese soldiers might have been a trying one, but it proved quite the contrary and inspired me with a respect for them that I shall never lose. It was in July of last summer, and Russia even then had assumed such an intolerable attitude in her dealings with Japan that the Minister of War, feeling no reliance could be placed upon her oft repeated promises of the evacuation of Manchuria and that the only solution of the problem was war, determined to put the troops in readiness for immediate action.

Large forces of soldiers were brought from the different posts in the northern part of the main island, Honshu, and also of Yezo, and were transported by railroad south to Moji, where they boarded transports and were shipped to the opposite side of the island, to Nagasaki and to Formosa.

The rainy season was at its hight and railroad travel in all directions was more or less demoralized by washouts and flooded tracks. At Kyoto we were told the regular trains were all late, as right of way had to be given to special trains filled with soldiers coming from the north. As a consequence our train was an hour behind time on reaching Kobe, so we lost connections with the southbound train to Hiroshima.

I was traveling by myself, and as no railroad official could tell me whether my train would pull out in five minutes or in fifty, I concluded it wiser to remain standing on the platform ready to take my seat at a moment's notice than to go and sit comfortably in the station.

As I stood alone on the long platform the special train came in and stopped beside it. On board were between six and seven hundred infantry, cavalry and officers, and to at least half of these men the sight of a young foreign woman in European costume was of more interest than would be a Choctaw squaw in full Indian dress on lower Broadway.

My stay in Japan had been long enough for me to realize this fact, but there was nothing for me to do but stand and endure what I supposed would be facetious and far from kindly criticism and brutal stares. At the order of the captains the different companies stepped out from the cars, which were crowded to their utmost limit, formed in line, saluted their commanding officer and then stood at rest with their muskets placed upon the platform. One glance at the long line of men filled me with such admiration and amazement that I entirely forgot my embarrassment and self-consciousness. Such fine specimens of humanity I had never seen in enlisted men in any country in Europe, Asia or America. Far from being undersized, as

I had always pictured Japanese soldiers, they were fully as tall and large as the English soldiers and larger than the French. Such clean, healthy, ruddy skins, with none of the signs of drink one so often sees in the European troops; such bright eyes, good teeth and muscular, well developed bodies.

It was a revelation to me and I stood and stared with surprise. But the looks they gave me and the remarks they made were totally different from what I had expected.

To them I was an "honorable foreigner," curious in shape, with skin of such whiteness as to excite their unbounded admiration; my hair, being blond and curly, appeared to them like beast's hair, and for that deformity they pitied me, as they also pitied me that I should have deformed feet, which inference they drew from my wearing high heels to my shoes. Not one unkind, vulgar, low or insinuating remark did they make, nor as they looked at me with the keenest of interest was one glance unpleasant or even suggestive. The captains giving the word, the men broke rank and two by two marched to the bridge, over it and on to the platform beyond, for railroad stations in Japan are arranged as they are in Europe, and no one is allowed to walk across the tracks. A soldier in Japan, be he high or low rank, has the respect of his countrymen, for the sword bearer and warrior has been an honorable profession and that of a gentleman for over two thousand years. The body of men as I saw them were equipped for a journey that might last indefinitely, so they carried their knapsacks, with their gray army blankets in a neat roll tied around them. Each man had an extra new pair of strong shoes of very heavy leather made after the pattern one sometimes sees in the country, a little higher than low shoes but not so high as boots. These shoes, soles outward, were tucked through the knapsack strap on either side over the blanket, and at a distance the light brown soles shone out like huge ornamental buttons. The knapsacks were far less smart than those our men carry, but looked very durable. They were made of some kind of leather, possibly horsehide, with the hair left on, and so would shed the water well, which is an important factor to be considered in a country of such heavy rains.

The clothes of the men were neat, but were much simpler cut and made and appeared far stronger than those our soldiers wear. The cloth seemed better quality and heavier than what we use, and one would suppose it could stand much harder service. Tidy, light brown leggings made of goods like khaki and the usual soldier's cap on their heads completed the outfit of wearing apparel; but two other objects struck my eye and gave me food for thought. These were the water flasks and the receptacle for the day's rations. The first was nothing more than one would expect, but the second, to my amazement, was a small wicker basket about nine inches long by four and a half wide and two and a half high; the cover fitting down over the top like one of those old-fashioned telescope bags. In this basket the men carried enough cooked rice for one meal or enough of the uncooked grain to last them all day when on a long march.

It was past noon and the men were to be given their midday meal; so just the distance of two narrow gauge tracks away I watched these hundreds of soldiers fortify themselves after probably six hours of fasting and continuous travel. Each flask was removed from its socket, the empty baskets opened, and chopsticks were brought out from inside small wooden cases. Men, carrying huge covered tubs as big as half a barrel and made of fresh, white wood, came down the platform, two men to each tub. In the tubs was steaming snowy rice, cooked so each grain was separate, and every soldier had his basket filled full of rice. A small piece of dried fish half the size of an ordinary herring was given him and several slices of the radish pickle called *daikon,* without which no Japanese feels his dish of rice is complete, and these three articles of food made for him a meal that was above criticism. Tea kettles of brown pottery larger than any I had ever in my life seen were brought and each man's flask was filled, and he was given as much tea as he cared to drink. The Japanese practically never drink fresh water, but their tea takes its place. This is made from water that has been boiled (a necessary precaution in a coun-

try where all the drainage is surface), and it is made weak so a quantity may be drunk with no bad effect to the nerves. In no time the dinner was finished, for the Japanese all bolt their food; so the flasks were slipped back in their sockets and the baskets strapped to their belts. But again a surprise awaited me. On the platform everything was as neat and clean as it had been before the food was served; no dirty pieces of paper, no crusts of bread, none of the *débris* that always remains after foreign troops are fed, was to be seen, for the simple reason that there was no scrap or morsel of food left to litter up. It is an unwritten law that rice is too precious to be wasted, and every grain is religiously eaten, and no more fish, pickle or tea would be taken than a man cared to eat. Before boarding the train again each soldier took from his pocket his tiny pipe, that appears so miniature and toylike to us, filled it with the tiny ball of tobacco cut so fine as to be almost like horsehair, and took the three puffs that is all the tobacco will yield. The smoke being through, the pipe was returned to its case in the pocket, and the men, well satisfied with their repast, are prepared to endure another six or eight hours of march or of railroad travel. The secret of the Japanese success in the war with China and of their superiority to all the other allied troops at the time of the Boxer uprising was not far to find.

Men who took pride in their profession of arms as did these soldiers, for each one individually feels a personal loyalty to and affection for the Mikado and that he himself is fighting for the honor of the Emperor and his Empire, and who can not only endure but thrive on a day's rations of a handful of rice, are serious antagonists for any European nation to meet. All the soldiers were sober, quiet, orderly, as tho they felt the dignity of the nation they represented and the responsibility of the task to be undertaken. Could this ever be said of our troops?

LAKEWOOD, N. J.

Germany in Southern Brazil

BY GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

[The following is the first comprehensive article, as far as we know, that has appeared in America in regard to the German colonists in South America and their much apprehended future relations to the Monroe Doctrine. The article is written by a man on the spot who knows whereof he speaks.—EDITOR.]

THE reader of current international news and conjecture has come across the phrase "German supremacy in Southern Brazil" so often that it must carry with it a vague conviction that there is some potent stuffing in the scarecrow. But he will be at a loss to justify this conviction by any adequate information as to the conditions from which the phrase draws its significance.

During a recent visit to the United States the writer was struck by the non-information of informed persons in regard to all things South American, especially Brazilian, and it is the object of this paper to supply the vital facts respecting a pregnant feature of colonization in the vast Republic of Brazil.

To begin with, it should be realized that Brazil is as supreme south of the Isthmus as is the United States north of it, and that it controls a territory almost as large, occupied by a population estimated at eighteen millions.

Its German element is practically limited to the four southernmost maritime states—namely, Rio Grande do Sul, Santa Catharina, Paraná and Sao Paulo, which together have an area approximately equal to that of Florida, Georgia, Alabama, South Carolina, North Carolina, Virginia, West Virginia and Tennessee,—and has also taken deep root in the small State of Espirito Santo.

German invasion has been of two kinds, mercantile and colonial, the latter having attained large proportions only in

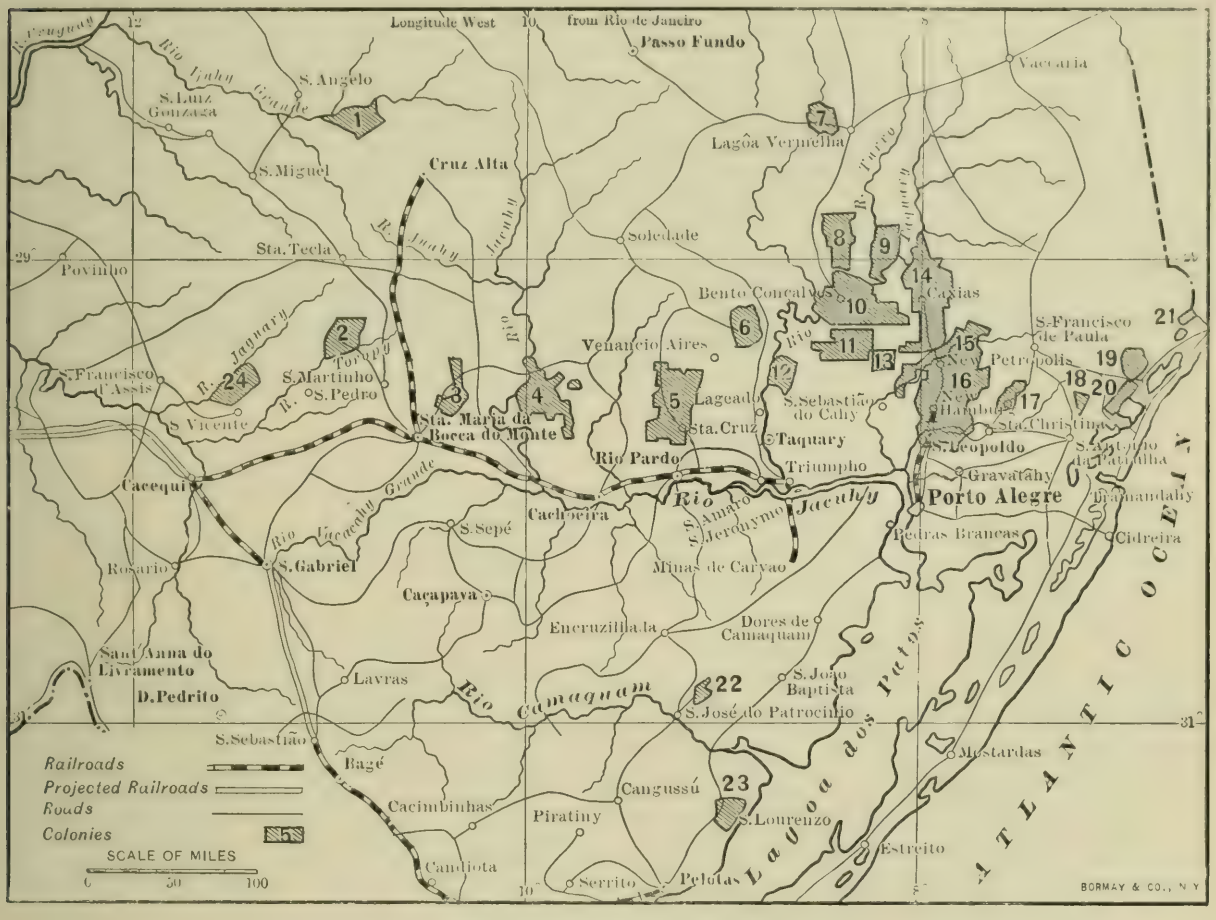
the States of Rio Grande do Sul and Santa Catharina.

This arbitrary use of the terms mercantile and colonial should be clearly defined. By the mercantile invader is here meant that omnipresent German one finds pioneering for business in every new field of commerce. His number is legion but is scattered all over the world, and is no more prominent in Brazil than in any other South American country. This class goes out for business, is in a measure transient and is tenacious of its relations with the Vaterland. But its most significant characteristic is the logical tendency to scatter rather than cohere. Its case is one where community of interests does not lie in proximity, and consequently it is a floating body of antagonistic units which can have no great weight as a social menace.

The colonial invader is a term used here to define the German who is making for himself a second home, who in many cases devotes his energies to business, but for the most part undertakes the tilling of land on a scale adapted to his means or turns his attention to manufacture in general.

This is the element whose steady expansion in Southern Brazil has drawn the eyes of the world, and the justification of this article lies in putting before the reader the facts obtainable in regard to its origin and subsequent development.

Study will be in the main restricted to the States of Rio Grande do Sul and Santa Catharina, as being a representative region and that most thickly settled by Germans, corresponding in area and position to the territory embraced by Florida, Georgia and part of South Carolina.



Map of Rio Grande do Sul

Of these two States Rio Grande do Sul is by far the larger. Its first German colony, S. Leopoldo, was founded in 1825 under Dom Pedro I. A year later came the foundation of the colony of Torres, and in 1827 that of Forquilhas. Then came the so-called Sansculotte revolt (1835-1844) in Southern Brazil, during Garibaldi's virgin campaign, and which for a time stopped immigration.

Not until 1848 was its flow reanimated, but it then found a fresh and powerful impetus in the troubles following the revolt of the German duchies against Denmark, and a flood of immigrants entered Brazil, from Sao Paulo to the south, coming by families from Schleswig-Holstein and parts of Germany affected by the general European turmoil of that year. A coincident and far greater immigration to the United States during this period will be remembered.

Rio Grande do Sul was then a province of the Brazilian Empire, and Government lands were ceded in lots of 174 acres to each settler. But about 1850 speculative abuses became rife and in 1854 these free grants were stopped. The lots were reduced to 116 acres each and the takers were charged a reasonable price, according to the location and natural advantages of the land, and were allowed six years to make payment.

The impetus taken in 1848 was of lasting duration and gave rise to the colonies of Santa Cruz (1849), Mundo Novo (1850), Conventos (1853), Mariante, Silva and Estrella (1854), Maratá (1856), S. Angelo and Santa Maria da Soledade (1857), Nova Petropolis and S. Lourenco (1858), Rio Pardense (1859), and Monte Alverne and Teutonia (1860).

This flow received a great check in the imperial rescript of November 3d, 1859, which forbade German emigration to Brazil, an edict which was not officially repealed until 1896. Another natural discouragement arose in the Brazilian war with Paraguay (1865-1870). But on conclusion of peace the Brazilian Government turned its attention to resuscitating immigration, and, attracted by free passage, many Germans migrated clandestinely through Antwerp. However, the same attraction drew many Italians, and the colonies founded were mixed, but with a preponderance of the German element. Among these colonies were the following: Triumpho (1888), Jaguary and Villa Nova (1889), Guarany and Ijuhy (1890) and Marques do Herval (1891).

In the cities the Germans have also taken a strong hold and have almost absorbed commercial and industrial enterprise.

Porto Alegre, the capital of the State, is predominantly German and "German spirit and customs" (*Deutschtum*) find a constant exponent and incentive in three strong publications: the *Deutsche*



Port of Rio Grande



Port of St. Catharina

Zeitung, Das Volksblatt and the *Koseritz Deutsche Zeitung*. Other papers published in the State are *Die Post, Kolonie, Pionier* and *Der Bote von S. Lourenco.*

The accompanying map shows colonies founded previous to 1898. Since then German territory has spread rapidly and some large purchases have been made by German syndicates.

As to exact statistics, it is impossible to give in figures the racial proportion in the State, as the last census (1890), aside from its recognized inaccuracy, is too remote to serve as a basis. However, two recent estimates give the German-speaking population respectively as 160,000 and 240,000; the first made by a German, the second by a Brazilian.

In Santa Catharina, the next State north, conditions are almost analogous. German customs and idiom prevail and in many of its towns one can imagine one's self in a little Germany. The element some years ago was strong enough to elect a German Governor, and, excepting the official representatives of the Federal Court, office-holders are almost all German, and the anomaly of Brazilian Government reports written in German is not unusual.

German colonization in this State owes much to the fact that it was for some time the residence of the Prince de Joinville of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, who married the daughter of Brazil's first Emperor. The city of Joinville, German to the core, is to-day a monument to the Prince de Joinville's endeavors, cordially assisted by the Emperor, to form a nucleus for German immigration.

The Metropolitan and Hanseatic immigration and colonizing companies have carried on extensive operations within this State, which have created much comment; and a recent report affirms that such a syndicate has acquired a concession of 2,138 square miles, which, added to the lands already obtained in Southeastern Brazil in this manner by Germans, gives a sum total of 11,534 square miles, a territory equal to that of Alsace-Lorraine and the Kingdom of Saxony together.

The report goes on to say that the syndicate intends to divide the tract into 17,000 lots and construct a railway ninety-five miles long connecting it with another colony already established; that its object is to deflect the current of German immigration now running to the United States; and that its colonists shall retain their German nationality.

General conditions in the two States are the same; and altho there are thousands of colonists of Italian, Polish and Russian origin scattered through their territory, it is the Teuton that has put his stamp on the region as a whole.

A Brazilian told the writer of having walked the streets of a large town in Santa Catharina for hours before he could find any one who knew enough Portuguese to direct him. Such towns are not isolated, but so common that they hardly cause remark.

It is this feature of non-assimilation that gave rise in Brazil to the cry of the "German danger." Americans who are familiar with the rapid amalgamation Germans undergo in the United States will appreciate the significance of this phenomenon. Its explanation to a certain extent lies, no doubt, in racial incompatibility, but there are other causes, one of which can be deduced from the following quotation from Mr. Königswald's book on Rio Grande do Sul. He says:

"These colonies have built a State within a State. Of German customs very little has been lost, also the German dialect, with its native idiom, is handed down from generation to generation. Portuguese is little spoken and even the German born here uses it with great difficulty. These honest colonists are good Brazilians; however, they neither disown nor forget their mother country."

This might be followed by a quotation from a Brazilian diatribe on the "German danger":

"To appreciate the intelligent stealth applied to the work of undermining, it is enough to mention the annual contribution of the German Government, amounting to 600,000 marks, expended on public instruction in Southern Brazil, of which German papers of the highest standing speak without the least attempt to dissemble."

These subsidized school teachers are in almost all cases the German pastors of the different districts, and this strong moral and intellectual link between the home government and the immigrated colonists seems to the writer an important factor in the propensities of the Teuto-Brazilians for retaining racial distinction.

In Sao Paulo, the wealthiest and most powerful State in Brazil, the German element is almost exclusively confined to the capital, which takes its name from the State. This city's population is estimated at 170,000, and of this sum 10,000 are German. However, this group can be relegated, almost as a whole, to that element which has been termed the mercantile. Here this element is found in its most advanced form, for it has attained commercial supremacy, and throughout the State has become the synonym of capital. Through its hands passes half the world's supply of coffee, and its imports to Brazil are out of all proportion to those of any other equal group.

Too recently to obtain absolute confirmation, the writer has been informed through a gentleman officially connected with the Commercial Exchange of Sao Paulo that during the Transvaal war a German firm prominent in this group received a loan from the German Government of 2,000,000 marks, free of interest, to be employed in mortgages. The same firm recently made a large loan to the State of Rio de Janeiro on condition that all the fiscal returns of Rio de Janeiro and Nictheroy be paid over to the loanee daily at five o'clock.

The situation in general is regarded in Brazil from two distinct points of view: That of those who see danger in the ambition of Germany; and that of those who, looking deeper, find cause for alarm in the circumstantial, relative and topographical position of the Teutonic element.

Supporters of the first justify their alarm by such frank expression of German opinion as Dr. A. de Toledo Piza, chief of the Bureau of Statistics in Sao Paulo, quotes in an interesting article on the "German danger." The German professor, Herr Schmoller, writes:

"For more than one reason South America is the land of the future, and we should desire that by every means the South of Brazil, a region capable of sustaining from twenty to thirty millions, and which has not the tenth part, should receive German immigration, whether the region continue a part of Brazil, become an independent State, or come into closer relation with our Empire."

The last phrase, coupled with more violent extracts from the writings of advocates of force who would have the Monroe Doctrine ridden over roughshod, is what especially draws Dr. Piza's fire, and there is a large contingent of

Brazilians which takes its cue in determining German motives from such passages.

In refutation of this point of view, which looks upon the German Government as the predominant menace, Count Von Bülow conceded to a Brazilian press correspondent an interview in which he said:

"I think that the precise declarations which I made in regard to this question in the Reichstag on March 19, and the firmness with which I stated that the reports scattered were calumnious, should be taken as an official denial. In South America, where there is such a high comprehension of parliamentary system, this unequivocal and public declaration made in the midst of the representatives of the German people should justly be received as a solemn manifestation. I take pleasure in affirming that in this declaration my principal aim was to make patent in South America the friendly character of our intentions, and I do not hesitate to tell you again that all fear that Germany intends to annex any territory in South America lacks foundation."

When the correspondent remarked that in America it was feared that Germany, through the development of emigration to Brazil and the endeavor to conserve national sentiment and the German language among the colonists of Southern Brazil, hoped to create, as it were, a State within a State, the Chancellor replied:

"Here captious falsehood is interwoven with truth; it is untrue that we stimulate emigration to Brazil. . . . However, large German colonies have for years existed in Brazil, created in other times, not by us, but through the diligent effort of the Brazilian Government. And it is only in virtue of the physical law of attraction that relations or friends of the colonists, who by their work have attained a certain well-being, turn their steps that way. The same is true on a far greater scale in relation to emigration to the United States.

"In Brazil, also, we wish to form no State within a State, and hope that the Germans there will become useful members of their new country. This was the doctrine preached by the brother of the German Emepror to the Germans of the United States, and holds good for Germans all over the world. Nevertheless, it is just, and this corresponds to our wishes, that the Germans in Brazil, as everywhere, should not forget their mother tongue, nor lose their affection for the land of their birth. . . .



The German Club, Sao Paulo

These are our ideas and I believe that they contain no danger to any South American State. We have absolutely no political aspirations in the New World; we wish, however, economically and as a State having in view the strong development of its industries, to take as great a part as possible in the commercial struggle in South America."

Considering actual conditions, this declaration is apt to suggest to the reader an urchin looking up at a very green apple just out of reach. He honestly has no intention of picking it; but the apple, grown large and ripe, will hang lower, the urchin will be a little bigger, his appetite a little sharper, and who will vouch for persistent abnegation?

The writer, however, accepts the German Chancellor's declaration as *bona fide,* and as being the exponent of sanest German opinion; but, granted its sincerity and even efficacy, the German danger to Brazilian territorial integrity is no less real. This brings us to the point of view of those who find cause for alarm in the circumstantial, relative and topographical position of the German colonies.

To bring the situation home to the reader, let him imagine all the Germans in the United States massed in the extreme southeast of the Union, and let this region be from fifty to a hundred years in advance of the entire residue of the country in general civilization, wealth, military and political predominance and governmental stability.

Such are the basic conditions in Southern Brazil to-day. Progress has made its march south from Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo through Paraná, Santa Catharina and Rio Grande do Sul, while to the north it has lost itself in Minas Geraes as abruptly as the green that borders a desert. From time to time in the past decade the cry has gone up both from North and South for a division and two sister republics,—from the South because it feels the drag of the vast undeveloped and drowsy North; from the North because it chafes under the political usurpation of the South.

Given continued German immigration to this wealthy southern region already dominated by a Teuton contingent which successfully resists assimilation, what is more logical than the conclusion that the disproportion will increase and separation become inevitable from sheer preponderance?

It is the feasibility of this separation which gives the phrase "German danger" its deepest significance; for should separation come, what doubt can there be that the Republic of the South would be essentially German?

Speaking from a knowledge of local conditions and familiarity with Brazilian and German opinion, direct aggression by the German Government is in no way to be feared. A step which would plunge Germany into a war with the United States, allied to an outraged people numbering eighteen millions, would be presumptuous beyond reason. Nor does the fear that the German colonies, when strong enough, will revolt and ask for annexation at the hands of their mother country seem justified, since annexation, tho it would be of inestimable benefit to that country, could bring no adequate return to those who individually had fled imperial rule.

Far more perilous to Brazilian integrity is the chance that the tide of circumstances may awaken the German colonies to the dream of a German republic. And from their point of view what ambition could be grander, more justifiable than the foundation of such a State, free to expand among neighbors of weaker mettle,—a land of milk and honey, to which would inevitably flock thousands of those who to-day chafe under the restrictions and burdens of empire, and who would flee from the unrest of social Germany with no feeling of desertion were they called to the El Dorado of their desires, a German Republic!

SAO PAULO, BRAZIL

England's Music—War-Drum or Pipe of Peace?

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

THE question which I have made a title for this article might well have been asked in perfect sincerity by any impartial observer studying the policy of the English Government during recent days. The Conservative Administration have been boasting loudly, and I am willing to add not unreasonably, of the prospects for peace which have been opened up by the formal arrangement with France just announced. But, on the other hand, we have had the forcible invasion of Tibet, the maintained alliance with Japan, and the intimations officially given that Russia had much better take care of what she is about or she may bring on her the intervention of England. Last Tuesday the Parliament resumed its sittings after the Easter recess, and on Wednesday the prevailing note of England's music came from the pipe of peace and not from the war-drum. It was announced on the part of the Government that the invasion of Tibet is virtually at an end, that the English Government has no intention of establishing any control over Tibet, or of settling any Ministerial representative in the capital of the lone land, and, in fact, that nothing has come out of the expedition except the massacre of many hundreds of almost unarmed Tibetans and the wounding of one English newspaper correspondent. It seems to me easy to infer from the speech of Arthur James Balfour that the Prime Minister was just as little in sympathy with the whole policy of that luckless expedition as any member of the Liberal Oppposition could well have been. Mr. Balfour was evidently forced on against his will and his better judgment by Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, into that Tibet mission, which at the time did not seem likely to bring about so sudden and so hideous a disaster. I must say that, according to my judgment, if Mr. Balfour had only a stronger will and would impress his own purposes and his own policy on his colleagues in the Administration, it might be now a much better day for the Conservative Government. But Mr. Balfour has been out of health lately, and he is, in any case, more of a thinker, perhaps it might even be said a dreamer, than a practical worker, and he is not always up to the mark of enforcing his own more enlightened opinions on the dull Imperialism of his leading associates. Why any expedition should ever have been undertaken for the peaceful or other invasion of Tibet it passes the wit of ordinary mortals to understand. Why should not Tibet keep her territory all to herself under the protection of China if she thinks it a moral and religious duty to do so? No doubt it is much more reasonable for nations to receive strangers from all parts of the world and get new ideas; but if some particular nation thinks it right to exclude such visitors we may, indeed, pity them for their narrow mindedness, but we have hardly any right to force our enlightenment upon them. If we have such a right, then I do not see why England should not send a very friendly but very strongly armed expedition into the territory of her ally, Japan, for the purpose of getting at the Japanese capital and compelling the Japanese—by force of argument if possible, but otherwise if not possible—to adopt the religion of Christianity! To talk of the Tibetan expedition as a purely peaceful mission is utter absurdity. The Tibetan rulers refused to receive any such mission from England, the mission went its way toward the Tibet capital armed as if for battle, and the result was a massacre of Tibet men. The only comfort is that worse would probably have come to pass if the expedition had gone farther on its way, and that England has got out of the entire trouble better on the whole than at one time might have been expected.



COLONEL SEELY

The prospects of the Conservative Government are not by any means growing more cheerful. A remarkable illustration of this fact is found in the triumphant return of Colonel Seely without opposition to his former place as representative of the Isle of Wight. Colonel Seely had represented the Isle of Wight in the House of Commons for some time and was a stanch Conservative and, therefore, a supporter of the present Government. Lately, however, he could not endure the course taken by the Government on some important questions; he voted against the Ministry, and he then announced that in order to vindicate his conduct in the eyes of his constituents he would resign his Parliamentary seat and offer himself for re-election, leaving the voters of the Isle of Wight to deal with him as they thought fit. This was a gallant and public-spirited course of action on the part of Colonel Seely, and even his opponents admired him for his courage and his chivalry. He could not be compelled to resign his seat for the Isle of Wight and he could not have been turned out by his constituents against his will until the General Election comes on. So he resigned his seat and then presented himself to his constituents as a candidate for re-election. He was re-elected without the slightest attempt at opposition. No other candidate was even talked of as a possible opponent.

The London newspapers which support the Government through thick and thin declared that the Ministers regarded Colonel Seely and the whole incident as too insignificant to be worth the trouble of promoting a contest at the election. This would seem to all ordinary mortals a little too thin or too thick even for the thick-and-thin supporters of the present Administration. Of course, it would have been a delightful triumph for the Ministry if a supporter of theirs could have carried the seat against Colonel Seely or could even have reduced him to a very narrow majority. But the Ministers knew very well that they had no such chance and preferred to say "we might an' if we would" rather than be compelled to proclaim that they tried and could not. Colonel Seely received a splendid welcome back to the House last night.

The House of Commons is about to suffer, it would appear, a great political loss by the withdrawal of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach from public life. Sir Michael is one of the foremost and ablest men on the Conservative side of the House, and his retirement from political work will be about as great a loss to that side as the withdrawal of Sir William Vernon Harcourt will be to the other. Sir Michael has filled many high administrative offices and has been more than once Chancellor of the Exchequer. He withdrew quite lately from his place in the Conservative Government because he could not accept the policy of Joseph Chamberlain, and he is not a man to make any sacrifices of principle for the sake of personal position or with the hope that some day or other things might somehow muddle through better than the existing crisis would seem to promise. He is a man of great ability in general politics as well as in finance, a man of clear purpose and strong will, and altho not an orator in the higher sense of the word, is one of the most influential and effective debaters in the House of Commons. Sir Michael was more than once Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and while I was a member of the House of Commons I had many opportunities of appreciating his political

capacity and his fairness of purpose. I was, of course, always and absolutely opposed to the general policy with regard to Ireland which Sir Michael conscientiously represented, but I always found him where that policy was not directly involved a statesman full of kindly inclinations toward Ireland, always willing to give full and attentive hearing to any claims which the Irish members had to urge with regard to the industrial and commercial wants of the country and one whose word could be absolutely relied on when he had been led by argument and evidence to see that there was some defect in legislation which intelligent statesmanship could remedy. I am glad to have this opportunity of paying my poor tribute to the sterling character and the great administrative abilities of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.

Literature, I am glad to say, is beginning this spring to show some signs of a renewed activity for which we have long been looking out. One of the most remarkable books published in England for some time is the volume which bears the title of "Newman," by the Rev. Dr. Barry. Its subject is, of course, the late Cardinal Newman, whose passing over to that Church of which Dr. Barry is a member and a minister was one of the remarkable events of modern English history. Dr. Barry is a devoted and hard-working clergyman of the Church of Rome, but he has also made for himself a distinguished position in literature and is the author of some brilliant and successful novels or romances, of which "The New Antigone" and "Arden Massiter" must be well known to all American readers of fiction. Indeed, I doubt whether any novels of recent times have made a more distinct mark in literature than these brilliant stories. Dr. Barry's newest work gives us its author in his capacity as a scholar, a thinker and a poet. "Newman" is not, however, a mere biography, and it may be well to let my readers know at once that it is not in any sense a contribution to religious controversy. The most uncompromising oppenent of the Church of Rome may read with deep interest and even with sympathy this exposition of Newman's genius as a great English writer. Dr. Barry's principal purpose is to vindicate for Newman his place in literature, and I do not know that a better, more thoroughly appreciative and at the same time more just tribute could be paid to the work and to the memory of the man who will always be remembered in the history of Oxford and as a new force in English literature. Dr. Barry's book is in its language, in its critical judgment and in its literary exposition well worthy of its subject. The author's style is at once strong and graceful; it penetrates with ease to the inner meaning on every question on which it touches, and it is illumined on every page by some flash of artistic and poetic fancy. Newman was beyond all question one of the great masters of English prose whom our later generations have known, and he had also, I need hardly say, a gift of genuine poetry which would make for him an abiding memory even if he had never been the leader in a great religious movement. Dr. Barry is well qualified in every respect to expound and to illustrate the writings of such a man, and he has given us a book which I feel well assured will have its place in American as well as in English libraries.

Another book of a very different order, indeed, which has just been published here is also well deserving of careful consideration from critics and readers. This is a work in one volume which bears the name of "The Great Earl of



CARDINAL NEWMAN

Cork," and is compiled by Mrs. Dorothea Townshend. It is for the most part a collection of the letters and a condensation of the history of that Richard Boyle who went over from England to Ireland in the year of the Spanish Armada as an adventurer in search of a fortune, who made and lost fortunes in my native country, became a favored and fortunate engineer of English policy in Ireland under Queen Elizabeth, was the friend of Sir Walter Raleigh and of Edmund Spenser, and afterward obtained the title which he bequeathed to his family. Mrs. Townshend appears to have had access to many private letters and other documents which passed between Richard Boyle and his friends and had not up to this time found their way into print, and, indeed, the book has been fairly described as "a social history of Anglo-Irish society in the seventeenth century and a history of the English in Ireland under Elizabeth, James I and Charles I." I have read this volume with much interest and, indeed, I think it could hardly fail to interest most readers. But the moral which I draw from the career of the Great Earl of Cork is hardly, I presume, that which the authoress of this volume would desire to inculcate. It tells the story of a daring, a clever and unscrupulous adventurer who regarded Ireland as a conquered country out of which a fortune was to be made in the first instance and on which in the meantime the dominion of England was to be enforced for the purpose of extinguishing every attribute, evidence and sentiment of Irish nationality and converting the island into a mere English province, taking its customs, its language, its thoughts and its religion from the England of Queen Elizabeth. The career of Richard Boyle seems to me, therefore, to stand out in history as a proven failure. Ireland is now more thoroughly Irish, if that were possible, than she was in the days when the policy represented and applied by the Great Earl of Cork began to be put into practice. But none the less Mrs. Townsend's volume is rich in biographical, political and historical interest and may be read with instruction and profit even by those—and they will be not a few in the United States—who agree with me as to the lesson in statesmanship which is to be drawn from it.

London, England.

A Health to the Birds

BY SEUMAS MACMANUS

Here's a health to the birds, one and all!
A health to the birds great and small—
The birds that from hill and hedge call,
Through the islands and highlands of grey Donegal—
Here's a health to them.
Health to them, health to them all!

I

Here's a health to the mavis!
A health to the mavis that sits on the thorn,
And trolls a gay breastful to brighten the morn,
And lighten the load of the man in the corn!
May its breast ne'er be empty, its heart ne'er forlorn!
A health to the mavis!

II

Here's a health to the lev'rock!
A health to the lev'rock that loves the blue sky,
No bog is too low, no hill is too high,
And the moor's not too poor for the lev'rock to lie:
May its name, and its fame, and its song never die!
A health to the lev'rock!

III

Here's a health to the linnet!
A health to the linnet that lilts on the tree,
The little green-linnet so pretty to see,
The linnet whose tinkling tones gladden the lea—
High health, and heart-wealth, little linnet, to thee!
A health to the linnet!

IV

Here's a health to the blackbird!
A health to the blackbird who hides in the bush,
In the glen, far from men, where the dark rivers rush,
And rolls a full soul in the round notes that gush
From his silver-toned throat at dawning's first flush.
A health to the blackbird!

V

Here's a health to the wren!
Ay, a health to the wren, too, the devil's choice pet,*
Tho thousands of years he's owed a black debt,
And it's often we've made the vile thummikin sweat:
But, away with old scores! forgive and forget.
Here's a health to the wren!

Here's a health to the birds, one and all!
A health to the birds, great and small—
The birds that from hill and hedge call,
Through the islands and highlands of grey Donegal—
Here's a health to them—
Health to them, health to them all!

MOUNTCHARLES, DONEGAL COUNTY, IRELAND.

* It was a wren, we say, that betrayed to the soldiers the whereabouts of our Saviour; so our lads chase it, and persecute it, and kill it.

Literature

A Divorce Novel.

THIS is another story founded upon the divorce evil.* "The One Woman" was a social heretic's way of depicting the same thing. Fiction is becoming more and more the record of our immoralities. The average novelist appears to find his greatest inspiration in demonstrating whatever is perverse or decadent in the times. Just now there are a number of books on the market written for the express purpose of alarming every hope for the advancement of the race. And the practice is not to be condoned even when the author assumes the guardian angel right to undermine our confidence in human nature. These are not the kind of people we need to confirm our hopes and establish our faith. Rather they give the reader a literary preparation for a life of vice or despair. Thus the author of this volume approaches his subject with an ethical mannerism that is almost ministerial. But the trouble about the divorce evil is that it cannot be dramatized in fiction without introducing scandalous situations and portraying indecent emotions. It is a subject, therefore, that should be left to the coldly impersonal discussion of those who write upon social economics. The right people would thus become acquainted with the facts, and the others, the young and innocent, would escape much licentious information. However, in this story the author further confuses the symphony of our moral faculties by introducing an idea which so increases the obligations of the wicked that even a good man could not live up to it, unless he happened to be a Mormon. Mackemer admits to his wife Katharine that he loves Isabel, who is another man's wife. He does not make a virtue of this domestic delinquency, but being unable to repent, he and Isabel get divorces and are married. Meanwhile, Katharine is represented as a pale, patron-saint woman, too cold, too virtuously unenlightened in her relations to her husband; and these qualities are made to account for his deflection as much as do the immodest charms of Isabel. But when we observe how the offended wife rages on the sly and shows the symptoms of an almost animal jealousy, her coldness seems a literary device of the author to make out his case. We cannot believe in the rigidity or frigidity of a woman who pulls down her hair, pales and flushes with so much healthy rage. So far she is the common, primitive woman, familiar to all. But from this point she develops a feminine originality in morals that is poetic and bewildering enough to confound a Mohammedan. She declines to recognize the divorce, thinks of Mackemer as her husband, prays for his return with a fervor that would make the new wife frantic if she believed in prayer, uses all the telepathy of a morbid clairvoyant mind to win him back. But when the man actually returns, with characteristic feminine perversity she refuses to receive him. And this at least is not a literary invention. Let any woman face a crisis of her own making and neither angels nor prophets can foretell when the angle of her moral vision will change so completely as to give her piety an entirely new focus. So Katharine not only turns her spiritual back upon Mackemer, but she gives as her reason that he owes a debt to Isabel. He must save this serial wife from a life of shame. Also, she has so entered upon the sanctity of her calling that she desires only Mackemer's sublimated affections, leaving him at liberty to place the grosser kind at Isabel's disposal. But Mackemer's affections, however etherealized, were sufficiently developed to arouse his immediate wife's suspicions, and the distance between a woman's suspicions and jealousy is but a hair's breadth; so in the concluding chapters we are not surprised to see her descend upon the immaculate Katharine like an avenging heathen. And the arguments she uses against that woman's ethics are enlightening, even if they are carnal with temper. In real life there would be no adjustment of

* HE THAT EATETH BREAD WITH ME. *By H. A. Mitchell Keays.* New York: McClure Publishing Co.

such a situation, but in fiction it is easy. A train runs over the superfluous wife on her way home, and the divorced couple are permitted to contemplate their interrupted matrimonial experiences without further embarrassment.

Bird Musicians

SOME seven years ago Professor Mathews burgeoned into publication with alluring essays on the songs of wild birds and meadow folk and what they meant. Now and again since then we have been coaxingly led by his progressive studies to believe the birds have a musical system all their own which we ought to understand to complete our education in h-a r m o n y. A sympathetic friend says Mr. Mathews has been tuning his ear to bird music since he was a boy of six years, and after reading his book,* the embodiment of his labors upon the subject, we may believe the tale.

To begin with, we are convinced the author is a bird lover. The work contains reproductions of his own water-color and pen and ink studies and complete musical notations. He has adopted the realistic Japanese method of picturing the birds in action. They are generally flying, and each quaint characteristic of beak, feather and claw may be seen. The migration table, showing the best time to hear bird songs, is a happy thought. Some whimsical notions include the parallels between the music of the old masters and our feathered friends and the using of modern musical themes for the illustration of bird song motives. We may put the sooty-billed cuckoo, robin, flicker, black-throated green warbler, Nashville warbler and whip-poor-will on parade and not one will mix his rhythm with other members of the choir. The Peabody bird would be the joy of a Verdi, for he represents well-separated tones in connection with rhythmic beat. If he feels like it he sings A and skips B C and D to E. Ordinary beings do not quite comprehend bird voices yet; they are placed so high, far above the last octave on the piano. It is remarkable how the little musicians



The Ruby-throat on the Wing
From Mathews's "Wild Birds and Their Music." Putnam's

* FIELD BOOK OF WILD BIRDS AND THEIR MUSIC. *Being a Description of the Songs and Colorings of Wild Birds. Intended to Assist in the Identification of Species Common in the Eastern United States. By F. Schuyler Mathews.* With 53 full page illustrations (38 colored) and numerous musical diagrams. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.

take high jumps over an interval and then hit the correct tone. The cuckoo sings a major and the field sparrow a minor third. All birds sing in measured time. The whip-poor-will has a choice reputation for good six-eight time.

Of all utilitarians the yellow-billed cuckoo takes the prize. He deigns to Gr-r-r r-olp, etc., in good time, only when he has made away with a family of juicy caterpillars. His black-billed relative has a distinctive feature in his solo, the rhythmic recurrence of the rest. In the "Pastoral Symphony" Beethoven employs two of the cuckoo notes, along with the nightingale's trill and the call of the quail. A monotonous song telling of rain belongs to the flicker, while the downy woodpecker works out a military tattoo. The nocturne is the musical pattern of the whip-poor-will, and his weird whistle runs the gamut of his theme. The original roof-garden artiste is the hawk, who strikes out his queer notes as high up in the sky as he can.

The pewee among the fly-catchers is noted for tone. The king bird practices the rising inflection to some advantage, but the author thinks him a scolding musician, and in this differs from Olive Thorne Miller. This lady says he is a delightful husband and coos the sweetest of love songs to his mate. Very likely the two bird lovers ran across different types of married musicians. One sang well to his wife and other didn't. Such moods are not unknown with us where the domestic sphere and art are mismated.

The phœbe doesn't seem to care where he sits when he sings. It may be a fence gate or end of the chicken coop from which he pours out his swishing whistling chords, full of love and pathos. His mind is above his condition. The tune of the wood pewee is given largo, while the jay's quick cat-calls disgust all other birds, who look when he sings like bored listeners at the opera. The crow is famous for his major third. The bobolink belongs to opera bouffe. Like many expensive headliners, he only sings while happy. When he quits courting he quits singing. The author hasn't a decent word for the Mormon musician, the cow bird, who is a degenerate parasite and sings low-down songs to whosoever happens his way. Anthony Comstocks of the bird world seem to worry him into seasons of better life, but these don't last long. When his wicked moods come on again he is off singing songs unfit for the ears of dove and thrush.

The orchard oriole is remembered for his flexible, expressive notes, while his Baltimore relative takes a longish time introducing his solo, but, when he starts, sings a well-constructed song. The bronze grackle's voice is like a squeaky gate, but is useful in the choir. The vireo and the purple finch are the envied members of Nature's choir. The untrammeled warble of the finch causes even birds to wonder, no matter how often they hear it. His theme is the tarantella. The vireo's is a rapid dance tune. The goldfinch puts every one in good humor and his voice is full of glee. The snow bunting favors Greenland audiences most, giving us only a few disconnected notes. The vesper sparrow has a spiritual nature and sings after fasting. He flies high upon a bough, brushes his coat carefully, assumes a pious pose and expression, and swells his voice like an organ.

The trueness to nature and artistic quality of the book make the reviewer almost forget its scientific significance and creates the desire to entice Nature's choir into some magic forest and indulge in a box seat on a shady bough for all the performances.

Huneker the Rhapsodist*

To the ordinary reader of conventional literature a dip into one of Mr. Huneker's books will be like a plunge into an unknown sea. He will find himself in a new element. He will rise with his whole being in a glow, whether of enthusiasm or of anger will depend on his temperament, but does not matter much; both start the circulation. If he be of timid mind he will feel lost without the classical landmarks. Instead of the usual quotations from Ruskin, Tennyson, Emerson and Kant, he will hear only of Nietzsche, Serao, D'Annunzio, Moore (George, not Thomas), Maeterlinck, Stirner, Huysmans, Yeats and Przybyszewski.

Huneker is a prose Strauss. His

* OVERTONES: A BOOK OF TEMPERAMENTS. STRAUSS, PARSIFAL, VERDI, BALZAC, FLAUBERT, NIETZSCHE AND TURGENIEFF. *By J. C. Huneker.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

adoration of the great composer, to whom he dedicates the volume, seems to have controlled his style, and he revels in what he ascribes to Strauss,

"violent disassociation of the old phraseology; smug harmonization, melodies that fall gratefully into the languid channels of our memory —in a word, the mechanical disposition of stale material is transformed, undergoes permutation to make way for a new syntax, a nervous, intense method of expression, strange elliptical flights, erratic foreshortenings, with classic and romantic canons cast to the winds."

Huneker is a Heraclitean philosopher. He knows nothing but fluxions. The old landmarks drop out of sight. The standards of criticism melt away, and no new ones take their places. There are no fixed points from which it is possible by any mental triangulation to determine the position of a third. He does not hesitate to contradict any one, even himself. He fuses together in a single phase half a dozen arts. The nine muses lose their identity in his pages. On account of his easy way of transferring the adjectives appropriate to one sense to the use of another, it is sometimes impossible to tell from the phraseology, when we open to a page, whether he is describing a novel, a drama, a symphony or a system of ethics. We hear of "ugly music and hieratic, music bitter and sweet, black music and white," "music full of frowning mountains, fragrant meads and barren places," and many other such verbal curiosities. *Overtones* differs from the "Melomaniacs" chiefly in being written in the first person. Altogether it is very fascinating,—or, if you prefer, exasperating.

We have done Mr. Huneker injustice if, in talking so much of his style, we have given the impression that the matter is less important. Yet we are inclined to lay the blame of this on the author, for he frequently says a thing so appositely that, in admiring it, we do not realize for a moment how apposite is what he has said. Most of the essays in this volume deal with what he calls the "Anarchs of Art," the revolutionists, the swallowers of formulas, as composers, poets, novelists and philosophers. Richard Strauss is the avowed subject of the first, and the main subject of all the others. The second article is a scathing analysis and criticism of "Parsifal." "It is Wagner's own Götterdämmerung, the sunset music of his singular career." Yet he does not doubt that

"here in America, the Land of the Almighty Hysteria, this artificial medley of faded music and grotesque forms is sufficiently eclectic in character to set tripping the feet of them that go forth upon the mountains in search of new, half-baked religions."

Following this is something hard to find elsewhere, an excellent exposition of "Nietzsche the Rhapsodist," his life, his writings and the reasons for them, and especially his relation to Wagner. He discusses also, tho all too briefly, the remarkable way in which Nietzsche has influenced the younger writers and musicians of Europe. America so far seems to have escaped the infection, perhaps because only part of his works have been translated, and these not always comprehensively. As a characterization of Nietzsche in a few lines nothing has been written better than this:

"In his divagations with a hammer, Nietzsche smashed all idols, old, new and to come. He likewise, in his intellectual fury and craving after universal knowledge, smashed the exceedingly delicate mechanism of his own brain. Boasting of Polish blood, he, like Poland, represented a disintegrated individualism."

Of the rest of the volume, dealing with a miscellany of musical and literary topics, one of the best is the review of George Moore's novel, "Evelyn Innes" and "Sister Teresa," with the peculiar musical, theatrical, esthetical and ethical *motifs* of which Mr. Huneker is especially qualified to deal. Altho *Overtones* is ostensibly a book on musical topics, readers who do not know a tone-poem when they hear it (or see it, or taste it, if we must adopt the new phraseology) will enjoy the whole book as much as competent musicians—and some parts of it probably more.

Landscape Gardening. By Samuel Parsons, Jr., Superintendent of Parks, New York City. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Mr. Parsons's admirable work on Landscape Gardening ought to be very welcome to all those who are making their homes in the country. Mr. Parsons has long stood before the public as a representaive of common sense in

gardening and lawn making. For instance, he tells us that:

"To cut and chop trees and shrubs every year may be a more pernicious practice than to leave them entirely alone. It is safe to say that what we want in a tree or shrub is to see its special and most characteristic beauty. We want to see its peculiarities naturally developed, and not pruned into some monotonous and semi-artificial shape."

He would simply remove dead wood, and relieve the plant of branches that are weakened by age, and from superfluous suckers, and leave it to speak for itself. He is conservative in the selection of trees and shrubs; not making the blunder of many landscape artists, who seem



An Arrangement of Water Lilies and Papyrus
From Parsons's "Landscape Gardening"
Putnam's

to think that the common home-maker in the country needs an exhaustive list of all sorts of trees, and shrubs, and elaborate descriptions, without discrimination. Mr. Parsons has undertaken to give such information as he thinks essential for what we would generally call "small places." One of his chapters is specifically devoted to these modest homes. The lawn does not seem to this author to be a nicely-sheared and citified front-attachment to a country home, but to include the whole surroundings of the house. He would have the rear fully as beautiful as the front, and he would exclude from every homestead those parts which are generally given over to waste and rubbish. He does not, however, sufficiently exclude that fussing with lawns, which consists in perpetually digging out every little wild customer that nature insists on sowing where we have put selected grass seeds. Nor is he quite ready to let go of some of the old hobbies, such as rockeries and artificial development of natural slopes. The chapter on "Grandmother's Garden" is delicious. Unlike modern gardens, this old-fashioned garden was not created for show alone, but was a real storehouse of color and odor, out of which one could, day after day, gather rich treasures. Where shall we find now such beds of pinks and sweet williams? Great hollyhocks were there, too, with richly colored single petals—and there were tulips without stint. The nasturtium, however, was relegated by our mothers to the vegetable garden. There its seeds were daily plucked, to stuff mangoes or to fill deliciously scented pickle jars. Mr. Parsons gives us a brief chapter on city parks, another on railway lawns, and another on the church yard. All of these are compact, suggestive, and would bear enlargement as monographs if the author desired.

The Great Adventurer. By Robert Shackleton. New York: Doubleday, Page & Company, $1.50.

The most that can be said for *The Great Adventurer* is that it is evidently written with a sincere purpose, and that some solid truth is told in the course of it. A judicious selection of extracts from its pages would make a very good pamphlet on the evil effects of trusts. In a novel, however, other things are needed. It is curious, by the way, that fiction dealing with the struggle between capital and labor is almost always lacking in artistic merit, in naturalness, in most of the qualities that go to make a good story. Even Zola's pen lost its cunning when he wrote *Labor*. And yet, after all, this is not curious, for any one who studies these topics is pretty sure to form strong partisan opinions, and partisan opinions have a dampening effect upon the divine creative fire. As for

The Great Adventurer, the scheme, in the first place, is too ambitious, and the plot cumbersome. The author has sought to show the logical conclusion of the trust system by picturing how one Newbury Linn, financial genius, unites all existing trusts in one great overshadowing combination, controlling all the business interests of the country. The method by which the reader is convinced of the vastness of this trust is one which consists chiefly in adjectives. "The great Trust loomed monstrous, portentous, threatening." . . . "Newbury Linn, silent, strong, imperious, animated by splendid ambition" . . . "Impassive, imperturbable, self-contained, monosyllabic, he sat at the desk." It does not take very much of this kind of thing to make you feel as if little hammers were playing on your brain. Toward the end of the book the great trust is dissolved by Newbury Linn himself, who sees the harm and misery it is causing, and experiences a change of heart. We never heard, in real life, of a financial magnate of that type having a change of heart; but it may be possible. The conversation in *The Great Adventurer* is ponderous, and the love interest is of a like quality, and all in all one puts down the book with the feeling that again has a good *motif* been wasted. The trust, as it flourishes in this country, is one of the most dramatic developments of modern life, in its every aspect it is overflowing with literary material, and if ever a novelist arises who can employ this material with a due sense of its artistic value, and without preaching, he will stand a fair chance of producing "the great American novel." So far H. G. Wells, in "When the Sleeper Wakes," has made the most artistic use of the dangers of an all absorbing trust.

The Price of Youth. By Margery Williams. New York: The Macmillan Company, $1.50.

This book may be somewhat crude in style; the diction is often careless; but it has a certain blunt vigor which makes one overlook these faults. They are manifestly the faults of youth, for the story is full of the feel of youth and of racing blood. The scene is narrow enough—a little New Jersey village, petty, gossip loving, thoroughly commonplace. Against this background the figure of Fan Tasker, the heroine, stands out vividly. She is more like a boy than a girl in many ways, keen, virile, recklessly and contemptuously indifferent to village opinion; but a good girl, with the making of a good wife in her. That she is good is rather remarkable, for her father, who keeps the town bar, is a man of more than doubtful morals, and Fan lives in the hotel behind the bar, waiting on an occasional boarder, and enduring the presence of a woman whom her father keeps there in defiance of established standards. One of the boarders who comes is a young newspaper man from the city, and he and Fan drift into comradeship and later into love. Yet you feel from the first that he is going to fail her. Village gossip comes to his ears, gossip which she has provoked, no doubt, tho her escapades have been no more than the "revolt of unchecked youth against the monotony of her surroundings." Were he a man he would trust in the loyalty that underlies her rashness, but instead he listens to the gossip. What makes the story noticeable in its modest way is the uncompromising directness with which it probes under the surface of things, and its manner of picturing the little piece of life with which it deals. What is common and vulgar in the life is shown without the slightest touch of glamour; and verity, after all, is a more valuable quality in a novel than finish of style—if one cannot have both.

The Psalms in Human Life. By Rowland E. Prothero New York: E. P. Dutton & Co., $3.50 net.

Next to the Gospels, the Psalms are the best known portion of the Bible, and it is probable that some of the Psalms excel even the Gospel story in hold upon the heart. In addition to the excellence of the Psalms for private devotion, the liturgical use of the Psalter in many Churches does much to preserve their popularity. Every one must have a general impression that the Psalms have been quoted often at important crises in men's lives, and have served to give expression to feeling at memorable scenes in history. Mr. Prothero has collected "some of the countless instances in which

the Psalms have guided, controlled and sustained the lives of men and women in all ages of human history, and at all crises of their fate." He has collected notes during many years with much diligence and patience, and the list of works from which he has drawn his material occupies 18 pages. He has arranged the references thus gathered by chronological periods, but a complete index enables one to trace all the references to any particular Psalm. The volume is of much value to any one who has occasion to use the Psalter, and will interest all who are interested in the Psalms. For the most part the incidents related are of real interest and importance, tho sometimes the part played by the Psalter quotation does not seem to be important, and occasionally the pertinence of the actor's use of the Psalter may be questioned, as on p. 365: "'Quaker Wallace,' of the ninety-third regiment, plunged into the Secundarabagh like one of the Furies, quoting a line at every shot fired from his rifle, and at each thrust given by his bayonet:

"I'll of salvation take the cup,
On God's name will I call;
I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
Before his people all."

Perhaps it would have been better to have omitted President Kruger's proof from the Psalter that the Boers would win against Great Britain. However, the wealth of material is so great, the number of pertinent and valuable references is so large, and the matter is so well arranged and indexed, that the work as a whole is to be commended.

The Voice of the River. By Olive Katharine Parr. New York: E P. Dutton & Co. $1.25.

This is a very young book, written by a presumably very young person, who modestly confesses on the fly leaf to having already published "Poems." The characters portrayed are two English children on a "River" with a "Voice" that gossips its way through the tors and goyals of Dartmoor. The tales the River tells compose the volume,—a daring conceit, but well sustained by a remarkable simplicity. As we grow older we forget the innumerable small realities, the natural things, that filled our earliest years with innocent joys and excitement; but in this book they are all remembered and set down in a pretty ballad style refreshing to those among us who have wandered "far inland" from the happy shores of childhood; and it is, therefore, very appropriately dedicated "To all children, whether big or little."

Sylvia's Husband. By Mrs. Burton Harrison. New York: D Appleton & Co.

The persons who figure in this novel are members of an English house party who "carry on" more or less scandalously. One does not know whether to blame the author or the state of British society; but certainly it is a snobbish tale of snobbish people, and it is a matter for conjecture where a Virginia woman of Mrs. Harrison's distinction became so intimately acquainted with the types she portrays. They are so unrespectable. And if this is a sample of the "Novelettes de Luxe" series now being issued by the Appletons, we have only to say that the foolish gilt and tinsel life displayed in them will appeal especially to chorus girls and other pathetic creatures of that kind among us.

The Nature of Goodness. By George H. Palmer. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.10.

This is a very winning and suggestive study in ethics. The author has had the benefit of the criticisms of audiences at a number of colleges, and he acknowledges his indebtedness to them. Self-consciousness, self-direction, self-development, self-sacrifice,—these are the traits in which the real ground of difference between person and thing is to be found. These traits are subtly analyzed and explained, and from the analysis two antithetic worlds emerge, a world of nature and of spirit, the former guided by blind forces, the latter self-managed. The contrasts and relations between these worlds are drawn out with admirable insight, and many difficulties are solved by the doctrine of three stages of goodness. This treatment of the perennial problems of ethics is thoroughly refined and elevated.

Editorials

Opening the Exposition

It has taken six years to prepare the Exposition which commemorates what happened a hundred years ago. A hundred years is a short period in human history for such a marvelous accomplishment as the century has shown since Jefferson stretched to the breaking point the strict authority the Constitution gave him, and he dared to purchase of France the Western side of the Continent watered by the Mississippi, to be enlarged later by acquisition from Mexico. Long might the new Territory have remained forest and bare prairie but for two mighty influences. One of these was the invention and development of steam travel by water and land, which made distant regions easily accessible; and the other was the new and fascinating exhibit and experience of liberty which our nation offered to the people of the hard-ruled Old World. So now fifteen million people inhabit the mountains and valleys for which we paid fifteen million dollars, and fourteen populous States and Territories show solid local governments having part in National government, where France gave over to us herds of buffalo and cities of prairie dogs.

No event in our history, since the Declaration of Independence, celebrated so worthily in Philadelphia in 1876, so deserves local celebration on national lines as does the Louisiana Purchase. And worthily is that great act honored with the help of generous grants from the National and the State Government. It will be, we believe, the most complete and grandest Exposition ever held on either Continent. It opens, as all Expositions have opened, unfinished, but yet nearer a full installation than those that have gone before. Architects and landscape engineers and exhibitors and directors have combined their genius to show the best product that can instruct and stimulate the millions that will visit it. We earnestly advise all who possibly can to take some days to see and study this great Exposition. It will teach them much to do and have for their own homes, and it will fill their minds with long memories of useful hours.

The first Centennial Exposition was of immense value to our people for the lesson it taught of art to be added to utility. We then learned something of what Europe could teach us, for the best of Europe was thus first brought to our eyes, and we could compare what we had done that was coarse and crude and strong with what the older nations were doing that was also beautiful. It made a revolution in our industries, and yet we do not forget that from that Centennial we also date an invention, that of the telephone, which has revolutionized the world's business and comfort. The Buffalo Exposition will be remembered for what it taught us of the possibilities of decorative architecture, and of grand sculpture; and parks and plazas in a hundred cities are made beautiful by the lessons of the Court of Honor. What this Exposition will teach us we cannot yet tell; perhaps its chief lesson will be for the fourteen commonwealths whose creation its celebrates.

Yet one thing further we know. It appears coincidently with a great change in the policy of our Government. A hundred years ago we purchased Louisiana and turned our vision to the Pacific. Now we look across the Pacific, from our new observatory of the Western Sierras, and with confidence attack our new problem of far Eastern colonies, and watch with concern the struggle of the nations for control of the most ancient and populous empire of the world. We accept Secretary Taft's confidence, expressed in his speech in behalf of the President, that our nation will solve that problem well. We are not quite sure, with him, that the Philippines will never become States in this Union. "Never" is a word that looks long ahead, and

overlooks many possibilities of progress. We remember that before the days of railroads Daniel Webster was sure that Oregon could never become a State, because no elected representative could reach the Capitol before Congress should adjourn. But if the Philippines shall never receive admission as full States, the alternative must certainly be at least as much independence as Canada and Australia enjoy. The problem opens with this Exposition. The beginning of the next century will probably show a vaster May-day Exposition in Manila.

A word for Mr. Stedman's stately opening hymn. Lanier's Cantata of 1876 called forth many criticisms from those who failed to solve its significance. And yet it uttered plainly the response of Heaven to Columbia's questionings:

"Long as thine Art shall love true love,
Long as thy Science truth shall know,
Long as thine Eagle harms no Dove,
Long as thy Law by law shall grow,
Long as thy God is God above,
Thy brother every man below,
So long, dear Land of all my love,
Thy name shall shine, thy fame shall grow."

Stedman's song is framed in strong and simple phrase which all can understand. It utters naturally the deep worship which our people pay to the Divine Power on which they depend, the Power which

"empire unto Freedom gave,
From cloudland hight to tropic wave."

It concludes with a reference to the elements from all nations that have entered into the population of the added Territory:

"Thou, whose high archways shine most clear
Above the plenteous Western plain,
Thine ancient tribes from round the sphere
To breathe its quickening air are fain;
And smiles the sun
To see made one
Their brood throughout Earth's greenest space,
Land of the new and lordlier race."

That word "lordlier" may strike a doubtful note, as does the "lesser breeds" in Kipling's "Recessional." But we are so used to that assumption of superiority that we hardly notice its expression, and it has to be forgiven.

Save a little, sacrifice a little, but see the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

Congress and the Issues

It was a short session because the Republican majority could see no political advantage to be gained by making it a long one. Indeed, from the Republican party's point of view there was probably something to be lost by deferring adjournment until the first or the middle of June. Controlling all branches of the Government, the party was of necessity on the defensive in the closing weeks of a session immediately preceding the national nominating conventions. It had not much to fear in the Senate, but it might expect to lose some votes by reason of the Opposition's attacks in the House, where a keen, judicious and well-equipped Democratic leader had arisen. Moreover, there were measures pending, in or out of committee—among these the labor bills—upon which it preferred to postpone action until after the election.

Outside of the great supply bills, there was little of prominence or importance in the session's work, except the action of one house, or of both houses, upon propositions originating with the Executive. Inevitably, therefore, the personality and the force of Mr. Roosevelt were continually before Congress and the American people. The greatest of these propositions were the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba; the Panama Canal treaty and all that came in its train; the treaty with China for open ports in Manchuria. With these were others, coming from the Government but not originating in Mr. Roosevelt's term, altho they were pressed forward by him—such as the Platt Amendment treaty, and the agreement for naval stations on the Cuban coast. The prominence thus given to the President did not indicate that he sought to control the action of Congress. By the force of circumstances, and because he promptly took advantage of opportunities for accomplishing something in behalf of the American people, he was a leader. When Congress sought to oppose his leadership, as in the case of the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba, it was wrong. He persisted, as it was his duty to persist, and Congress at last admitted the justice of his cause.

It is partly on account of this natural and necessary relation between Mr. Roosevelt and the action taken at the recent session—a relation which is shown

also with respect to legislation concerning the army, the navy and the Philippine Islands—that his personality will be an issue in the campaign. Because it will be an issue his political opponents ransacked his published books and the entire history of his public life for material to be spread upon the pages of the *Congressional Record*, and thereafter to be circulated in the form of campaign documents. Looking at his relation to the legislation of the session from the point of view of the politician, we cannot see that it has been injurious to his candidacy or harmful to the interests of his party.

Nothing was gained for the Democrats by their opposition in the Senate to the Panama Canal policy of the Government. They suffered by reason of wretched leadership. Mr. Gorman might well have taken lessons from Mr. Williams in the House. The acquiescent vote of almost exactly half of the Democratic Senators buried that question as an issue for the campaign. We believe that if the Government's Panama Canal policy could now be submitted to the country by itself, associated in no way with political questions, it would be approved by at least three-fourths of the voters.

So far as the demands of organized labor are concerned, the dominant party is not committed by the passage or the rejection of the pending bills. The President is committed to the "open shop" in the Government service. As a just man and the chief magistrate he could take no other position. His record in the Miller case is one that his party can well afford to support. His intervention to procure peace and arbitration at the anthracite coal mines should commend him to workingmen, in or out of unions, and to the public.

It is well known that the session's legislation concerning the Philippines was more narrow and restrictive than the President and his Secretary of War desired it to be. But neither their attitude nor that of the majority in Congress permits the raising of a distinct issue on this subject in the campaign. At their convention last week the Democrats of New Hampshire placed the following paragraph in their platform:

"While the flag, when displayed by competent authority, should always have honor, it is our duty, so soon as their enlightenment and conditions will permit, to give autonomy and self-government to those lands and peoples under our control."

Mr. Roosevelt and Secretary Taft would subscribe to that. If Democratic platforms are to be made in this way, questions relating to the Philippines will have very little or no weight in the campaign. Militarism must be laid aside with them.

In the record of the session there is no legislation affecting Trust corporations, altho the Trusts were by no means forgotten or ignored. Bearing in mind all that was said, the resolutions of inquiry that were passed, the answers of Mr. Knox, and the decisions of the Supreme Court, we think that on this issue, from the point of view of practical politics, the Government's losses slightly outweigh its gains. It has to its credit the merger suit and decision, its continuing injunctions against the Beef Companies and certain railroads, and the provision for publicity in the Bureau of Corporations. On the other hand, its failure to enforce the criminal provisions of the Sherman law, and the failure to renew the original suggestion of the Department of Justice for legislation to make the law effective against combinations of manufacturers, together with Mr. Knox's disingenuous and misleading reply to the resolution concerning the coal railroads, have made an unfavorable impression in some minds. It is quite probable that the deep and general interest of the people in the Trust question, especially as it is related to the tariff, is not clearly perceived at Washington.

It was on the 27th ult. that Mr. Littlefield (Republican), of Maine, in the course of a long speech said that tariff duties should not be imposed to enable a corporation having an actual capital of $100,000 to declare dividends upon an inflated capital of $1,000,000. He also said:

"Wherever a manufacturer or a producer is able to sell his product abroad cheaper than at home, by reason of the operation of a tariff, I believe that the tariff should be so reduced as to prevent this. I believe that to be the policy of the Republican party. I would deprive such a manufacturer of so much of his protection as it would be necessary to take away in order that the sale at cheaper prices abroad might be prevented. I do not know of any Republican that takes the other ground."

But if the Republicans of the House and Senate had really been in agreement with Mr. Littlefield at the recent session, they would have revised the tariff. High duties that permit such discrimination as he condemned are a weak spot in the Republican armor. There is a risk in "standing pat" on them, unless the Opposition is crippled by factional wrangling and division.

The Proposed Presbyterian Union

We spoke recently of Church union as suggested—not yet seriously proposed—between the Baptists and Congregationalists, a union which ought to be actually proposed, as there is absolutely no serious bar in the way, nothing beyond the old custom of remaining apart. This week we speak of a union more than proposed, actually negotiated, and to be acted upon in a very few weeks, between the Northern branch of the Presbyterian Church and the Cumberland Presbyterians.

Committees appointed by the General Assemblies of these two denominations have proposed a plan of union by which they shall become one body. The plan will be considered by the General Assemblies in May, and, if approved, it will be sent down to the presbyteries for adoption or rejection. This is not the first time the Cumberland Church, with its two thousand ministers, has considered the question of union. In 1867 there were negotiations with the Southern Presbyterians, but no union was possible. The Southern Church insisted that there could be no union except on the unaltered standards, while the Cumberland Church would have union only on condition that the Westminster Confession was revised to their taste. It never occurred to either that they could agree to differ. In 1873 a similar conference with the Northern Presbyterian Church was equally abortive.

Now the Northern Presbyterians have revised their Confession and made a new and short creed, and there ought to be no doctrinal bar to union. This is the proposal, the entire basis of union:

"The union shall be effected on the doctrinal basis of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America [Northern Presbyterian], as revised in 1903, and of its other doctrinal and ecclesiastical standards; and the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments shall be acknowledged as the inspired Word of God, the only infallible rule of faith and practice."

We have said that this is the entire basis of union, but yet there is a little string attached to it, in the way of a recommendation or two, without which the proposed union will not become operative. Of one of these we will speak later.

One would think there could be none found to object to this basis of union. But such are found. Princeton, speaking through *The Princeton Theological Review,* opposes union now, as it opposed the union of the Old and New School Churches. Two articles in the April number of the *Review* are devoted to this attack. One is by Edward B. Hodge, D.D., Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Education, and shows the hopeless Arminianism of the Cumberland Church: the other is by Dr. B. B. Warfield, Professor of Systematic and Polemic—why not Irenic?—Theology in Princeton Seminary, and is such an outspoken polemic against union as justifies his holding his professorship. His whole argument depends on a postulate, assumed as an axiom, which is absolutely false. It is thus expressed by him:

"Unity of faith between them and us is the indispensable prerequisite of union."

Certainly this is not true. Unity of faith may be the condition and prerequisite of stagnation and intellectual death, but not of union. Differences make the life of union. Why should not differences of theologic creed be as possible in the Church as differences of political creed are in the nation? Our country has no political creed; it has only what Presbyterians call a Form of Government, a Constitution. As to political creed our people differ; every convention makes a new one; a man may be a citizen, as in France, altho he believes in a monarchy. The only hopeful plan of union between denominations is that in which freedom to differ in creed is allowed. This was what made union possible between the Old and the New School Presbyterians. But how can a professor of Polemic Theology be expected to admit such a principle?

Were this all, the question of union ought to be a simple one for the two General Assemblies and the Presbyteries; but we have said that there is a string attached to it in the way of recommendations, and without the adoption of the recommendations union will not be valid. Only one of these is of any importance, and that is this, that permision be allowed —we give the meaning, not the circumlocution—to draw the race line in presbyteries and synods when one race desires it. What is proposed is union by division. The Cumberland Presbyterian Church has separate presbyteries and synods for negroes; the Northern Presbyterian Church has always refused to draw the caste line. The Northern Church is asked to accept the Southern prejudice on this matter, and the Committee of Conference between the two bodies has approved the plan. They justify it on the ground of peace and expediency, and they remind us that there is precedent for it in the organization of one or two Northern presbyteries. There is a presbytery in the Synod of South Dakota called in the Minutes "Presbytery of Dakota, Indian," in which there are twenty-two ministers and twenty-seven churches, mostly Indian, but part white, and which possibly transgresses some territory covered by another presbytery. The argument is that if we can have an Indian, and might have a Welsh or Bohemian presbytery, we may equally have separate presbyteries and synods for white people and negroes.

The answer is, that this is no precedent. The necessity for an Indian presbytery is confessedly temporary, while its members talk the Dakota language and do not understand English. Yet even so, white and red ministers and elders are in the same presbyteries. The case is utterly different if certain Presbyterian Christians are to be told that they are an inferior class, not fit to meet on equal terms in conference with the superior class. There is no pretense that this proposed separation is intended to please the negro; it is to placate the white prejudice in certain sections. The negroes want no new line drawn against them. They are proud of their position in the Northern Church, and the Northern Church has firmly held to the Christian position when some other Churches have faltered. The question for the Northern General Assembly to answer is, whether it will approve this union at the expense of humiliating ten or twenty thousand of its members. Is it ready to crowd out its own brethren for the sake of placating the prejudices of its new-comers? For the sake of a compromise on Calvinism will it sacrifice its Christianity? And then will the Moderator offer a prayer of thanksgiving, and the Assembly sing the doxology grateful that grace has been given them to unite in kicking the negro down stairs? Perhaps so, the committee recommends it; but as Massachusetts and Rhode Island are ashamed that their ancestors held slaves and engaged in the slave trade, and as the old slave States are on the road to that same shame, and already declare that they would not restore slavery if they could, so, not many years hence, it will be a long memory of deep shame if the Presbyterian Church shall take one step backward in the recognition of the brotherhood of men in the Church of Christ. Will it be less Christian than the Episcopal Church, which would scorn the suggestion of race dioceses?

Popular Government; 1904

NINETY-NINE good men and true in every one hundred American citizens think that they know all that is worth knowing about popular government. What they don't know about it they can learn in fifteen minutes by reading Eltweed Pomeroy's article in this number of THE INDEPENDENT.

A story is told of a landlubber Secretary of the Navy, brought up in the Middle West, who, after taking his oath of office, as a matter of conscience, journeyed to the seashore and went on board an ocean-going craft to see what it was like. Gazing down an open hatchway, he exclaimed: "By ——, the —— thing is hollow." We fear that more than one reader of Mr. Pomeroy's experiences as an insider on the American ship of state will mournfully infer that it is hollow.

That in many parts of the South and in many wards of the great cities of the North the sovereign people has nothing whatever to say about the actual "running" of politics has, of course, long been well known. But that the actual

conduct of primaries and conventions in the most respectable of smaller Northern towns is managed by the bosses without so much as a semblance of fair play, and with all the devices of ballot-box stuffing, counting out and actual personal violence where necessary, will be, we imagine, a revelation to most of our readers.

When we are told that in Mexico the voter never votes, and that an election consists in sending an officer to bring half a dozen electors to the polls so that the form of ballot-casting may be complied with, and that a return is then made to the Government of a majority of a certain figure for a certain candidate, which the Government has in advance instructed the election officers to send in, we think that nominal popular government, in our neighboring republic, is not unlike a dictatorship. If any New Jersey Democrat can explain wherein Democratic politics in that commonwealth are essentially different from the Mexican system, his demonstration will be an important contribution to comparative political science.

Is it possible to discover the causes or to dictate the remedies for a state of things so disgraceful? The obvious truth that primaries and conventions have been captured by the political machine, because only a few electors ever take the time and trouble to attend the caucus, is only a superficial account of the matter. What is the reason of such indifference, and is there any cure for it, or way of counteracting its evil consequence?

The commonly accepted view is that good citizens stay away from primaries partly because of selfish unwillingness to make necessary sacrifices, and partly because of unpleasant experiences with the practical politician. In our judgment this view misses the real difficulty. This is an age in which all men that are good for something are legitimately busy, and have many pressing duties to fulfil. It is, therefore, an age of specialization and of delegated powers. In business matters men learn how to get things done for them, and done right. If we are to have the reality of popular government, we shall have to learn how, while getting much political work done for us, to get it also done right. There is a legitimate function for the practical politician, for the man who makes it his business to do the hard work—and there is a lot of it to be done—preliminary to elections. The problem is to get him to do it for the people and not solely for himself, or for corrupt interests.

Of course, if the politicians are to be held to a straightforward performance of this legitimate political function the people must, after all, do a certain amount of initial work, and we hold it to be certain that they will not do it through attendance at numerous primary meetings or conventions. This process has become uneconomical. It is wasteful of the time and strength of busy men. Time was when public opinion was created in public meetings. It is no longer created in that way, because an economical substitute has been found. Instead of spending hours in attending meetings for the purpose of finding out what we think about questions of public policy, we read the newspapers, day by day. So informing ourselves of facts and theories, and thinking them over at our leisure, we arrive deliberately at our conclusions. A way that shall be essentially a newspaper way of determining the candidates of the people for public office must be found. There need be no fear that the politicians will fail to nominate the men that are the real popular choice, if once that choice is unmistakably made known.

We do not undertake to say just how the thing can be done. A systematizing of the postal card canvass, which newspapers have invented for forecasting election results, is one possibility. A preliminary suggestion of names by editors and contributors would result in a concentration of postal card votes on a comparatively few candidates on the first trial. A second canvass would usually result in a massing of popular support that the politicians would not dare to ignore.

A better method than this may very likely be thought of, but in one way or another a plan economical of time and energy must be devised, if we are to have the reality of popular nomination, as well as of popular election. The primary, as a workable device, has had its day. To scold and preach at busy men because they will not attend it is a silly waste of breath.

Birds and the Farmer

RECENT study of birds has put them in quite a new light in relation to the farmer and his crops. It is clearly established that a fruit grower or a gardener cannot expect to combat successfully with his insect rivals without the help of his winged allies. The more we improve our agricultural methods and multiply our garden crops the more we stimulate the development of pestiferous insects. A recent writer says:

"We believe that not only is the success of our farmers dependent upon the help of the birds, but we believe that without them man would have to vacate the land. The robins, the sparrows, the grosbeaks and most of the thrushes destroy vast quantities of pests, while the goldfinches and other seed-eaters are of almost equal use in destroying the seeds of noxious weeds. The swifts and the night hawks, who sweep the air of moths and troublesome insects, are of equally fixed value."

This is to look at the economic side alone. It omits the very just estimate of the value of birds to our intellectual life. It is true now if it ever was that man cannot live by bread alone. The finest and highest relations of music to everyday life are found in the morning concerts of the bird tribes. Starting at the Atlantic shore, the wave of robin song rolls westward until it touches the Pacific.

Bird culture must become a systematic scheme throughout our agricultural States, to encourage the multiplication of those varieties that are most helpful. This, after all, will not prove to be a difficult matter. A Tartarian honeysuckle hedge will pay a farmer or fruit grower simply as a windbreak. It will also be a decided advantage to a country home purely from the esthetic standpoint. But just as your raspberries ripen and your cherries are in tempting condition for the birds the hedge will be loaded with berries that are more attractive to the robins and catbirds than your valuable raspberries and strawberries. The high bush cranberry is equally valuable in late autumn and throughout the winter, attracting the cedar birds and pine grosbeaks. These birds are half the time at work grubbing around among your trees, and their song is well worth paying for. All of the wild cherries make valuable trees for bird food, the little red-fruited chokeberry being much liked by the robin. Planted along our fence lines they give abundance of food and draw the birds away from our Gov. Woods and Bigarreaus.

The Department of Agriculture has a special bulletin, in which it calls attention to the fact that ninety per cent. of existing legislation is in behalf of game birds, instead of song birds; yet the latter make up more than eighty per cent. of our most useful visitors. It happens that those birds which we most desire to multiply in the Northern States are slaughtered for food during the winter while in their Southern retreats. Among these are the bobolinks, the horned lark, song sparrow, bullfinch and robin. Besides these, not a few of our wood thrushes, catbirds, scarlet tanagers and vireos fall into the hands of the cooks in our Gulf States. It is desired that legislation be broadened out so that our songsters can be as sure of a safe retreat as the game birds, and return safely to us each spring.

Professor Beal, of Michigan, tells us that if we wish to protect strawberries and cherries we should plant more of the Russian mulberry and our native shadberry, and to protect raspberries and blackberies in July and August he recommends the elderberry and the choke cherry. In September and October those birds which meddle with peaches and grapes are fond of the Virginia creeper, and this can be easily cultivated to cover old stumps and stone fences. He adds that a supply of winter food should include mountain-ash berries, viburnum, poke-berry, barberry, hackberry and dogwood. Professor Forbush, of Massachusetts, says:

"I wish particularly to note that the mulberry trees, which ripen their berries in June, are a protection to the cultivated cherry—as the fruit-eating birds prefer them."

It is quite important, so far as possible, to keep insect eating birds with us and at work all winter. This can be easily done if our farmers' daughters will hang out lumps of suet in the vines and trees about their houses. A plenty of food being furnished, the nut-hatches, the chickadees, the purple finches and the woodpeckers will be easily kept in force every day of the winter. Mrs. Davenport, of Vermont, enumerates among those which

she keeps with her all of the year nuthatches, song sparrows, linnets, juncoes, robins, blue jays and even orioles. She feeds these with hemp seed, cracked corn, sunflower seed, bread crumbs and a bread made of one-third wheat and two-thirds Indian meal. All the brighter days of winter these birds will be assiduously hunting insect eggs and cocoons among your trees. This is one of the most important subjects that the farmer can consider, as the necessity for bird alliance is growing upon us every year.

The Open Shop in the Clothing Industry

THE "open" or "closed" shop question has within the past few weeks reached a crisis in the clothing industry, and in no other industry could it have come before the public in a shape more favorable to the side of the union. The National Association of Clothiers, at their meeting in Philadelphia, adopted the following resolution and provided for a National Labor Bureau to carry it into effect:

> "The closed shop is an un-American institution; the right of every man to sell his labor as he sees fit and the freedom of every member to hire such labor are given by the laws of the land, and may not be affected by affiliation or non-affiliation with any organization whatever."

This resolution, on its face, is very fine and patriotic, but it lacks the sense of humor. The ready-made clothing industry in the past twenty years has fallen almost wholly into the hands of the Jews. The manufacturers are mainly German-American Jews, while the workmen are Russian Jews. Until three to five years ago clothing was manufactured by the sweating system—*i.e.*, a system in which the manufacturer escaped responsibility for the conditions of his workmen by letting out his work to small contractors or "sweaters," who, in bidding against each other for contracts, forced down the wages and lengthened the hours to the exhaustion point. These contractors, like the workmen, were also Russian Jews, working along with the men and women whom they hired, and earning scarcely more than their skilled workmen. Thus the German Jews set the Russian Jews into a cutthroat competition among themselves. They were able to do it through the enomous immigration of necessitous Russian Jews.

Finally the Italians began to come into the trade, and the contractors began to play the Italian against the Jew. No matter how hard, long and cheap the Jew will work, the Italian will go further. The Russian Jew does not permit his wife to work, he educates his children, he observes sanitary rules and carries on a vigorous intellectual life. The South Italian gladly accepts the wages of wife and children, and has but few of the higher wants of the Jew. Against this threatening displacement by Italians and newly arrived Russian Jews the Jews who had been longer in this country organized their unions. They compelled the manufacturers to eliminate the contractor and the sweating system; they reduced the hours to 54 per week, and raised the wages twenty per cent., and reduced their speed to a hygienic standard. Most essential of all, they compelled the adoption of the closed shop, which simply means that the Jews already in the trade, in order to maintain their standards of wages and living, are trying to keep the cheapest of the Italians and the newly arrived Russians out of the clothing trade. On the other hand, the open shop simply means that the German Jew as a manufacturer has the opportunity to displace the Russian Jew with the cheaper Italian.

This is exactly what is being done in another branch of the ready-made clothing industry controlled by the Jews, that of women's garments. Here there is almost no organization of workmen, and already in New York City one-third of the workmen are Italians, the hours of labor are 15 to 16 per day, and wages for men are as low as $5 per week. No wonder that the Russian Jews working on men's and boys' garments are determined to fight for the closed shop when they see the meaning of the open shop on women's garments.

These facts, cold and unvarnished, show how lacking in the sense of humor are the Jewish manufacturers when they proclaim the closed shop as "un-American." It is amusing to hear the Russian Jew denounced as un-American for trying to protect his Americanized standards

against Italian immigrants. And it is still more ludicrous when we remember that this Jewish manufacturer, who floats the banner of Americanism, is himself protected by a tariff of 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. on ready-made clothing brought in from Europe. The Jewish workman, when he establishes the closed shop, is protecting himself against the pauper labor of Europe, but the Jewish manufacturer is protected by the laws of the American people. It would seem that if the closed shop in the clothing trade by which workmen protect themselves is un-American, then the prohibitive tariff by which a paternal government protects the employer is also un-American. At any rate, it is absurd and inconsistent with the American system of protection that manufacturers, who enjoy a closed market against the cheap products of Europe, should demand an open shop to admit the cheap labor of Europe.

The Methodist Standards

In the trial of Professor Bowne for heresy the first step in the proceedings was the admission on both sides that "the doctrinal standards of Methodism were acknowledged to be, the Articles of Religion, fifty-three sermons of John Wesley and Wesley's "Notes on the New Testament." What it will be impossible to make other people understand, and it will be impossible one day to make Methodists understand, is why fifty-three sermons of John Wesley should any more be made standards on which a man can be tried for heresy than as many sermons of Dr. Buckley; or why Wesley's "Notes on the New Testament" are any better inspired or any truer than Dr. Whedon's or why the Twenty-five Articles of the Methodist Church deserve any more submission than the Episcopal Thirty-nine Articles, except that they are fewer. One of the truest utterances that ever entered into a creed is found in the Westminster Confession of Faith and thus reads:

"All synods and councils, since the Apostolic times, whether general or particular, may err, and many have erred; therefore, they are not to be made the rule of faith or practice, but to be used as a help in both."

What is true of these larger and smaller synods and councils is true, therefore, of the Articles they have promulgated. If there must be trials for heresy, the standards should not be any pronouncements of a hundred or a thousand years ago, but the best judgment of men to-day. We would rather trust the soundness of the New York East Conference than that of dead John Wesley and all the sainted tombs about him.

Mexicans and Italians

See how it grows! We take the following facts from the Dallas, Tex., *News:* The Burlesen County Democratic Executive Committee at its meeting April 9th voted that at the primary election for the nomination of all officers the test for voters be in these words:

"I am a white man, and pledge myself to vote for the nominees of this primary."

It was also voted that the words "white man" be interpreted to exclude all Mexicans and Italians. The Democratic Executive Committee in Caldwell County met April 8th and passed the same vote for a white Democratic primary, with the same interpretation. Of course, Mexicans and Italians are "white." This seems to be a concerted policy, and it may have important political results. It must drive "Mexicans," who are American citizens of Mexican origin or parentage, and Italians, also American citizens, as well as negroes, into the Republican Party, thereby strengthening it. It also draws a new race line. And yet some people will wonder why these people, excluded from the Democratic primaries, remain Republicans! They wonder why, when the door is shut, they remain outside. It is a further confession that it is not their color which shuts out the negro from his political rights. The principal plank of the Southern Democratic platform is "This is a white man's country," "white man" not meaning white, or Caucasian, but the present ruling political caste. We are informed that in Texas the feeling of unrest among those not "white" is growing. It ought to grow.

Teachers May Marry

We have repeatedly called attention to the injustice of the by-law of the New York City Board of Education which required the resignation of any woman teacher who married, and we are glad to note that the Board has at last abolished it. We should like to take the whole

credit for this, but we must confess that the recent decision of the Court of Appeals probably had more to do with it. The Board will discontinue its efforts to force the dismissal of the two women teachers who married in spite of the prohibition. This decision ought to have a good effect on the school boards in other places who have a prejudice against married teachers. Such a rule is an unwarranted interference with the right of the individual. It may work in any one of three different ways, but in all these cases its results are evil. It either causes the loss of an efficient teacher, or prevents from marrying a woman who might be a good wife and mother, or it leads to clandestine marriages. Which of these three is most injurious to the community is open to discussion.

Justice Brewer on Chinese Exclusion

Some thirty Chinese are to be deported as aliens, altho they claim to be American citizens, born in this country. They sought a writ of habeas corpus from the Supreme Court at Washington, but it was denied them. Two Justices vigorously dissented, and Justice Brewer said:

"The time has been when many young men from China came to our educational institutions to pursue their studies, when her commerce sought our shores and her people came to build our railroads, and China looked upon this country as her best friend. If all this be reversed and this, the most populous nation on earth, becomes the great antagonist of this republic, the careful student of history will recall the words of Scripture: 'They have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind,' and for the cause of such antagonism need look no further than the treatment accorded during the last twenty years by this country to the people of that nation."

Justice Brewer says no more than the solemn truth. It is such a warning as we offered last week. The present Chinese Ambassador was educated in this country; where are the Chinese youth studying here now to be future rulers of the Empire and lovers of America? They have been driven away by the Congressional blunderheads that listened to the Sand-lotters.

The man who wants the distinguished gentlemen admitted into 'Who's Who," with two others selected by each of them, to form a society something like the French Legion of Honor, and wear a button, has the idea that men of mark are not so modest that they would wish to keep quiet about their distinctions. While it is a fact that the proposition deserves all the ridicule it has received, we are not certain that true distinction is so very modest, and, as one writer says, "does not wish to carry a badge." Did our readers ever see a college commencement, with the President and professors in odd quatre-cornered hats, with purple, yellow and blue hoods, and Roman togas, for no other purpose except to show off their peculiar distinction? They are in "Who's Who," or expect to be.

The list of names of college professors and instructors given out as having signed a petition for Philippine independence looks imposing. For example, there are 16 names from Amherst College. We have taken pains to compare them with the list of professors and instructors in the last catalog, which gives 40 names. Of the 16 alleged signers, the names of 8 do not appear in the catalog, leaving 8 actual signers out of the 40 on the teaching staff, one in five.

Aërial navigation without balloons makes progress. Alexander Bell, with his box kites, is showing how it can be done before long, and Professor Langley, who has failed twice, reports that a Russian captain has just made a most successful ascent along the lines of the Langley aërodrome, the machine soaring like a bird and making sixty miles an hour. Very possibly our St. Louis Exposition will mark the beginning of travel by the flying machine.

An Irish Cardinal, an Archbishop and various other Irish dignitaries have signed an appeal to the Irish generally in this country, begging them to stop sending money over to bring their relatives to America. They are afraid that Ireland will be depopulated of the Irish race. The appeal is not likely to be very successful. If Irishmen, or Englishmen, or Italians can do better here, no Cardinal ought to stand in the way of their betterment, and Irishmen here will not.

Insurance

The Importance of Life Insurance

It would seem that the importance of life insurance had been so frequently demonstrated that nothing further along that line could possibly be presented. And yet many men with a full realization of what it signifies to those dependent upon them to be without the protection afforded by life insurance continue to put off obtaining such insurance which they know they ought to have. Day passes into day and they continue uninsured. Death lurks in the pot, it stalks abroad in the land; friends and business associates fall before it; and still they halt before insuring themselves against the certainty of dying some day. The life insurance agent is treated with scant courtesy and many men meet death without having been insured. Procrastination is frequently the moving cause of non-insurance; and in the face of the uncertainty of life the importance of the procurement of a life insurance policy is here urged once more. It cannot be done too quickly.

Conflagration Hazards

The Baltimore, Rochester and Toronto conflagrations have compelled underwriters to consider how best to provide against conditions that recent experience has shown them may arise. The Executive Committee of the National Board of Fire Underwriters has appointed a sub-committee of twenty to study conflagration problems and to consider what action by the board would be advisable in view of conflagrations in the larger cities.

The work of this sub-committee has progressed far beyond the organization stage and a detailed survey of congested districts will be made in the near future.

Mr. Henry Evans, the Chairman, is President of the Continental Insurance Company. He has been exceedingly active in the work of the committee. In a recent interview he disclaimed the idea that the primary object of the movement inaugurated by the committee was rate-increasing. Its aims are far wider and much more comprehensive. They include the prevention of the construction of buildings that are referred to as "conflagration breeders," as well as the immediate improvement of the water supply and the efficiency of the fire department. To this end the support of the Federal Government will be sought for to minimize as far as possible the constant menace presented by the congested districts in large cities.

Endowment Insurance for Churches

Endowment life insurance has a growing popularity among Churches. In certain large cities parishes once largely residential have been persistently encroached upon by business to such an extent that down town churches in many cases have been deprived of a membership once prosperous and wealthy and left with no fixed congregation. In some cases of this kind more or less successful efforts have been made to supply the funds necessary to keep the Churches going by means of endowment policies. By means of endowment insurance Church members who are sincerely desirous of continuing Church work without regard to the individual minister in charge can provide against a doubtful future by the simple means of taking out insurance upon the pastor's life, for the benefit of the Church, and the money will become available just when the need of it is greatest.

Exhibit of Accident Ratios

President Dunham, of the Travelers, during a recent lecture delivered by him at Yale University gave his own company's accident experience in ratio form. The figures in question are exceedingly interesting. They are as follows:

	Per cent.
Accidents to pedestrians	24.14
At home (indoors)	18.80
Horses and vehicles	18.16
At home (outside)	15.98
Recreation	6.15
Railroad travel	4.77
Bicycle accidents	4.06
Street car travel	2.74
Use of firearms	1.73
Animal bites	1.52
Assaults	1.20
Steamship travel	.70
Miscellaneous	.05
Total	100.00

Financial

The Dumping of Steel

THERE was a conference, in London two weeks ago, of steel manufacturers from the United States, Germany, Austria, Belgium and Great Britain, but it seems to have come to nothing. The purpose of those who suggested it—said to be the members of the German Steel Syndicate—was to reach an agreement that should prevent "dumping." This would involve an understanding with respect to prices for export, and as to the defense of home markets. The chief difficulty that confronted the conference was a conflict of opinion in the British steel industry. British manufacturers who produce only crude forms of steel would naturally like to prevent the "dumping" of German and American billets or rods in their home market. But some other manufacturers, who must buy billets, or whose output of finished products is of much greater importance than their output of crude forms, enjoy this "dumping" because it gives them cheap raw material. It is said that the German steel makers consented that the proposed agreement should apply to Great Britain as well as to neutral markets, but that the British industry could not be controlled because it was not sufficiently consolidated.

What is this "dumping?" An official report of the German Association of manufacturers of wire rods shows that in six months the association's average price was £12½ per ton to German buyers, and only £7 to buyers in England and other foreign countries; the sale of 22,307 tons in Germany netting a profit of £58,856, while 19,524 tons were sold, or "dumped," abroad at a loss of more than £40,000. A year and a half ago, certain manufacturers in this country imported several thousand tons of German billets, paying 65 marks per ton. Our customs authorities decided that they must pay duties on a value of 95 marks, because that was the price in the German home market. But it was admitted that the German price for export, the "dumping" price, was only 65 marks.

Our own manufacturers, and especially the Steel Corporation, have been "dumping" steel rails, wire rods, nails and other products abroad—rails at $21.50 per ton in Canada, at $19 in Asia, and at similar prices elsewhere, while the uniform price at home has been $28. Years ago, our protected manufacturers of screws paid the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's company £25,000 a year to prevent him from "dumping" screws here, and to enable them safely to exact a high combination price in the home market. "Dumping" by our manufacturers involves injustice to American buyers and consumers. In the approaching campaign we shall hear much about it, and about the tariff duties that permit combinations thus to discriminate against the people of their own country.

THE Chicago Pneumatic Tool Company, capital $7,500,000, nearly half of whose stock is held by Charles M. Schwab, has passed its dividend. It paid 6 per cent. last year.

....The exports of $12,800,000 in gold to Paris last week broke all weekly records. In one week of January, 1895, $7,700,000 was shipped, and in November, 1901, $7,329,000 was exported on one ship.

....The Steel Corporation has bought from the Crucible Steel Company the plant and outlying mines of the Clairton Steel Company, paying $1,000,000 and guaranteeing the Clairton Company's securities, which amount to about $13,000,000.

....The steel billet, sheet bar, structural steel and steel plate pools have decided to maintain the prices heretofore established. While the Steel Corporation is the dominant member of each of these combinations, they also include substantially all the other prominent manufacturers.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way Co., No. 7 Common, $2.00 per share, payable June 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R.R. Co., Consol. Mort., 5 per cent., payable May 1st.

Nassau Bank, 4 per cent., payable May 2d.

U. S Leather Co., Debenture Coupons, payable May 1st.

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Survey of the World

Candidates for the Presidency

Judge Parker is still the leading candidate in the Democratic party, but recent events and expressions of opinion leave room for doubt as to his nomination. The opponents of Mr. Hearst in several States seem to prefer that anti-Hearst delegations shall not be instructed, in order that the question shall remain open. This unwillingness to follow promptly the action of the New York convention is due to the attitude of Tammany, the character of the New York platform, the prominence of ex-Senator Hill in the movement for Parker, the selection of a Sugar Trust millionaire for chairman of the New York committee, the bitter opposition of Mr. Bryan, and, possibly, to the intrigues of other candidates. Mr. Gorman permits it to be known that he thinks Judge Parker is losing strength, and that he would not be surprised if the convention should turn to ex-Senator Charles A. Towne, formerly of Minnesota, and now a Tammany man selling bonds in Wall Street. In Indiana, certain influential politicians upon whom ex-Senator Hill has relied for assistance, are saying that if Judge Parker's nomination is to cause Mr. Bryan and his followers to bolt, the Democrats of that State might regard with favor the candidacy of Mayor McClellan. A politician in Nebraska, who desired to be a delegate, says that Mr. Bryan asked him if he would stand by him (Bryan) in a bolt if it should come to that, and that he answered in the negative. The decision of the convention will probably be controlled by the uninstructed delegations, of which Pennsylvania's is the largest. In New York the withdrawal of James T. Woodward from the first place on the electors' ticket is still demanded by the Democratic *World* (which supports Judge Parker), in articles of which the following words are a sample:

"Was ever such imbecility, impertinence and insult to the intelligence of the people perpetrated by a party boss before? Is the State to be handed over to Roosevelt? Could the Albany convention have done anything more completely justifying Bryan's charge that Wall Street and predatory wealth are behind Hill?"

Mr. Hearst and his papers in New York and Chicago have been sued for libel by the New York *Times,* and also by the proprietor of the *Times,* Mr. Ochs, owing to articles in Mr. Hearst's papers designed to create a belief that the *Times* is owned and controlled by Mr. August Belmont and is employed to serve his personal and political interests. These suits grow out of the discussion of Mr. Hearst's candidacy and of the candidacy of Judge Parker, among whose supporters Mr. Belmont has had some prominence.—Mr. Hearst appears to have defeated Mayor Harrison in a contest for control of the delegates from Chicago. His friends assert that he will have a majority in the State convention. Iowa's 26 delegates have been instructed for Mr. Hearst by a vote of 515 to 371. The 10 delegates of Washington were not instructed, but it is said that 7 of them are for his nomination. He lost the delegates of the District of Columbia, who will probably support Mr. Gorman. In a stormy convention at Hartford, where contending politicians almost came to blows, and where the followers of Hearst denounced Parker as "a candidate of

silence, on a platform of evasion," the delegates of Connecticut were instructed for Parker by a vote of 366 to 186.—The continued suggestion that Speaker Cannon should be nominated for Vice-President has caused him to make the following statement for publication:

"Even at the risk of being accused of declining that which I probably could not get, if I desired it, I say most unequivocally that if the nomination were tendered to me I would not accept it under any circumstances whatever."

Mr. Cannon is to be permanent chairman of the convention, and some expect that he will be confronted by a unanimous nomination for the second place on the ticket. It is now understood that the principal speech for the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt will be made by ex-Governor Black, of New York, and that among those seconding the nomination will be Harry Stillwell Edwards, the author, of Georgia.—At the national convention of the Socialist Party, in Chicago, Eugene V. Debs was nominated for President, and Benjamin Hanford for Vice-President. After heated discussion, a resolution in favor of labor unions was adopted as part of the platform by a vote of 107 to 53.

Judge Parker's Opinions

Elliot Danforth, an intimate friend of ex-Senator Hill, has published a long statement as to the political opinions of Judge Parker, with whom, he says, he has discussed political questions during the last twenty years. The Judge, he asserts, is in favor of reducing tariff duties that shelter Trusts and enable lawless capital to wring extortionate prices from the consumer. He would "smite the subsidy monster wherever it might lift its head." Trusts doing business exclusively within the boundaries of a State should be regulated and controlled by that State, but the Judge would have the efforts of the State supplemented by Federal authority in the enforcement of the Sherman act and the Interstate Commerce law against Trusts engaged in interstate commerce. He would administer the law not in the interest of any lawless element, whether it be capital or labor, but in the interests of the law-abiding American people, thus "reversing a precedent recently established in the White House." The Judge, Mr. Danforth says, "doesn't talk fight much, but," he thinks, "is always ready for it." He believes, however, that our safety as a nation rests not in armies or in navies, but in the supremacy of the moral law. Mr. Danforth repeats as follows what Judge Parker said to him a few weeks ago about the Southern people and the problem that "vexes" them:

"Elliot, they are a great people; they are the countrymen of Washington and Jefferson and Madison and Jackson and Lee. Their courage and their constancy have never failed. They have changed velvet for homespun, and have endured the pinch of honorable poverty, and are just now beginning to reap the reward of their great sacrifices. I have implicit faith in their ability to solve rightly and righteously the problems with which they are confronted, and I believe it is the duty of their countrymen at the North to permit them to solve those problems unmolested by irritating political interference from the outside."

Senator Aldrich publishes a statement in which he predicts that the tariff will be the chief and probably the only issue in the campaign. The Republican party, he says, will uphold the principle of protection, but is not wedded to the present schedules, and will enter promptly upon the work of revision whenever it can be shown that revision is required.

A Mormon's Curious Testimony

At the final hearing in Washington, last week, concerning Senator Smoot and the Mormon Church, the witness was Angus M. Cannon, Jr. It was expected that his testimony would show that President Smith himself had performed a plural marriage ceremony in 1896, six years after the Woodruff Manifesto. But Mr. Cannon said to the committee that he had lied about the marriage of his cousin, Abram H. Cannon, to Lillian Hamlin. A few weeks ago he told the story to Perry S. Heath and several other Gentiles in Salt Lake City, saying he had seen the marriage performed in the cabin of a boat in which President Smith and several other Mormons were making a pleasure trip from Los Angeles to Catalina Island, and at a distance of more than three miles from the shore. Abram H. Cannon already had three wives, and one of these (the witness's sister), he said in Salt Lake to

the Gentiles, left the cabin in anger when the marriage took place. But to the committee this witness asserted that he had told the story "as a joke," being under the influence of liquor. He had not been with the party on the boat, and he did not know that Smith had performed the ceremony. Still, he thought that Smith really had married his cousin to Lillian Hamlin. His cousin died before the end of that year, and Miss Hamlin was present in the house during his last illness. She had a daughter named Marva Cannon, who was recognized as his cousin's child and so treated by his cousin's other children. The witness is not in very good standing in the Mormon Church, partly because he thinks there is "too much Smith" in it. The committee pointed out that immediately upon his arrival in Washington he had been in consultation with Senator Smoot and the latter's counsel. He asserted, however, that they had not spoken to him about his testimony.

Paying for the Canal Property

Secretary Shaw signed on the 7th inst. a Treasury warrant for $40,000,000, drawn in favor of J. P. Morgan & Co., special disbursing agents of the United States, and to be used in paying for the Panama Canal Company's rights and property on the Isthmus. This is the largest warrant ever drawn by our Government. One for $7,200,000 was used in 1868 for the purchase of Alaska; the Halifax award required one calling for $5,500,000, and the payment of $20,000,000 to Spain was made by means of four warrants for $5,000,000 each. The warrant was delivered on the 9th to Morgan & Co., who deposited securities to the value of $25,000,000. Payment is to be made in Paris, where all the arrangements have been in the hands of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, whose services, it is understood, have been without expense to the United States. A contract for payment having been made in Paris, the Canal company's property on the Isthmus was formally delivered there to the United States on the 4th, Major Brooke of the Engineer Corps taking possession. Our flag was then raised over the canal offices in Panama. By agreement the company's claims for work done since its offer was made will be adjusted by President Roosevelt. Disbursements in Paris under the warrant will be made gradually; since April 8th the shipments of gold to that city from New York have been $28,000,000. To Panama $1,000,000 has been paid on account. Congress gave to the President absolute control of the government of the canal zone. In conference with Secretary Taft, Attorney-General Knox and the Commission, he has been preparing instructions for the administration of affairs there, including the establishment of courts.

Porto Rico and Other Islands

At its recent session the Legislative Assembly of Porto Rico appropriated $5,000 and provided for the appointment of a Commission to study the causes of anæmia and suggest a remedy for this disease, to which 6,708 deaths (out of a total of 25,552 in the island) were ascribed last year. The members of the Commission are Surgeon Ashford, of the army; Surgeon King, of the Marine Hospital Service, and Dr. Gutierrez, a native physician. A hospital camp for the Commission's experiments has been established at Bayamon, a few miles from San Juan, and nearly a thousand patients have been treated there. The work already done tends to confirm the belief of Dr. Ashford and Dr. King that the anæmia prevailing in Porto Rico is caused by tiny parasites that destroy the red coloring matter of the blood. Following the expulsion of these parasites a gain in vitality is observed. Nearly two-thirds of the people are engaged in agriculture, and the infection appears to be derived from the soil, especially on the sugar and coffee plantations. Owing to the extreme poverty of the laborers—who are, according to the Board of Health's report, in a condition of "chronic semi-starvation"—they are peculiarly susceptible to such infection.—The sugar industry of Porto Rico has been greatly stimulated by annexation, but complaint is made that nearly all the land is owned by Spaniards, who are accustomed to spend their profits in Spain and other foreign countries. The coffee industry suffers from extreme depression, but the islanders hope to gain a market in the States by means of the St. Louis Exposi-

tion. Sea Island cotton, of which 10,000 acres were planted last year, promises to be a profitable crop. Capital from the States is needed, but very little of it has been invested.—A Louisiana sugar planter, returning from a visit to Cuba, advises the sugar producers of his State to move to that island, where the poorest sugar land needs to be replanted only once in eight years, and the price of labor is 80 cents a day. Replanting once in sixteen years is sufficient on good land. He was impressed by the cleanliness of Havana and Santiago, and asserted that he saw more dirt in seven blocks of one street in New Orleans than in the four leading cities of Cuba.—There was substantially no legislation for the Philippines at the recent session of Congress. The bill to encourage the construction of railroads, to permit the issue of bonds by municipalities, to enlarge the grants of land, etc., was not enacted. The Court of Claims at Washington upholds the collection of tariff duties upon goods imported from the States into the islands in the interval between the signing of the Peace Treaty and the establishment of civil government. The sum involved in the case was $81,000, and it is said that similar claims pending exceed $7,000,000. —The territorial expenses of Hawaii were reduced by the recent short session of the Legislature from nearly $4,000,000 to about $2,000,000. Offices were abolished, salaries were reduced by 20 per cent., and the Territory decided to dispense with its National Guard, Government Band and some other luxuries.

Workmen and Employers

In accordance with the resolutions adopted at the recent convention of the National Clothiers' Association, the members of this organization in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Rochester have proclaimed the "open shop" in their places of business. They say they will fight for it to the last, but will neither discriminate against union men nor make any change in hours or wages. The proposed strike of 60,000 employees has been deferred to await the result of further conferences with the employers. It is in opposition to the "open shop" that 5,000 boilermakers and 2,000 helpers are on strike at the shipyards in or near New York. The "open shop" was permitted by an agreement in force during the past year. To a renewal of this agreement the workmen object. A controversy in Pittsburg, which threatened to involve all the undertakings of the American Bridge Company, which is said to be interested in contracts for 60 per cent. of all the steel-frame buildings now going up in various parts of the country, has been settled in favor of the union, which protested against the employment of non-union men in violation of an agreement for the "union shop."—A general strike in the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad shops appears to have been averted. The machinists accept an increase of 7 per cent. instead of the 15 per cent. which they demanded, and a similar concession to the 3,000 car workers has been made. On the Atchison road about 4,000 machinists are still out; at Topeka 2,000 were locked out in anticipation of a strike there for higher pay and against the "open shop." Many of these returned to work when an opportunity was given. The company says that the unions have shown their inability to keep agreements. In New Mexico the company obtained from Judge Baker a sweeping injunction some time ago, and on the 6th inst. he declined to modify that part of it which forbids the strikers to talk with the non-union men.—An interesting suit is pending in New York, where two builders seek to recover damages from the officers of a carpenters' union because the members of the union employed by these builders quit work, under orders, to join a sympathetic strike in behalf of a union of plasterers.—It is feared that a disagreement between the Lake Carriers' Association and the Masters' and Pilots' Union will interrupt traffic on the Great Lakes, where 70 per cent. of the tonnage is controlled by the Association, and 100,000 employees might be involved in a strike. The Association, objecting to any increase of wages, asserts that business is dull and that the carriers' earnings are declining.

Liberal Theology in Norway

Facts are multiplying to show that the historic conservatism of the Norwegian Church is not able to exclude progressive theological thought.

Some time ago Professor Jaeger delivered an address to the Theological Society in Christiania, in which he declared that orthodoxy is the enemy of genuine Christianity, mentioning particularly the dogmas of hell, of the absolute divinity of Christ and of the Trinity. The address attracted all the greater attention as Dr. Jaeger, who is one of the most popular of the younger university teachers, had originally been an adherent of the radical agnostic, Dr. Brandes, but had openly renounced this creed in favor of a positive Christianity. His position is, however, anything but outspoken rationalism, and he sees in Christ the ideal and therefore divine man. The movement in favor of liberal theology was fed by two leading publications, one by Dr. Förden, on "The Old Testament in the Light of Modern Research," and the other by Professor Michelet, entitled "Old Sacred Things in a New Light," the former being practically Wellhausian and the other Ritschlian in tone. To meet this movement a conservative Christian congress was called, in which fully 600 participated, of whom 100 were clergymen. The resolutions of the congress were sharp in their denunciation of modern theology, altho it is significant that none of the clergy of Christiania took part in the convention. Professor Michelet and Pastor Förden were both present and defended their views. The new movement has established an aggressive organ in the "Novsk Virkeblad," of Christiania, edited by the versatile Pastor Klaveness.

Fighting in Tibet

The British mission at Gyangtse was attacked on May 5th by the Tibetans, in command of a general from Lhasa, who were repulsed after a hard fight of two hours with a loss of 250 killed and wounded. On the British side two soldiers were wounded. On the following day, during a snowstorm, the British drove the Tibetans from a position which they were fortifying with walls at Karo Pass, between Gyangtse and Lake Yambok, 16,000 feet above the level of the sea. The Tibetans, numbering 1,500, held the position for six hours, and at a loss of nearly 200 men. The British loss was four men killed and 21 wounded. The Amban, or Chinese envoy at the Lhasan Court, promises to meet the mission of Colonel Younghusband at Gyangtse with a representative of the Dalai Lama, but so far he has not appeared. According to the British reports the natives are very friendly, bringing their sick into camp to be cured and trafficking in country produce and curiosities with the soldiers in a bazaar, which is held daily just outside camp. To quote from a recent telegram from Colonel Younghusband:

"To-day 177 Tibetans, mostly women, were selling their goods there. Scene presented was very remarkable and significant. British officers and soldiers, Sikhs, Gurkhas and Bhutians bargaining away peaceably with their foes of a fortnight ago, and giving sharp Tibetan traders exorbitant prices for vegetables, eggs, condiments, matches, cigarets, carpets, trinkets, cotton goods, cooking utensils—even penny whistles. Tibetans are evidently born traders, and they are already sending to Phari for more goods from India."

The Gyangtse monastery is under the immediate authority of the Tashe (or Teshoo) Lama, a rival to the Dalai Lama at Lhasa both in ecclesiastical and secular politics, and formerly possessed of almost as much power and regarded with equal veneration as an incarnated Buddha. In fact, from a theological point of view the Tashe Lama ranks the higher, since he is regarded as the reincarnation of Manjusri or Amitabha, and the Dalai Lama as the reincarnation of his disciple Avaloskitesvara. The British are skillfully playing off these two Buddhist popes against each other. Colonel Younghusband imposed a fine on the Gyangtse monastery because some of the monks were found fighting, but at the request of the Tashe Lama the fine has been remitted. The Dalai Lama of Lhasa regards the Lama of Tashe-Lhunpo as to blame for allowing the mission to proceed through the territory under his control and has deprived him of all authority in the Khambajong district as a punishment. This naturally inclines him still more to the side of the English. It is recalled by the English papers that when Warren Hastings was Governor-General of Bengal he sent two envoys to Tashe-Lhunpo, and maintained one there for three months.

The Achinese There has been almost perpetual warfare against the Achinese by the Dutch in Sumatra for over thirty years, and the engagement reported last month shows that their bravery and spirit of independence are as strong as ever. A body of Achinese occupying a strongly fortified position in the Gajocloeas district were attacked by the Dutch troops and were not dislodged until they had lost 541 of their number. The Dutch loss was three men killed and twenty-five wounded. A month later, about May 2d, a similar fight occurred in which the Dutch attacked the Achinese at Tjantoe, and captured the position after a desperate engagement, in which 190 natives were killed. The Dutch lost seven men killed and five officers and 38 men wounded. It is estimated that in the vain attempt to subdue these Mohammedan Malays the Dutch have sacrificed $100,000 and 12,000 lives. The last important outbreak occurred in 1901.

A Labor Cabinet in Australia The election of last December so largely increased the representation of the Labor Party that it held the balance of power, and it was evidently only a matter of time when the Government of Mr. Deakin would be defeated by the combination of the free traders of the Opposition with the Labor members. On April 22d this crisis occurred and the Government was defeated by a vote of 38 to 29. The Ministry resigned, and a Labor Cabinet was formed, with Mr. Watson as Premier and Treasurer. At the instance of the new Premier the Federal Parliament adjourned on April 27th until May 18th, to give time for the preparation of a party program. The immediate issue was on a labor amendment offered to the Conciliation and Arbitrations Bill, which proposed to extend the scope of this bill to include the employees of the state railways. The bill was similar to the well-known Industrial Arbitration Act of New South Wales, by which the arbitration courts are empowered to regulate all such questions as wages, hours, the employment of non-union men, etc. The extension of such an act to the employees of the railways owned and controlled by the several states of the commonwealth involved constitutional and practical difficulties of considerable complexity. It was questioned by those opposed to the measure whether the constitution permitted interference by the Federal Government with the contracts made by one of the states with its employees, and what power there was to enforce, for example, a ruling of the court requiring a state to raise the wages of the men. On the other hand it is pointed out that the power to legislate " for the peace, order and good government of the commonwealth with respect to trade and commerce among the states " is granted to the Federal Government, and it is argued that a strike on the railways of a single state could not be allowed to interfere with the general traffic of the commonwealth.

The Capture of Feng-Wang-Cheng The official report of the battle of the Yalu cuts the ground from under the attempts made by the Russians to minimize the affair by claiming that it was a prearranged retreat. So far from offering a merely nominal resistance to harass the Japanese in crossing the river, General Zassalitch stubbornly held Kuliencheng and other hights against a force outnumbering his own five to one. The Eleventh and Twelfth Rifle Regiments of the Eastern Siberians were almost surrounded by the Japanese and had to cut their way out by a desperate bayonet charge, in which the soldiers were preceded by a priest, Tcherbackoffsky, holding up the cross until he fell, wounded by two balls. According to the official report the Russians lost on April 30th and May 1st 70 superior and subaltern officers and 2,397 men, killed, wounded or prisoners. Of these 1,081 were left on the battlefield. There were about 10,000 men engaged on the Russian side. The Russians retired to Feng-Wang-Cheng, on the road to Pekin and Mukden, where it was expected that they would make a stand, as this important point is in a mountainous region, approachable only through deep-cut ravines; but General Kuropatkin ordered it vacated, and on May 6th the Japanese, who had approached it with great caution in two columns, supported by batteries, occupied the town. There was some fighting and the Russians destroyed such

stores as they could not carry away. The Russians fell back toward the northwest in the direction of Mukden, and may attempt to hold Mao-Tien-Ling Pass or Tien-Chori-Chan Pass still further west, which is connected with the Russian base, Liao-Yang, by a branch railroad. The importance of the Japanese advance to Feng-Wang-Cheng is that it enables them to co-operate with the force landed on the Liao-Tung peninsula north of Port Arthur, thus giving them practical



control of the whole of Southern Manchuria. Niuchwang will probably be evacuated without a struggle, altho it has recently been intrenched and strongly reinforced. The forts have been dismantled, the artillery placed on trains, and many of the troops have already left for Mukden. The Russian gunboat "Sivoutch," which is in the ice of the river there, will have to be abandoned or destroyed.

Port Arthur Cut Off

Simultaneously with the advance to Feng-Wang-Cheng a second Japanese army was landed on both sides the Liao-Tung Peninsula, north of Port Arthur, and on Friday, May 6th, the railroad was cut at Polantien. The last train which passed before the track was torn up was riddled with bullets, and the train before this bore General Alexieff, Grand Duke Boris and staff, and military money chest to Mukden. The Japanese are reported to have landed 10,000 men at Kinchau Bay, the same number at Fuchau and 700 at Pitsewo. The first landing was made at Pitsewo, as in 1894. The steamers "Hong Kong" and "Nippon" arrived at that point in the afternoon of May 5th, and after a bombardment of the Russian patrols by three gun boats, the marines plunged into the water, breast deep, and waded ashore. As soon as the Japanese flag was seen flying from the hills the troops disembarked, being forced to wade a thousand yards as it was low tide. At the same time another force was landed on the opposite side of the peninsula at Fuchau (Foo-Chow), less than 100 miles north of Port Arthur. Landings were also made at Port Adams and Kinchau, which is just north of Dalny on the western coast of the Liao-Tung

Peninsula. From these points the Japanese have moved south and invested Dalny, on Talienwan (Talien Bay), the most important of the new Russian commercial ports. Dalny is not well fortified, as it was supposed to be protected by its proximity to the naval station at Port Arthur, and no resistance was offered. The number of troops besieged in Port Arthur under General Stoessel is variously estimated between the limits of 5,000 and 10,000. A determined effort was made to close the harbor on May 3d, and, according to Japanese accounts, it was successful, but the Russians assert that there is still room in the channel for the passage of ships. The blockading flotilla, consisting of twelve merchantmen loaded with stone and manned by volunteer crews, started for Port Arthur on Monday evening, but were separated by a gale. Commander Hayashi, in command of the naval escort, signaled all night for them to abandon the expedition, but the boats were driven too far apart to receive the orders and each proceeded independently in the morning toward the entrance to the harbor. The first, the "Mikawa," forced its way into the inner channel, where it was anchored, blown up and sunk, the crew climbing up the mast and cheering for Japan. Seven of the other vessels were sunk, either by their own crews or the Russians, near the entrance. The crews showed great courage and skill, for the harbor was thoroughly protected by mines and booms. An incessant fire, directed by searchlights, was brought to bear upon the blockading vessels, which caused great loss of life to the Japanese, altho it is not known how many escaped by swimming or were captured. Many of the sailors who reached the shore refused to surrender, and either died fighting or by suicide. The average tonnage of the ships sunk was over 2,000 tons.

Zionists in Africa

The proposition of the British Government to give the Zionists land in Africa for a Jewish colony has been accepted and the land selected. It is a tract of 5,000 square miles northeast of Lake Victoria Nyanza, including the Nandi plateau; fertile, well watered, forested and almost uninhabited. It is only five miles distant from the Uganda Railway, and thirty hours by rail from the coast. If the colony prospers the concession may be enlarged to include a port on the Victoria Nyanza. A committee will start in June to examine the site, and Dr. Herzl will soon address mass meetings in London in favor of the enterprise. The Zionist movement was started to provide a place of refuge for persecuted Jews from all over the world by refounding the Jewish nation in Palestine, but the attention of the leaders has recently been diverted to the more practicable plan of establishing the colony in East Africa instead. This change of purpose caused great resentment among many of the Zionists by those whose religious and racial aspirations, based on the biblical prophecies, would be satisfied with nothing less than actual return to the original Zion, and those who have favored the African scheme as a temporary expedient have been accused of being traitors to their cause. One of these zealous Zionists a few months ago attempted to kill Dr. Max Nordau on account of this.

The Rising in Nigeria

The outbreak of the natives in Southern Nigeria is proving to be a very serious thing. The Okpotos ought to inspire as much respect in the British as the Zulus, for they, too, have shown themselves strong enough to break a British square. The punitive expedition sent against them has met with a severe reverse on account of the fierce fighting of the natives, who penetrated to the center of the square and killed many of the soldiers. The rising was secretly concerted by a society known as "the Silent Ones," organized for the purpose of driving out all the Europeans. The members of this society are under vows never to speak, but use sign language. They massacred two British officers and a number of native soldiers and Christians, and the mission property at Akwuku was destroyed. The missionaries escaped to Assaba in safety. This is the third rising in the Assaba *Hinterland* since 1898.

The New Evangelism

BY WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH

Discussed by Russell H. Conwell, William R. Richards and William S. Rainsford.

[Professor Rauschenbusch is the head of the Department of Church History in Rochester Theological Seminary (Baptist). From 1886-97 he was pastor of a working people's church on the West Side of New York City, where he shared the life of the working people and was deeply interested in social problems. We consider the following article from his pen of very great importance, and have accordingly asked Mr. Conwell, the pastor of the most successful Protestant church in America in point of numbers; and Dr. Rainsford and Dr. Richards, the ministers of the most successful Episcopal and Presbyterian churches in New York City, to comment upon it.—EDITOR.]

THE present interest in the "New Evangelism" is almost wholly an expression of dissatisfaction with the old evangelism, the waning power of which is generally conceded. There is as yet no new evangelism before us which we might adopt; we are only wishing that there might be. Our conceptions of what it ought to be are vague, as all ideas about the future necessarily are, but that is no cause for belittling the current inquiry. It is one of the most important topics that could be discussed. I shall attempt in the following discussion to apply the same method of historical investigation to this great and threatening fact of contemporary religious history which would be applied to a fact of equal importance in a past era.

The Gospel of Christ is one and immutable; the comprehension and expression of it in history has been of infinite variety. No individual, no Church, no age of history has ever comprehended the full scope of God's saving purposes in Jesus Christ. Neither has any proclaimed it without foreign admixtures that clogged and thwarted it. A fuller and purer expression of the evangel has therefore always been possible and desirable. It is on the face of it unlikely that the Gospel as commonly understood by us is the whole Gospel or a completely pure Gospel. It is a lack of Christian humility to assume that our Gospel and *the Gospel* are identical.

Every individual reconstructs his comprehension of life and duty, of the world and God, as he passes from one period of development to the next. If he fails to do so, his religion will lose its grasp and control. In the same way humanity must reconstruct its moral and religious synthesis whenever it passes from one era to another. When all other departments of life and thought are silently changing it is impossible for religion to remain unaffected. The Gospel, to have power over an age, must be the highest expression of the moral and religious truths held by that age. If it lags behind and presents outgrown conceptions of life and duty, it is no longer in the full sense the Gospel. Christianity itself lifts the minds of men to demand a better expression of Christianity. If the official wardens of the Gospel from selfish motives or from conservative veneration for old statements refuse to let the spirit of Christ flow into the larger vessels of thought and feeling which God himself has prepared for it, they are warned by finding men turn from their message as sapless and powerless. The most familiar instance is that of the Revival of Learning and the repudiation of medieval religion and theology in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

We are to-day passing through an historical transition as thorough and important as any in history. The last 125 years have swept us through profound changes in every direction. World-wide commerce and the imperialistic policy of the Christian nations have made the problems of international and inter-racial relations urgent. The Church responded by a new movement of world-wide missions, but it has failed hitherto to Christianize international politics. The monarchical system, so intimately connected with ancient religion,

has crumbled and democracy has taken its place; but the Church has not broadened its ethical teaching to any great extent to meet the new duties of the citizen-kings. It still confines its ethics to the *personal* and *family* life. In industry and commerce there has been a vast increase in the production of wealth and a shifting it its distribution, but the Church has furnished no adequate principles either for the distribution or the consumption of wealth. We are emerging from the era of individualism. The principle of co-ordination, co-operation and solidarity is being applied in ever widening areas and is gaining remarkable hold on the spirits of men. The Church is applying that principle in its organization, but its message is still chiefly on the basis of individualism.

It is not strange if the message of the Church has failed to keep pace with a movement so rapid. But neither is it strange if humanity, amid the pressure of such new problems, fails to be stirred and guided by statements of truth that were adequate to obsolete conditions. The Church is in the position of a mother talking to her son of seventeen, as if he were still twelve. What she says is good and loving, but it is not what the boy with his new passions and problems needs.

The present paralysis of the churches affects all Western Christendom and only a cause co-terminous with modern civilization will explain it. Communities are affected in just the degree in which they are affected by the progress of civilization—the backward countries and rural communities least, the industrial cities most. State churches and free churches alike feel the drag. It is not because the religious spirit has failed. It runs surprisingly strong, but it runs largely outside of the churches. Neither is the trouble due to lack of piety in the ministry, for, on the whole, we are as good as our fathers. We are told that the Gospel has always met with indifference and hostility. But is this to-day a persecution for righteousness' sake, so that Jesus would call us blessed for enduring it, or is it a case where the salt is trodden under foot of men, because it has lost it's saltness? The worst explanation is that which shrugs its soulders and regards the present alienation of the people from the Church as a mysterious dispensation of Providence against which we are helpless. Effects do not happen without causes, and God's reign is a reign of law. In short, no small or local or passing cause will explain so large a fact as the present condition of the Church.

Now, apply this to evangelism. Evangelism is only the cutting edge of the Church, and it is driven by the weight back of it. The evangelizing power of the Church depends on its moral prestige and spiritual authority. Every evangelist banks on the accumulated moral capital of the Church Universal.

There are two kinds of evangelization. The one proclaims new truth, as Jesus did to his nation, or Paul to the Gentiles, or as a missionary does to the heathen. The other summons men to live and act according to the truth which the Church has previously instilled into their minds and which they have long accepted as true. The latter is, on the whole, the kind which we have to do. To be effective, evangelism must appeal to motives which powerfully seize men, and it must hold up a moral standard so high above their actual lives that it will smite them with conviction of sin. If the motives urged seem untrue or remote, or if the standard of life to which they are summoned is practically that on which they are living, the evangelistic call will have little power. The two questions which every Christian worker should investigate for himself are these: Are the traditional motives still effective? And is the moral standard held up by the Church such as to induce repentance?

The motives urged at any time will vary with the preacher and the audience, and there will always be a large measure of truth and power even in the most defective preaching that touches human nature at all. Yet there is a change in emphasis from age to age. Within our own memory the fear of hell and the desire for bliss in heaven have strangely weakened, even with men who have no doubt of the reality of hell and heaven. On the other hand, the insistence on present holiness and Christian living has strengthened. Good men give less thought to their personal salvation than our fathers, but their sympathy for the sorrows of others is more poignant.

Past Christianity has developed in us a love for our fellows and a sense of solidarity so strong that they demand to be considered in every religious appeal. On the other hand, we cannot conceal from ourselves that the old "scheme of salvation" seems mechanical and remote, and its effectiveness as a motive depends largely on the past teaching of it, which is stored in our minds. The sense of great coming changes, begotten by a better knowledge of the plastic possibilities of mankind, is strong upon us. We have a new hope for humanity such as has long existed only where the millennial hope was a vital thing.

Even so brief an enumeration must make us feel that some motives are dropping away, because they were narrow and incompletely Christian, and larger and more truly Christ-like motives are offering themselves. It should be the scientific effort of every Christian worker to observe what motives are to-day really effective with the young and thoughtful minds who represent the present and future. The fact that some evangelists who are determined in repudiating anything that savors of "modern thought" are so effective in urging the old motives does not invalidate what we have said. In every large city there are many men who belong to the old time and are untouched as yet by the new. They respond joyfully to the ideas in which their Christian life was nurtured and in which their holiest memories are enshrined. But there are other men who come once and then stay away, because they hear nothing to which they can respond. And these men are not counted. Moreover, the strong personality of the evangelist may count for more than anything he says.

What about the moral standard held up by the Church in its teaching and in its collective life? Can she summon men to repentance by it?

The moral teaching of the Church in the past has dealt with private and family life. It has boldly condemned drunkenness, sexual impurity, profanity; it has fostered gentleness and pity, and it has been largely successful in this teaching. It has also drawn the line against Sabbath breaking, dancing, card-playing and theater-going, but it has not been successful in maintaining that line. In general, the community has risen toward the level of the Church in private and domestic virtue, and the Church has drifted toward the level of the respectable community in regard to amusements. As a result of both movements the gap has lessened. The morality of the Church is not much more than what prudence, respectability and good breeding also demand. Nor is the morality of church members generally distinguished by the glow of spiritual fervor. There is less family worship and prayerful life than with our fathers. But with this moral outfit can the Church authoritatively say to the world, "Repent and become like me?"

When we pass from private and domestic life to political and business life the matter is worse. About the most pressing questions arising there the Church as a body is dumb. It has nothing to say about the justice of holding land idle in crowded cities, of appropriating the unearned increment in land values, of paying wages fixed by the hunger of the laborers and taking the surplus of their output as "profits," or of cornering the market in the necessaries of life. It feels restless about some glaring evils like child-labor, but only moderately so. Individuals in the Church are intelligent and active, but the Church, both as an organized body and as a corporate spiritual force, is inert. The moral guide of humanity is silent where authoritative speech is to-day most needed. Where it does speak, it is often on the wrong side. When we consider the ideas prevalent in the churches, their personnel, and their sources of income, has the Church a message of repentance and an evangel for this modern world?

One important and growing class in our population is largely alienated from the Church—namely, the industrial wage-workers. The alienation is most complete where the industrial development under the capitalistic system has most completely run its course. In our country that alienation has begun within the last generation, during which this class has become a class, and the process is not yet complete. This constitutes the spiritual barrier to evangelistic efforts as soon as they go beyond the young people of the families already in the churches. Our evangelistic call strikes an invisible

wall and comes back in hollow echoes. It is an untrue and cruel charge to say that the Church workers have not done their best to reach the people. The efforts of the churches in the great cities for the last generation have perhaps never been paralleled. And yet they are futile. This is one of the most stunning and heart-rending facts in all our life.

The Church has passed under the spiritual domination of the commercial and professional classes. I do not mean that they alone compose its membership; but they furnish its chief support, do its work, and their ethics and views of life determine the thought of the Church more than we realize. This is not due to any wrongful attempt to make the Church subservient, but rather to the fact that they are the dominant classes in all industrial nations, in literature and politics, as well as in the Church. Now the stratification of society is becoming more definite in our country, and the people are growing more conscious of it. The industrial conflicts make them realize how their interests diverge from those of the commercial class. As that consciousness increases, it becomes harder for the two classes to meet in the expression of Christian faith and love—in prayer meetings, for instance. When the Christian business man is presented as a model Christian, working people are coming to look with suspicion on these samples of our Christianity. I am not justifying that, but simply stating the fact. They disapprove of the Christianity of the churches, not because it is too good, but because it is not good enough. The working people are now developing the principle and practice of solidarity, which promises to be one of the most potent ethical forces of the future, and which is essentially more Christian than the covetousness and selfishness which we regard as the indispensable basis of commerce. If this is a correct diagnosis of our condition, is it strange that the Church is unable to evangelize a class alienated from it by divergent class interest and class morality?

Let us sum up. The powerlessness of the old evangelism is only the most striking and painful demonstration of the general state of the churches. Its cause it not local nor temporary. It does not lie in lack of hard work or of prayer or of keen anxiety. It lies in the fact that modern life has gone through immense changes and the Church has not kept pace with it in developing the latent moral and spiritual resources of the Gospel which are needed by the new life. It has most slighted that part of the Gospel which our times most need. It lacks an ethical imperative which can induce repentance. In private life its standard differs little from respectability. In commerce and industry, where the unsolved and painful problems lie, it has no clear message, and often claims to be under no obligation to have one. In the State Churches the State has dominated; in the free Churches the capitalist class dominates. Both influences are worldly—in favor of things as they are and against the ideals which animate the common people. The people are becoming daily more sensitive to the class cleavage of society. The Church suffers under the general resentment against the class with which it is largely identified. To this must be added the fact that the spirit of free inquiry engendered by modern science neutralizes the dogmatic authority with which the Church has been accustomed to speak.

The new evangelism which shall overcome these barriers and again exert the full power of the Gospel cannot be made to order nor devised by a single man. It will be the slow product of the fearless thought of many honest men. It will have to retain all that was true and good in the old synthesis, but advance the human conception of salvation one stage closer to the divine conception. It will have to present a conception of God, of life, of duty, of destiny, to which the best religious life of our age will bow. It will have to give an adequate definition of how a Christian man should live under modern conditions, and then summon men to live so.

A compelling evangel for the working class will be wrought out only by men who love that class, share its life, understand the ideals for which it is groping, penetrate those ideals with the religious spirit of Christianity, and then proclaim a message in which the working people will find their highest self. They will never be reached by a middle class gospel preached down at them with the consciousness of superiority.

If we personally are to have a share in working out the new evangel, we shall have to be open to two influences and allow them to form a vital union in our personalities. We must open our minds to the spirit of Jesus in its primitive, uncorrupted and still unexhausted power. That spirit is the fountain of youth for the Church. As a human organization it grows old and decrepit like every other human organism. But again and again it has been rejuvenated by a new baptism in that Spirit. We must also keep our vision clear to the life of our own time. Our age is as sublime as any in the past. It has a right to its own appropriation and understanding of the Gospel. By the decay of the old, God himself is forcing us on to seek the new and higher.

This attempt at a diagnosis of our ills is not offered in a spirit of condemnation, but of personal repentance and heart-searching. We all bear our share of guilt. I have full faith in the future of the Christian Church. A new season of power will come when we have put our sin from us. Our bitter need will drive us to repentance. The prophetic spirit will awaken among us. The tongue of fire will descend on twentieth century men and give them great faith, joy and boldness, and then we shall hear the new evangel, and it will be the Old Gospel.

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Comments

BY RUSSELL H. CONWELL, D. D.
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Professor Rauschenbusch's article is, when taken in its entirety, a very emphatic and clear presentation of the apparent fact that no one, not even the deepest thinkers, know what is the trouble with modern evangelism. It does not seem clear that even the symptoms are distinctly recognized. An engine refused to draw the train, and the trainmen and passengers all went out to guess what was the matter, until they began to guess whether other guesses might not be correct. Another engine came up and pushed the powerless machine into the shop. We never heard whether any one, by some blunder, guessed right. That the Christian customs and work are undergoing great changes now, amounting to transmigration, seems to be the only thing about which we are sure.

Of that, and of nothing more, does the Professor seem certain. He has stated the conditions admirably and has probably done well what he was asked to do. But the remedy is not prescribed, because no one understands the disease. Long meditation and sincere discussion appear to be necessary to find the cause. Hence, THE INDEPENDENT is doing good service by encouraging discussion.

Professor Rauschenbusch says we are in transition; and we believe him. But what are we leaving, and to what are we going? Religion, like love, may express itself in a thousand forms, but tends, like water, to come back to a standard level and to reappear in the same way in new people. The young newly mated pair live in a modern house with all the recently discovered appliances, but there is enough left of real nature in their conduct and appearance to lead an old man of eighty to live over the beautiful days when he went to keeping house in two rooms. So, joining Professor Rauschenbusch and the other guessers, the writer cannot believe the transition is going very far. The old statement of creeds and the old, wild revival may pass away, but preaching and teaching, and singing and doing good will remain in places of power. Of course, "the Church" will survive and may again be in name, as it is now, perhaps, in fact, the chief instrument used by the Divine Spirit to convert the world. But there will, perhaps, be war over the definition of a real Christian Church. The claim must soon come that Young Men's Christian Associations, Young Men's Unions, the Christian Endeavors, religious clubs and charitable societies are all true Churches, as they will try to prove by their deeds.

Perhaps the dead Churches are reappearing in these new forms. The same spirit surely, and why not the same Church? Perhaps it is better to let the old forms die. Far better that some so-called Churches should be buried than to exist as they do now, to fill the air with the malaria of unbelief, hatred, irreverence and ridicule, making it impossible for true religion or decent common sense to live near the house of Painted Disease. A steeple on a morgue will not

make a church. Perhaps we are being wisely driven "back to Christ;" and all these once useful liturgies, creeds, organizations, denominations and pious tones are going away to stay, and we may be compelled to begin to look for a new Spiritual Church from house to house, as they did in the simple, sincere days of the Apostles.

It looks to the writer as if the confusion is to be greater, the darkness deeper and the fermentation more violent, before the "future" Church will begin to crystallize into definite form. But no one need feel discouraged. The pressure of the Spirit is stronger, prayers are more fervent, and the willingness to go anywhere with Christ, regardless of the ties of bigotry, is growing apace. There shall be a new Church, and it must be also the old-fashioned Church. It will be all new, as love, Christ and God are always new. What sort of a bird will hatch out of the egg this religious century has laid must be a matter of conjecture in some respects. Its size, color, wings, beak, eyes and voice are unknown. But that it will be strong, beautiful and sweet voiced, and that it will fly high and hold the eyes of the world no devout reader of the Old-New Bible, which has now come back to stay, can entertain a doubt.



By William R. Richards, D.D.

Pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church

New York City

This article is timely and of great power. Like the recent address on the same theme by Dr. Watson, of Liverpool, it starts with the thought that we are now emerging from an era of individualism to one of solidarity, and that the coming religious revival must conform in some measure to this change in the thought and need of men. That is a truth which will bear frequent telling till the Churches have mastered it.

Meanwhile, however, it would not be safe to forget another truth—namely, that individualism itself was an emergence from the solidarity which had characterized earlier civilizations, classic and Hebrew. It marked a great advance in Hebrew conceptions when Isaiah substituted for the whole people the thought of the righteous remnant; a still greater advance when Paul brought out the individual man, who must finally bear his own burden, and give account of himself to God.

This new individualism proved to be of the essence of the new faith, for the partial loss of it involved the deadly corruption of the Church, while its re-emergence constituted the great Reformation. Since the sixteenth century it stands as one of the achievements of our race, which we can never afford to surrender.

Indeed, in the presence of certain recent developments of false collectivism in the industrial world, on the side both of capital and of labor, may there not be needed even now a religious revival of personal freedom and individual accountability? The fact is significant that the most conspicuously successful evangelistic work of recent years was conducted under Dr. Torrey in Australia, the very land that had carried industrial collectivism to the utmost limit, and that this revival has been simply an old-fashioned campaign for individual salvation.

These things are said, however, not to contradict, but to supplement the admirable statements of the paper. It would be well if the official leaders of our Churches could study some of those thoughtful paragraphs with searchings of heart; for in times of ferment the ministers of comfortably established Churches have often shown themselves blind to the signs of the times, the stubbornest of all opponents of needed reform.



By William S. Rainsford, D.D.

Rector of St. George's Church

New York City

It is profoundly true that the Gospel of Christ is one and immutable; that no individual, no Church, no age, has ever comprehended its full scope. Why should we look, then, for a special new evangel? If we are true men, the spiritual eye of us kept single, our whole body shall be full of light, but not the sudden light of a new evangel; surely, rather, the growing light granted to those who see in all advances of man's knowledge, in all growth of his spiritual faculties, even in all his restless discontent with past belief and past conditions, God ever mak-

ing thin and thinner that veil through which we gaze on him. The new evangel is here already in our hearts, and on our lips, too. As St. Paul wrote to the Galatians of himself, "It pleased God, who separated me even from my mother's womb, to reveal his son in me," so we, too, are separated, and in us and to our day the immanent God is revealing himself. This is the only new evangel we have the right to look for, the only new evangel the world or the Church needs. And just so soon and just so far as we, even as the great Apostle did, stop "conferring with flesh and blood," the beauty, power and sufficiency of that evangel will shine forth upon mankind again.

The paper seems to me to be altogether admirable. It is, however, a practical denial of its opening statement—namely, that there is no new evangelism before us which we might adopt. There is a new evangel. It is here to-day. It is leavening the Church, it is salting the world, and it cannot be trodden underfoot of men.

The Democrats and the Presidency

I.—TWO POSSIBILITIES—CLEVELAND AND OLNEY

[It is still an unanswered question whom the Democrats will select to oppose President Roosevelt. There are over half a dozen Democratic possibilities, whose chances encourage their supporters. We have therefore asked the best qualified publicist we know of to give our readers the benefit of his personal and political intimacy with Cleveland, Bryan, Parker, Hearst, Cockrell, Gray, Olney and Gorman. We shall print his views in four successive articles, which cannot fail to command wide attention.—EDITOR.]

IN the fall of 1884 a prominent Massachusetts Democrat, passing through Albany, called upon the Governor of New York, soon to become President of the United States. The visitor broached the subject of protection and free trade. Grover Cleveland was silent a moment, and then, removing a "long nine" cigar from his lips and following it with a gust of smoke, practically closed the conversation with the brief assurance: "I don't know a —— about the tariff!"

Had this statement got into print in July or August it might have figured through the rest of the campaign, side by side with Hancock's famous apothegm, "The tariff is a local issue," and changed the current of history. As it was, few persons heard of it, and those few understood. All Mr. Cleveland meant was that he was not an economic expert like John G. Carlisle or William R. Morrison. When he tackled any great question, all he could see in it was one central idea, free from distracting subtleties. In the tariff controversy, for example, as shown by his message three years later, what engrossed his thoughts was not a catalogue of technical inequalities in the existing system, but the broad notion that to tax one man for the direct benefit of another is robbery; that at the bottom of all fair industrial competition must lie the right to purchase the raw material in the cheapest markets of the world; and that commerce consists of exchange—not of all selling on one side or all buying on the other. His views on silver, likewise, were confined substantially to three simple propositions: That silver is worth less in the markets of the world than gold; that to contract a debt at a gold valuation and pay it in silver is dishonest; and that it is always the poor man who is worst hurt by such an iniquity. In the very limitations of his knowledge, indeed, lay his strength with the "plain people," who read his heavy platitudes and hailed them as discoveries; for before an elementary proposition, however ill-clad in turgid phraseology, the most elaborate abstractions fall down. In any group of a million men, gathered at random, more thousands of minds will grasp one statement

of opinion disguised as an axiom, than can catch even the drift of a long chain of logical reasoning; and all Mr. Cleveland's conclusions are delivered, as it were, in chunks fresh dug from a mine of primordial wisdom, with the scars of the spade still on them.

So many of his letters and speeches, ostensibly on subjects of the most ordinary sort, are loaded with ethical pronouncements, that persons who have never come into close contact with Mr. Cleveland regard him as a pure idealist. Nothing is further from the truth. He is an eminently practical man. His idealism is a good deal like his religious observances, which he regards as the recognition of a right and safe standard, no matter how far the sterner business of life may move him to depart from it. For example, he has never missed an opportunity to pay a tribute to civil service reform; yet it was no secret that he made use of the Government patronage to smooth the passage of the silver repeal bill through Congress in 1893 till the professional reformers were driven almost to frenzy. One of them, an eminent publicist, made a journey from New York to Washington to expostulate. As he described their conversation to me afterward: "The President laid his hand upon my arm, and, looking me straight into the eyes, said: 'Mr. Z——, I am under a sacred obligation to the American people to pull them out of this silver ditch. It is a tremendously difficult task. If, through any lack of tact, I should fail, you would be one of the first men in this country to reproach me for it.' And," added the reformer, "I was compelled to confess that I should."

There is no doubt in the mind of any one who knows Mr. Cleveland that he is absolutely sincere in the positions he takes and the prophecies of evil he utters. He believed firmly, when he wrote his first anti-silver letter in 1885, that a desperate financial panic was impending, altho the sequel proved that it was still eight years distant. He was sure in 1887 that the American people were on the straight road to the poorhouse unless the tariff were altered to suit their needs, tho universal bankruptcy has not yet come. The perils of expansion, foreseen by him a dozen years ago, have meanwhile faded into the background of



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Ex-President Grover Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland

his own mind far enough to enable him to refer to the Philippines as part of "our common country." But he is probably only dimly conscious to-day that his forecasts have not come to fulfilment according to schedule.

One thing which has always stood in the way of Mr. Cleveland's popularity has been his impatience of interference. He must be not only head of the state, but most of the subordinates also. His methods are plodding. He writes his communications, public and private, with his own hand, being unable to dictate. It used to be said of him that the worst fault he found with life in the White House was that he was not allowed to run the elevator. Altho hurling thunderbolts of constitutional exposition at Congress when it ventured to trench upon the executive domain, he became peevish when he could not procure promptly any legislation he desired, or when a Senator or Representative criticised him from the floor. He held very proper views of the wastefulness of the American handshaking habit since the Presidency has become so burdened with important business; but, instead of reducing it to a minimum and tolerating it as a necessary nuisance, he practically cut it off altogether. In his second administration he filtered all approach to his presence, even for persons who were not office-seekers, through a private secretary, to whom the visitors must either lie or reveal their most confidential business. If this clumsy system led to trouble, he never blamed himself or his secretary, but always the person who refused to communicate momentous secrets to an unknown subordinate.

In spite of his faults, however, there is so much in Mr. Cleveland's character and career to command the admiration of Americans that the almost universal tendency is to overlook blemishes of detail in contemplating his general effect. Agree with his views or not; admit his lack of the intellectual quality which has made statesmen out of some very inferior moral clay; ridicule, if you will, the sophomoric style of his state papers; grant all the heavy and irresponsive quality which is charged upon him on the social side; and there still looms out of this mist of limitations the heroic figure of a courageous man and faithful public servant. None other could have framed the message of 1887 as a tribute to conscience, in the face of every warning that it meant his defeat for re-election. None other would have written the Cooper Union letter of February 10th, 1891, denouncing the silver heresy —a production hailed by his enemies as an instrument of quick suicide. None other would have brought the iron hand of the law down upon the riotous railroad strikers of the West in 1894. None other would have called an extra session of Congress for the silver fight, so that the decks could be cleared for fresh work before the regular session began. None other would have held up to public scorn, at the risk of splitting his party, the handful of Sugar Trust Senators on the Democratic side. None other would have left two great supply bills to die unsigned on the day he quitted office, because they contained some provisions too vicious for his stomach.

One story illustrative of Mr. Cleveland's courage, for which I am able personally to vouch, is probably too obscure to have ever got into print before. In the very heat of the Presidential campaign of 1884 a New York State office-holder—a personal selection and distinct favorite of the Governor's—was discovered to be a defaulter. The man who made the discovery was the publisher of an influential newspaper which was supporting the Cleveland ticket. He hastened to Albany, and, in a private interview, laid the facts before the Governor. Then he paused. Mr. Cleveland, whose face had come to look like a thundercloud as the story progressed, responded: "Well! go on."

"I've nothing to add," said the visitor, "except that I wanted to consult you about holding back the news of this thing. I am the only outsider who knows it, and matters are now in such shape that there could not be any more stealing. It might be bad politics to explode a scandal about one of your friends right in the middle of the campaign."

"Oh, never mind politics!" growled the Governor, angrily. "If you are sure of your facts, print them. Wherever you find a rascal under my administration, drag him out!"

Mr. Cleveland has broken with his party organization—this man of nerve—



PRINCETON INDORSES CLEVELAND.
Mr. Cleveland may yet be forced to take the democratic nomination.
From the Minneapolis *Journal*

but he has kept his own hold upon public respect, while the party has passed through a long ordeal of distrust. The elements that fought him from start to finish of his last administration have united twice since then upon a candidate who represents substantially everything that he does not. Their failure at both elections, with a worse defeat the second time than the first, shows that, whatever the excellence of the party's earlier traditions, it must furnish a hostage for its good behavior now in the shape of an acceptable leader if it would work its way back into grace. If not Cleveland, it must present one as nearly as possible of the Cleveland type.

Of the Democratic dynasty founded by President Cleveland after an interregnum of a quarter century, the only heir-apparent is Richard Olney of Massachusetts. Tho intellectually his ancestor's superior, he manifests enough of the same qualities to entitle him to any honors that may depend upon inheritance.

Underpin the brow of a Chief Justice with the jaw of a bull dog, set the combination upon a short, thick neck and shoulders as square as a yard arm, and you have Olney outlined in your mind. His physical portrait was not obtainable when, at the age of fifty-six years, he accepted his first public office as Attor-

ney-General in the Cleveland Cabinet, for up to that time he had never faced a camera. This seems to indicate that his self-assurance had in it no element of vulgar personal vanity.

Probably no man has been more widely misunderstood by the public in some respects. He was wearied and disgusted by the political cares of office more than flattered by its honors. He had scarcely met Mr. Cleveland before his selection for the Cabinet, but was his stanch admirer, and had presided at a meeting in Boston in the summer of 1892, where he declared that the American people had come to associate with the name of the ex-President "whatever is best and highest in the character of a public man, . . . honesty, justice, patriotism, sincere convictions and the courage of those convictions." And yet he was so far from being a mugwump in the ordinary sense of the word that he had never refused his support to a Democratic ticket in Massachusetts, except when Butler ran for Governor, and then because no one could make him believe either candidate or following Democratic; while in the Presidential campaign of 1896 he remained silent out of deference to his chief, and in 1900 announced himself for Bryan, as a refuge from a longer Republican dispensation. The mugwump is a partisan off his trolley; Mr. Olney is



CHORUS OF PUZZLED DEMOCRATS: "What's he givin' us?"

From the Cleveland *Leader*

a partisan who keeps in touch with the motive power, tho swearing at the management.

There never was a man in high office in Washington, I venture to say, who took less pains to stay there, or who snapped his fingers with more royal disdain at the suggestion of possible promotion in store. His horror of wasting time was acquired in a busy city of the North, and was out of keeping with the atmosphere of the Potomac Valley. He revolted at the idea that he must occasionally meet the representatives of the press and make clear to them, as the recognized media of communication with the people, the meaning of some of the Administration's policies. He objected to the demands made upon his time by Congressmen; and a Representative from Georgia, who called to discuss sundry Southern appointments, was met with the brusque warning: "You will have to be brief!" The Georgian's temper flared up at once. He declared that in the course of his experience in Congress he had never been so rudely treated; and he refused to be pacified, tho Mr. Olney, perceiving his mistake, did his best to repair it. A similar but even more irritating experience was suffered by William L. Wilson of West Virginia, the most distinguished man in Congress in his day. The Attorney-General's office was crowded with visitors who had called on patronage errands, and Mr. Olney was harassed and out of sorts. Into the midst of the gathering came Mr. Wilson on a legitimate mission, and instantly the crowd, in token of respect, fell back to give him the first place in line. He stepped forward with a pleasant greeting, which was cut short by a reprimand:

"You have come up, sir, out of your turn. This is an injustice to others who have been waiting longer, and you will have to go back and take your place as the last arrival."

Mr. Wilson's face flushed, but with frigid dignity he made the speaker repeat the statement, on the plea that he was not sure whether he heard it aright. Then he responded, as he moved toward the door: "I will go back, and when you wish to see me you may send me word."

It was not till after he was beyond recall that the Attorney-General discovered whom he had affronted. Of course, he took prompt steps to undo his error, and later the two men became most friendly and fellow members of the Cabinet.

It must be said, in justice to Mr. Olney, that his bad manners were only skin deep, and were due in part to his inexperience in brushing against men of all sorts and in part to his sincere desire to give his best service to the public, which he could not do if he were at the mercy of every bore who saw fit to intrude upon him. His sense of the superiority of his own surroundings to those of less fortunate humanity was often shown also in a way that made him enemies. A gentleman calling in behalf of a group of Indian police who had been indicted in a Dakota court for acts committed by order of their agent, found him utterly obdurate.

"You wish me to desist from prosecuting men who have broken the law," said he, "but you have given me no good reason. They will have the same jury trial as any one else, and they can tell the jury all about their acting under orders. That is a question of fact. The law must take its course."

"But justice will not," pleaded the stranger. "Indians have a hard time when they get into trouble with white men in that country."

"Then they ought to keep out of trouble with white men," sneered Mr. Olney. "The machinery of government cannot stand still because of a difference in the color of men's skins."

"I am afraid you do not understand the local conditions," the visitor persisted. "You have never spent much time in the West, have you?"

The Attorney-General's eyes snapped, as he threw up his spread hands in a gesture of invocation and exclaimed with mock fervor:

"God forbid!"

Then he laughed at his own irony. The other man reached for his hat. The Attorney-General's grin relaxed, and in a tone intended to be mollifying he said:

"I'm sorry I can't help your Indian friends, but you see——"

"I see," interrupted the retreating visitor, as he held the door back before slamming it, "that these poor fellows live on the wrong side of Beacon Street to appeal to your broad Bostonese sympathies!"

He did not stay to see how this parting shot struck. I happen to know that the two men have since become pleasantly acquainted, but you cannot convince the champion of the Indians that Richard Olney will ever be a full-grown human being till he has traveled.



THE UNAPPRECIATIVE LISTENER.

From the Bridgeport *Post*

From such illustrations as this it must not be inferred that Mr. Olney is wholly devoid of interests outside of his own social stratum. He is simply, always and everywhere, the lawyer before he is anything else. If his client is the Government, the Government's case is right, no matter whether it involves a defense of an income tax that would put both Beacon Hill and the Back Bay into the pillory, or imprisoning an anarchist by whose orders a mob has held up a mail-train. In one case he provokes denunciation as a socialist—heaven save the mark!—in another as the hired attorney of wealth against poverty; but he is equally indifferent to both assaults. When his attention was called, in the Department of Justice, to an order of a Reading Railroad receiver blacklisting members of the Trainmen's Brotherhood,

he responded at once and most effectively. A test case of two blacklisted employees had been carried into a United States court. Mr. Olney said that in his official capacity he could not interfere, but as a private citizen he could do what he pleased. So he wrote to Judge Dallas and the counsel for the Brotherhood a letter in which, as plain Richard Olney of Massachusetts, he declared that Congress had by statute authorized labor organizations; that the Brotherhood was a lawful association, and hence that neither a United States court nor a railroad receiver deriving his powers from such a court had any right to say that the Reading employees should not belong to the order.



RICHARD OLNEY

I observe that this incident is now quoted by some of his overzealous champions as evidence that Mr. Olney is a strong "friend of labor." In my judgment it proves nothing of the sort, but only that Mr. Olney was then, as he always has been and still is, a strong friend of law, and that he recognized the importance of not letting the courts go wrong if he could help it. The same comment might be made on the claim put in for his labor arbitration bill. The House of Representatives had before it in 1895 a measure providing for the peaceful adjustment of controversies between common carriers and their hired men, and the committee having it in charge submitted it to the Attorney-General for his criticism. He redrafted it in accordance with his ideas of what could be done constitutionally to promote arbitration and get away from the almost universal resort to strikes and lockouts, with their concomitants of violence. Had he been requested to revise a bill designed to promote the punishment of libel by legal process instead of by horsewhip and pistol, he would have performed that function of his office with equal assiduity. That was what he was there for.

Let no one lay the origin of the twaddle published in Mr. Olney's behalf to Mr. Olney himself; nothing nauseates him more. He is not a candidate for the Presidency, and if the party wants him it must come and get him, as President Cleveland did. He would disperse another Coxey's Army as promptly on the eve of a polling as he did when he first entered office. Just as he took his time about laying aside private obligations when he accepted public responsibilities, too conscious of his own rectitude of purpose to care for the clamor of a few agitators; just as, after being assailed for his snobbishness and self-seclusion as Attorney-General, the first thing he did as Secretary of State was to lock the door of his office and station a clerk in the anteroom to sift callers; just as he conducted the Venezuelan correspondence and negotiated the Anglo-American treaty of arbitration, both in the brief compass of eighteen months; just as he condemns American imperialism in the Philippines as brutal and outrageous, but laments our national hypocrisy in not keeping Cuba while we had her; so we may expect to find him, through both the preliminary and the actual campaigns, contemptuous of conventions or consistency when he thinks he is right, and submitting every new question that arises to the test of the law as he reads it, whether the outcome be favorable to himself and his party or otherwise.

Tho having many traits in common, the two dynastic possibilities are in some respect strikingly dissimilar. The spectacle of Cleveland clad in white flannels

and racquet in hand, leaping this way and that to drive a flying tennis-ball back over a net, would make the angels weep; with Olney it suggests nothing incongruous. To send Cleveland on an all day's tramp over the hills for a string of mountain trout when an open sheet of water with a boat is at hand, would add as little to the sum of human happiness as to condemn Olney to sit in a boat all day when there was a rushing brook to ford and rocks to climb. Condemn Cleveland to a cross-country dash on shank's trotters, and Olney to a daily "airing" in a barouche, and you would probably reverse the medical history of the last Democratic administration, when the chief was ill half the time and the most valued subordinate did not learn the taste of medicine.

Both men have what I call the lawyer's mind; but ideas enter Cleveland's through the door of his humanity and submit to the technical test inside, whereas on approaching Olney's they are halted at the porch and made to pass the legal inspection before they get at his inner man. Olney's mind has the elastic temper, rejecting automatically what it is not prepared to accept; you may rain blows upon it all day only to see them bound off, to his apparent indifference. Cleveland's is solid, and any blow that is heavy enough to impress it at all leaves a dent. Cleveland conceives strong likes and dislikes, tastes and distastes, on very meager information; Olney is enough of a cynic to see in the world merely a passing show, about which it does not pay to excite one's self overmuch, and which one can find sufficiently entertaining without becoming embroiled in all its petty interests.

The Open Shop Means the Destruction of the Unions

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[Our readers will remember an article we printed a few weeks ago from Mr. Walling on the great Colorado strike. Mr. Walling is now a resident of the University Settlement of this city, and was at one time a factory inspector in Illinois. As a preparation for this article he attended the last conventions of the Civic Federation, the Citizens' Industrial Association of America, and the American Federation of Labor. He also spent several months in visiting employers' associations from Boston to Denver. —EDITOR.]

THE whole employing class of the United States is lining up for a new campaign against the unions. In this fight it is backed by the press, the middle classes, public opinion generally and the highest labor arbitration tribunal in the country. The struggle is momentous. It will decide not only the industrial but the social and political future of the United States. If the employers' campaign is successful, it means the elimination of the trade unions as a factor in American industry. If it fails, nothing short of direct Government control can prevent the unions' steady progress toward industrial domination.

Employers are almost completely organized for the fight. The public has not realized how much has been accomplished since the coal strike. The organized manufacturers and contractors are no longer alone. They are supported by commercial interests, railroads and banks. Evidence of their co-operation can be seen on every side. In Chicago and St. Louis emergency funds of $1,000,000 are ready for immediate use. The banks, I was told by an officer of the St. Louis Association, are at the bottom of that organization. In Chicago the railroads played a similar part. The Chicago Employers' Association grew up out of the freight handlers' strike. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad fur-

nished one of its first organizers and the great commercial interests the other three. Recently a transcontinental railroad conveyed strike breakers from New York to San Francisco at an $11 rate at the request of a powerful employers' association. The movement is spreading from city to city. Since Philadelphia and New York joined the fold a few weeks ago every important city has its powerful federation of employers' associations. Some time ago associations were formed in most of the important national industries, and now every trade which has not already been formed into a trust is organized to deal with labor. All of these associations, local or national, industrial or federated, with one or two exceptions, are moving openly or secretly to force the unions to the Open Shop. But the Open Shop, say the unions, means an open warfare against organized labor.

Until this new issue arose public opinion, outside of the Eastern money centers, was largely on the union side. During the anthracite strike the great majority of newspapers leaned to the miners. They favored the "recognition of the union" and the trade agreement. Under the mistaken assumption that the Open Shop means nothing more than equal treatment for union and non-union men, public opinion has veered around and now stands almost solidly opposed to the organization of labor. Nearly every one of the great city newspapers has become a partisan of the Open Shop. Under their leadership the business, professional and salaried classes and the whole farming community have been lined up in favor of a proposition which, whatever may be said by its advocates, puts the very existence of the unions in the employers' hands.

Employers say the Open Shop means simply even-handed treatment for union and non-union men. Unions say the Open Shop spells their destruction. Why? What is the Open Shop?

Fortunately an official interpretation of the Open Shop has been given to us by the highest labor arbitration court which we have ever had—a court appointed by the President of the United States and accepted by the nation. The Anthracite Coal Strike Commission was not only our most important labor arbitration board, but it has left behind it the most important "trade agreement" in industry. The Commission's award was, of course, in general terms, and first of all provided for an umpire to decide disputes arising under it. Col. Carroll D. Wright, head of the Bureau of Labor, has been appointed umpire.

The Anthracite Commission decided for an Open Shop. In a recent decision that has alarmed and antagonized the whole labor movement Colonel Wright defines the Open Shop as follows:

"There can be no doubt that the employer has a perfect right to employ and discharge men in accordance with the conditions of his industry; that he is not obliged to give any cause for discharge. . . . This right to discharge must be maintained. Any other view of the case . . . would compel employers to employ men whether they had work for them or not, and whether the men were competent or not, and would thus stagnate business and work to the injury of all other employers."

President Roosevelt in his letter of July 14th last, written during the Miller controversy, says, "I heartily approve of the award and judgment by the Commission appointed by me."

President Roosevelt approves of the award of the Anthracite Commission. His appointee, Commissioner Wright, shows that this award has as its very basis the right to discharge without cause. The right to discharge without cause is the feature of the Open Shop against which the unions will fight to the last ditch. The local union of the Mine Workers where Mr. Wright's decision was given was disintegrated through the employers' insidious attacks until finally the National Executive Board, of which Mr. Mitchell is the head, withdrew its charter in disgust.

To admit the right to discharge without cause is, the unions believe, to sign their own death warrant. If the employer can discharge a man "who does not suit him," to quote Colonel Wright again, he can discharge a union man for the simple reason that he is a union man. Nor is the employer's promise not to discriminate sufficient. To fall back on the promise of the employer is to bring the workman back to the same condition of servile dependence he occupied when he had to ask for better wages as an individual favor, instead of demanding them through his union as a right.

The employer who can "discharge without cause" can deprive the workman of his means of subsistence and the union of its members. No organization can continue to exist longer than it is able to protect its individual members from outside attack. For a "labor" organization to protect its members it must first of all keep them at work. To a union man permanently out of a job a union card is a bit of pasteboard and a union agreement for better wages is not worth the paper on which it is written.

The employer who can "discharge without cause" has the power to use war measures in times of peace. By locking out union men one at a time he can wage a quiet war of extermination as effective as and much less expensive than a general lockout. Under arbitration and the trade agreement he can do exactly what he does in an open fight—he can wield against the unions the whole reserve army of labor, the great body of the unorganized and the unemployed.

This is why the unions say the Open Shop is an open fight against labor, and why men like Organizer Fitzpatrick, of Chicago, who put 75,000 members into the unions there in a single year, believe that fire must be fought with fire.

"We favor," he tells me, "the abolition of all agreements and arbitration wherever we have been forced to accept the Open Shop. The employers promised not to discriminate. But they had no sooner begun to adopt the Open Shop than we saw the wholesale discharge of union men. . . . What is the use of having agreements with men who are stabbing you in the back?" The Open Shop agreement gives one of the contracting parties, the employer, power to annihilate the other contracting party.

With the Open Shop discrimination against union men is general, tho often indirect. One of the most eminent and conservative employers in the country told me that he never discharged an agitator who was a good workman at the time of the foreman's complaint. "I always wait," he said, "until the fellow gives me some other excuse." Other discrimination is less veiled. In the Bulletins of the Metal Trades Association are accounts of many employers' movements. Where the Open Shop obtains, the secretaries almost invariably boast of the decreasing membership of the unions. The same men who are openly making every effort to disrupt the unions are the most ardent advocates of the Open Shop.

That discrimination is general is shown by the means employers have adopted to reap the fruits of the Open Shop. Employers' associations are everywhere installing the Employment Bureau. By this means the employees of all the members of an association are registered and their records, including always their records as unionists, are kept. In each shop the employer naturally gives every preference to loyal and obedient non-union men. By means of the Employment Bureau these same loyal individuals may be preferred by the associated employers in the distribution of jobs in the season when work is scarce. The union workmen may find themselves not only discriminated against while employed, but given employment in inverse ratio to their loyalty to their union. The Employment Bureau gives a whole industry the information, the means and the opportunity for discrimination against union men.

Lincoln said "this country cannot remain half slave and half free." The unions have found that an industry cannot remain half non-union and half union. If the industry is already unionized, if all or nearly all the men in it are members of the union, there is no objection to the Open Shop. The unions cannot be broken when there are no non-union men. They cannot be broken if employers agree not to replace union by non-union men and then live up to this agreement. Under such conditions also the unions have no objection to the Open Shop. The making of new converts to the union will soon unionize the trade. The molders employed by the Stove Defense Association have with the full consent of the employers organized all but two of the sixty-four shops. This may not be the union shop, but it is the very thing to which employers object. It is the unionization of industry. Employers are taking a final stand against the unionization of industry by fighting the battle of the non-union men.

"When the unions have 6,000,000 members," says John Mitchell, "instead of 3,000,000, they will be not twice but four times as strong as they are at the

present time." Industry unionized, employers feel, would mean industry in the hands of the unions. The employer would find his occupation gone. No refuge would be left save an appeal to the Government. An appeal to the Government is an appeal to the farmers and the middle class.

Even this might not serve. Doubtless the farming and middle classes would take measures to protect themselves as consumers. But is there reason to suppose that they would be inclined to confer benefits on a class which had lost its economic power?

What is to be the result? One thing is clear. In dealing with labor employers will act as a unit. They have already united on the Open Shop. The Open Shop leads to the Employment Bureau, the Employment Bureau to the National Labor Bureau. The blacklist will be practiced on a national scale. The unions also will act not locally and by separate trades, but nationally and in concert. The sympathetic lockout they will fight with the sympathetic strike. To the national blacklist they will reply with the national strike. Labor conflicts are to become a community affair. The most vital concern of the nation is to be the labor question.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Development of the Union

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[In view of the opening of the St. Louis Exposition last week, the following article by Mr. Davis is of especial timeliness. The questions he brings up are those that will surely attract the greatest minds in every civilized nation in the near future. We expect to print another article shortly by Mr. Davis, telling what is the next step in international relations beyond The Hague Court.—EDITOR.]

IT is an interesting fact that the St. Louis Exposition opened on the anniversary of Washington's inauguration as first President of the United States. When Washington was inaugurated St. Louis was in France. When the Exposition opened April 30th, 1904, only one hundred and fifteen years later, St. Louis is in the center of the United States. This fact alone bears witness to the wonderful changes which a century, under present conditions, may be expected to bring forth. Taken in connection with the steps in the development of our Union, this fact is more than interesting, it is prophetic.

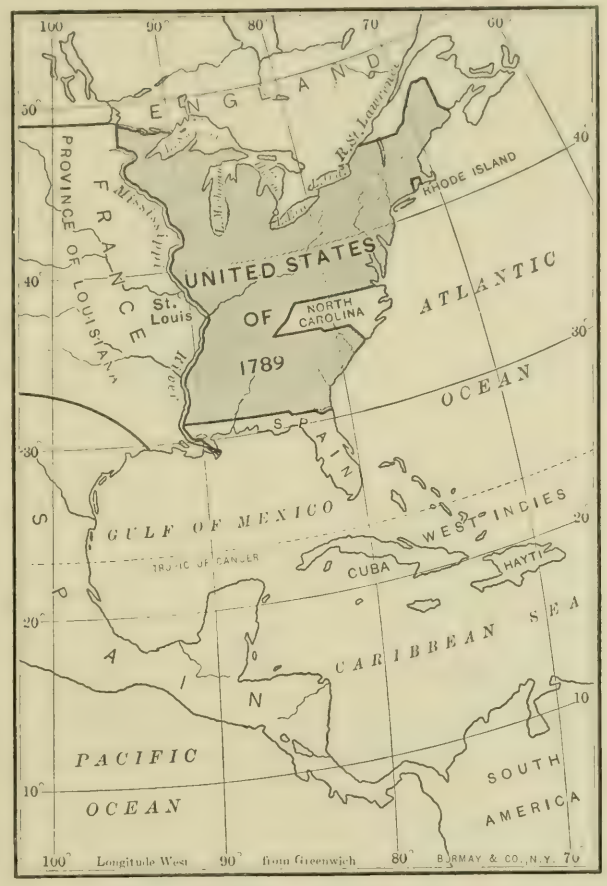
Before 1776 the land of America was owned by England, Spain and France. Our Declaration of Independence followed by the Confederation of the Colonies brought into being a new political organism, formed by union of the revolted portion of the British possessions, and actually contiguous to England, France and Spain.

The formation of this Confederation by the Union of a few sparsely settled States, covering only a small portion of North America, seemed to European nations a matter of small concern to them. But no political event of greater moment to them ever took place. One provision of the first Constitution of the United States (The Articles of Confederation), was that the Union should be perpetual and no change made in its Constitution, except by unanimous consent of all the States. Nevertheless, the Constitutional Convention of 1787 decided that a union of nine States under our present Constitution would be better than the union of all the States under the Articles of Confederation. Consequently, when the ninth State ratified the Constitution (New Hampshire, June 21st, 1788), the present Union was formed, and the Constitution became operative, tho Virginia, New York, North Carolina and Rhode Island were not included in the Union.

After the formation of the Union without Virginia, North Carolina, New York and Rhode Island, these States were free to come in or remain out as they might

prefer. Virginia entered the Union four days after the vote of New Hampshire formed it. New York came in a month later by a bare majority of two votes. Then followed the election and inauguration of Washington as President, thus constituting the United States an acting as well as an actual organization, tho North Carolina and Rhode Island were still not in the Union.*

The substitution of the present Constitution, tho not adopted by all the States, for the Articles of Confederation, which bound them all together, gave temporary life to the idea of a division among the original States, but the incomplete Union lasted only thirteen months; for seven months after Washington's inauguration North Carolina came into the Union, and Rhode Island followed six months later. The entry of Rhode Island into the Union, on May 29th, 1790, three years to a day after the assembling of the Constitutional Convention, made them all one again, and the idea of several governments for our Atlantic seaboard seemed finally dead. But this idea was still alive in the minds of some, and seventy years later took form in the Confederate States.



This map shows what part of North America was included in the United States, of which Washington became President, in 1789. The Union as then constituted was bounded by England on the north, France on the west, Spain on the south, with North Carolina and Rhode Island not in the Union.

If Virginia and the States south of her had failed to adopt the new Constitution, as they might have done, the territory which seceded in 1861, would have been left out of the Union. In forming the Union this was contemplated as a possibility, and was considered more desirable than the unsatisfactory union of all the States, then existing under the Articles of Confederation. A few decades made such changes in the ideas of men, that, in 1861, no price seemed too much to pay to prevent the separation of some of the States, tho in 1789, it was agreed by twelve of the thirteen States, that if nine of them preferred the present Constitution to the Articles of Confederation, the other four could remain out or come into the new Union, as they might prefer. In the ruin of the Confederate States the deathblow was given to the idea of several governments on the Atlantic seaboard. There really was not room enough between the two oceans and the Great Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico for more than one sovereign political power, and yet our forefathers contemplated several confederations for the land east of the Mississippi River. What was desirable to us, and this change has come about in less than half a century.

The idea of a Union of Nations must go through substantially the same development as the idea of a Union of our States. This has already begun. The Conference at The Hague gave birth to a feeble Union of Nations, in which is included all the nations of the world, except those of Central and South America.

The Treaty of The Hague is really the first Constitution of the United Nations,

* In view of the provision that the Articles of Confederation could be changed only by unanimous consent, and of the fact that one State, Rhode Island, was not represented in the Constitutional Convention of 1787, how could the Union, under the Confederation, be dissolved legally, without the consent of every State, to enter the new Union?

as the Articles of Confederation was the first constitution of our Union. And as our first Union was hopelessly inadequate to the needs of the people of America, so the present Union of Nations is hopelessly inadequate to the needs of the people of the world. And, even now, the same unrest which carried us into the present Union is being manifested throughout the world.

A United States of Europe is conceived by some as the proper outcome of present conditions. The Federation of the British Empire is planned by Chamberlain, and has long been a pet idea with eminent Englishmen. A union of England and America into one English speaking empire seems to be the largest political conception of Cecil Rhodes, Mr. Stead, Lord Derby and others. But all these are too narrow for the times in which we live, and they correspond to the nineteenth century idea of New England, Middle State and Southern Confederacies for this country. A Universal Union is called for by present conditions, and it should come by admission of all nations into the existing feeble Union of Nations and then by its gradual growth in power.

The United States of 1904 is in closer touch with every nation than the United States of 1776 was with any nation, for actual travel.



This map shows what part of the world is included in the United Nations, when first organized by the establishment of The Hague Court. Only Central and South America are out of this Union.

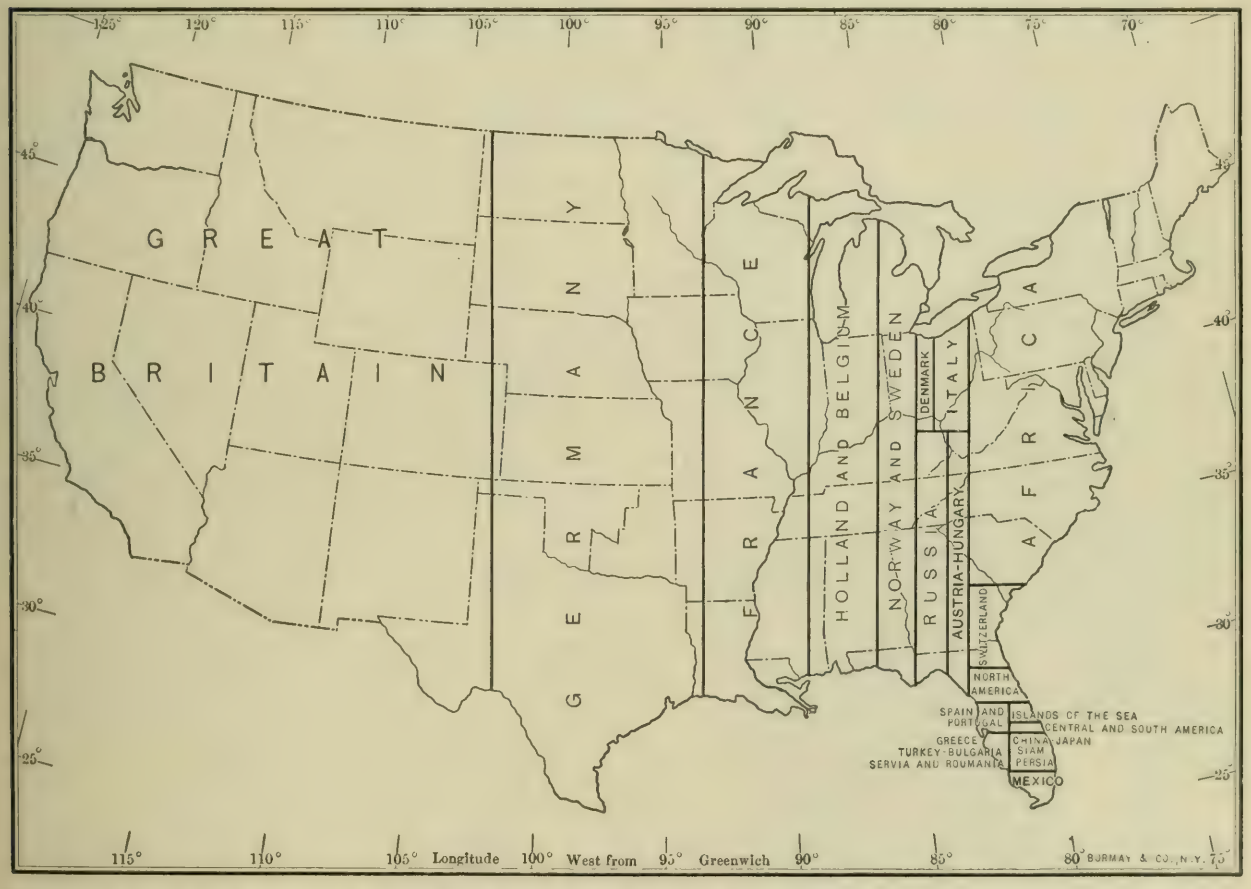
The distance and time between St. Louis and various points throughout the world, and the ease with which this journey can now be made, are illustrated by the following table:

Distance to St. Louis from—	Time. Days.	Hours.	Distance. Miles.	Ordinary cost of passage.
London	7	3	4,257	$130.50
Paris	9	3	5,077	111.20
Lisbon	11	3	6,392	180.50
Cape Town	..	..	....	193.50
Cape Town via London	28	3	9,156	314.50
Delagoa Bay via London	31	3	11,268	333.50
Bombay via London	25	3	10,832	513.50
Sydney	29	7	9,594	254,25
Yokohama	19	12	6,862	197.50
Manila	29	12	9,937	229.25

It would have taken as much time in the colonial era to go from any Atlantic port to St. Louis, as it now does from

any port in any nation to that city, and thought can be communicated almost instantly from one national capital to any other. The flow of people and commerce from nation to nation exceeds the interstate intercourse of a hundred years ago. The volume of intercourse between governments is an index to the interests which they have in common. Therefore, nations have more interests in common at the dawn of the twentieth century than the American States had in the twilight of the eighteenth.

As the United States grew in material area by acquisition of the land of other nations, so it grew in population—in living area, one might say—by receiving streams of people from every race and nation. To the extent that Germans and Frenchmen and Italians, and people of other nations have become a part of our



This map gives each nation or section of the world space in the United States proportionate to its contribution to our population, but without regard to where the people of each nation have settled in America. It strikingly reveals the extent to which the negro is a part of our life, as well as the proportionate representation of each nation in the United States.

population, to that extent has the United States incorporated living Germany, France, Spain, Italy, etc., into itself.

If the people of all nations can be uprooted and transplanted in another land, and there form themselves into one political organism, with many members, the nations can successfully form themselves into one political body. The vital point is to limit the new authority to those affairs which are common to all nations, thus leaving each nation as supreme in its own domain as it now is. This principle of Home Rule or Local Self-Government works wonders in human affairs. The United States has demonstrated, or, rather, the races of men have demonstrated in the United States, what can be done when all sorts and conditions of men are united in one political body, organized on the principle of Home Rule. All that has been done in America has been done by people from other lands, operating and co-operating here, on the right political principle. What the people of all nations can do for themselves in the conduct of their American interests they can do in the conduct of their world-wide interests, provided they act on the same principles in international affairs as in their interstate affairs. The greatest political work

of our time seems, therefore, to be the destruction of the idea that several international unions ought to be formed, and the strengthening of the Universal Union already formed, so that it may become adequate to the needs of humanity, as our imperfect and inadequate Union under the Articles of Confederation gave place to the present perpetual and adequate Union.

For the nations to continue long in the present condition would be an international counterpart of America's remaining under the Articles of Confederation, instead of adopting the present Constitution. For a nation to hold back, when others go forward, would correspond to the reluctant entry of North Carolina and Rhode Island into our present Union. The refusal of any nation to join in making the Union more perfect would be equivalent to a rejection of the Constitution by an American State.

The Treaty of The Hague provides that any nation, by giving one year's notice, may withdraw from the Treaty, or, in other words, secede from the union created by the Treaty. This being true, why should there be any hesitancy in developing this union and giving it suitable powers? Secession of some members after making it stronger could only result in the formation of one or more narrower unions. And the proposed United States of Europe or Anglo-American Empire would do this. These narrower unions, whether formed by secessions from a Universal Union or in advance of any alteration in the Treaty of The Hague, would be a prelude to war. But the least danger lies in developing the Universal Union formed by the Treaty of The Hague. With the right of secession expressly stated, war would not result, as with us, from attempted exercise of this right. And the mutual interest of nations would work powerfully against an exercise of the right.

The best interests of the people of every nation require the extension of the Union of Nations so as to make it Universal, and its orderly development so as to preserve the peace and promote the prosperity of the Nations, rather than the formation of narrower unions, destined to come into conflict and then be united, as the narrower unions of America did during the past century. The orderly steps in the development of this Universal Union are (1) admission of States not signatories of The Hague Treaty; (2) the submission of international disputes to The Hague Court, as they arise; (3) agreements between particular nations to arbitrate certain agreed classes of controversies; and (4) the creation of a deliberative or legislative body to supplement The Hague Court. This last step requires the concerted action of many national legislatures, but some nation must lead in taking this step. And the United States is the one to do this, by inviting the other nations to join in a Conference to consider the matter. Such a Legislature once created, this political child of the centuries can grow naturally in stature, wisdom and usefulness, and in favor with all the Nations that took part in its creation.

NEW YORK CITY.

My Last Day

BY JOHN PIATT

How far, how near?—what mortal eye may see?
How dark, how bright?—that Day far-fixed for me.
Enough, whene'er it dawns, if I can say:
"Let the sun rise—it brings me my Last Day."

NORTH BEND, O.

Music, Art and Drama

The Cincinnati Festival

No other chorus works with the devotion shown by the Cincinnati Association, which rehearses two years for each festival. This event takes place this year from May 11th to 14th, and its success seems assured by the coalition of the ablest orchestral conductor and manager in the country. Theodore Thomas brings his orchestra of 100 from Chicago, while George H. Wilson, of Pittsburg, is the power behind the baton.

Perhaps no other movement, since the inception of these festivals in 1873, has epitomized so well the evolution of American art. And it is pleasant to know that no German city surpasses Cincinnati in the dignity of a parallel musical achievement.

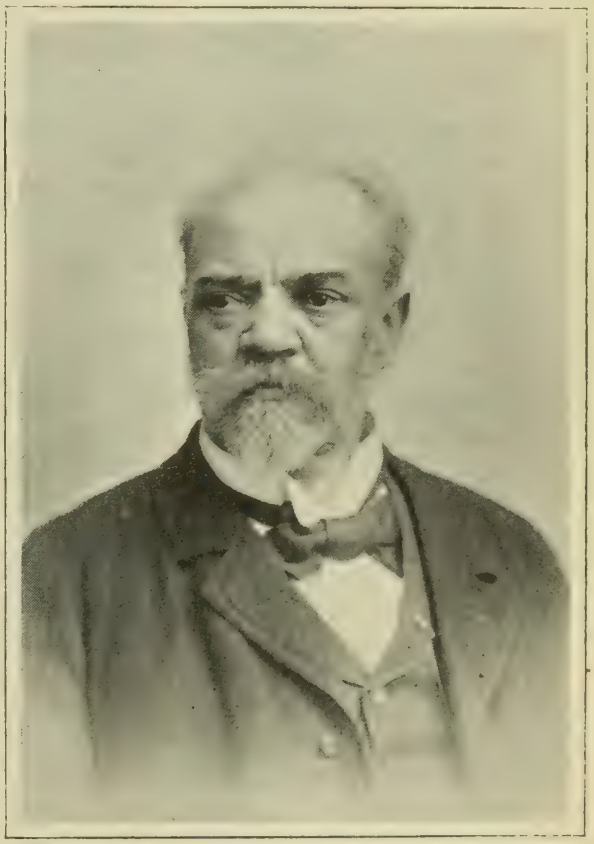
Antonin Dvorák

Like Antoine Watteau, Antonin Dvorák, who died May 1st at Prague, in his native Bohemia, had his childish talent first stimulated by the wandering musicians and strolling players that he saw from the window of his home. Painter and composer, moreover, each retained to the last his predominating interest in *genre* subjects.

Both came of peasant stock and both narrowly escaped following the parental calling; Watteau's father was the seventeenth century equivalent of a plumber, at Valenciennes, while Dvorák senior was village innkeeper and butcher at Mühlhausen.

But here the parallel ceases. Watteau kept his love for typical figures of his period, but his countless chalk drawings and paintings were mainly of folk in the great world; of these he has come down as the chief interpreter. Dvorák remained a man of the people, in mind and heart, tho he, too, ultimately found prosperity. His creative work as composer was deeply affected by this obstinate survival of what was, be it said, both his strength and his weakness—his tenacious peasant nature. Watteau came to speak a universal tongue; Dvorák's Czechish idiom is often provincial and occasionally barbarous. Even after his three fruitful years in New York (1892-95) as head of the National Conservatory Dr. Dvorák harked back to his racy mannerisms, upon which, indeed, depend much of the delightful gayety and charm of his music. And never, perhaps, did his intellectual power, his grasp as a designer in the large, keep pace with his remarkable flow of cheery and not always significant melody.

Whatever the opinion of his effort to base a national American school of music upon plantation negro melodies, as our nearest approach to folk song, the vital qualities of his fifth symphony,



ANTONIN DVORÁK

"From the New World," will keep it in the active repertory for some time to come. It is frankly external in its fresh naïveté and it moves buoyantly from mood to mood, expressing at least one phase of the American temperament, but not penetrating deep. Dvorák must be enjoyed for what he was—and he has already given pleasure to thousands of music lovers.

Elgar's "King Olaf"

In Dr. Edward Elgar England has at last produced a musician whose compositions are of sufficient importance to arouse interest beyond the confines of the "Right little, tight little Isle." Inasmuch as her musical activity for nearly two hundred years has been given almost exclusively to the "oratorio industry," it is only natural that this new leader of light and learning should chiefly devote himself to the composition of choral works. And that is what Dr. Elgar is doing. That he is doing it with rather more conspicuous success than any other living composer New York has had ample opportunity of hearing for herself in the course of the last fourteen months, for within that time have been produced here four of his most important works: "The Dream of Gerontius," "The Light of Life," "The Apostles" and "Scenes from the Saga of King Olaf."

The last named, a cantata of unusual length and ambitious proportions, had its first American performance at the hands of the Brooklyn Oratorio Society, in Carnegie Hall, on April 29th. This "King Olaf" has a more than passing interest for American audiences, in that it is founded on the work of an American poet. Its material is drawn from "The Musician's Tale," in Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn." Nearly one-half of the text is in the words of Longfellow. The rest is by an English adapter, one H. A. Acworth. The musical setting is for soprano, tenor and bass soli, chorus and orchestra. The episodes chosen for musical treatment are "The Challenge of Thor," "King Olaf's Return," "The Conversion," "Gudrun," "The Wraith of Odin," "Sigrid," "Thyri," and "The Death of Olaf," besides an introduction and an epilogue. The treatment, partly epic and partly dramatic, is seized upon by the composer to produce some vigorous and stirring music, and also some musical characterization in the Wagnerian style. Indeed, the work impressed one as being chiefly remarkable for the application to the cantata form of Wagner's methods and principles. "Leading motives" are employed to represent the characters and the principal agencies, physical and spiritual, and they are handled with skill. The orchestration is often clever and sometimes convincing. There is much skill displayed, too, in the choruses, which have a vigorous swing and a certain gloomy Northern color appropriate to the subject. The many solo parts grow somewhat monotonous before the end is reached.

Pictures from Japan

In rather a dull year for the picture lover the best was saved for the end of the season. The Century Association showed in April fifty-two paintings on silk by two Japanese moderns — Taikan-Yokoyama and Shunso-Hishida, of the Nippon Bijitsuin, or Fine Arts Academy—that made Western efforts to fix impressions of beauty in nature seem like mere blind gropings. The catalogue of the exhibition had a few notes on the aims of the school in which these two painters are professors, and told of the interesting system of free instruction and exchange of criticisms and ideas among its three hundred members. The school is a protest equally against the Europeanized art movement favored by the Government and the purely conservative movement of the pseudo-classicists in Japan. It seems to be a sort of romantic movement, if we may compare it with our own art development; a protest against archaic affectations and mannerisms on one hand and the sacrifice of the national point of view on the other. The pictures shown were landscapes, marines and flowers, with the exception of one figure picture.

The first impression of these delicate dreams is of their finality. Except in representations of the human figure every essential truth in form and value

is preserved. The monkeys on the rocks in one picture, the wild ducks and small deer or birds or fishes in others, are perfect in drawing, color, characterization. How could there be anything further to say about animals in a use of them for pure esthetic effect? In foreshortening of surfaces, in aërial perspectives attained through marvelously subtle gradations of tone, these Japanese artists are masters. There are no crudities, no fumbling methods, no mistakes in taste. The human form alone is still beyond them, if we may judge the possibilities of their attainment by their use of animal forms. In treatment of it they still miss values and fail to incorporate it in the general harmony and use an opaque white that obtrudes. Most Japanese excel in composition; these works are fairly Greek in attention to the little beauties that give soul to the perfected whole. That we respond to the color stimuli which they so subtly put forth in a set of values very high in our own color scale is due rather to the cultivation of our color sense through the beauty in old textiles and dawns, misty twilights and the shades of flowers, than through what European painting has taught us from first to last. "The Daybreak" and the "Returning Ship," by Hishida, make any painter of the West, less of a poet than Twachtman, seem blind to harmonies of color, and a glance from those two works to any others by the same artist at once suggested the idea that each of our own men is bound to a smaller set of individual color conventions than we often realize. Aside from type of subject or any strong mannerism it is generally possible to pick the work of a Western painter instantly by the prevailing hue. With these two Japanese painters color is far more than anything else a matter of significance. The prevailing hue expresses the mood represented, the mood of nature, not the mood of the man. Probably a Japanese critic would distinguish between the works of these two men through some subtler differences than those in color, but a Western observer would find it a task to do this. "The Sea," by Yokoyama, gives a glimpse of a naturalistic view of nature, but "The Waterfall" and others by Hishida have similar characteristics. In pictures of trees under various atmospheric effects, in a general color warmer than of old, and in perfect grasp of perspectives, European influence is shown; but in selection of subject, precision in detail, where detail is used, and the very past-mastery of water-color as a medium for conveying most delicately restrained emotional appeal, this "new Old School of Japan" is faithfully preserving what its nation has most happily given to the world of beauty.

Other Exhibitions of the Season's End

Nothing in painting could be more directly the antithesis of the Japanese in vision and rendering than the works of Mr. Perrine, shown in April at Durand-Ruel's. Like them in power of subordinating what he does not need for his purpose, he is different in even the dominant personality of his work—a personality that has a certain kind of manly violence of much beauty. One would suspect temper from the unnecessary little plate on "The Robbers," bought by Carnegie Institute, calling attention to the fact that the Society of American Artists had rejected it. But Mr. Perrine may be forgiven lapses in taste for the value of his convictions. The Palisades as he makes us see them are the creations of forces we do not often face squarely in thought; the overpowering, the eternal, majestic and awful, evolved to rugged, many-sided actuality from chaos. The pictures are sad because they give us the shock of coming upon the unknowable things suddenly—in the night and with a great city so near—but they are not morbid and they belong to this particular day when we are well into a new and original century in art.

Even less interesting than the earlier exhibition of the Water Color Club is the annual exhibition now on in Twenty-third Street. Why most of the exhibitors use water-color at all is a matter of wonder. Labored, heavy color that kills all intrinsic value in the fluid medium, silly or ineffectual figure subjects and very weak landscapes are in evidence in the collection. There are a few exceptions among the general weary mediocrities. Parton's "Moonrise" is one. It is sim-

ple in arrangement of mass, has good color and an interesting sky. Charlotte Coman's "Mountain Mist" is another. It has a pleasant surface as well as depth in color and strong drawing of a delicate kind. Dangerfield's "Deluge" is a serious painting not unlike Böcklin in color and force. It is one of the best things here. Glenn Newell's "Toilers" is good solid work and more of a picture than most of the others. Cullen Yates has two excellent landscapes. In four works Carlton T. Chapman has taken to the decorative and gives us most effective yachting pictures in strong sunlight and shadow. C. C. Cooper paints the "Flatiron" building on a wintry day and gives it the swaying shiplike look it has on an approach from north Fifth Avenue. Two little heads of children by Laura Muntz are good in color. Louis Mora's "Cotillion Favors" is the only figure picture worth noting, and about it there lingers the serious student's manner this young man has not yet outgrown. Mrs. Nicholls, as usual, shows a truer understanding of use of color washes than most of the others.

The Grolier Club exhibited last month part of a very complete collection of Whistler's etchings and dry prints—the remainder will be shown in the autumn. To enjoy a Whistler more or less because it is a print, "Before the Butterfly," or "With the Butterfly," or "With Butterfly Shaded," is a privilege attained only through formation of the collector's habit. This exhibition appealed particularly to that class of persons, but it was also an opportunity of seeing many rare designs by this great master etcher.

Arts and Crafts

One of the most interesting of the recent exhibitions was that given for a fortnight commencing April 7th at the Windsor Arcade by Angelo del Nero. The feature of M. Nero's exhibit lies in his masterly reproduction in bronze, gold and silver of classical fourteenth century pieces. Professor Nero, by means of analysis, has ascertained the constituent elements of the Italian soil from which the antique bronzes have been excavated, and which are covered with the patina so dear to the collector's heart. By augmenting the corrosive elements revealed by analysis he has succeeded in producing patina in a few weeks that it took centuries of burial to duplicate. Some of his castings in bronze from live lobsters and other zoological forms are singularly beautiful as well as realistic. His pres-



After the Battle.—Carlton T. Chapman. In American Water Color Society Exhibition



Moonrise.—Arthur Parton. In American Water Color Society Exhibition.

ent exhibition is both serious and artistic and deserves the most careful consideration.

The Month's Important Plays

The play of "The Shepherd King," which has just finished a successful season in New York, was an interesting and attractive presentation of the romantic early life of David as described in the Bible. Few plays have recently been produced more worthy of serious attention. The subject is inherently dramatic. The story has been reproduced with an appreciative spirit. Mr. Wright Lorimer, the author, acted the title-role admirably and was excellently supported by a very competent company. The incidental music, which was especially composed for the play, and intentionally made to harmonize with the simplicity of early Hebraic music, was unusually fine. All the scenic effects were good, and every feature of the production was characterized by extreme care and attention to detail. So far was this carried that a special drop curtain, made of tapestry ornamented with designs in the life of David, was provided. The entire production was a brilliant picture of early Oriental life, reminding one frequently of the production of "Ben Hur" in New York last year. Mr. Lorimer in this work has shown that he has set for himself a high standard, and his work deserves cordial public support. It is an instance of a play on a Biblical subject which has a seriousness and nobility of treatment appropriate to the subject, and which is presented in a manner equal to the highest achievements of modern dramatic production.

To castigate vices and follies, small or large, is not so much the object of the comedy of to-day as it was in that of Aristophanes. In fact, in the play "Saucy Sally" at the New Lyceum we are expected to laugh over the peccadilloes, if one may call them so, of the graceless "Herbert Jocelyn" as he pulls himself out of scrape after scrape with his typical mother-in-law and his confiding wife. If he were twice the rascal that he is he would make his way into the good graces of the audience by his most ingenious and, one may almost say, delicious twists and turns, helped out by the inimitable "wreathed smiles" of Charles

Hawtrey. The play is decidedly worth seeing.

The "Two Orphans" was revived last month at the New Amsterdam Theatre with an all-star caste, in which such well-known players as Kyrle Bellew, Grace George and Clara Morris were among the principals. The play, which is one of the best melodramas ever written, was superbly presented and acted, tho it does not seem at this date to appeal to the emotions as it used to years ago. In the old times the whole audience would sob at the cruelty perpetrated on the blind orphan, while now scarcely a sniffle is heard. The play will always be worth seeing despite its archaisms.

Julia Marlowe in the dramatization of Charles Major's "When Knighthood Was in Flower" gives an excellent interpretation of Mary Tudor, with her fits of anger and hoydenish frolics, alternating with scenes of affection and self-sacrifice. However far the Princess Mary may be from her historical prototype, she has so many traits in common with the modern girl as to captivate her audience.

The Rank of the Season's Plays

The dramatic season in New York is nearly over. It may be interesting to review the work of the winter, and to record our estimate of the comparative excellence of the different works presented. In our opinion the best dramatic productions brought out in New York this winter, and their rank in merit, are as follows:

1. Most of the German and Italian operas at the Metropolitan Opera House.
2. "Hamlet" by Forbes Robertson.
3. "The Merchant of Venice," "The Taming of the Shrew" and "The School for Scandal" by Ada Rehan.
4. "As You Like It," "Twelfth Night" and "She Stoops to Conquer" by Miss Matthison and Mr. Greet.
5. "Much Ado About Nothing" by the Century Players.
6. "Dante" by Sir Henry Irving.
7. "Ulysses" by Tyrone Power.
8. "The Admirable Crichton" by Mr. Gillette.



Wright Lorimer in "The Shepherd King."—Climax of Act II, The Slaying of Goliath

9. "Merely Mary Ann" by Eleanor Robson.

10. "Old Heidelberg" and "Ivan the Terrible" by Richard Mansfield.

11. "The Shepherd King" by Wright Lorimer, "Sweet Kitty Bellairs" by Miss Henrietta Crosman, "Captain Dieppe" by John Drew, "Ranson's Folly" by Robert Edeson, "The Pretty Sister of José" by Maude Adams.

Very high commendation also should be given to the Murray Hill Theatre for usually producing excellent plays, with frequent changes of the bill, by a competent company, at a very cheap price.

The Timber Wolves

BY HERBERT IVAN SWIFT

We are the wolves o' the timber land—
Me an' the black an' the bay!
We work by the day for a pittance o' pay,
Pork for the man, an' the horses' hay!
"Slaves!" you say?
"O' the skid an' the sleigh!"
It's the echoed word
O' the world you've heard;
For the nags an' me,
Are the wind an' the tree—
And none so free!—
We're czars o' the lumberin' band!

We sound for the sun his reveillé—
With the clank o' the loggin'-chain,
An' the bitin' pain o' the frost disdain!
We warm to the work and won't complain.
Chuck your Florida flowers!—
Michigan woods for ours!
Hills o' snow and a hammerin' bell!
Four thousan' scale as hard as shell!
Get up, Jack!—Together, Nell!
Break your tugs!
Shake your lugs!
Your frozen steam
Is a Cuban dream,
When you sleep in the straw with me!

The "slaves" are rollin' the logs o' towns!
Give 'em the card they've drawn!
The blood an' brawn, an' the liquor o' dawn
Are enough for us, we're up an' gone!—
A ten-league run
Is a race with the sun!
The horses' keep,
And a cave for sleep—
(Better a bear than a shiverin' sheep),
Meat an' bread,
And a blanket-bed;
An' the prayers for more we leave to clowns.

To the hags o' storm my song is hurled!
My poem's the creak o' the hick'ry rack!
The lash's crack, in the woods rung back,
Is a fire in the veins o' the bay an' black!
How they dance,
And heave an' prance!
Oh, wild an' free,
We're comrades three,
Born o' wind an' wave!
Little to lose or save—
What o' the grave?
The boss of care is the king of the world!

HARBOR SPRINGS, MICH.

Literature

The Jessica Letters

"LETTER WRITING must be counted among the lost arts." "Penny postage has killed correspondence." Such judgments as these passed current without challege not many years ago; just at the time when those letters were being written which, now published in memoirs, are delighting the world; just before the present recrudescence of epistolary romance. There is no reason to doubt that there are now as much as there ever were interchanges of good letters, real letters, self-revelatory and mutually analytical, such, in short, as *The Jessica Letters.**

Of course, the first question which arises in the mind of the reader is whether these letters are genuine or only a fictional form. It is obviously none of his business and, in this as in other anonymous correspondence recently published, it makes no particle of difference to their value or interest. Nevertheless, the reader "wants to know," and, not knowing, finds pleasure in guessing. It would take a higher critic than the present writer to separate the original documents from the work of the redactors; still we are convinced by purely internal evidence that original documents there were, notwithstanding the ingeniously worded preface wherein the authors ostentatiously lay aside their masks. These masks are of gauze, not *papier maché*, and they accentuate rather than disguise the features of their wearers. It is too much to ask us to believe that the passion and tenderness expressed in some of these letters are altogether fictitious.

One of the favorite pastimes of the Hôtel de Rambouillet in the seventeenth century was the drawing of maps and the location of the boundaries of "Le Pays de Tendresse." In somewhat similar way we have the love-land of the twentieth century geographically described in recent letters. It is bounded on the east and the west by the "Kempton-Wace Letters." It is bounded on the north and the south by the *Jessica Letters.*

Philip and Jessica are opposites, not merely by reason of sex, but in every other way as well, and the chief interest of the book lies in the way in which the passing show of life and letters is interpreted by such different temperaments. In Philip the natural coldness and self-restraint of the Northerner have been stiffened into greater severity and conventionality by his classical training and his profession of critic. Even his deep and earnest love causes no tremors in his literary style. Jessica is the typical Southern woman, in whom all distinctively feminine traits are intensified and, perhaps purposely, exaggerated. She is rash, repentant and romantic. Altho in preparing the copy for the press her dropped r's are restored, any one could tell that she is Southern by many peculiarities of style, such as the constant use of the word "lady." Philip treats the English language with the greatest respect. He would not venture to use a word in a sense for which he could not quote an authority at least as far back as the seventeenth century, Catullus preferred. Jessica plays ball with her words and they bound and strike in the most unexpected places. The book is one to delight the distinctively "literary reader."

The book ends happily. Or, to speak more exactly, the lovers are united, and it is a question how well two temperaments so dissimilar and apparently incompatible will agree in the closer relations of married life. It may be that a second installment of their letters will appear some years hence; this time in the newspaper reports of the divorce court. The plot is no more complicated than plots are in real life; the most serious obstacle the lovers have to overcome is the old-fashioned loyalty of Jessica to the old-fashioned objections of her father.

Apart from its interest as a romance and as a portrayal of personality, the book has value on account of its criticism of modern social and literary tendencies. Philip is not at all in harmony with the dominant movement of the times, which gives almost exclusive importance to the material improvement of the laboring classes, as the following quotation shows. A man who nowadays dares put the elevation of the masses into the subjunctive

* THE JESSICA LETTERS. *An Editor's Romance.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.10.

mode is sufficiently unusual to merit attention.

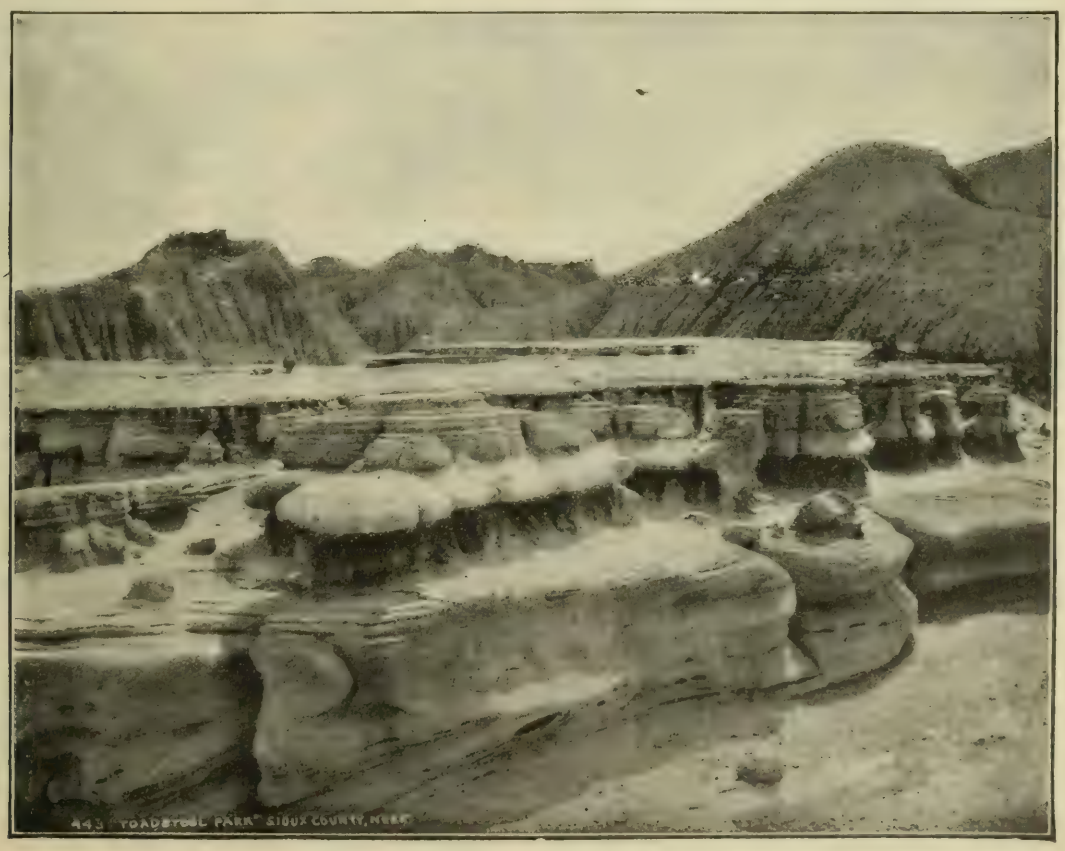
"I have tried to show how from one ideal to another mankind has passed to this present sham ideal, or no-ideal, wherein it welters as in a sea of boundless sentimentalism. I have tried to show that because men to-day have no vision beyond material comfort and the science of material things—that for this reason their aims and actions are divided between the sickly sympathies of Hull House and the sordid cruelties of Wall Street. And I have written that the only true service to mankind in this hour is to rid one's self once for all of the canting unreason of 'equality and brotherhood, to rise above the coils of material getting, and to make noble and beautiful and free one's own life. Sodom would have been saved had the angel of the Lord found therein only ten righteous men, and our hope to-day depends primarily, not on the elevation of the masses (though this, too, were desirable), but on the ability of a few men to hold fast the ancient truth and hand it down to those who come after. So shall beauty and high thought not perish from the earth—'Doing righteousness, make glad your heart!'"

A New Geology

In this book * of nearly 650 pages we have the first volume of the long promised work on geology from these authors. The result seems to have been worth the waiting. While no book can ever take the place of Dana's Manual of Geology as an authority and a source book for work in American geology, there has long been a need for a book that should unite comprehensive treatment with a more interesting and readable style. The names of the authors guarantee the accuracy of this work, and the first volume is evidence of their ability to present scientific material even of a technical character in a most interesting form. The book has been written with its usefulness to the student constantly in mind; perhaps the most striking characteristic of the work is the evident sympathy that exists in the minds of the authors for the beginner in geology. The words of the authors in their preface may be applied to the general reader as well as to the technical student:

"Throughout the work the central purpose has been not merely to set forth the present status of knowledge, but to present it in such a way that the student will be introduced to the methods and spirit of the science, led to a sympathetic interest in its progress, and prepared to receive intelligently and to welcome cordially its future advances. Where practicable, the text has been so shaped that the student may follow the steps which have led to

* Geology. *By T. C. Chamberlin and Rollin D. Salisbury. Vol. I. Geologic Processes and Their Results.* [American Science Series, Advanced Course.] New York: Henry Holt & Co.



Erosion in the Arid Region. From Chamberlin and Salisbury's Geology. Henry Holt & Co.

present conclusions. . . . In these and other respects the purpose has been to take the student into the fraternity of geologists, and to reveal to him the true state of the development of the science."

In general, the plan of the work differs much from that of previous books; instead of treatment under the various heads of dynamic geology, stratigraphic geology, physiographic geology, etc., the authors have grasped the fact that to beginners and laymen the science of geology is essentially a history of the earth and they have planned their work to present the various forces of the earth as elements in its developmental history. In the first chapter is given a discussion of the earth in its planetary relations, and of the three envelops of the earth, the air, water and solid land; the dimensions, relations and interactions of the three envelops are outlined and form a basis for the more detailed discusions of the rest of the book. Chapters II to VI are concerned with the action of the atmosphere and water (rivers, underground water and ocean) on the land. Then a chapter on the origin and classification of rocks, followed by chapters on structure and deformation of the rocks, volcanic and earthquake activities, etc. The final chapters deal with the relation of life to the earth and pave the way for the second volume.

Especial attention is paid in the first part of the work to surface agencies in the development of valleys and land forms in general, and the material is presented with a wealth of new suggestion and illustration that is very attractive. The same may be said of the chapter upon Ice Work, where the long labors of the senior author have permitted him to speak at first hand. Perhaps very few men who have learned the older classification of rocks on the mineralogical basis will be willing to take up the suggested classification based on the chemical composition of the rocks, with its great number of new terms, but this may perhaps be adopted by the new generation of students. Nowhere in the book have the authors hesitated to put forth new theories and to depart from the traditions of geology, but there is also no lack of good argument to support the theories.

The class of illustration is especially to be commended; there has been no use of hackneyed plates and diagrams. The subjects are well chosen and the execution is of the first order. A large number of maps and portions of maps have been taken from the publications of the United States Geological Survey, and printed in the original form and colors, serve not only to illustrate the points made, but to familiarize the student with such publications. The public as well as the authors and publishers are to be congratulated on the appearance of the book.

Seven Novels

Now that war in the Orient has attracted particular attention to Russia, *The Fugitive** will be read with interest, since it is an exposure of some Russian characteristics that are evidenced even in her relation to the Manchurian situation. This, however, is the story of a Russian Jew, "in search of a home." From it we gather that Slavonic persecution is singularly unenlightened and brutal, and would indeed be unendurable to any but Jews, who have had a long experience in bearing the cruelty of Gentile Pharisees. But the really notable feature of the book is the explanation it contains of the Jewish temperament—not an excuse or a plea for him, but a revelation of the very heart of Israel. Considered in this way the racial traits popularly charged against the Jew become explicable. His cowardice becomes the natural shrinking of a sensitive and artistic temperament, of which he is no more ashamed than a woman is of her timidity; his greed is a pathetic self defense, and his superstition is an ancient but still splendid mysticism. All of which is dramatized in scenes that are native to Russia, the squalor of the peasant, the perjury, license and bribery of the Government official, and surviving all, the softly unscruplous Jew. But passing through these familiar phases of development the young hero, who bears a remarkable psychic likeness to the old prophets, so entirely has he been nourished spiritually and intellectually upon Old Testament Scripture, is brought suddenly face to face with the modern world

* THE FUGITIVE. *By Ezra Brudno.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

of thought in science and in religion. The effect is curious. Unlike the Gentile, his astutely critical mind refuses to reconcile the old with the new by ingenious and plausible explanations. Neither has he the Occidental courage to choose deliberately between materialism and the ancient, ever refreshing hope of immortality. And the book closes with him halting vaguely between these issues, an agnostical attitude that is characteristic of the modern Jew. But the story is told in an admirable literary style and with dramatic fervor, rather than power.

It is possible for a novel to be a work of literary art, and yet fall far short of the author's record as a writer of fiction, a distinction suggested by Mrs. Dudeney's new book, *The Story of Susan.** She has made out of the characters and of the situation all that can be made; the trouble is that neither is sufficiently significant to call forth her best efforts. Many will recall that wonderful woman in "Spindle and Plough." The year she appeared in her old English garden there was scarcely another heroine in current fiction to be compared with her, she was so large, capable and tender. She passed from one ordeal to another easily, as one nobly able to bear great burdens and to endure great sorrows. Now with the genius to create a character of this kind, it is a matter for regret that Mrs. Dudeney should waste her gifts in the portrayal of this pretty lady's maid, "Susan," in the midst of a religious situation, where she is as much out of place as a canary bird would be in the choir of heaven. Not that such do not exist as she represents, but they should be left for so many other writers who can do nothing else but interpret the morbid and unnatural.

Among the clever novels of American life just out, one of the best is *An Evans of Suffolk.*† The scenes are laid in Boston; the author has discovered with exquisite humor the remote historical angle from which a conservative family there view the passing of the vulgar trend of events in the world about them. Few writers would have undertaken the sacrilege of interpreting old-fashioned Boston society, and few have been more successful in the literary result. Naturally an interesting story could not be written with only thoroughbred Mayflower aristocrats, sobered still by Puritan consciences, for the *dramatis personæ,* so the author has valiantly introduced two sensational characters. "An Evans of Suffolk" is a very dissipated, inconvenient black sheep English gentleman, who finally shoots himself in the most vulgar manner on the family doorstep, and the hero marries a beautiful but mysterious young woman. Whenever the lady shows off by letting down her long hair in the presence of the hero, it is a bad sign; and it is the worst possible sign in a tightly crimped place like Boston. Thus, the reader is led to suspect the ancestral authenticity of this pretty woman because she goes through this Circe performance the first chance she gets; how much more, then, would a blue-strained Boston household suspect her? It is fortunate indeed that she is not burned for a witch. The explanation is that she is a figment of the author's own imagination, and really impossible to the sacred centers of Boston domesticity.

It is always an occasion for anxiety to a young author's friends when he begins to flood the market with his literary wares. A stagnation of the imagination generally follows such a freshet of ideas. But the fact that Mr. Frank Spearman has published three novels within little more than a year's time looks very much as if he is determined to deliver himself once for all and have done with it. We sincerely hope he will quit when he has finished! So far there is no appreciable loss in the quality and power of his work, altho *The Close of the Day,** his latest story, is not so interesting as "The Daughter of a Magnate," and the situation will prove less popular. But it is one of the few novels of the day in which the life of the stage is treated courteously and with artistic appreciation. The heroine is an actress and the hero is a man of the world, but there is no immorality cunningly devised behind the scenes to teach the young

* THE STORY OF SUSAN. *By Mrs. Henry Dudeney.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

† AN EVANS OF SUFFOLK. *By Grace Farquhar.* Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

* THE CLOSE OF THE DAY. *By Frank H. Spearman.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25.

reader the dangers of the profession. This is a salacious insincerity of which the author is apparently incapable.

Evidently there is a lack of literary intelligence in the South. The average author from that section does not lack for sense or wit, but his artistic perspective is primitive, and there is no hope for him so long as he keeps his grandfather's tombstone in the front yard of his imagination, from which to take his sight upon every situation. And he is the only artist known to the literary world who persistently sets his own family homestead in the midst of every landscape. Indeed, that is generally the purpose for which he writes the book. An illustration of this is seen in *The White Castle of Louisiana.** The book is an interesting and instructive hodge podge of Southern customs and traditions, dressed up in characters black, white and yellow. But it is apparent that the author never wrote a book before, and that she should never have written this one. A part of its incoherence is due to the fact that she begun it "long ago, simply and for pastime, etc." It is a curious density on the part of such writers that they should imagine this exposition of their literary shortcoming is also a justification. The point is, if the thing was written for personal pastime, why inflict it upon a long suffering public?

We should have a statute of literary limitations in this country by which an author might be forcibly retired when he reached the stage of romantic garrulity. In that case, Mr. Cyrus Townsend Brady would be among the first to be relieved of his ink-pot. He has a fatal facility for writing sentimental foolishness about the South. His last novel † is a sort of doll-baby drama, with the scenes laid in Charleston, during the Civil War, of course. The heroine is a young lady in a pink dress, with a white veil on her hat, who nurses wounded soldiers; trembles in the arms of her lover; gets him locked up in her "strong room" to keep him from going upon a dangerous expedition that has been intrusted to him; confesses to the general when she discovers that her lover is about to be shot, and is at last hastily married to him by order of the military staff to save further trouble! Mr. Brady is the sort of story writer whom very young boarding school girls would call a "dear old thing!"

Along with the Southern novels may be mentioned Josephine Sawyer's book, *All's Fair in Love,** because the artificial style of the historical novelist bears a strong resemblance to that of most Southern writers of fiction. The scenes are laid on the Scottish border in the fifteenth century, during the Regency of the Duke of Albany. As is usually the case in these romances, two hot tempered men are in love with one woman; the historical novelist always begins without enough ladies to go around, and some one is abducted, or nearly killed before the impromptu maiden is found. In this volume, her advent is hailed with relief by the peaceably minded reader. But when all is said, it is really a pretty tale as these tales go, and the illustrations are especially fine.

Elegies; Ancient and Modern. By Mary Lloyd. Vol. I. Trenton: Albert Brandt. 1903. $1.50 net.

The two volumes, of which this is the first, promise to be an acceptable addition to our anthologies. The field of what the compiler calls "memorial" poetry is a wide one and contains some of the masterpieces of ancient and modern literature. The collection will place in the hands of readers specimens with which they might not otherwise become acquainted. The name "elegy," undoubtedly, in modern usage, may be applied to any serious poem which has a note of sadness, whether or not that sadness deepens to poignant grief; and Miss Lloyd's preliminary study of the elegy, in this sense, is a careful, able and instructive critique of the best specimens from the time of the Hebrew King David to modern days. Exception, however, can be taken to the use made of the term "elegiac." In literature the word is not recognized as the adjective corresponding to the noun elegy, but is reserved as

* THE WHITE CASTLE *By M. R. Ailenroc.* Louisville: John P. Marton & Co. $1.25.

† A LITTLE TRAITOR TO THE SOUTH. *By Cyrus Townsend Brady.* New York: The Macmillan Co.

* ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE. *By Josephine Caroline Sawyer.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

a technical term for a form of verse. In Greek and Latin poetry this is a distich consisting of a hexameter followed by a pentameter, and the author of the essay recognizes this on page 24. In English poetry elegiac stanzas consist of four iambic pentameters rhyming alternately, as in Gray's "Elegy." To speak of a sonnet, an ode and various modes of lyric as "elegiac" is confusing. The present volume contains an admirable selection, beginning with a beautiful funeral hymn from the Rig Veda and bringing us down to Congreve, who died in 1729. In the case of foreign originals the translator's name is generally appended, bnt there are four sonnets from Petrarch of rare quality from which it is unfortunately omitted.

Windsor Castle. By W. H. Ainsworth
The English Dance of Death. By the author of "Dr. Syntax." Two vols.
The Fables of Æsop and Others.
The Second Tour of Dr. Syntax.
The Tower of London. By W. H. Ainsworth.
The Life of a Sportsman. By Nimrod.
The Analysis of the Hunting Field. New York: D. Appleton & Co., $1.75 a vol.

These volumes are a part of a series of works of the early part of the last century which are famous for the illustrations as well as the text, and in each case both the original text and the illustrations are exactly reprinted, many of them pleasingly in color. Thus the multitude of colored designs in *The Dance of Death* are by Rowlandson; those of *Fables* and *The Second Tour* by Thomas Bewick; those of *The Tower of London,* a hundred of them, by George Cruikshank, and those in *The Life of a Sportsman* and *The Analysis of a Hunting Field* by Henry Alten. The type of these 16mo volumes is clear, the paper good, and the illustrations attractive as specimens of a style in drawing and color which much pleased our grandparents in their youth.

Christopher Columbus. His Life, His Work and His Remains. By John Boyd Thacher. Vol. III. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons, $9.00.

The present volume completes this sumptuous and richly illustrated work, which we have reviewed at considerable length on the appearance of the previous volumes (see pp. 1460, 3129 of last year). Volume III is devoted to the portraits and handwriting of Columbus, his death, burial and exhumations, and his descendants. It contains an appendix of important documents and an exhaustive index to the whole work.

Pebbles

"POCKS VOBISCUM," said the physician, as he glanced at the face of his patient.—*Columbia Jester.*

....What words may be pronounced quicker and shorter by adding syllables to them?—"Quick and short."—*The Educational Review.*

....Having voted strongly for municipal ownership, Chicago now has only to get the consent of the street railways to realize its hopes.—*The Detroit Tribune.*

....A book publisher declares that no first-class fiction is being produced these days. Let him keep his eye on the resolutions of the political conventions.—*The Kansas City Journal.*

....We regret to announce to the poetical that when the day's work is done, we are too tired to take a child by each hand, and lead them off to the woods to learn the Lesson in the Violet.—*Atchison Globe.*

....A remarkable duck story comes from Nantes, France. Some fishermen were out at sea during a terrific thunderstorm, when suddenly a number of roasted ducks fell into their boat. The lightning had struck a flock and cooked the birds to a turn!—*Argonaut.*

There was a young man of Deraggon
Who had a perpetual sleepy look:
He lay with a straw
Well stuck in his jaw,
And the other end stuck in a flagon.
—*Yale Record.*

...."I've come to tell you, sir, that the photographs you took of us the other day are not at all satisfactory. Why, my husband looks like an ape!" "Well, madam, you should have thought of that before you had him taken."—*The Woman's Journal.*

There was a table in our house,
And he was very wise, sir;
The maid took off his glasses, so
He couldn't use his eyes, sir.

But when he found he couldn't see,
And heard the chairs "haw, haw," sir,
He turned the laugh right back at them,
He took a cup and saucer.
—*Cornell Widow.*

Editorials

The Abuse of Tariff Protection

SENATOR ALDRICH says that the tariff question will be the principal, if not the only, issue of the campaign. It is true that certain other questions which have been prominent, or even paramount, in recent campaigns will not excite the average voter's partisan energy this year. But at the present time there is no evidence that a tariff contest on old and familiar lines is to overshadow all other controversies in the approaching struggle for control of the executive and legislative branches of the Government. There is no sign that we are to have a tariff battle in which protection will be required to defend itself against free trade, free raw materials, or duties for revenue only. If the tariff shall be a leading issue, it will take that place by reason of association with the question of the Trusts, and on account of the relation existing between some of the tariff duties and certain industrial combinations.

Many years ago it was the custom to defend protective duties by the argument that competition in the industries established under the shelter of them would speedily reduce the price of the protected products. Modern conditions and tendencies have shelved that argument. It is true that competition prevails in some of our protected industries, where prices are determined by it, and where the margin of profit continues to be narrow; but the general tendency is to suppress competition by combination, in order that higher prices and much larger profits may be obtained. Economy in production is not wholly ignored, but we see no evidence that the chief aim of those who combine is to secure it.

When competition from abroad has been shut out by a high tariff, the making of combinations in the protected market is suggested and invited because the profits to be obtained are so large—much larger than can be acquired by the suppression of local competition where there are no protective duties. A comprehensive combination in our protected market may be able for a time to exact prices higher by 50 per cent. than those that would be the result of competition. The combination does not fear an invasion of competition from abroad, for such competition is excluded by the tariff wall. The abnormal profits thus obtained suggest stock-watering, overcapitalization and other evils noted in the growth of our Trusts. It is in this way that a high protective tariff, while not in a strict sense the "mother" or creator of combinations, invites the making of them and enriches those who are able thus to take advantage of the high duties. Obviously, these beneficiaries of combinations sheltered by the tariff oppose any reduction of the duties and even seek to have them increased. Their influence, commonly being that of great wealth, has much weight.

Some of these protected combinations sell their products abroad at prices very much lower than those which they exact from their own fellow-citizens who voted to give them the protection which they abuse. Mr. Littlefield, a loyal Republican, said in the House two weeks ago that it was the policy of the Republican party that duties so abused should be cut down. He knew of no Republican, he added, who did not hold this opinion. No one on his side of the House interrupted him with a disclaimer. But such an abuse of the high duties has been notorious for years. Has the Republican party in Congress proposed to reduce any of these rates? Has not any Republican who suggested a revision of the protection so abused been regarded as a heretic and a disturber of the peace?

The steel rail trade furnishes a plain example of this discrimination in favor of foreigners. Here is an industry in which the combination has for a long time been substantially complete. All the manufacturers have been in the Association, which is controlled by the great Steel Corporation, to which more than half of the rail output is allotted. At the combination price, last year's entire output had a value of more than $78,-

000,000. For several years the combination's unvarying price to buyers in the United States has been $28 per ton at the mills. But members are permitted to sell abroad at much lower figures. To the Canadian Pacific road, just across the boundary, they recently sold 30,000 tons, delivered at Montreal, for $21¼, which was less than $20 at the mill.

The president of a railroad in Georgia says that he paid $28 for rails to be laid on that road, and that rails were at the same time offered to him at $20 for a road in Honduras in which he was interested. The officers of a road that lies partly in Texas and partly in Mexico have paid $28 at the mill for rails to be laid in Texas, and only $24 for rails delivered at Tampico for the Mexican part of their property. Members of the Association have sometimes said that these sales were made in order that the mills might be kept running. Such an excuse is an insult to the intelligence of the American people. Could not the mills be kept at work as easily by selling these rails to Americans? Has there been a time in the last four years when the demand could not be greatly increased by reducing the ring price of $28? In the end, of course, it is the American people, the American consumers, that pay for the rails.

In other branches of the iron industry, and in other industries, similar discrimination is practiced. It has been said that the steel industry is not controlled by combinations, because the Steel Corporation makes only 65 per cent. of the output. But, as in the case of rails, so in the production of billets, sheet bars, structural steel, plates, and other forms, output and prices for the entire industry are controlled by Associations or Pools, in each of which the Steel Corporation is the dominant member. There is a price for the Americans who gave the industry protection, and a much lower one for the foreigner who buys American nails, billets, bars, etc., of which more than 45,000 tons were shipped from Eastern ports in March. The difference in the two prices of nails was at one time so great that a trader bought a cargo for export, took it across the Atlantic, brought it back, paid the duties, and even then sold it here profitably at a price lower than that which the combination exacted from buyers in the home market.

If the tariff becomes a leading or the chief issue, attack will be made upon such abuses of protection rather than upon the principle of protection and a fair application of it, against which a majority cannot be brought to the polls. We believe, however, that upon the question of reducing duties profitably used by monopolistic combinations or rings that discriminate in prices against the people of their own land, if it could be submitted to the country by itself, nine-tenths of the voters, Republicans as well as Democrats, would demand reduction. A Republican promise to revise and reduce these duties in 1905 will not be a sufficient answer to the question, "Why did you not cut them down in the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Congresses?" It would be unwise for the party to attempt a defense of them and to say that they ought not to be touched.

On the other hand, if the Opposition seeks to make such tariff revision a leading issue, it should not forget that a part of the profits which combinations have gained by monopolistic prices exacted under the shelter of high duties has been yielded up to labor, not willingly, as a rule, but in response to pressure from the unions. This part, so far as it may still be seen in their wages, the workmen will not be inclined to surrender.

Defenders of the Bible

THE American Bible League, which held a convention in this city last week, has for its avowed purpose the defense of the Bible. The form of application for membership thus defines the conclusion which must be reached by the studies of its members:

> "Believing in the divine origin, inspiration, integrity and supreme authority of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament, I desire to become a member of the American Bible League."

Memberships are of four kinds, involving a payment of $1, $10, $100 and $500. The sessions of the convention lasted three days, and the addresses were devoted to the "defense of the Bible" under such heads as "The Present Assault on the Bible," "Practical Consequences of the Attack on the Bible," "Ground-

lessness of Rationalistic Claims," "The Evolutionary Fad." The speakers included several men of scholarly distinction: President Patton and Professor Wilson, of Princeton; Professor Osgood, of Rochester; Professor Wolf, of Gettysburg, and Professor Wright, of Oberlin, and a number of clergymen noted for their strict conservatism, such as Dr. Plumb, Dr. Booth and Dr. Burrill. The teachers of Old and New Testament in our theological seminaries were represented by Professors Osgood and Wilson, but the chief task of defense was put upon others, as the biblical experts were few.

The Bible League does not represent a healthy or courageous attitude toward the Bible. The Bible needs study, not defense. Students of the Bible are not its enemies, but its friends. The proper sentiment toward any investigation of the Bible is not that of hostility, but of cooperation and friendship. To attack the higher critics or the believers in evolution as enemies of the Bible is a suicidal kind of war. It is the most effective way of discrediting the Bible.

And yet this is the method chosen by the organizers of this League. They publish a monthly magazine called *The Bible Student and Teacher,* of which four numbers have appeared. It is devoted to attacks on higher criticism and modern science, the conclusions of which it declares to be as vicious and dangerous as the teachings of Thomas Paine.

Why should any lover of truth be afraid of investigation, no matter how radical? Whoever knew truth worsted in a fair encounter? If these men do not think the conclusions reached by nine-tenths of our biblical scholars and ninety-nine hundredths of our scientific men are true, let them meet the enemy in the fair field of discussion; one David, even a Burrill, could overthrow the whole army if armed with the sling of good argument and genuine scholarship. That is better and braver far than to stand off and make faces at the Philistines.

We do not like to say it, but there is the look of a big publishing and financial scheme behind this League. In these days of rival publishing establishments behind Bible Lessons, Young People's Societies, etc., it is not too invidious to suggest this. We have mentioned the appeal for membership of the League at assorted rates. At the last session of the Conference the General Secretary opened the purpose in view. It involves the establishment of branches for Bible defense in every State, city and village in the country. These are to be connected with Sunday schools, and the million and a half teachers are to be supplied with a series of Bible Primers, as a first installment, of which one has been isued, also Bible tracts—one or two now for sale—and these to be followed by larger works, up to an extensive Bible dictionary, which shall rival in size and completeness the Hastings "Bible Dictionary" and the "Encyclopedia Biblica." This is a large financial scheme and will provide employment and profit for the successful managers. It will appeal to a great many who really fear that the Bible is in danger.

These men are going at it in the right way for profit for the managers, but not in the right way for the search after truth. They confessedly take the position not of investigators, but of advocaters. They first reach their conclusion and then defend it in every way. It is, for all they say, safe to make and to welcome the most searching investigation of old beliefs, whether in science or history or philosophy or theology. Many old beliefs may be given up, but the sure conclusion is truer beliefs, and truer beliefs are always safer. So let the critics argue at their own sweet will on two sides or many sides. If certain venerable beliefs get argued out of court, let them; it will be "dangerous" then to cling to them. And let this be always remembered, that high ethics and genuine religion are safest with the newest discoverable truth; and that, above all other liberty, must we value the fearless, untrammeled search for truth which has no fear of the consequences.

The Monroe Doctrine Not Obsolete

Professor Münsterberg, of Harvard, tells us, and tells the Germans, that the Monroe Doctrine is obsolete, or soon will be, because the reasons for it have passed. There is no longer, he says, any danger of tyranny trying to suppress liberty, for the nations of Europe, Rus-

sia excepted, have the same liberty, under somewhat different forms, that we have. And no longer, he tells us, would colonization of South America by European nations be any peril to the safety of our Republic. Accordingly, the reason being passed, the rule should pass, and we ought not to cling to the anachronism which forbids European territorial aggression on this Western Continent.

The argument has a little plausibility, but it overlooks an important consideration; and that is, that from the beginning the Monroe Doctrine had in view the protection of other American nations which had followed our example in asserting their independence as well as our own safety and welfare. That is, from the beginning it was not wholly selfish.

In 1826, when John Quincy Adams, the real author of the Monroe Doctrine, was President, and Henry Clay Secretary of State, and Calhoun, Webster, Van Buren, Polk, Benton, Buchanan, Hayne, Randolph and Dickerson were in Congress, after months of animated debates over the question whether the United States should join other American nations in an armed league against possible European attack, the House of Representatives passed a resolution declining to join such as league, and added these words:

"The people of the United States should be left free to act, in any crisis, in such manner as their feelings of friendship toward those republics, or as their honor and policy, may at the time dictate."

This was a distinct statement that two purposes were held in view from the beginning as to the Monroe Doctrine. One purpose, the first here mentioned, was "friendship toward those republics," purely unselfish; the other was our "honor and policy," which concerns our own interests. This is entirely overlooked by Professor Münsterberg in his conclusion and prophecy. Because he thinks our selfish interests are no longer endangered, he also thinks we have no further reason to insist on the Doctrine. We can, he judges, let Germany seize the half of Brazil, as if we had no "feelings of friendship" for that country, which would be outraged if its autonomy were attacked.

Some people seem to have a constitutional difficulty in conceiving how a wave of generous sentiment can sweep over a country and control or reverse the influence of other selfish considerations. They will not see that anything but self-interest led us into the war with Spain. To them President Cleveland's defense of Venezuela was profitless buncombe. They can see but one side of the Monroe Doctrine. But times change, and the reason for it which concerned our own protection became weaker, until it was almost evanescent, while the reason of friendship has grown more controlling. We are not afraid for ourselves, but for Brazil in any such proposed seizing of her territory as the Powers of Europe have been guilty of in Africa and China.

The principal countries of our continent, Mexico, Brazil, Chile and Argentina, are now fairly well governed under constitutions that work well. We imagine that their citizens of foreign birth would not exchange the governments under which they live and the liberty they enjoy for the taxes and restraints of Italy and Germany. Under the guarantee of the Monroe Doctrine these nations have grown strong and their institutions firm. The Doctrine has borne good fruit. We cannot say as much yet for Venezuela or Colombia or Uruguay or Peru or Santo Domingo. But they should be left to work out their own salvation. They will do it in another fifty years if they are let alone; and that we propose shall be their privilege.

Typhoid Inspection of Oysters

A CONSTANT source of solicitude for the Department of Health of New York City is the series of typhoid fever cases that keep on occurring. They are not frequent enough to deserve the name of an epidemic. They do not occur in any special quarter of the city except under certain circumstances, and they are so scattered and, compared to the whole number of the population, so infrequent that it is very evident that they are not due to the water supply, which is the usual source of the disease. A certain number of cases of typhoid fever every year are traced to the milk supply. The milk from farms on which cases of typhoid fever have occurred, or from dairies situated along streams into which

the excreta of typhoid fever patients find their way, may and does actually prove a source of typhoid contagion. For the remaining cases two causes are usually appealed to. One is raw oysters and the other is raw vegetables of various kinds which by some chance have become infected.

Of late years the suspicion with regard to oysters in this matter has been gaining in strength. In a certain number of carefully studied cases in England, and later in this country, oysters were absolutely demonstrated to be the actual factors in the transmission of the disease. In one American university town the cases of typhoid fever that occurred were all traced to the oysters eaten at a fraternity dinner, and, taking a hint from this, the oysters furnished by the dealer who catered were found actually to contain typhoid bacilli. This was not because the oysters had been infected in their beds before being dredged up for market, but because while kept in crates in a flowing stream of fresh water in which sewage material was present the oysters became a culture medium for typhoid bacilli.

In order to explain the continuance of typhoid in New York City, then, in spite of the enforcement of sanitary regulations and the notable improvement in the milk supply in recent years, the Department of Health has lately inspected the sources of most of the oyster supply of New York City. The details of the report are enough to convert any lover of the oyster into a determined devotee of sanitary inspection.

Most of the oysters that are sent to New York in the regular course of trade are provided with many opportunities of becoming infected with sewage material of varying degrees of virulence. Along the Sound shore of Long Island, or of Connecticut, or in Staten Island, or in New Jersey, oysters after gathering are exposed for some time to contamination by being placed in the waters of little streams that run out into the salt water and carry down with them the sewage and drainage of neighboring villages and of various factories and farms along the banks. This subject has not been investigated merely by casual inspection, but definite incontrovertible records of what inspectors observed have been preserved by means of photographs.

At the last meeting of the Medical Society of the County of New York, held April 25th, 1904, these photographs were exhibited as stereoscopic slides with proper explanation of their significance by Dr. Walter Bensel, the acting Sanitary Superintendent of the Department of Health of New York City. The oysters are stored before shipment for several days, as a rule, in oyster houses, the lower floor of which is below the level of the water, or in oyster-floats, through which the water is allowed to find its way. These houses and floats are usually placed some distance up various little streams. It has been found that if the water which flows over the oysters is not entirely salt, the shellfish become plump and are somewhat bleached, thus looking more inviting to the untrained in oyster lore. This process is known as "fattening." Fattened oysters are not to the taste of the real oyster epicure, however, who prefers to eat the fish undiluted with the amount of water which, owing to the unusual medium in which it is placed, the oyster absorbs, because of disturbance of its regular metabolism during the so-called fattening process.

Many of the photographs exhibited show the existence of privies and other sources of the worst forms of sewage, such as barn yards, poultry yards and various unclean factories, situated either on the banks of the streams or not far away from them. In some cases old privies are to be found within a few yards of oyster houses and the water soaked soil between surely does not prevent the infiltration of sewage material. In one picture oyster-floats are seen situated not far from a railroad bridge, over which there is considerable traffic. It is easy to realize that the water underneath this bridge is not likely to be in such a state of even apparent purity that most people would care to take oysters directly from it to place them on their table. In most of these streams the ebb and flow of the tide prevent even that carrying away of floating material common in ordinary country streams. The material becomes diffused through the sluggish water and there is probably even

an opportunity for the increase of whatever bacteria are present, and this adds to the danger of infection by the oysters.

These observations come at the end of the oyster season, when they are not likely to produce any great sensation, but just when they should bring about under the most favorable circumstances such changes in the conditions of harvesting oysters as will remove the present dangers. It seems perfectly clear that oysters should, while being made ready for the market, be allowed to come in contact only with water that is known to be wholesome drinking water, and should be kept entirely away from any possibility of sewage contamination. There are some places now where the regular water supply of the town is used for covering oysters that are stored. If necessary for preservative purposes salt might be added to it. Certainly under the present condition of affairs any one who eats raw oysters without knowing just where they have come from is running as serious a risk of contracting typhoid fever as if he were to drink unboiled water in Philadelphia or in Cleveland. Unless he can be assured in some way of the careful protection of oysters from the possibility of infection the only alternative is always to take them cooked, as it is necessary now for the people of many towns in this country always to boil their water before using it, or else to purchase some brand of bottled water in which they can have confidence. The present announcements are not sensational. The precautions suggested are a simple matter of common sense. As population grows denser such precautions with regard to food and drink always have to be taken, or else money must be spent in securing articles that are surely without contamination.

Revolution by Alfalfa

THE introduction of a single plant has wrought a revolution in the social and the economical affairs of the whole world. The potato changed affairs in Europe as much as, or more than, did Napoleon. One of our ablest physicists says: "Give us a wheat that will yield an average of sixty bushels per acre and the world will be absolutely made anew."

Probably the greatest agricultural revolution of the present generation is being wrought by the quiet introduction of the new forage plant alfalfa. This plant came into the United States at least half a century ago, but it was confined in its culture mainly to California. It has recently been found to thrive equally well from Maine to Oregon, and through the whole mid-continent. There is not a State where it has proved to be a failure. It is far and away the best soiling crop and the best hay crop ever introduced into the United States. In the short space of about ten years it has come to the front, leaving even the red clover and timothy a good way behind in the race.

Alfalfa, or lucern, seems to have had its origin in the central districts of Asia, but was known in Greece and the Roman states at least two thousand years ago. The Romans cultivated it as a forage, to be carried on their forays against the Germans and into Africa. We hear of it during the first and second centuries. It was taken into Mexico by the Spaniards, and when first brought into special notice and investigated at our Agricultural Stations it was supposed to be a South American plant.

The peculiar qualities of this new plant are first of all that it is a drought-resister. It feeds so deeply that only the most protracted dry weather can possibly have any effect upon it. It feeds from ten to fifteen feet down into the most compact soils, and is said to have a capacity of going even fifty feet into loose soils. The young plant consists of a number of low branches, springing from a simple stalk at the crown of the roots. On the old plant the robust stems will grow underground and become new plants. That is, the plant has a power to multiply itself by side growth. It will grow in any soil, from the sea level to seven thousand feet elevation. In the foothills of California and Colorado it has reached this hight and thrived. It adapts itself to limestone, but grows best in a light and sandy loam with a loose subsoil. It makes but one demand upon us, and that is for good drainage. Water must not be allowed to stand on a field of alfalfa for more

than forty-eight hours, for, if the ground becomes saturated and remains so for any length of time, the roots will decay. With a good soil, rich in lime, potash and phosphoric acid, and a subsoil thoroughly drained, the plant is permanent. It will resist a drought of the severest character and give its three crops a year without failure. The Turkestan varieties have a better power for resisting drought than those formerly introduced.

The Western States report that the value of alfalfa is becoming more and more understood, and the area grown is steadily widening. This is specially true of all the stock producing States west of the Mississippi. In the Eastern States the new plant has been tested with a good deal of caution and conservative doubt. The United States Department of Agriculture reports that every State in the Union is now experimenting with alfalfa, and it is considered to be one of the most important movements that ever occurred in connection with American agriculture. In the Southern States the best results are secured from autumn sowing, but in the Middle North and North alfalfa should be drilled in the spring, when danger of hard frost is past. It grows taller in the Western States than in the Eastern, and is said to be even more drought-resisting.

Like clover alfalfa is a nitrogen collector. It belongs with those plants which can collect from the atmosphere its food by means of minute organisms on the roots. If examined the roots will be found to be covered with small tubercles, and these, when examined under a microscope, will be found to contain great numbers of bacteria. Alfalfa holds this power in connection with the legumes in general, including beans, peas and clover. By growing it the farmer not only secures a large quantity of excellent hay or fodder, but he enriches his fields, instead of exhausting them. If the crop is plowed under it supplies a vast amount of nitrogen to the soil.

The amount of hay that can be cut per acre from alfalfa is from four to six tons —from three successive cuttings. This alone would class the plant as revolutionary. It considerably more than doubles the average hay crop. Our Eastern farmers have not yet acquired the requisite skill in always securing the best alfalfa hay, but they are making gains from year to year. The value of the hay will depend upon thorough curing before the leaves have dropped off. The number of cuttings vary from three in New York State to seven in Pennsylvania and the Southern States. There is a field reported from the State of Sonora, in Mexico, which is known to have been kept in alfalfa continuously for over sixty years and is said to be in as good condition today as it ever was. Well cured alfalfa hay is worth as much, weight for weight, as any other hay, and it is suitable for all farm animals. An alfalfa field, however, does not always make safe pasturage. The hay and the fodder are profitable when fed as rations for all sorts of farm stock, especially for sheep and young, growing cattle and horses. It is an almost perfect soiling crop. Teamsters find that their horses are kept in perfect condition for work by being fed on fresh cut alfalfa from small fields. In other words, it serves admirably for those who have only an acre or two of soil and heretofore have had to buy grain. The Department of Agriculture reports that a single acre of alfalfa will furnish forage for twenty hogs through the season.

The story is quite too long to be told editorially, and we leave the fuller discussion to the agricultural publications. But this much we already see, that we have in alfalfa a plant that promises to work an amazing change with stock-growing, hay-producing and honey-producing, especially during years troubled with drought. The product is more than double that of any forage or hay crop heretofore in cultivation, if we except the cow-peas, which, of course, cannot compete in our Northern States. Agriculture bids fair to be developed in more ways than one. The enormous expansion of our markets requires that we shall be vigilant to put ourselves in position to meet the increasing demand for our products. With the old forage plants our meat supply will soon be behind the demand, and the same may be said of our supply of horses. It is equally important that we shall be able to create a flank movement in these days, when droughts are destroying sometimes one-fifth of our products.

The Labor Treaty Between France and Italy

A NEW step in the development of closer international relations is marked by the labor treaty between France and Italy which was signed on April 15th, and which President Loubet, in his speech at the banquet given in his honor at the Quirinal last week, alluded to as of equal if not greater importance than the arbitration treaty recently concluded between the same Powers. This is the first time two nations have engaged themselves to work in harmony for the benefit of the laboring classes. Treaties have in the past been chiefly for the purpose of putting a stop to warfare, military or commercial. They have been the settlement of quarrels, but this new form of treaty, unforced by the pressure of circumstances, is for mutual help in the development of better industrial conditions in the future.

The two objects of the treaty are, first, to secure equal rights to workingmen residing in another country; second, to insure concurrence between the two countries in raising the standard of life. Both the French and Italian Governments are now under the influence of socialists, who are pledged to similar programs for the benefit of labor by factory laws, old age pensions, etc.; but it is impossible for one nation to advance much beyond its neighbors in such legislation because it would be underbid in the markets of the world by the cheaper labor of other countries. One method of preventing this is the high tariff system adopted with considerable success by the United States. The new method is that of international concomitance of labor legislation. In short, France and Italy have formed a sort of labor union and agree not to "scab" on each other.

Since in Italy the conditions of labor are worse than in France, the former country has first to level up. The immediate result is the establishment in Italy of a system of factory inspection, which will secure the enforcement of the law of June 19th, 1902, by which the employment of women and children at night is forbidden, and eleven hours is made the maximum for their day's work.

In securing equal rights for foreign as for native workingmen Italy gets the greater benefit, since there are 200,000 Italian laborers in France and only 10,000 French in Italy. According to the new treaty the National Savings Bank of France and the Postal Savings Bank of Italy will each honor the deposit books of the other; so the workingman in a foreign country can continue to deposit his savings, or withdraw them, without expense or delay, wherever he may be. Any accident indemnities or pensions which may become due to an Italian laborer while in France will be paid to him just the same when he returns to his native land, or, in the case of death by accident, to his heirs in Italy. Italy, of course, assumes the same obligations in regard to French workingmen resident within her borders.

The treaty assumes that it is the duty of government to supplement the savings of a workingman so that at the time of his disability through accident or old age he may have sufficient means to enjoy life after his retirement from active labor. It is mutually agreed between the contracting Powers that this right to support shall not be forfeited by a workingman who spends part of his life in a foreign land.

In this international agreement France and Italy have set a good example to our own States, which, tho they belong to the same nation, have made no official efforts to secure uniformity of legislation, altho many reforms, generally admitted to be desirable, are practically impossible without it. Whenever one State has endeavored by restrictive legislation to raise the standard of living, the other States, instead of seconding the movement, have even tried to take advantage of it to secure the industries it was attempted to control, by offering unlimited liberty if they would move. The present irresistible and in some respects dangerous movement to enlarge the scope of national control is caused mainly by the lack of uniformity of legislation of the several States. It is not an edifying spectacle to see States competing with each other by means of lax legislation in the attempt to secure the greatest number of divorce colonies, sweat shops, child labor factories, bogus insurance and fake corporations.

How to Stop Hazing

At last the right way has been taken to break up hazing at one of our colleges, and to teach young men that the laws of decency and the country are not invalid on the campus. A number of students at the St. Stephen's Episcopal College at Annandale, N. Y., an institution favored by students expecting to become clergymen, brutally hazed a freshman. The boy's father demanded an apology from the offenders before the faculty. This the faculty and trustees did not require, whereupon the father brings a suit for damages against the college, and has warrants issued for the arrest of the hazers, who, we hope, will suffer the penalty of the law. A part of the father's letter to the Secretary of the Board of Trustees is good healthy reading:

"Our anxiety is not so much for my son's college career as for the effect that the outcome of this will have upon his character. He has always been brought up to honor the Church and to respect the clergy. How can he do so when he sees candidates for the ministry boasting of becoming intoxicated, openly breaking a pledge which they signed without reserve [not to be guilty of hazing], to hold good as long as they remained at St. Stephen's; committing a criminal offense, from the punishment of which they seem to think they are shielded because it was committed within the college limit, and all this without one word of rebuke from the college authorities? A Church college ought to take a very high stand upon these matters."

So it ought, and so ought any college.

The Future of Russia

The amazing succession of Russian disasters since the beginning of the war makes one pity the poor Czar, who wanted no war and who was told that the Japanese would not dare to fight the great Russian Empire. It must be that the Russians were in a woful state of unpreparedness for the conflict they so jauntily challenged, and that their methods were faulty and obsolete, while the Japanese had bettered all the lessons they had learned from their Western teachers, and had made the most thorough preparations. We already begin to anticipate what must be the result of the depression of Russian feeling, and of their indignation at the folly of those statesmen who had deceived them. An unsuccessful war may be the greatest blessing to Russia, if it teaches Czar and people to distrust their tyrannous Plehves, and to assimilate their institutions to those of other European nations, which recognize that the people have rights in government. The Russians are a people that put much confidence in icons and omens. When the Crimean War ended Russian expansion in the West, one solitary success in the Far East, the repulse of an Anglo-French landing party at the little port of Petropavlovsk, in far-off Kamschatka, was taken as a most happy omen that Russia must seek her expansion in Asia, and that has been her policy since. But now that name *Petropavlovsk* is coupled with disaster in the sudden sinking of the finest of the Russian battle ships, with seven hundred men, where shall Russian hope now turn, but to that internal improvement which is so much needed?

Mormon Control

We have further installments of the investigation by the Senate of the influence of Mormonism in Utah and Idaho. Little new can be told on that subject, for it has always been recognized. It is a bad or good thing, according to the view we take, if a Church meddles with politics, but that it has a right to meddle there can be no question, at least from the political side. The Methodist Church, or the Mormon Church, or the Catholic Church has the same political right to take sides in any political issue that any other club of men has. It may be very un-Methodistic, or unchurchly, to do so, but politics can make no complaint. Indeed, various States of the Union for years after the Constitution was adopted united Church and State; they supported denominational Churches, and raised the ministers' salaries by public tax, and they can do it again. If Utah should pass a law supporting the Mormon Temple at Salt Lake City out of the public revenues it would be just as constitutional as a New York law which makes appropriations for a Catholic or Jewish Protectory. Accordingly it seems to us that all the evidence brought forward to prove the control exercised by the Mormon Church is very enlightening but has no bearing on the

right of Reed Smoot to a seat in the Senate. If the Mormon hierarchy passes on the candidacy of its members, and instructs them to stand or to withdraw, that is very bad churchmanship, but it is quite legitimate from the view of the State, which is willing that every man and every combination of men shall exert all the influence they can. But one most agreeable point has been brought out in the testimony and that is that the younger Mormons will have no polygamy; so that the old Apostles could not restore it by revelation if they were to try.

The Abbé Loisy

We have not yet heard that Abbé Loisy has dutifully repudiated his writings condemned by the Index; but we do learn that he has yielded on another point. For four years Loisy has been conducting a course of lectures on Church History and biblical criticism in the School of High Studies, believing that as a Catholic he has the right to give freely the results of his studies in a Government institution. But the theologians did not like his teachings. He did not find the hierarchical system in the earliest period of the Church, but believed it was normally developed from its germs. His lectures drew a multitude of hearers, but the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris was afraid of them, and forbade students under his control to attend them. Then, as all know, he appealed to Rome, with the result that Loisy's writings were condemned. It is understood that the Archbishop had prepared a decree of excommunication, but hesitated to issue it while the law against the congregations was under discussion, for fear it would inflame still more the anticlerical forces. In view of the danger of excommunication from the Church to which he is deeply attached, the Abbé Loisy has now resigned his position as lecturer in the School of High Studies, and for the present he will publish no more. It remains to be seen whether his withdrawal from public service will save him from a worse condemnation than that which fell on his book. The reasons he gives for his resignation are that he desires to assure himself a quiet life, and to contribute, as far as he may, to the pacification of spirits in the Catholic Church. He declares, however: "A Catholic I was, and a Catholic I shall remain; a critic I was, and a critic I shall remain."

At a dinner the other day in honor of a German officer in our Civil War several German speakers told of the prejudice against Germans in their young days. One told how, when he was a boy drilling in Missouri, a "lady" spat in his face, saying: "You are a Dutchman and cannot vote anyhow." Native-born Americans in General Butler's army had that experience in Louisiana. Another German said:

> "The young negro, the young Chinaman, receives to-day more consideration than I did when a boy in the '40s. But thanks to these Generals, and those that came here after the year '48, the 'miserable Dutchy' has evolved into a respectable, respected German lad."

This is a strange picture, and one can hardly believe that the tale is quite a true one.

Recent papers from Athens describe the "Ajax" of Sophocles as presented for the first time in two thousand years in that fair city by the Ancient Classics Association. By an interesting coincidence the tragedy was acted in Athens and in New York on the same day, the 26th of March. There, as here, the parts were taken by men and women. The *Chronos* gives special praise to the part of Tecmessa, which was acted by Miss Zara, a beautiful young Greek woman belonging to one of the best families of Athens. It refers to her melodious voice, her grace and the sincerity with which she played the part, and predicts a brilliant future for her. She seems to have overshadowed the other actors, though the tragedy as a whole was well received.

We have quoted Professor Armstrong, of the Mosely Commission, on the feminization of the American woman-taught schoolboy, who fails to punch enough and be punched. Professor Armstrong, who is a breezy man, makes another round statement

that will startle teachers on both sides of the Atlantic:

"The entire system of education, both here and in America, seems to require reconstruction from bottom to top; it would be well, if I may say so, if we could scrap the whole wretched academic show, and start afresh, in order that it may be greatly improved in quality and shortened in duration."

If he will show the world how to do this it will be a great favor to scholars and teachers.

The protest of the Pope against the discourtesy of President Loubet's visit to Rome is valid solely from the conventional and stale claim that the Italian King has no right in Rome, which belongs to the Pope only. But how long must the occupation of the Quirinal last before it is validated? Must rulers of Catholic nations be forbidden indefinitely to visit the King of Italy, while Protestant rulers are free to do so? Or if the complaint is that no visit was paid to the Pope by the French President, the reason is clear that it had been made plain that if he had offered to call he would have been snubbed.

Who will smile any more at the old story of the chasm that appeared in the Roman Forum, which would not close except at the cost of the most valuable possession in the Roman State, whereupon Mettus Curtius leapt in on horseback, and the chasm closed? The place has been found in the late excavations, all designated with inscriptions. The evidence is as irrefutable as for Hood's story of the blazing forge into which the goblins threw the murderous firemen; and if you don't believe it, there in the Hartz is "the eisenhutte still."

Not by the late Congress was any bill enacted retiring department clerks at the age of seventy; and such a bill should not become law without a civil service pension act. It appears to us only proper that clerks who have served the country for thirty or forty years, at a moderate salary, which allows no competence for old age, should be pensioned when past service. It is no more than other governments do; but this is one of the things which "they do better in France," as says Laurence Sterne.

It is of no use to beat about the bush and put the responsibility on the police; for the Western Union Telegraph Company, with a directorate of intelligent men, must know that it is serving illegal pool rooms with news of the races, and making it possible for them to continue in operation. There can be no law, as its counsel claims, requiring it to be a partner and the operating partner in unlawful gambling resorts. The only motive is the large profit. Thus a company of respectable men will do what no one of them alone would do.

President J. J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railroad, is a mine of wealth to the Catholic Church in the Northwest. He is himself of Scotch-Irish descent, and a Catholic, we believe, only in his wife's name. Some years ago he gave half a million dollars to a Roman Catholic seminary in St. Paul, and now he offers a million dollars for a three-million dollar cathedral in the same city, which will be the finest building in all the West, and a great honor to Archbishop Ireland's diocese.

The London *Athenæum* is guilty of an impertinent criticism when in its review of a scientific book published in Chicago it says:

"Whatever may be thought of international liberty of spelling, formations like 'fiber' and 'center' are not suitable for scientific writing, where assimilation to convention is important."

But the spellings criticised are assimilated to the widest and best convention while England lags behind.

Let it be observed that the Democratic convention meeting in Manila, which elected six delegates to the Democratic convention in St. Louis, asked for the Philippines only territorial government with the largest measure of home rule, but not independence. That is very much like what we have given the people there, so that opponents of the Republican party there offer no issue.

Financial

Large Sale of City Bonds

LAST week's sale of $37,000,000 in 3½ per cent. bonds by the city of New York (the largest quantity ever sold by the city at one time) indicates some revival of demand for first-class securities by the investing public. For the $32,000,000 of fifty-year bonds an average price of 100.94 was obtained. This yields to the buyer 3.46 per cent. The average for the $5,000,000 of ten-year bonds was 100.13, which yields 3.48 per cent. Prices realized were low, it is true, in comparison with those of two years, or even one year, ago; for the city obtained 106.23 for $7,500,000 in November, 1902, and 104.56 for $7,000,000 in January, 1903. Thereafter the price declined to 102 in July, 1903. Only 100.23 was obtained for $10,000,000 in January of this year, and only 100.10 for $3,000,000 in March last. An average now of 100.94 shows a turn of the tide and is encouraging. Of the fifty-year bonds, $21,163,500 was awarded to a syndicate composed of Kidder, Peabody & Co., Baring, Magoun & Co., and Fisk & Robinson, at 100.79. At prices ranging from 100.88 to 101.53, $10,000,000 more went to the two houses of J. & W. Seligman & Co. and Edward Sweet & Co. Of the ten-year bonds, $4,562,550 was taken by a syndicate including Harvey Fisk & Sons, Speyer & Co., Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the National City Bank, and Vermilye & Co. The bids amounted to six times the issue, and the bonds have since been quoted and sold at 102.

During the last eight or nine months great railway corporations, unable to market their long-term bonds at satisfactory rates, have undertaken to borrow not less than $150,000,000 on their notes. Owing to this and other evidence that the investing public—loaded with securities, some of them undigested and indigestible—would not buy, the approaching sale of this large quantity of municipal bonds had been regarded with some misgivings. The result, showing prices considerably higher than those of January and March, indicates a change for the better in the attitude of investors, and a perception of this change by leading bankers.

Financial Items

A BELGIAN company has obtained the contract for the cars to be used on the new trolley line in Manila. They are to be made of steel and teak wood.

....Reports from 445 street railway companies for 1903 show an increase of $20,193,000 (or 10½ per cent.) in gross earnings, while the gain in net earnings was $6,356,000, or 7¾ per cent.

....Fisk & Robinson publish an interesting industrial map of the United States, designed to show the advantageous location of the Gulf ports with respect to trade by way of the coming Panama Canal.

....The recent issue of $3,000,000 of Philippine certificates of indebtedness was awarded to C. S. Jobes, President of the American National Bank of Kansas City, at 101.181. They were afterward bought by Blair & Co., of this city.

....The American Locomotive Company has acquired, for $1,500,000, the Locomotive and Machine Company of Montreal, at whose works in that city, now approaching completion, it will supply the Canadian demand for locomotives.

....The new Japanese 6 per cent. loan of $50,000,000 is to be issued simultaneously in London and New York. Half of it will be underwritten here by a syndicate under the management of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. The head of this house, Mr. Jacob H. Schiff, now in London, had a private audience last week with King Edward, who desired, the press dispatches say, to express his appreciation of the fact that the United States and England were co-operating in large financial undertakings.

....Speaking of the recent purchase of the New Haven trolley system by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, President Mellen says that these electric roads were not bought because they competed with the steam lines, but on account of his company's belief that a large transportation business in the territory served by its

(*Continued on page* 1102.)

Insurance

What to Do in Case of Fire

Fire Chief Coots, of Indianapolis, Ind., has recently suggested a number of things that may profitably be done by the householder in case of fire "until the firemen come." These seem deserving of wide publicity. According to him the alphabetic necessity is not to get excited, but to keep your wits about you. The fire victim should make certain that a fire alarm has been turned in. When an alarm is sounded in good faith the department has no complaint to make because it happens that its services are not needed. It is better for it to get there too soon than too late. The inside door of the burning building should be tightly closed. So also with the outside doors and windows. When this much has been accomplished, remain outside and await with such patience as you can the coming of the firemen. They ought to arrive within two or three minutes under ordinary circumstances. Be ready to point out exactly where the fire is and the best way of reaching it. In a large number of cases fires start in the rear of dwelling houses, usually, it may be said, from the kitchen flue, or else from the furnace, which is frequently located under the dining room. Through the device of shutting the doors of the several rooms, both up and down stairs, the flame and smoke are prevented from spreading through the house. In many cases the fire department is thus able to confine the mischief to the original room in which the fire originated. If the inmates of the burning house have given timely alarm, and carefully attended to the foregoing, there is but little danger of a general spread of the fire. The suggestion made by another fireman, that the householder should at once ring up the department, take the canary bird and insurance papers and get out of the house and keep out of the firemen's way, is indeed a most excellent one.

It has happened more than once that the department has been seriously handicapped by attempts made by the family to save household goods and trinkets. Many times the firemen have been blocked while on their way to the upper rooms by furniture that was being carried down stairs, or by heavy trunks that have been dragged to the top steps and allowed to tumble down. If intelligence is used much can be done to protect property from the ravages of the flames. There is loss rather than gain in pitching ones effects out of doors, where, if it is not injured by the fall, it is more than likely to be trampled upon and damaged by the water thrown upon the fire. Paintings and pictures are among the things most easily ruined by heat and smoke. If the circumstances are favorable and there is time, these may be removed from their hangings on the walls of threatened rooms. Depend on the salvage corps, which responds promptly and understands the saving of household goods better than the owners ever can, because the members of this corps have the experience, strength and means with which to work. It is surprising to the onlooker how quickly household property can be gathered into the middle of a room and covered with protecting tarpaulins against injury by water or falling plaster. Sometimes if the precautions mentioned are faithfully observed, a fire may be extinguished through the use of chemicals with only nominal damage. In the words of Chief Coots: "Have faith in the fire department and the salvage corps. The boys will do the rest."

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steam lines could be better and more economically handled by a comprehensive trolley system. Therefore, the company will develop the suburban trolley lines, without regard to the interests of parallel steam lines, and will extend the electric roads to neighboring cities which they do not now reach.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable May 14th.

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Survey of the World

In the Field of Politics

Friends of Judge Parker say that the support of Indiana's delegation points to his nomination on the second ballot. In the Indiana convention, by a vote of 954 to 468, a resolution of instructions for Parker and in favor of the unit rule was adopted, altho all the influence of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hearst had been exerted to prevent such action. Hearst carried only one of the thirteen district conventions, but under the unit rule the two delegates from that district will be required to vote for Parker. There was a notable demonstration in favor of McClellan in the convention when one of the speakers mentioned his name. Since the adjournment of the Indiana convention, supporters of Judge Parker claim 494 votes for him on the first ballot, altho only 128 delegates have been instructed to vote for him. Instructions have been given, however, in the so-called doubtful States of New York, Indiana and Connecticut, and it is assumed not only that the votes of New Jersey and Pennsylvania will be cast for him, but also that instructions in his favor will be given in the Southern States whose conventions have not yet been held. It is predicted that at least 196 votes will be added on the second ballot, thus giving him 690, or 23 more than the needed two-thirds of the convention. Many contests will be brought before the Credentials Committee by the followers of Mr. Hearst. Some expect that the Hearst and Bryan interests will bolt the ticket and try to organize a third party, if what is called the conservative element controls the convention and nominates Parker. But Mr. Hearst authorizes the statement that he and his newspapers will support the nominees of the convention. In New York the continued opposition to the recent nomination of James T. Woodward and Harry Payne Whitney for the leading places on the electors' ticket has led Chairman Meyer to refer to a committee the question whether they are ineligible because they are officers of National Banks.—Speaker Cannon appears to have been taken at his word, and Congressman Robert R. Hitt, of Illinois, has been brought forward by the Republicans of that State for the Vice-Presidential nomination. At their convention last week (over which Speaker Cannon presided) the delegates were directed to vote for Mr. Hitt. For several years previous to 1881 he was in the diplomatic service. He afterward became Assistant Secretary of State, but for the last 20 years has been a Representative from a district in the northwestern corner of Illinois, and for a long term has held the chairmanship of the Foreign Affairs Committee. He is seventy years old. As a stenographer he reported the debate between Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas. Some think the convention will insist upon the nomination of Mr. Cannon. Changes in the Connecticut Republican Committee indicate that the successor of Senator Hawley will be Samuel Fessenden. Among the State's delegates to the Republican National Convention are Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company, and Charles F.

Brooker, a director of the same company. In Washington, the Republican convention rejected by a vote of nearly two to one a resolution in support of Governor McBride's project for a Railroad Commission, which was opposed by the railroad companies.—Since the adjournment of Congress there have been published interviews with several Republican members who are of the opinion that there ought not to be any revision of the tariff in 1905 or 1906, if their party should be successful in the elections. On the other hand, it is reported that the President is in favor of a revision to be made at that time, and that some of the party leaders desire to adopt the system of maximum and minimum tariffs now used by several European nations.—The President intends to go to his summer home at Oyster Bay on or about July 1st, and to remain there until after he shall have received official notification of his nomination. He will then go to Washington, but will return to Oyster Bay in the latter part of July, and will remain there until late in September. He will receive no delegations there, nor will he make any political speeches during the campaign.

The New York Post Office

An investigation of the New York Post Office was made some months ago, by seven Inspectors from Washington, who recommended that Postmaster Cornelius Van Cott, his son Richard, and several other subordinate officers be removed or dismissed. Charles L. Robb, who succeeded Tyner in the Post Office Department and has recently become an Assistant Attorney-General in the Department of Justice, was directed by Mr. Roosevelt to review the Inspectors' report and make further investigation. He has done this, and in accordance with the recommendations of his report (which has been published) Richard Van Cott has been dismissed, but the Postmaster himself is permitted to retain his place. It is shown that Whitfield Van Cott, the Postmaster's brother, was appointed as a laborer upon the Postmaster's recommendation; that in two years $1,804 was paid to him; that he "was supposed to have inspected letter-boxes," but that "he performed no service whatever." He said he had reported to Richard Van Cott, who promised to produce the reports, but was "unable to find them." Mr. Robb says the Postmaster's "negligence in this matter was inexcusable," and that the $1,804 should be taken out of his salary. The appointment was "unnecessary and unwarranted." Richard obtained from his father leave of absence for forty days, with pay. He went abroad. Authority for this grant appears to have been given by Perry S. Heath or by Beavers, who is now awaiting trial. The $342 paid to Richard will be taken out of the Postmaster's salary. Richard has been Superintendent of Delivery, but appears also to have been really the Postmaster for much of the time. Mr. Robb says that "in the matter of appointments and transfers in the whole office he usurped the functions of the Postmaster," and that "the service has suffered thereby." Correspondence between him and Beavers "plainly shows that there was no attempt on the part of Richard Van Cott to comply with the classification act, and that he did not hesitate to evade the civil service law in appointments and transfers." Joseph Falvey, an employee under Richard's control, during a little more than a year and a half was absent from duty 259 days, for all of which he was paid. Concerning the Postmaster, Mr. Robb says:

> "While I am satisfied that Postmaster Van Cott has permitted his son to exercise a greater control of the office than has been consistent with its proper administration, and that he has not given the office as close personal attention and supervision as the needs of a great office demand, I do not think the evidence warrants his separation from the service."

But he recommends that the Postmaster be required to reclassify the employees without delay. Mr. Van Cott is a personal and political friend of Senator Thomas C. Platt.

Plans for Panama Canal Work

By an executive order, addressed to Secretary Taft, the President has placed the construction of the Panama Canal under the direction of the War Department and given instructions as to the government of the canal zone. All the work of the Commission is to be carried on and all governmental power in and over the zone is to be exercised under

the Secretary's supervision. The Commission is directed to make rules and regulations for the government of the zone and for military, civil and judicial administration; to establish a civil service for the government of the zone and the construction of the canal, appointments to be made as nearly as practicable by a merit system; to make all needful surveys and specifications for engineering, hydraulic and sanitary work; to make and cause to be executed all necessary contracts; to acquire private property essential to the construction of the canal. It is authorized to appoint a Judge, and is empowered to enact legislation concerning internal taxes, customs duties and sanitation. The people are to be subjected to the least possible disturbance; they are entitled, the President says, to security with respect to property, person and religion; laws are to be made and executed in accordance with the principles of the Bill of Rights. The members of the Commission are to be elected Directors of the railroad company. The Commission is empowered to exclude from the zone idiots, insane persons, paupers, criminals, persons afflicted with dangerous contagious diseases, anarchists, " and others whose presence it is believed by the Commission would tend to create public disorder, endanger the public health, or in any manner impede the prosecution of the work of opening the Canal." Lotteries and other kinds of gambling forbidden by our laws are to be suppressed in the zone. The President expresses his desire that every possible effort be made to protect officers and workmen from the dangers of tropical and other diseases and to improve the health conditions on the Isthmus. He appoints Commissioner Davis to be Governor of the zone, with power to grant reprieves and pardons. —John Findley Wallace, of Chicago, for several years past the General Manager of the Illinois Central Railroad, and previously well known as an engineer in the construction of railroads, bridges and river improvements, has been appointed chief engineer, with a salary of $25,000. About two years will be required for the completion of surveys, the making of estimates of cost, and the perfection of plans.—M. Bunau-Varilla has been appointed an officer of the Legion of Honor as an expression of the French Government's appreciation of his work in connection with the canal and the sale of the canal company's property.—Gen. Rafael Reyes said last week (being then in Venezuela) that only by putting an end to civil wars and by encouraging the forces of civilization and progress could the South American countries avoid dismemberment and prevent themselves from becoming the victims of what had been called the " manifest destiny " of the United States. His purpose was to reorganize Colombia upon a sound basis and to aid in the construction of the canal, in which the interest of the United States was really not so great as that of his own country.

The Moros Still Fighting

Evidence that the Moros of Mindanao have not been subdued is shown by the attack upon a detachment of the Seventeenth Infantry near Lake Liguasan, about 60 miles south of Lake Lanao, on the 8th inst. Datto Ali, one of the hostile chiefs, had been sending threatening messages to the American camp. Thirty-nine men, with their officers, went out to find him. They were ambushed near the east shore of the lake by a large force of Moros, who killed First Lieutenant Harry A. Woodruff (of New York), Second Lieutenant Joseph H. Hall (of Alabama), and fifteen of the soldiers under their command. General Wood at once sent a large force to recover the bodies of the dead and to punish the Moros.—At Manila, the trial of Dr. Dominador Gomez and Buenaventura Kalbaza has ended in their acquittal. Gomez, formerly a Spanish officer, and recently the president of the Democratic Labor Union, was arrested in September last upon charges of rebellion and insurrection. It was alleged that he had incited the ladrones to take up arms against the Government and had assisted them with the funds of the Labor Union. Kalbaza was president of the Nationalist party, and was arrested at the same time upon similar charges.—Mayor Patrick Collins, of Boston, answering a suggestion from the War Department as to the intended visit of the Honorary Board of Filipino Commissioners to that city, says that he " cannot see how the municipality can possibly be involved in their re-

ception and entertainment." The attitude of the Boston Chamber of Commerce toward the visitors appears to be like his. This Board, which is coming under the auspices of the insular Government and will arrive in San Francisco on or about the 28th inst., includes the Chief Justice of the islands and the two native members of the Philippine Commission.

Title to the Isle of Pines

At the recent session of Congress, action upon a treaty with Cuba conceding Cuban sovereignty over the Isle of Pines was prevented by Senator Penrose. This treaty having lapsed, another to the same effect was submitted. Action upon this also was prevented by the same Senator. The question of sovereignty was raised last week in the Treasury Department in connection with imports from the island, a claim having been made that upon such imports there should be the reduction of the tariff provided by the treaty of reciprocity with Cuba. Under the terms of the Platt Amendment the island was "omitted from the proposed constitutional boundaries of Cuba, the title thereto being left to future adjustment by treaty." As the treaty of reciprocity does not in terms include the Isle of Pines, the Department is inclined to insist upon the full duties, but may grant the reduction if it shall appear that Cuba gives the benefit of a similar reciprocal reduction to American goods imported into the island. Our Government has acquiesced in the administration of affairs on the island by the Cuban authorities. American settlers ask that the island shall be taken by the United States. There is now pending in the courts a suit in which the plaintiffs claim that no duty whatever should be collected at our ports on goods from the island, alleging that it is not foreign territory. President Palma recently said to Secretary Moody that if the island should be taken from Cuba, this would break the entire chain of the agreement between Cuba and the United States. Some have said it was never intended that we should claim this small island, but that there was an understanding that it should be formally ceded to Cuba after the acceptance of the Platt Amendment and following the cession or the leasing to us of the naval stations at Guantanamo and Bahia Honda. This appears to have been Cuba's view of the question.

Labor Questions

An act of the Kansas Legislature making it unlawful for an employer to discharge employees because of their connection with a trade union has been declared to be unconstitutional by the Supreme Court of that State, which says that a statute "imposing upon an employer the obligation of keeping one in his service whom for any reason he does not desire would be a denial of his constitutional right to make and terminate contracts and to acquire and hold property." —A newspaper in St. Paul is suing the local Bookbinders' Union for damages, to get a ruling as to an alleged violation of contract. A few months ago the newspaper made a contract with this union for two years, a part of the agreement being that that there should be no strike or lockout within that time. Afterward other employees formed a union, the publisher declined to recognize it, and a strike followed. In sympathy, the members of the Binders' Union quit work, but did this as individuals, they said, and not as a union. The newspaper holds that the union broke its contract. —At a meeting of the manufacturers of glass bottles, last week, it was decided that the factories should be closed for 90 days, beginning on June 15th, and that a demand should be made for a wage reduction ranging from 12½ to 20 per cent.—Traffic on the Great Lakes is interrupted by a strike of the Masters' and Pilots' Union, caused by the vessel owners' rejection of a demand for a wage increase which, they say, would amount to 14 per cent. They offered to pay last year's rates, asserting that they could not afford to pay more, owing to a recent increase in the cost of operation and the prospect of a dull season.—The arbitration plan adopted at the end of last year's memorable contest between the associated builders in New York and their employees was used last week for the settlement of a controversy with the Painters' Union, which had asked for a wage increase averaging about 12½ per cent. The arbitrators' decision, which was promptly accepted, gave the plain

painters the desired increase (from $3½ to $4), granted to the decorative painters one-half of their demand, thus raising their wages from $4 to $4¼, and retained the old rate for varnishers. This agreement affects 7,000 men.—A strike of 10,000 teamsters in New York appears to be impending. They demand higher wages and that union men only shall be employed.

Latin America

While nothing very startling is happening just now to draw the world's attention to our Southern sister republics, still there are a few recent events that deserve chronicle. In the first place, Peru and Brazil are at odds over the rich rubber region of Acre on the Bolivian and Peruvian frontier. It seems that recently Brazil demanded that the Peruvian troops should be withdrawn from this region within the limits recognized by Brazil as Peruvian territory. Peru as yet has not complied with this demand and accordingly Brazil threatens to send an expedition to drive them out. It is not expected, however, that war will ensue, for the whole trouble is owing to the vague wording of a treaty which can very easily be made plain and settled by arbitration.—In Venezuela there seems to be quiet, despite the fact that Congress has just declared itself a Constitutional Assembly and elected General Cipriano Castro dictator for a year with the title of Provisional President. The reason for all this is not yet evident, but it is said to have been done in order that Castro might put the new constitution in force which divides the republic into thirteen States and gives the President a term of six years instead of four. Castro has declared that he has proof that agents of the Bermudez Asphalt Company aided the insurrection led by Matos a year ago, after he spurned a bribe of a million dollars from them to have the courts declare in favor of their concessions in the fight with the Warner-Quinlan people. The American-Venezuelan Claims Commission at Caracas has cut down the claims of the Americans from $9,786,000 to $430,000. This shows the advantage of arbitration over war, for if the United States had forcibly attempted to collect from Venezuela her unadjudicated claims Venezuela would have been unmercifully robbed.—In Santo Domingo affairs are quieter than they have been for some weeks. The Dominican Government has agreed to pay an American creditor a claim that has just been awarded by a court of arbitration, and both parties seem satisfied. Minister Powell, however, has informed the Dominican Government that in the event of any foreign Power attempting to force a settlement of the claims of its citizens, thus excluding the claims of other Powers, he would in the name of the United States immediately seize the custom houses of the republic, put a guard in each, and protect the same in the interest of the United States creditors. Altho this action is based on the recent remarkable decision of The Hague Court, it has excited wide comment, since it is feared that unforeseen and dangerous complications might ensue were such a procedure backed up by our State Department. In the neighboring republic of Haiti a revolution is reported as imminent, and already some German warships are on the way to the threatened scene of action. No cause is given for the commotion.

Church Problems in Switzerland

Two practical problems have come into the forefront of discussion in Switzerland through recent developments—namely, the separation of State and Church and the rights of women to vote in the Churches. The former question has received a new impetus through the agitation in France. In the latter matter the Free Church congregation in Neuchatel has already given the women this privilege, chiefly because the men do not participate in the work of the Church, or because they are almost unanimously in favor of radical or even destructive measures. Other congregations as yet hesitate to follow this example, especially on account of the fear of family disturbances that would result from this innovation in giving women equal rights with the men. As yet no State or Church body has pronounced in favor of a separation between the two, but it is being seriously considered in many quarters. In the recent convention of the Synod of the Vaud canton a conservative pastor moved that the Synod make arrangements to

raise its own funds and thus become financially independent of the State, but the Synod, by a vote of all against four, decided that for the present at least the Church cannot get along without the assistance of the State. To what extent the women question in general is prominent in Switzerland can be seen from the fact that in the four Swiss Universities, Bern, Basel, Zurich and Lausanne, there are actually more women students of medicine than men. In the total enrollment of 1,654, the women contingent numbers 891 and the men 763.

For Universal Suffrage in Sweden

The agitation for universal suffrage in Sweden is reaching an acute stage, and a general strike is threatened, similar to that of two years ago, unless the promise made at that time for the extension of the suffrage is carried out. Meetings are being held in all the cities and in some rural towns, where the speeches of a violent and even revolutionary character are applauded. If a universal strike is ordered it will be more dangerous on account of the greater extent and power of the unions than the previous one, which involved almost all branches of industry from the dock men to the butchers, bakers, gas makers and theater employees. There are three projects proposed for extending the suffrage. The first is that of the Government and was prepared by Minister of Justice Berger. This has excited the opposition of the liberals and radicals because it provides for proportional representation in the Second Chamber, and they desire this principle to be applied at the same time to both chambers. The Liberal Union recommends universal suffrage to all above 25 years, with some restrictions, but without proportional representation. The Socialists want suffrage for all citizens above 21 years of age. It is not expected that any of these projects will be adopted this year. Of the 230 members of the present Second Chamber 104 belong to the Liberal Union, 90 to the Agrarian party (conservatives or reactionary), three are Socialists and 33 cannot be classed. Even if the Second Chamber should agree on an extension of the suffrage, it could not pass the Senate. At present suffrage is confined to citizens over 21 who have property of a taxable value of $280, or who cultivate a certain amount of land for five years, or who pay income tax on an income of over $225 a year.

The French Elections

The results of the French elections do not show any considerable dissatisfaction either in the rural or urban districts with the Combes Government. On the contrary, the Nationalist and opposition parties in general have lost ground almost everywhere. In the small communes there are no important changes. In the chief cantons the results are: Ministerialists, 1,475; Anti-Ministerialists, 837; undecided, 103, which indicates Ministerial gains of 135 places. In the city arrondissements (wards) the Ministry has gained 30. The Municipal Council of Paris is now composed of 36 Nationalists and 44 Republican Ministerialists. Previous to the election it stood 41 Nationalists to 39 Republican Ministerialists. The chief national issues were the foreign policy of the Government as shown in the negotiation of arbitration treaties with England, Italy, Spain and other countries, the settlement of the colonial disputes with England, and the maintenance of peace in every practicable way, and its domestic policy, as manifested in anti-clerical measures such as the law prohibiting members of the religious orders from teaching, the removal of the religious emblems from the courts, etc. Since, of course, local and personal issues play so considerable part in these elections, the results cannot be interpreted as indicating a clear, popular verdict on these questions, but it seems certain that the repeatedly predicted downfall of the Combes Ministry must be again indefinitely postponed.

Troubles in Turkey

The rising of the Albanians could not be put down by force, so after several encounters, in which the Turkish troops suffered at least as severely as the insurgents, and as the insurrection continued to spread, Shakir Pasha, Vali of Uskub, opened negotiations with the leaders, and, virtually conceding all their demands, prevailed upon them to lay down their arms. The

stipulations made by the Albanians are reported to have been (1), the promise of the Government not to try to impose any new taxes for two years, (2) the liberation of all the Albanians detained in the prisons of Uskub and Salonika, (3) the dismissal of all the Christian gendarmes, (4) the return of the Albanians exiled by Hilmi Pasha, (5) the immediate recall of Shemsi Pasha. The attempt to carry out in Albania the reforms imposed on Turkey by the Powers will have to be given up. Hilmi Pasha tried in vain to establish regular tribunals, open new roads and disarm the population. The imposition of a tax on cattle was the immediate cause of the revolt. Altho the Albanian trouble seems to be allayed, serious difficulties have arisen in the past month between the Turks and the Bulgarians, the Greeks and the Armenians. It was reported that the convention arranged between the Turkish and the Bulgarian Governments had removed all danger of war, but two fights have been reported from Salonika. The latest occurred on April 25th, at Lipa, near Demir Kapu, a valley of the Vardar, sixty-two miles from Salonika, and many were killed on both sides. The Bulgarian reserves for 1903, which had been sent home, have been recalled to service. At Smyrna, Mr. Delyannis, the Secretary of the Greek Consulate, came into conflict with the Turkish gendarmes, and was wounded and imprisoned. He was afterward released by the intervention of the French Consul, and the Ottoman Minister at Athens has promised complete satisfaction to the Greek Government for the injury to its representative. Severe fighting between the Armenians and the Turks is reported to have occurred in Sassoun district, but details are very conflicting, and since the scene of the hostilities is in such a remote province, it will require a month for the foreign consuls to go there on horseback and investigate the affair. Twelve villages are said to have been destroyed and the loss of life in the battle between the insurgents and the troops to have been 700 Turks and 900 Armenians. According to Turkish views, the insurgents are marauding tribes from the mountains, largely recruited from Russia and Persia.—The meeting of King Peter of Servia and Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria at Nish has led to the belief that a triple alliance of Servia, Bulgaria and Montenegro is planned for the protection of the interests of the Balkan States.

The Tibetans Aroused

The Lamas have succeeded in rousing the Tibetans against the British, and the Mission is practically besieged in Gyangtse, altho at last accounts the communications with India had not been broken. Over 2,000 Khambi warriors are assembled at Gyangtse, and the camp is being bombarded with solid pound shot from a half dozen guns on a hight about six furlongs away. Half a battalion of Fusileers and half a battalion of Naval Infantry, with four 10-pounder guns from India, will be sent to reinforce the expedition. Mr. Brodrick, the Secretary for India, has informed the House of Commons that the Chinese and Tibetan authorities have been informed that the British Mission will advance to Lhasa unless they will negotiate at Gyangtse within a given date. It is rumored that the warlike disposition now being manifested by the Tibetans is due to the promise of Russian support, and that 125,000 Russian troops have been recently concentrated beyond the Caucasus.

The Japanese Advance

At Feng-Wang-Cheng the road from Korea divides into three branches: one leading southwest down the Liao-Tung peninsula to Takushan and Port Arthur, the second leading west to Haicheng, Niuchwang and Pekin, the third northwest to Liao-Yang on the railroad south of Mukden. In their former campaign through this same region in the Chinese-Japanese war of 1895 the Japanese forces divided at Feng-Wang-Cheng and followed the three routes, and this time they seem to be doing the same thing. The Russians are holding Liao-Yang, but they may intend later to fall back on Mukden. There are parties of Cossacks south of the Japanese and an attack was

even made on Anju, in Korea, on the Yalu, during the past week, but no serious oppposition is being offered to the Japanese march westward. The Russian cavalry keep in touch with the advancing columns, and there are numerous skirmishes, but no important engagements. The Japanese advance cautiously and fortify all strong points. Takushan, which is on the Ta-yang, the next river west of the Yalu, is in the hands of the Japanese and they are landing troops there. The Russian force in Korea consisted of 600 Transbaikalian Cossacks and 100 Ussuri Cossacks. They came from Liao-Yang, traveling at the rate of 25 miles a day. In the attack on the Japanese at Anju they lost fifty men killed and wounded, besides some prisoners. The fighting lasted all day, until, on the arrival of Japanese reinforcements from Kosan, the Cossacks retired toward the northeast.

Japanese and Russian Loans

Both the belligerent nations now find it necessary to replenish the sinews of war by new loans. Tokyo called for $50,000,000 on bonds, paying 6 per cent. and issued at 93½. Half of it was placed on the market in London and the other half in New York, and in both places the loan was oversubscribed many times, and prices rose to 95 and 96. A second popular loan for $50,000,000 at 95, payable in five years, with interest at 5 per cent., will be called for about May 20th. The Japanese credit is good, for almost all her loans have been paid off before the time set. Since 1868 Japan has borrowed $443,000,000, of which $163,000,000, or 36 per cent., has been paid off, and the whole was planned to be liquidated by 1945. The Russian Government is arranging for the issue of bonds to the amount of $160,000,000, payable in 1909, with interest at 5 per cent. The interest is to be paid semi-annually, and the bonds are exempt from all present or future taxes. It is expectd that most of this issue will be sold in Paris. The Czar has accepted $750,000 for the navy from the Patriotic Emergency Fund, which consists of several million rubles deposited in the Imperial Bank by donors to Alexander II.

Dalny

Dalny, the city which was designed by the best engineers of Russia and on which over $20,000,000 has been spent by the Government for the purpose of making it the center of Oriental commerce, is now either in the hands of the Japanese or at their mercy. It was the first port, open all the year, which Russia had attained in her century-long struggle by arms and diplomacy for that object. The edict for its construction was issued in 1899, and the docks, depots and public buildings were completed according to a general plan and in the most substantial manner by the labor of 25,000 men before the port was opened to commerce and the city to its future inhabitants. Talienwan, or Talien Bay, is capacious and of sufficient depth for the largest vessels. It is protected by a breakwater and its five long stone piers were provided with railroad tracks, warehouses and elevators, and supplied with gas, electric power and water. These piers and other public works have now been blown up by the Russians to prevent their being of use to the Japanese when the city should fall into their hands. A brave attack on the Japanese fleet blockading Dalny is reported from Russian sources. A young naval officer with three marines in a small naphtha launch slipped through the picket line of torpedo boats and discharged a torpedo at one of the cruisers, which was crippled and set on fire, tho not destroyed. The launch escaped the fire of the fleet and ran on the beach near Dalny. A Japanese torpedo boat was blown up by accidentally exploding a large mechanical mine which the Japanese were trying to remove from Kerr Bay, near Dalny. The boat was cut in two and sank in seven minutes. Seven men were killed. Port Arthur harbor is reported by the Russians to be free for the passage of war vessels. Telegraphic and railroad communication with Port Arthur is completely cut off, but it is claimed that there are 15,000 trooops in the city, all that can be profitably employed, and that they are provided with supplies and ammunition sufficient for a siege of nine months or a year.

The Democrats and the Presidency

II.—TWO JUDICIAL POSSIBILITIES—PARKER AND GRAY

[Last week our anonymous publicist discussed Cleveland and Olney. This week he takes up Parker and Gray. Next week he will write about Gorman and Cockrell, and the week after Bryan and Hearst.—EDITOR.]

IF manly beauty were the supreme test in determining who should lead the Democratic host this summer the competition would promptly narrow down to the two "possibilities" now on the judicial bench. Chief Judge Alton B. Parker of the New York Court of Appeals, and George Gray of Delaware, United States Circuit Judge, are both notably handsome men. Judge Parker



Judge A. B. Parker and His Grandson, Parker Hall, Under the Big Tree in Front of Rosemount



Rosemount—Mrs. Parker in Foreground

has the appearance and carriage of one who has led largely an open-air life. He is athletic of build, with a clear eye and wholesome complexion. Like President Roosevelt, he is a prodigious worker in and out of season, but keeps his splendid health by never letting anything interfere with his out-of-door exercise. If he is at his country home in Esopus, his day is likely to begin with a swim in the Hudson; if he is on duty at Albany, with a horseback gallop through the suburbs. But his gallop is always moderate in extent and decorous in pace and action; there is no clambering up dizzy steeps, no sliding down slippery trails, no leaping over hedgerows and fences, no pirouetting or *haute école* performances. Everything is strictly becoming the jurist of high degree. Socially, the Judge's manner is alert without flippancy, dignified without bumptiousness, suave without excessive affability. In short, he impresses you as a man who, tho not afraid of mixing in the hurly-burly of life, would never lose his equipoise, or be betrayed by a momentary excitement into an exhibition of hilarity on the one hand or of bad temper on the other. By this I mean not that his personality is colorless, but that its color is evenly distributed.

Judge Gray's appearance is notable both for the points in which it parallels Parker's and for those in which the difference is most marked. The facial features of the two men resemble each other in general contour. Both have good foreheads, from which the hair has receded enough to accentuate their breadth; both have strong brows and well-set eyes; both have aquiline noses; both conceal their upper lips under heavy mustaches. When it comes to their chins, Parker's is aggressive, Gray's stubborn. In expression, Parker's face is of the positive type that often goes with somewhat curly, auburnesque brown hair, while Gray's is more philosophic and subdued, as befits the smoother out-

line of his head. The reserve in Parker's manner, in spite of its obviously gracious purpose, conveys an uncomfortable suggestion of suspicion; you feel in its presence that you have not got underneath the man's shell—that if you enjoyed his confidence he would give you something which he is now studiously



From the *Pioneer Press*, St. Paul, Minn.

holding back while he edges away from you or gently pushes you off from himself; in this respect it is not so very unlike the manner of his friend David B. Hill, and it accounts for the fact that, tho his acquaintance is large, he has few intimates.

Parker is in the prime of life—still in the early fifties; Gray is about ten years his senior, but sturdy and well preserved. Parker is the sort of man you might pick up as a companion for a brisk walk; Gray's motions are slower—more indolent, perhaps, than labored—suggestive of the carriage-cushion rather than the cane. Both men are described by their admirers as of distinguished bearing. This is true, in a way; albeit Parker's stamp of distinction is that of the prosperous business man, self-made but not disagreeably conscious of it, while Gray's is that of ancestry and lifelong association. Tho both are tall men, you feel Gray's six-feet-one twice as much as Parker's five-feet-ten. Both dress well; but with Parker you are moved to admire his own taste and the art of his tailor, while with Gray you have only a gratified sense of fitness.

Gray impresses you as a franker man

"THAT OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE."



From the *State Journal,* Columbus, Ohio.

than Parker. When Parker is non-committal you conceive the notion that he has his mind made up but is resolved not to let you read it; Gray seems always to be pondering till some sudden exigency startles him into decision. Or, to put the same idea into another form, Parker is naturally partisan with a careful schooling in self-control, while Gray has naturally a tendency to weigh both sides of every question, which requires some effort to repress when he would take one side against the other.

It is always a fair question whether a judge ought to allow his name to be used at all in connection with an executive office conferred by popular election. In States with an elective judiciary it is, of course, inevitable that a good judge shall be proposed for re-election; but the consolation for this is found in the growing practice of uniting both the great parties on one candidate, thus taking the campaign out of politics in the narrower sense. The only temptation that can assail a judge who has his responsibilities seriously at heart, but who feels a natural ambition to succeed himself, is to make so excellent a record for the fairness and wisdom of his decisions that his neighbors will not listen calmly to any suggestion of a change. When however, he once lets his mind dwell on the thought of an elective office outside of the judicial field—one in which the questions will be not of equity, but of policy—it requires tremendous force of character to detect and resist the unconscious impulse to lean just a little one way or the other, indicative of a sympathetic interest in the subject of his own opinions. This is always unfortunate. It is almost equally unfortunate if, tho he have steeled himself against the slightest concession to this extra-judicial tendency, the public nevertheless insist upon suspecting him of it. Even indiscreet friends, with the kindest of motives, may in their zeal read into a judge's utterances from the bench a meaning which was not intended to be there, and the mere suggestion of which may prove distressing to a magistrate of sensitive temperament.

The two judges whose names are on men's lips as the Democratic national convention draws near differ widely in their antecedents and attitudes. George Gray was made a United States Judge at the close of a notable career at the bar and in legislation. The bench for him was an incident or a reward, as one chooses to view it; certainly it was not his choice as a life-work. But for the forlorn straits into which his party fell during the nineties he might still be a Senator from Delaware, and affirmatively eligible for the Presidency. Alton B. Parker of New York, on the other hand, has been so long a judge of one court or another that many of his warmest adherents know him by his title only, and not by his given name. He made his choice of the bench as deliberately as he made his choice of the law for a calling. He was the youngest man who had ever sat in the Court of Appeals when first appointed to that tribunal. Repeated efforts have been made by the managers of his party to lure him into accepting a nomination for this or that executive office, but he has closed his ears to all prayers and blandishments. He would not yield even in 1902, when the salvation of his party in New York State was represented to him as depending upon his consent to run for Governor. When a man who has loudly voiced his refusal of a long series of flattering opportunities maintains a studied silence in the face of another, the inference is inevitable.

This is why, by universal acceptance, Judge Parker is recognized as a candidate for the nomination to be made at St. Louis in July. Judge Gray, tho there would be nothing surprising in his candidature, has on several occasions taken pains to deny that his ambitions lie in that direction. That so many Democrats persist in discussing him in spite of this disclaimer is due undoubtedly to his prominence before the country in the Cleveland-Harrison period. Indeed, in 1892 he was regarded as the legitimate heir to the nomination at the hands of the Cleveland element in case they failed in their effort to carry their first choice through the convention.

I have never heard a reflection cast upon the uprightness of Judge Parker's character, or the perfect fairness of his attitude toward parties who have submitted their respective merits in controversy to his judgment. Yet in politics he takes the view that he is in a world by itself. I would not be understood as meaning that he knowingly winks at corruption, or anything of that sort; but he has grown up in a school in which effect counts often for more than reality, and he measures the conduct of other men in public life by the standards he acquired there. The idea that an officer of the State can give his whole thought with disinterested sincerity to solving the problems that confront him, and go out of his way to do inexpedient things because they would be best for the public interests, would apparently be foreign to his mind. This is assuming that the measure he applies to others is that which he would apply to himself in similar circumstances. Where he could see the plain separation between right and wrong, morality, immorality and unmorality, if he were required to follow one course or another he would undoubtedly choose that which was not evil; but he does not impress even those who have been thrown most closely into contact

"I AM A DEMOCRAT"—AT TIMES.



From the *American*, New York City

with him as a man who would gratuitously go in search of trouble by doing an unwise thing in response to a mere impulse of chivalry. He might, for example, refuse his approval as President to a measure which he believed perilous to the welfare of the country, yet it would be hard to imagine him stretching out his hand to throttle it in its infancy on his own initiative. No man knows, nor can his neighbors prophesy, how he would act in a great emergency until he has been tried; yet the estimates of old friends lead one to believe that, in a crisis like that of 1860, Judge Parker would have been more likely to play Buchanan's safe part than plunge into Lincoln's radicalism.

With Gray, on the other hand, politics is an ingrained part of life. He cannot separate and differentiate between his character as a man, a judge and a politician. He is often so deliberate in making up his mind as to provoke criticism for what seems to the public like vacillation. This is an injustice to him. The vacillator is a man who is one moment of one opinion and the next moment of another. Gray does not reach an opinion promptly, but once reached it sticks, whatever it may be, and its unpopularity will not tend to hold it back. This trait was conspicuous in the case of the horrible affair at Wilmington, his own home town, last year, when a negro miscreant was lynched by a mob. Nearly every man and woman in the country, of Gray's class, was too shocked at the incident to analyze the motives behind it; hence there was universal astonishment when he came out in a public interview and, while deploring the atrocity, found a measure of excuse for it as the working-out of an inevitable result from certain abnormal social conditions. Whether his fellow countrymen approved or not, understood or misunderstood his purpose, he saw no reason to withhold his opinions. It might be questioned whether Parker, in Gray's place, would not have felt it the part of wisdom to hold his peace, or at most to say the conventional things expected of a public man of his reputation and official prominence, even if in order to do so he were compelled to cloak heavily his personal sentiments.

Judge Gray has a political record; Judge Parker has none. Some of the Democratic managers assert that that is what makes Parker so available. They say that in its present state of mind and fortune the Democratic party needs a man who is unknown, and hence at whom no one can throw stones. They point to the familiar case of James K. Polk—not a happy choice of a parallel, in view of the fact that the country got enough of Polk in one term and acknowledged its mistake by not choosing him for another. They refer with even more assurance to the fact that Grover Cleveland was unknown to the people of the United States generally when nominated, and knew them quite as little, having traveled almost none outside of his narrow home bailiwick. Here the analogy is weak in an important particular; for, altho the bulk of his fellow citizens were not acquainted with Mr. Cleveland's record, the record was there for any one who chose to go in search of it. As Mayor of the city of Buffalo he had made a mark which had proved his strongest reliance in his campaign for Governor, and as Governor he had incurred the enmities for which General Bragg declared the decent element in his party loved him. All these things were an open book—one had but to turn the pages and read. With Judge Parker the case is different. It is no discredit to him that circumstances have prevented his showing what manner of man he would prove to be in certain contingencies: the simple fact remains. Perhaps he would have disclosed all Cleveland's strongest qualities, and others yet stronger; perhaps he would have faced difficult situations with more tact and not less force; still, such considerations are academic at best, in view of the circumstance that nothing in Judge Parker's career has ever put him to the test.

Is it possible, then, that Parker will be an untried candidate—that we have nothing whatever on which to base a forecast of his conduct in difficult situations, or even of his attitude toward public questions? Are we to be left in darkness as to his position in 1896, when his party was split in twain? Report credits him with having voted for Bryan. This indicates that he was willing to shoulder his part of the responsibility for the free coinage of silver; but why should he not let this be known positively? Other good and upright judges, like

Caldwell, of Kansas, have made no secret of where they stood in that crisis. Is it because the platform attacked the judiciary that he feels so great a delicacy about defining his position? He might, then, with propriety have indicated the limits of his faith in the nostrums of the Chicago platform.

Plainly speaking, all we have to fall back upon as an assurance of Judge Parker's opinions are his judicial decisions in cases argued before him. And what kind of an index do these afford? If they are confined, as they should be, to the Judge's interpretation of the law as he finds it, or to an enunciation of broad principles, they convey no information as to his personal views on any of the questions entering into the cases; if they are mere reflections of personal views on the subjects involved, then they are valueless as judicial opinions, and he not only deserves no credit for them but has laid himself open to the severest criticism; if nobody knows whether they belong in the one or the other category, of what use is it to cite them as indications of the policy he intends to carry out if elected President? Here is the dilemma in which a judicial officer without a political record finds himself when he permits the use of his name for an executive candidacy: the only construction honorable to himself which can be put

THE GOLD BRICK GUARDS.

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Now, my brave boys, three cheers for sane and safe Democracy.
Hip! Hip!! Hooray!!!

From the *American*, New York City

upon his utterances from the bench is one which robs them of all force as campaign material.

This consideration has not prevented sundry unwise supporters of Judge Parker from exploiting his judicial opinions as evidence that he is a "friend of labor." Some of these opinions voice the judgment of a majority of the court, some the dissent of the minority. An old crony of Parker's summed them up the other day as "presenting an average

A further embarrassment which attends the Parker canvass is that at no time prior to his nomination at St. Louis will it be practicable for him to acquaint his fellow citizens with his position on the public questions of the day. Delicacy would forbid his discussion of such matters while still on the bench; to resign his judgeship during the next few weeks for the purpose of freeing his tongue and pen would be equivalent to saying, in so many words, "I am seeking the nomi-



Judge A. B. Parker's Library at Rosemount, Esopus, N. Y.

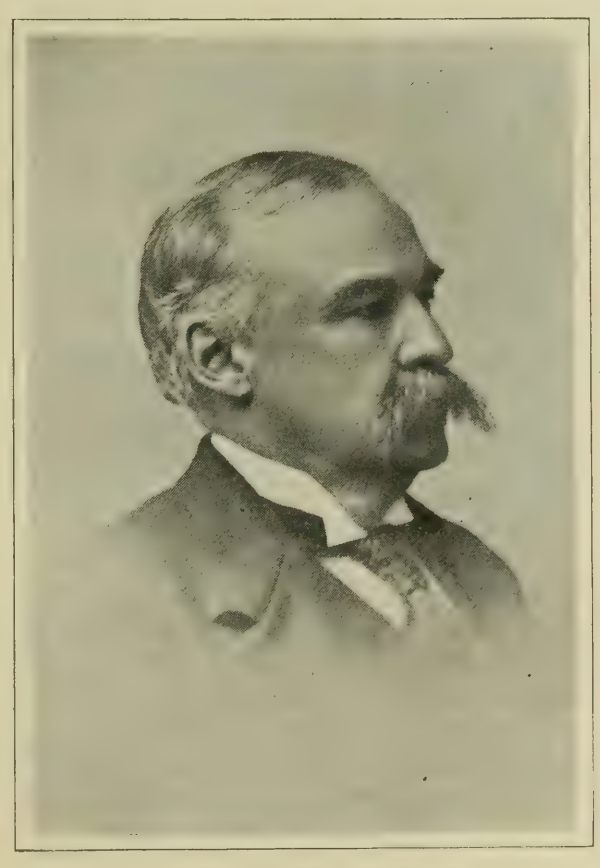
of eminent fairness: where he has sided with the minority he has shown himself very friendly to the workingman; where he has sided with the majority he has shown himself not hostile to the capitalist." Altho this commentary was made in no cynical spirit, a mere inflection of voice might render it either a note of commendation or a covert sneer. Either construction would be an injustice to a man whose conduct as a magistrate has earned the unqualified esteem of his contemporaries of bench and bar.

nation," and would expose to misconstruction all his later acts and words. Not, therefore, till the die is cast, and it is announced that he has been chosen the standard-bearer of his party, can he throw aside his gown, step into the open, and make plain the lines on which he intends to conduct his fight.

It is claimed in Parker's behalf that he needs no better record to run on than the evidence furnished by his career hitherto that he is a man of destiny. The destiny argument, it will be remembered,

was used in both the Cleveland campaigns and in both the McKinley campaigns, and, as Mr. Roosevelt also is credited with a star of his own, this bit of sentimental logic is liable to be worn to shreds between the upper and the nether millstones of the coming summer's campaign. It is true, nevertheless, that Mr. Parker has enjoyed much good fortune, partly due to a happy conjunction of circumstances and largely to the recognition of his worth by his fellow citizens. It does not detract from the credit legitimately his own to recall the fact that his first appointment to the bench was received from the hands of David B. Hill, who felt that he owed his election as Governor in 1885 to Parker's good management as chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, and that Hill has since advanced his fortunes as far as possible; if Parker had not given a good account of himself wherever placed, Hill's aid would have been a handicap rather than a help. Nor does it signify to lay stress upon the element of luck in his election to the Chief Judgeship of the Court of Appeals in 1897 by nearly 61,000 plurality, because the Low ticket in New York City—the only Republican opposition worthy the name—carried no candidate for the Chief Judgeship; a reasonable analysis of the vote of that year indicates that he would have won anyway, as he had won his Supreme Court Justiceship in 1886, when his approved merit after a year's test as an appointee was handsomely acknowledged by the Republicans declining to put up a candidate against him.

There is no difficulty in acquainting oneself with George Gray's record in its every detail. From the time he became a national figure by succeeding Thomas F. Bayard in the Senate he has been constantly in the public eye in association with all the most important measures of government. It must be said of him, however, as of his friend Gorman, that he has never headed any advance movement of which the fruits will carry his name into history. His activities were mainly directed toward shaping legislation which others had initiated, and unquestionably his effective intervention has often saved the country from bad laws and made some good ones better. In the fields covered by the committees on judiciary and foreign relations he was most conspicuous, and as one of the recognized leaders in his party he had a hand in practically everything that was afoot. One of his most striking characteristics as a Senator was his impatience of any plans for the compulsion of men's opinions. He was a sound money Democrat, and approved of President Cleveland's convening Congress in extraordinary session in the summer of 1893 to act on the repeal of the silver-purchase law; but no Senator was more indignant than he when the President repudiated the best of the compromises broached during the fight that followed, and read the little group of Administration Senators a lecture on their duty to stand firm. Gray condemned the Sugar Trust's campaign for remodelling the Wilson Tariff bill in 1894, but felt that the President had exceeded his prerogative in chiding Congress in the now historic letters to Wilson and Catchings. One of his most vigorous speeches was made in January, 1891, in



JUDGE GEORGE GRAY

denunciation of the Republican effort to gag debate in the Senate and thus break the deadlock on the force bill. Deliberation is his own forte, and he will not tolerate interference with it in any responsible body of which he is a member.

His devotion to President Cleveland, in spite of occasional differences with him in judgment, was made manifest in 1895, when in the midst of the chaos into which the Democratic party had been plunged Gray came out boldly in favor of a third term for the President, taking the ground that Washington's apprehensions were confined to a series of terms immediately successive, and that the break in Cleveland's series would relieve it of any sinister significance. It was Gray also who, as a friend of the principle of international arbitration, came to Mr. Cleveland's defense when most other arbitrationists were condemning his Venezuelan message, and insisted that a rational reading of the correspondence would reveal the whole incident in the light of a magnificent protest against arbitrary and warlike methods, and a demand that the questions at issue be settled by resort to a peaceful tribunal.

The judicial temper of Gray's mind is never shown better than in the way he acts on his best information without any concession to precedent for the mere sake of surface consistency. He jeoparded the success of his party's fight against the force bill in 1890 by voting against the free coinage of silver in spite of the Gorman-Stewart combination, and six years later risked being read out of his party by refusing to support Bryan on the Chicago platform; and yet in the winter of 1897-98 he lent his countenance to certain financial measures repudiated by the gold-standard element and pushed by its opponents. He had nothing to gain and everything to lose by this apparent shift of position; but he did his own reasoning and drew his own distinctions as independently in this case as in the others, whether his critics could follow the processes of his mind or not. He was made a target in like manner for going upon the Peace Commission at the close of the Spanish war a vigorous anti-expansionist, and coming back a valiant defender of the Treaty of Paris, Philippine clause and all. Judge Gray's fairness of mind is evidenced by the constant demand for his services as an arbitrator in disputes which it is impracticable to carry into court. His most notable achievement in that line was his handling of the work of the Anthracite Strike Commission of 1902. It was this feature of his record which revived the discussion of his availability as a candidate for President.

My Thought of Thee

BY MARGARET BARTLETT CABLE

My thought of thee at morn is like a child
  Who comes with dancing feet and laughing eyes,
Kiss-laden lips, and joyous arms flung wide,
  To wake me from my slumbers by surprise.

At even my thought of thee is that same child
  Slow-creeping to his Mother's sheltering breast;
Small, clinging hands, soft smiles and drooping lids,
  Content to sink all silent into rest.

And, dear, through long night hours, my thought of thee
  Is like that child asleep, who softly stirs,
And smiles in dreaming of his Mother's kiss,
  And lifts his little fondling arms to hers.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

How to Write a Naval Strategic Article

BY CHARLES NOBLE, U.S.N.

[When a green youngster comes aboard a vessel he is sent on some fool message to "Charley Noble"—told that the captain wants to see "Charley Noble," and every one he asks misleads. Meanwhile the sailors congregate about "Charley Noble," the title they give to the galley funnel of copper fragrant with the odors of Uncle Sam's liberal bill of fare.—EDITOR.]

"The bearing of this observation lays in the application of it."—*Captain Bunsby.*

I AM a professional naval strategist and can be consulted on moderate terms. I make special rates to families and the Russian Navy. Nevertheless, I am now constantly in receipt of letters from war editors of newspapers requesting me to furnish them either gratis, or, what is the same thing, at "space rates," skeleton articles on naval strategy from which they can prepare thoughtful editorials indicating exactly (*a*) what the Russians are going to do, (*b*) what the Japanese are going to do, and (*c*) what either combatant ought to have done.

I have decided measurably to comply with this demand by letting THE INDEPENDENT print the following admirable paper on a purely strategic subject, which I intend shall serve as a standard for all time and for everybody. Anybody mastering its principles should be able to produce articles on naval strategy fully as instructive as any which have hitherto appeared.

The subject of a strategic article is always immaterial. Nor need the writer have any knowledge of it himself. Diplomacy, belles lettres, hydrostatics, theology, disobedience, or Asiatic geography—anything will serve. It should always begin with as long and as involved a sentence as possible. This weakens the reader's mind at the outset and prepares him for complete conviction of his own ignorance, while preventing any serious effort on his part to understand. It must always be remembered that the first principle of naval strategy is incomprehensibility, and that the moment a layman thinks he gets a glimmer of common sense in it the strategic quality vanishes. A classic opening sentence, which in various forms I frequently employ and always with stupefying results, follows:

"In considering any facts or circumstances, whether abstract, concrete, or the reverse, it is desirable at the outset to determine the existence, nature and possible concatenations of them, since it is naturally difficult otherwise to ratiocinate with respect to data whereof ignorance usurps that exact knowledge which alone forms an adequate—indeed, a sufficient foundation—and where discrimination itself has become repugnant to those principles which alone insure command of the sea the true utility of the ram brings us within rules which are less readily perceived than appreciated."

This sentence is copyrighted and must not be used by country editors as the basis of guessing contests or other competitions. It is recondite, impressive, and is entitled to great respect. It should at once be thrown into relief by illustrative anecdote, which, of course, should begin with a historical allusion to England's greatest greatness on the sea—something after this fashion:

"The strategic value of collisions takes its origin in one of those remarks of more than superhuman brilliancy which Nelson never failed to emit even under the most disheartening circumstances. It was during a lull in the firing at Aboukir Bay, when, as his custom was when not nervously twitching his abbreviated arm, he was walking rapidly up and down the half deck. Suddenly he was observed to stagger and would have fallen had not Rodney quickly caught him.

"'Are you hurt, my lord,' demanded the subordinate, while every one breathlessly rushed to the scene, eager to take down the reply.

"'No, Sir Ed'ard,' said the chief calmly, 'but I can lick the man who left that spit-kid in my track.'

"A thundering British huzza leapt from a thousand sturdy throats, and with the glorious banner of St. George at the peak the 'Vanguard' once more swept into the fray, and the battle was Britain's. Such was the result of a collision in which the embodiment of England's sea power played no insignificant part, and the lesson it teaches may well serve today."

Carefully refrain from explaining what the lesson is. It is much safer to say something to the effect that any attempt in that direction would constitute fetters which would neutralize intelligence and palsy individuality in a sphere and at instants when both are preeminently needed, or, on the other hand, permit a license which in practice would degenerate into anarchy. This makes the reader somewhat ashamed of himself and, besides, confuses him when he tries to imagine fetters palsying anything. Turn this at once into a sense of dependence on your infallibility; thus:

"But we cannot all be Nelsons—that is, not all of us—altho, including the present writer, there are several who might have been, had opportunities presented themselves which, unfortunately, kept out of the way. None the less, Nelson's prophetic utterance is not to be neglected. It is well worth while—very well worth while—not to ram objects which are difficult to ram, or even objects which cannot be rammed at all."

The simple profundity of this last precept is calculated to convince the student that the *finesse* of the maneuver is somehow within his grasp, and that a certain condescension has made him a virtuoso thereon, in criticism, if not in execution. He yearns for particulars and gets them in more anecdotes:

"When Lord Exmouth was blockading Guayaquil in 1806, on sighting a distant light, one evening, he unexpectedly ordered large numbers of rockets to be displayed. The vessel thus signaled bore rapidly down upon the flagship.

"'Wot's the matter?" roared the rough merchant skipper through his trumpet as the ships approached.

"'Sir,' said his Lordship in those piercing tones which at any time could easily overtop the shrillest bosn's pipes; 'Sir, I desired your proximity in order to apprise you that His Majesty's ship "Impracticable" is in this ocean and must not be collided with.'

"'Who in —— —— ——— wants to?' yelled back the profane mariner. 'Get out, you dumb, thickheaded bull beef Britisher!'

"Lord Exmouth merely smiled, and after lying down for two hours on the cabin sofa, wholly forgot the incident."

"An even more significant example occurred after Lord Howe had brilliantly avoided the French fleet in the harbor of Moscow and the "Victory" was closing in upon Admiral Villeneuve at anchor sixty miles west of Teneriffe. Sir Philip Broke, at the time a young lieutenant, was leaning on the bridge rail chatting with the chief engineer, who by the aid of a piece of chalk was endeavoring to explain why he had, some time before, essayed to run the engines backward and also forward simultaneously, and so had produced a perceptible hump on the berth deck just forward of the mainmast.

"Suddenly a hurried rush of steps was heard and Collingwood, in the lightest of *robes de nuit,* leapt upon the bridge. A hasty blow—he was always quick tempered—hurled the chief engineer clattering headlong down the engine room hatch.

"'Wha—wha—what do you mean, sir, by not reporting that light?' he demanded breathlessly of the deck officer. 'Wha—wha—what do you mean by it?'

"'Light!' said Broke. 'What light, sir?—No light has been made out.'

"'Give me them glasses!" hissed Collingwood, and seizing the binocular from the hands of the astonished officer, he directed it upon the bowsprit. 'There—there—dead ahead right under the bow. Hard a port—no—starboard. When I say starboard I mean port! Hard a starboard!'

"'That is not a light, sir,' rejoined Broke quickly. 'That is the evening star!'

"Collingwood gazed long and earnestly, and the star meanwhile considerately rose above the horizon. A deep sigh of relief convulsed him.

"'Let this be a lesson to you, youngster,' he said at last, gravely handing back the glass; 'never abate your zeal. Better report the evening star or all the

planets—yes, even the entire solar system—than risk one of His Majesty's ships in collision."

"So saying, he retreated to his cabin and had the doctor give him a nerve tonic."

Here you may philosophize as follows:

"To the thoughtful mind these instances indicate at once the strategic and to a marked degree the tactical importance of the ram if judiciously employed, altho, on the other hand, if it be not chosen with that degree of skill—that absolute and ineffable certainty which has never been attained by any one except their lordships, the defunct second-rate admirals of His Britannic Majesty's Navy, whose beautiful and pious lives and transcendent abilities should ever remind us that we can never emulate them and, indeed, never should try, then it would be as useless and idle an effort as would be the attempt to parse this sentence."

The reader is now prepared for opinions on the existing conflict, which may be judiciously presented as follows:

"The strategic position of the Russian and Japanese forces indicates that if the Japanese eventually succeed in capturing Port Arthur, its fall will be inevitable. But, on the other hand, much will depend upon the integrity of the Trans-Siberian Railway, which, if left uninterrupted by the Mikado's forces, will continue to offer an unbroken route. The trouble will also be complicated by the presence of submarines should either party have them, but hardly otherwise, tho even here there is doubt. While the true function of concealed mines is merely to vary strategic conditions, it is far from assured whether they should properly exterminate friend or foe, the Russians inclining to one opinion and the Japanese to the other. My own decision is that they are best utilized against newspaper reporters. These general facts constitute the data of the problem which confronts every official charged with studying any problem of war. As a general proposition, ships and land fortifications, if unequal, contend under disparity. Ships are much more useful and much more delicate than land works, but land works, on the other hand, are less likely to unforeseen submersion.

"Owing to the inherent non-buoyancy of guns and armor, it may be fairly concluded that ships will always be the chief factor in any maritime conflict; so that whether the Russian fleet be massed in a harbor of Southwestern Siberia or more prudently choose as its base a more distant point even better protected from high-angle Japanese fire, still the development of interior lines along the Tumen or Yalu will apparently force immediate fortification of strategic positions which cannot be here mentioned without infringing on the President's prohibition. That consequences will follow this strategy may be reasonably conceded, provided the events are not interfered with by circumstances which the prudent mind will never fail to anticipate."

Now, wind up with advice to the admirals who are doing the work. Set them well to rights. Nothing sustains the perplexed commander in his hour of need more than to know that your thoughts are with him and that if he only will rely on you all will come out well. He may and probably does know more than you, but he don't write and you do, and the pen is mightier than the sword in naval strategy, as everywhere else. Go it in this way:

"With regard to the naval commanders, whether they be Admirals Togo or Uriu, or Admirals Alexieff or Skrydloff, it is not to be doubted that they will not take action in any case without stopping first to ascertain what Lord Howe would have done in the same conditions. Nor will they act except under that time-honored rule which has always governed His Britannic Majesty's Navy and should control our own humbler and imitative organization—namely, 'No matter what you do, always protect the Administration.' 'It is His Lordship's victory, not mine,' said Nelson the day after Trafalgar, fondly gazing at the miniature of the First Lord of the Admiralty which he wore around his neck; and on that famous morning when St. Vincent dashed into Quiberon Bay there fluttered from the mast head of his flagship the ever glorious signal, '*The Strategy Board expects every man to do its duty.*'"

No one will fail to recognize in this an exuberance of thought and splendor of diction suggestive of Macaulay at his best. Perorate correspondingly:

"Those who look on the character of the ideal naval commander without fear

or malevolence will pronounce that of all the cardinal virtues the golden rule of military obedience, as we have defined it, is his only safe guide. His principles may be deliquescent. His 'art as true to policy as to Poll. His sympathy for the sufferings of a tormented and indignant syntax poignant and extreme. But if he leave the Administration responsible for anything, no matter whether it has ordered it or not, obviously he is wanting in the expected skill of the trained naval officer, and, most of all when he does not know it, is guilty of an error of conduct which will always be demonstrable by the flatulent possibilities of an overworked vernacular."

"'Bunsby,' said the captain rendering irrepressible homage to his genius, 'here you are! a man as can give an opinion as is brighter than di'monds.' . . . .

"'For why,' growled Bunsby, looking at his friend for the first time; 'which way? If so, why not? Therefore.'

"With these oracular words—they seemed almost to make the captain giddy: they launched him upon such a sea of speculation and conjecture—the sage submitted to be helped off with his pilot coat."

At Sea, Lat. 91° 30′ N.; Long. 183° 70′ W.

Tibet and Its Borderland

BY SARAH DOUGLASS McMAHON

[The author of the following article is a former missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Kumaon, Gurhwal, India, where her husband, the late Rev. J. T. McMahon, was Presiding Elder. She has traveled extensively in the Himalayas near the Tibetan borderland. This article is based on private letters and correspondence from Dr. Martha A. Sheldon, who took the unique journey described here.—Editor.]

FOR hundreds of years Tibet, now about to be brought under British influence through the expedition of General Younghusband, has been an object of baffled curiosity to Europeans. It is an extraordinary fact that the earlier explorers were far more successful in their quest than recent travelers. The Englishman Manning in 1811 set foot in Lhassa, was admitted to the royal palace, and, presenting gifts, kowtowed thrice before the Dalai Lama, a smiling child of seven, who as the incarnate God of the Buddhists laid hands on the clean-shaven head of the daring visitor and inquired wonderingly how he had overcome the difficulties and dangers of the journey. Manning won the favor of the Holy Boy and his courtiers by a diplomatic reply; he said he had had troubles indeed, but they were amply compensated for by the happiness of entering into the sublime presence of the Sacred One. The attendants gave him tea and a present of dried fruits. He was received and dismissed with every mark of civility. He says:

"The Lama's beautiful and interesting face and manner engrossed all my attention. He had the simple and unaffected manners of a well-educated, princely child. His face was, I thought, poetically and affectingly beautiful. He was of a gay and cheerful disposition, his beautiful mouth perpetually unbending into a gracious smile which illuminated his whole countenance. I was extremely affected by this interview; I could have wept through strangeness of sensation."

Before Manning, near a score of Roman Catholic priests, and after him Fathers Huc and Gabet, in 1846, penetrated to the capital of Tibet, which it is now sacrilegious for a foreigner even to approach. The French fathers spent two months in Lhassa before being expelled. No white man living can boast of having entered the sacred city and gazed upon the Grand Lama. Clever, bold and resourceful as have been the later travelers, including the Russian Prejevalsky, the Englishmen Bower, Littledale, Landor and Wellby, the Frenchmen Bonvalot and Prince Henry of Orleans, the missionary Miss Annie Taylor, and the great American authority on Central Asia, William Woodville Rockhill, the Tibetans have succeeded in turning each and all back several days' journey from Lhassa. If

they have not penetrated to Lhassa, these travelers have in their several hundred mile journeys added much to our knowledge of the country and its inhabitants.

Tibet is more than the Switzerland of Asia. It is literally, as geographers are fond of terming it, the Roof of the World. Conceive an enormous table-land 1,600 miles in length from east to west and 500 miles in breadth from north to south, elevated from 10,000 to 20,000 feet above sea level, an alternation of desert steppes, frowning peaks and fertile river valleys; so cold that the inhabitants live like denizens of the Arctic Circle; so rich in mineral resources and other wealth that China, Great Britain and Russia dispute it as a prize; so inhospitable that wild animals as well as beasts of the caravan perish of starvation; traversed by Mongol nomads in its northern portions, inhabited throughout its fertile southern region by a priest-ridden, filthy and superstitious race; owning a more or less shadowy allegiance to China, but hating English and Russian interlopers with equal bitterness, and you have a succinct idea of the Forbidden Land now opening to the avenues of civilization.



Group of Bhotiyas, or Hill Tribe of Tibetan British Frontiersmen

The Tibetans are degenerate first because of their climate and second on account of their religion. Ethnologists have often remarked that mountain races quickly differentiate themselves from dwellers of the plains in features, frame, habits and customs. The high civilization of surrounding Europe has kept the Swiss from reverting to savagery. Not so with the Tibetans. Cold and poverty oblige them to be dirty. The frightful face of nature encourages superstition. The hard life has made them squat and muscular; it has dulled their moral sense as well, so that brigandage, drunkenness and polyandry are common evils. In appearance these mountaineers are square-headed, with small eyes, high cheek bones, prominent noses and large mouths. The men are clean-shaven and the women daub their faces with a brown pigment and wear their hair in strands almost innumerable, which are taken down and cleaned but once a month, with results that may be better imagined than de-

scribed. A common garment of the country is the whole skin of a sheep with the wool turned next to the skin. The women are often clad in a single garment of dark-blue serge, which is without fastenings, but is folded over in front and kept on with a girdle. Many of the Tibetans live in tents the year around, while the inhabitants of the more prosperous river valleys enjoy the squalid comfort of huts of brick, stone or mud, as the absence of timber in this wild land makes wooden dwellings impossible. The Tibetans are born traders. They get tea and silk from China, broadcloth, rice, grain and tobacco from India. They export silver and gold in quantity, likewise wool and salt (the staples of the country), yaks' tails, borax, musk and ponies. All the trading is done by means of caravans, which come by slow stages several months' journey from Pekin and in three to five weeks from the Indian border. Horses, sheep and yaks (the latter an enormous mountain ox) are employed as beasts of burden. Caravans must be large in number or well armed to withstand the attacks of brigands, who often belong to a religious sect and cover their depredations with the show of piety.

After all, religion, rather than commerce, is the keynote of the Tibetan character. The primitive rite of the mountaineers was devil-worship. Demons lurk in every pass, work their sorcery of disease and death on whole villages, entrap the unwary traveler into crevasses or raging mountain torrents, or destroy him with cold and hunger. Buddhism came in A. D. 638 and spread like a veneer over the ancient superstition. The Lamas or monkish holy men of the Buddhists simply took over the entire apparatus of magic and sorcery and converted it to their own uses. As the centuries passed they consolidated their power and secured a terrible grip on the minds, persons and fortunes of the people. The simple doctrine of the real Buddha or Sakyamuni, the ascetic founder of the religion more than five hundred years before the birth of Christ, was corrupted into a belief in the incarnation of six Buddhas or Grand Lamas, each the head of an important monastery, and each supposed to be the manifestation of the Deity in the human form. From this it was but a step to the belief in the Dalai Lama of Lhassa as the supreme living Deity. The lamaseries or abodes of the Buddhist monks are scattered all over Tibet. They are by far the most pretentious structures—sometimes containing as many as three thousand devotees—as the monks are likewise the greatest landholders and levy from the people both in state taxes and all manner of fees for the propitiation of devils. To the European the mode of worship seems compounded of mummery and magic. Ceaselessly revolving prayer wheels, in which is written a holy text or sentence, confer on the believer great merit both in this life and the life to come. There are also prayer flags, rosaries, amulets, scapulars and chortens or mounds of sacred stones. So similar are the rites and practices of Tibetan Buddhism to some of those of the Roman Catholic Church that Jesuit priests traveling in this land have guessed them to be borrowed from the Church of Peter.

While living for several years in the district of Kumaon, on the northern border of India, I had frequent opportunity of meeting the Tibetans. Altho the white man is rigidly excluded from the Forbidden Land, the Tibetans themselves and the hill tribes or Bhotiyas of India freely pass and repass over the frontier. Probably it was this spectacle which induced my missionary friends, Dr. Martha A. Sheldon and Miss E. C. Browne, of the Methodist Mission, to disguise themselves as Bhotiya women and take a daring excursion over the frontier to Taklakot, an important Tibetan trading post.

It is agreed by those who know the Tibetans that they are far from unintelligent, altho debased by superstition and vice. In many respects they are allied to our own Bhotiyas, and the two races do not find much difficulty in making themselves understood. Dr. Sheldon first came to Bhot, the British outland, with Tibet on the north and Nepaul on the east, in the capacity of a medical missionary. If ever a region needed medical and surgical expert attendance for its wretched inhabitants it was Kumaon. Bleeding and burning were the favorite remedies employed by the native doctors. The spirits were invoked and placated to prevent disease. "Holy men" who came down from Tibet were welcomed with open arms if haply their prayers and incantations might ward off the demons

bringing leprosy, smallpox and other scourges. Easily and naturally Dr. Sheldon displaced the native fakirs and became physician-in-chief to the Land of Bhot.

In summer the Doctor and her assistant, Miss Browne, live in their bungalow at Chaudas, 8,750 feet above sea level. In winter they go down to Dharchula, a more sheltered station only 3,200 feet in altitude. It is their custom to itinerate over their entire district in journeys 30 and 40 days' length at a time. On these excursions, besides the medical treatment, a great deal of religious work is done. Her first task in uplifting the inhabitants was to translate the Bible into the Bhotiya or hill country language, and next came the ambition to put the Scriptures into Tibetan. Here was a great difficulty. It is high treason for an inhabitant of Tibet to communicate the sacred language to foreigners. At last the ladies found a Tibetan pundit (by name Karma, a star) who did not expect to return to his native land and who taught them the written characters.

Over the high mountain passes between Kumaon and Tibet there flows during the summer months a busy stream of traffic and pilgrimage. In the coming and passing throngs are hill people on their way to trade in Tibet; venerable friars from the Buddhist monasteries; flocks of girls traveling in companies to make merry at a border village; kidnapping expeditions of young men seeking brides by violence, according to the ancient custom of the country; Chowkidars or frontier guards of the Tibetan Government; outcasts and beggars, who have traveled as far as Delhi, making a scanty livelihood by precarious street fakery. The passes range in altitude from 17,000 to 21,000 feet. Of travelers, the incautious, missing their footing, are dashed down deep crevices and ravines to death. The faint and weak-hearted fail in the terrible ascent, and some literally perish of heart failure in the extremely rarefied atmosphere.



Two Tibetans

Miss Sheldon and her assistant, Miss Browne, were uncompromisingly turned back by the Chowkidars in their earlier attempts to penetrate Tibet. During five years of such efforts they never succeeded in getting more than seven miles beyond the border. In the summer of 1902 they decided to make a fresh attempt. The objective point was Toklakot,

a trading center and seat of the local Raja, ten miles from the border. The brave women thought they might obtain an escort in the person of an influential Bhotiya, but they found not a single villager from the border towns would accompany them. The British subjects of Bhot know too well the punishment meted out to those who smuggle foreigners over the line. Mutilation and flogging are common punishments in Tibet.

Not the least difficult of the problems was getting into the native clothes. "The garments," says Miss Browne, "are not many but complex, but the way in which they are held up and draped is a secret. The skirt has no band and is held up under a sheet tied round the waist—altogether an uncertain way of fastening one's skirt, especially in the hands of a novice. The surplus ends of the sheet hang in front of the person. The upper garment is a long, wide sheet of woolen cloth, with an opening in the middle large enough only to allow of passing the head through. The headdress is made in the form of a bag sewn at the two sides." The outfit is completed by a pair of stout native boots for mountain climbing and a wicker basket carried on the back.

Dr. Sheldon's hope of getting through unobserved was through wearing the odd Bhotiya costume and keeping the head covering closed after the manner of women in India. A native girl taught the missionaries to step like the Bhotiya women, and, accompanied by a few of their servants and coolies bearing food, necessaries and a tent, they started out. Fuel also had to be carried, and a small goat was killed and cut up for the itinerant *table d'hote*. Ahead marched Gangwa, the faithful servant; the two pseudo-hill women followed, Indian file. The man had a pack on his back and a formidable looking bamboo rod in his hand. He waved it unceremoniously at natives who stopped and asked questions.

Going through the villages on the way to Taklakot the women had many narrow escapes from being identified and turned back. The coolies were persuaded not to walk with them (which might attract undue attention), but to carry the baggage a considerable distance in the rear. Down, down the mountain side came the party to the river which flows by the foot of the Tibetan city of Taklakot. Crossing the bridge, they found themselves among a crowd of Tibetans; but, going up the hill boldly, they landed among a colony of traveling Bhotiyas, and found a welcome resting place in a roofless hut, over which a tent was about to be stretched. This was the limit of the journey, and here Miss Sheldon said: "Send for the Raja and let him know that the *feringi* (foreigners) have come."

The arrival of the female travelers, who here threw off their disguise, was a



Peaks and Clouds in the Himalayas About Tibet

nine days' wonder to the Tibetans. Miss Sheldon and her assistant had time to hold a gospel meeting, to sing and pray, and to relieve the sick, before officials arrived on the scene and demanded their return to British soil. One of the patients was the Raja's son, suffering of toothache, which was relieved by Miss Sheldon's ministrations. Whatever the reasons for clemency—her kindness to the scion of royalty or the fact they were women—the Tibetans offered their unwelcome visitors no rough usage and even allowed them to stay over night in Taklakot, though annoyingly guarded by a couple of Tibetans, who occasionally poked their heads over the walls. The next day was Sunday, when they were obliged by the guards to commence their return march, which was uneventfully accomplished in the midst of a blinding snowstorm.

When Miss Sheldon's three-day twenty-mile journey into Southern Tibet and back is compared with Miss Annie Taylor's wonderful achievement some years previously in penetrating into the country from the Chinese border to within three days' journey of Lhassa it does not seem very significant. But Miss Taylor went through a sparsely settled land, where the vigilance against foreigners was not very keen. Miss Sheldon, on the other hand, eluded the watchmen, spies and emissaries of the monks guarding the southern passes against the advance of the British. Both missionary zeal and commercial enterprise anxiously await the entry through those passes of European civilization. That is why General Younghusband's expedition, which aims to compel the Tibetans to carry out their commercial conventions with his Imperial Majesty's British Government, and may, indeed, open up the entire country as Perry opened Japan, has the hearty good wishes of both English and Americans living in India.

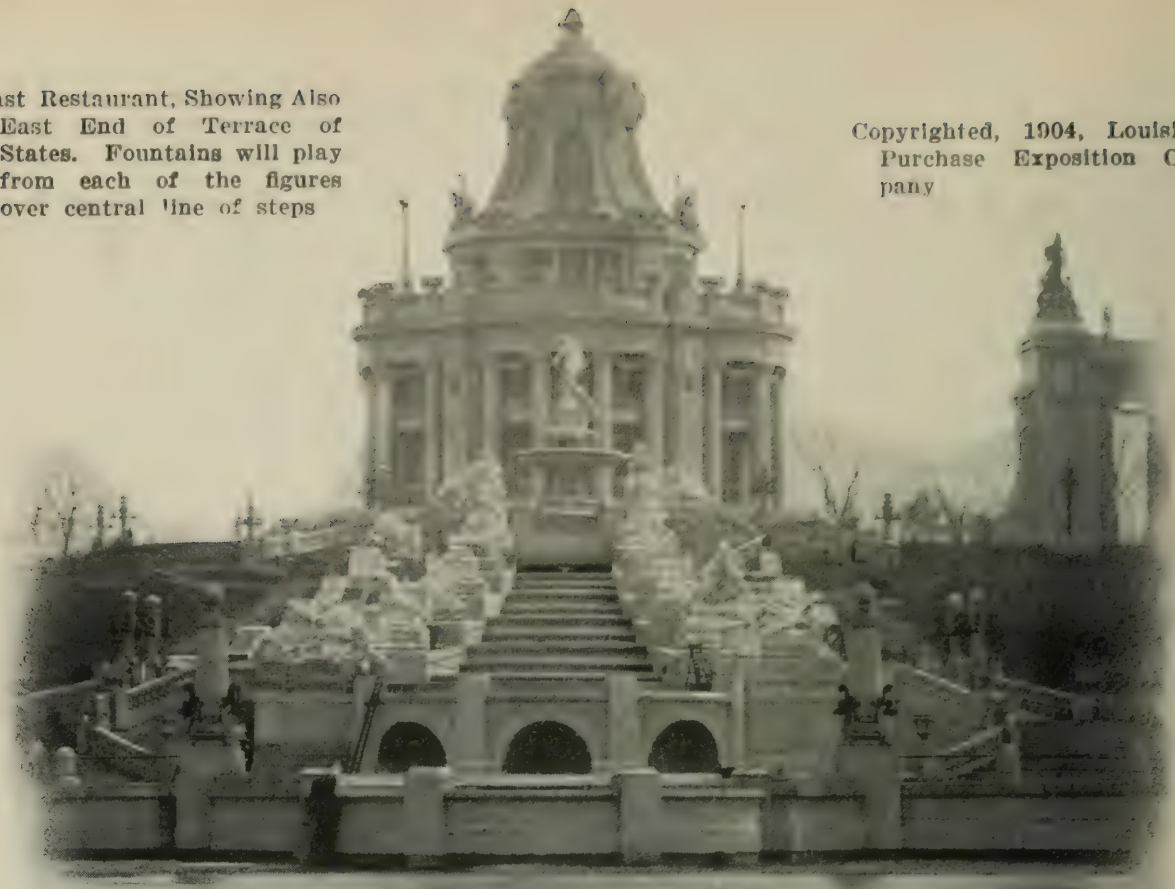
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Fancy and Imagination

BY HENRY AUSTIN

FANCY, that fine, elusive attribute
Of those who seek to marry rhythmic words,
Blithe Israfels,—"with heart-strings for a lute!"—
What is it other than the humming-bird's
Haphazard flight from flower to any flower,
Or aught that seemeth floral? Different far,
Imagination, in his towering hour
Of skyward soar, with naught his course to bar,
Dreamingly circling, swims the Abyss above,
Seemingly aimless; till, with sudden power
Of sure direction, like the homing dove,
He goeth straight, to brood on mind, on heart,
On spirit. Fancy is a bird in a bower
Of careless play: Imagination—Art!

NEW YORK CITY



East Restaurant, Showing Also East End of Terrace of States. Fountains will play from each of the figures over central line of steps

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HOW TO SEE THE FAIR

BY

WILLIAM LLEWELLYN SAUNDERS,

SECRETARY AND GENERAL MANAGER
OF THE
BUSINESS MENS LEAGUE OF ST. LOUIS.

ONE who visits the Louisiana Purchase Exposition for the first time may please himself best by coming in at the Lindell entrance. From this point by a short walk he reaches the open Plaza of St. Louis and the base of that lofty shaft, crowned by the statue of Peace, the Louisiana Monument, where he has an unsurpassed viewpoint for catching the inspiration of the Exposition. The Terrace of the States of the Louisiana Purchase at the brow of the hill, Festival Hall, the East and West Pavilions, the three Cascades descending in the midst of a beautiful landscape—this entire spectacle across the clear waters of the Grand Basin speaks at once in sublime language the appropriateness of an exposition to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the "Deed of the Pen" which brought into the Union 14 States:

> "The land of the smiling harvests,
> For which no man has died."

After the first day the visitor may appear at some part of the grounds entirely different. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition has the advantage of entrances on the north and the south, the east and the west. The Administration Entrance, nearly a mile west of the Lindell, gives easy access to the buildings of foreign governments; directly opposite this, but distant the mile-long length of University Way, the Agriculture Entrance brings one into the forest, among hundreds of large, thriving trees, with the buildings of Agriculture and Horticulture not far away. The visitor may come

in at the southeast corner of the grounds, at the State Building Entrance, so as to lose no time in finding his own State building, if he be an American, or in enjoying the effect, if he be a foreigner, of the individualistic architecture in this plateau colony of buildings. And there are the possibilities of the Pike Entrance —that purely entertaining department in which, for the first time in exposition history, there are not shows by charlatans. Not to name them all, there are enough ways of getting into the grounds for a new view every morning of his stay, if the visitor should come to the Fair daily for two weeks. The entrances' different positions save time and tramping.

Returning to the impressions of the first day, a comprehensive view of the grounds is to be had by various means. For a fare of ten cents the intramural railway will take passengers its entire length of eight miles, skirting the principal buildings, or from any one of its seventeen stations to another. There are somewhat more expensive automobile tours along the central boulevards, and the chain of lagoons touching the eight chief buildings affords a two miles' circuit in gondolas or launches, at a fare of 50 cents. The college boy and his push-chair is within hailing distance in all parts of the grounds.

To remain until evening on this first day and see the wonderful illumination of the Terrace of States and the Cascade Gardens will fix the picture ineffaceably in the memory, not to be blurred by the detailed sight-seeing of succeeding days.

Individual temperament will determine the disposition of one's time among the exhibit buildings. The man is remembered who at the Columbian Exposition went every day for six weeks just inside the gates, where he sat listening to the exquisite playing of a Hungarian band. This was all that he saw or heard, yet he said he was repaid. If this man comes to St. Louis, he may never stir beyond the Art Palace. A farmer may come again and again to the 22 acres under roof in the Agriculture Building, where the culture of all the products of the soil is shown and the processes and products of their manufacture into commercial form. A man largely interested in mines may find other exhibits of no consequence as compared with the working gold mine, the Gulch, and all the equipment and resources known in modern mining, which are displayed in the building of Mines and Metallurgy.

But the multifold " average man " who finds nothing human foreign to his interest will seek to divide his two weeks, or whatever time he can spend, in such a way as to see something of everything in the Exposition.

Two hours is a minimum of time for passing through each of the eight large buildings connected by lagoons. One might begin with Varied Industries, to the west of the Plaza of St. Louis, where manufactured products are shown which have an artistic element in their composition. Across the Plaza lies the Manufactures Building, in which the exhibits are purely commercial. Following the out-



Site of Varied Industries Building, Facing Waterway. Transportation Building in Background, to the West (Marked by Its Tower). Copyrighted, 1904, Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company



Liberal Arts, Manufactures and Mines, Metallurgy Buildings (From Left to Right)
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side circle of the large buildings, the sequence of thought is continued in Liberal Arts—an exhibit of articles of commercial and educational value—splendid telescopes, liquid air in the making, and so on. In every building, be it remembered, whether it be manufactured wares or the products of the soil, or the achievements of science, it has been the aim of the Exposition to show these things in he making.

The Mines and Metallurgy Building lies across the Sunken Gardens from Liberal Arts, and beyond the lagoon to the



Glimpses of Machinery, Transportation, Varied Industries and Electricity Buildings (From Left to Right). The Pike in the distant background showing large blue dome of "Creation"
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west is the Education and Social Economy Building. There remain, in direct order, the amazing display of present-day applications of electricity; the Palace of Machinery, where the power, lighting and pumping plants of the Exposition are to be seen, aggregating 45,000 horsepower; and, finally, the Palace of Transportation, with 1,300 feet frontage and containing every modern vehicle of travel from the jinrikisha to the locomotive which weighs 200,000 pounds.

The course lies now to the foreign buildings. Great Britain's Orangery of Kensington Palace stands next to the highly decorative Chinese pavilion, Prince Pu Lun's country seat. Sweden's Farm House faces China, and to the west of these, similarly situated, are the buildings of Belgium and Austria, the latter conspicuously frescoed. France with her exquisite Grand Trianon has a large tract of ground a short distance south of Great Britain, with Cuba, Siam, Nicaragua and Brazil in a row between. Italy and the Argentine Republic, Mexico, India, Ceylon, Alaska and Holland are easily reached by walking. For Germany one would best wait until another day, as her Charlottenberg Castle lies more than half a mile away, beyond the Terrace of States. In this part of the grounds, however, Germany has a leading part in the Forestry Exhibit, in the Forestry, Fish and Game Palace.

The Philippine Reservation, just west of the Palace of Agriculture, will take as long as one chooses. Certainly a day may be well spent in viewing the villages, the walled city, the outdoor pursuits and the daily life of the 1,000 Filipinos who have been brought here.

The Agricultural Building, largest of any on the grounds, is adjacent, with its gardens, as also the Horticulture Building and the Live Stock Farms. Before leaving the west side of the grounds half a day's attention will be claimed for the athletic events occurring daily, the aëronautic course and the military barracks.

Japan's Shinshenden Palace and her smaller pavilions stand somewhat alone, on a rise of ground near the Machinery Building, just east of the Skinker road. One passes on, through the cedars of Lebanon and King Solomon's stables, southeast to the Palace of Fine Arts. It is well to bear this goal in mind, that enough time may be saved for enjoying



Texas State Building, in Shape of Star
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the pictures, the fine craftsmanship and the wonderful Court of Sculpture.

Nothing has been said of the United States Government Building or the Marine Corps or the War Field Hospital, or of the Model City, or of the Fisheries or the Life-Saving Exhibit. These are among the scores of things which will attract the visitor's attention as he goes to and fro between larger buildings.

Such profitable hours of studying civilization's achievements throughout the world may be relieved, and doubtless will be, by the "average man," in visits to the Pike. He will relax body and mind in the Tyrolean Alps, or in the villages, Irish, Japanese, Russian, French, Eskimo; or will find diversion in Hagenbeck's Animal Show, the Streets of Seville, or possibly Ancient Rome. The Creation, Hereafter, the Galveston Flood, Under and Over the Sea, Paris, and Mysterious Asia will invite many an unoccupied half hour.

Nor are these recreations very costly either in money or time. The adding together of all the admission fees to the more than thirty Pike "shows" gives a total of $20, and the Pike censor has computed that "Pikers may take their whirl down a mile of marvels in five hours and forty minutes, if they follow the pace of modern America." There are about one-fourth as many more entertainment concessions classed with Pike attractions, altho not situated in the Pike strip. Among these are Jerusalem, the Observation Wheel, New York to the North Pole and the Poultry Farm.

In all respects World's Fair visitors will find expenses in St. Louis no greater than in other cities of corresponding size in this country. St. Louis hotel proprietors have given written guaranties to the Exposition management that their rates will not be raised during the Fair. Long established leading hotels like the Planters, the Southern and the Lindell are charging, the Planters $2 to $4, and the others from $1.50 up, per day, on the European plan. The best hotels built for the World's Fair, notably the Washington and Hamilton, are from $2 a day up, and the Jefferson asks $2.50, European plan, as a minimum. Hundreds of good hotels and boarding-houses present varying rates, generally not less than $1 per day, but sometimes reaching as low a figure as 50 and 75 cents. Private families by the hundreds have opened their houses for lodgers, with the same schedule of prices as the hotels. Restaurants within and without the Exposition grounds are ready to furnish meals according to the pocketbooks of the visitors. Sixty concessions have been granted for serving meals and refreshments within the grounds. The rates



Washington State Building
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Some of the Three Hundred Transplanted Trees—Varied Industries Building
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asked for meals by the Inside Inn may be taken as a fair average—50 cents each for breakfast and luncheon and 75 cents for dinner.

This Inside Inn is under Exposition control, and is for the benefit of those who desire the advantage of being continually within the grounds, resting or sight-seeing at will. The Inn's capacity is 6,000 persons, and its rates include daily admission to the World's Fair grounds. Rooms with bath are from $3.50 to $5.50 per day on the European plan, or $5 to $7 per day on the American plan. From $1.50 to $2.50 per day, European plan, is charged for rooms without bath, or from $3 to $4 per day, American plan.

At every entrance the Exposition is convenient of access from street-cars, which charge five cents fare and come from Broadway in one hour. Three steam railways enter the grounds, bringing passengers direct from Union Station. Horseless vehicles are the only kind permitted in the grounds. The automobile service is under control of the World's Fair Auto Transit Company, which carries passengers in large coaches of thirty or forty to any point within the grounds at a rate of fifty cents from the down-town hotels or 25 cents from Grand Avenue. The admission fee, of course, is not included. The transportation arrangements are so satisfactory that on the opening day of the Fair nearly two hundred thousand people were carried to and fro by the steam and street railways without crowding and without a single serious accident.

St. Louis, Mo.



MRS. MAY WRIGHT SEWALL
President International Council of Women

MISS SUSAN B. ANTHONY

MRS. MARY WOOD SWIFT
President United States National Council of Women

The United States Delegates

TO THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

BY IDA HUSTED HARPER

[Mrs. Harper, who is the alternate to Miss Anthony at the forthcoming Berlin Congress, modestly does not say anything about herself in the following article. We therefore remind our readers here than Mrs. Harper is the author of "The Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony," and, jointly with Miss Anthony, of the "History of Woman Suffrage," including the general progress of women along all lines to the close of the nineteenth century. She was formerly one of the editors of the Indianapolis *News*, and for the past five years has edited a department in the New York *Sun* and contributed to the best magazines. Mrs. Harper prepared one of the Indiana State monographs for the Columbian Exposition and made addresses before several of its Congresses. In 1899 she was selected to speak on "Women in Journalism" at the International Council in London, and was elected chairman of the International Press Committee. At the Berlin meeting her address will deal with the question, "Why can women not vote in the United States?"—EDITOR.]

IN a few days there will sail from New York harbor, bound for a German port, a body of the most distinguished women in the United States, the delegates to the International Council of Women, and also the President of that great organization. Its brilliant meeting in London in the summer of 1899 is still remembered, when the delegates and speakers from many countries were received by Queen Victoria, while the Lord Bishop, the Rothschilds, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Countess of Warwick and others of the nobility entertained the noted guests with dinners, luncheons, teas, garden parties and other functions. The principal halls in London were none too large for the audiences, and the exposition there made of the organized work of women throughout the world was indeed a revelation.

Much curiosity and interest are felt in regard to this Berlin meeting, for it will undoubtedly be the most important gathering of women that has ever been held in the world. The German Council is in the hands of capable women and they are moving with much discretion and executive ability. Frau Marie Stritt, the president, who represented Germany at the Columbian Exposition, speaks English perfectly and is a woman of great beauty and power. Other prominent members of the official board are Baroness Olga von Beschwitz and Dr. Eliza Ichenhaeuser. Mrs. Sewall, who will preside over the sessions, speaks German as well as English, has no superior

as a parliamentarian, and is entirely at home in foreign lands. In 1889 she went to Paris as delegate from the National Council of the United States to the Universal Congress of Women, held under the auspices of the French Government in connection with the Exposition. In 1891-2 she visited most of the countries of Europe, conferring with many prominent people in the interest of the Congresses to be held during the Columbian Exposition. In 1897 she was delegate to the Congress of the Canadian Council in Halifax, and in 1898 to the one held in Ottawa. In July of that year she presided over the International Executive in London, and in August went to The Hague to assist in forming the National Council of Holland. In 1900 she was sent as commissioner from the United States to the Paris Exposition. Mrs. Sewall has assisted in the founding of over fifty clubs of women, and of men and women, and has held office in many national associations in this and other countries. As an organizer and executive officer she is equaled by few women and surpassed by few men. She was appointed by the Governor to represent Indiana at the New Orleans Exposition in 1884-5 and the Columbian in 1893. She holds the degree of A. M. from Northwestern University, and has been for over twenty years principal of the large and celebrated Girls' Classical School of Indianapolis, which is not outranked as a college preparatory institution. Mrs. Sewall was one of the founders of the Collegiate Alumnæ Association, and has written a number of books and articles on educational, literary and reform subjects.

The United States will be represented at the Berlin Congress by the President of its National Council, Mrs. Mary Wood Swift, of San Francisco, two delegates, and alternates for the three. Each country, large or small, is allowed but two delegates, thus securing an equal representation for all. Mrs. Swift was the wife of the Hon. John F. Swift, one of the prominent citizens of California, who was honored with many high offices. He was Minister to China, and died while Minister to Japan. Mrs. Swift had traveled extensively with her husband, spending six years at one time in foreign countries, and at home had found interest and contentment in the duties pertaining to society, church and club life. His death leaving her with a large fortune and no necessity for labor as a means of livelihood, she turned to public work for occupation and solace. She has been for a number of years State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and belongs to the Colonial Dames and the Society of the "Mayflower." She was president of the State Suffrage Association for several years and was an active worker and large contributor in the campaign for a constitutional amendment in 1896. As president of the Century Club and various other societies in San Francisco she has wielded a strong influence, while her many private benefactions have earned for her the warmest appreciation. Her home is a social center and is filled with beautiful souvenirs of her travels. Last summer Mrs. Swift journeyed from San Francisco to Dresden to attend the international executive meeting preparatory for the approaching Congress; in February she came from the Pacific Coast to Indianapolis to preside over the Executive for the United States to select the delegates and transact other business, and now she is *en route* for Berlin.

The American delegation will be headed by that veteran stateswoman, Susan B. Anthony, eighty-four years old last February. At the London Congress not one of all the world's eminent women received such an ovation as did Miss Anthony. None present will ever forget that night in Queen's Hall when three or four thousand people rose to their feet with cheers and waving of handkerchiefs as the grand old woman of America came to the front of the platform. There were more than one social function given for her which were considered by the hostesses too exclusive for any delegate or speaker to be invited. When all was ended and faces were turned homeward, Miss Anthony said, "Now, girls, you will have to manage the Berlin Council in 1904 without me." And here she is looking forward to it with just as much interest and pleasure as any woman who will attend, longing for the sea voyage, as she is an excellent sailor, and expecting to fulfil all the duties of delegate and speaker. There has been much anxiety among the German Council lest she might



REV. ANNA HOWARD SHAW
President National Woman Suffrage Association

not be able to come, as they are very desirous that their people shall see this great emancipator of women. It has been more than half a century since Miss Anthony went to her first convention, and she has wielded the gavel at more of them than any woman who ever lived. She laid it down at the National Suffrage Convention in 1900, when her eightieth birthday was celebrated, and was made Honorary President; but she still takes the keenest enjoyment in attending such gatherings, watching the modern woman preside with fine parliamentary skill, and listening to women lawyers, ministers, physicians and educators discuss the questions of the day with all the power and grace of the trained orator. She remembers that the first and the bitterest fight which she and the other pioneers had to make was that for the recognition of woman's right to speak from the public platform; the second was to secure their admission into the professions and industries. And so at this World's Congress in Berlin her heart will overflow with pride and thankfulness as she greets those who have come from far and near to represent woman's part in all the activities of civilized life. And they, in turn, at the sight of her face and the touch of her hand, will be thrilled with new inspiration and courage to toil, to persevere, to conquer.

The other delegate is Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, of Washington, D. C., vice-president of the National Council of the United States. Mrs. Barrett is known on two continents through her labors as general superintendent of the Florence



MRS. IDA HUSTED HARPER

Crittenden Missions, established nearly twenty years ago by a wealthy citizen of New York in memory of a daughter. As the wife of the Dean of St. Luke's Cathedral in Atlanta, Ga., Mrs. Barrett was revered and loved for her philanthropic work, and in order better to minister to the sick and needy she took a college course and degree in medicine. She is a woman of fine intellect and remarkable executive ability, and after her husband's death, a number of years ago, the founder felt that in her he had found the one woman of all the world fitted in every respect to assume charge of the Crittenden Missions for unfortunate women. These now number 66, in this and other countries, and care annually for about

4,000 girls, finding permanent homes for them and extending continued protection. The National Headquarters and Training School for those who are placed in charge of these Missions are in Washington, under Mrs. Barrett's direct supervision. She has studied methods of rescue work in most of the European capitals and in Japan, China and Mexico, and she frequently visits the Missions throughout the United States and Canada, making personal inspection of their work. Mrs. Barrett was delegate-at-large and secretary of the Woman's Board of the Atlanta Exposition in 1895, was sent abroad to represent its interests, and was also a representative of philanthropic work at the Paris Exposition in 1900. She founded a medical college and training school for nurses in the South, and inaugurated and built a Home for Women, where an average of fifty women and children are constantly cared for. She is a strong writer and eloquent speaker, and among many expressions of commendation from prominent officials is a cordial and sympathetic letter from President Roosevelt.



MRS. HANNAH G. SOLOMON
President National Council Jewish Women

The alternate for Mrs. Barrett is Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon, of Chicago, founder and president of the Council of Jewish Women. She was a member of the Committee of Religious Congresses during the World's Fair in 1893, representing the Jewish women of the United States and organizing a very successful Congress. Out of this was formed the permanent association, now numbering 10,000 members, of which she has been continuously elected president. Its objects are a study of Jewish history and literature, and practical work in philanthropy, education and civics. It conducts manual training and industrial schools, kindergartens, mothers' and children's clubs, circulating libraries, reading rooms, free baths, employment bureaus and many other lines of public work. This Council contributed $10,000 in money and supplies to the Spanish-American War. Mrs. Solomon was one of the organizers of the Illinois Federation of Women's Clubs and its vice-president, is an active worker in the Chicago Woman's Club, chairman of one of the charity bureaus of the city, and widely known for her effective public work.



FRAU MARIE STRITT
President of the National Council of Women of Germany

The alternate for Mrs. Swift, the president, is the Rev. Anna Howard Shaw, of Philadelphia, president of the National Woman Suffrage Association, and frequently called "the feminine Demosthenes." Dr. Shaw was born in England, but has lived in the United States since early childhood. She holds three college degrees, having been graduated in Michigan, then from the theological department of Boston University, and afterward from its medical college. She studied medicine in order that when she carried spiritual help to the poor and unfortunate she would thus be able also to minister intelligently to their physical necessities. She was greatly disappointed after having been granted a degree by a Methodist Episcopal Theological College to be refused ordination by the General Conference of that Church. Finally she was ordained by the Protestant Methodist Church and had charge of one parish on Cape Cod for seven years. Meanwhile she had lectured extensively in Boston and other cities, and her fame as a speaker extended until it became evident that she would have to give up the lecture work or the ministry. She was deeply interested in temperance, woman suffrage and other public questions, and at last, moved by the earnest insistence of friends and her own conscientious judgment, she decided to enter the lecture field. There are not many Sundays, however, in which she does not fill the pulpit wherever her engagements have taken her, and few ministers in the entire country can so stir the hearts of a congregation. It is not an exaggeration to say that as a speaker she has no superiors. To an attractive presence and a rich, musical voice, she adds every art of oratory, and carries her audience through the entire gamut of emotions. Altho commanding a high price, she contributes probably half of her time to the reforms in which she is so deeply interested. She has held many official positions, is an able parliamentarian, an ideal presiding officer, and as delegate to the International Council in London, in 1899, was a strong factor in securing for the United States several measures of vital concern.



MRS. KATE WALLER BARRETT
General Superintendent Florence Crittenden Missions

Miss Anthony's alternate is her biographer and literary co-worker, Mrs. Ida Husted Harper.

In addition to those here mentioned a number of the most prominent women in the United States and Canada will attend the Congress as speakers. This is by far the largest organization of women in existence, numbering seven or eight million members. Twenty-three countries, extending entirely around the globe, will send their most representative women to this great convocation to tell what their countrywomen are doing and saying and thinking at this beginning of the twentieth century. The Council of 1899 produced such an awakening in Great Britain that it never has resumed its slumbering attitude toward the possibilities of woman. It is highly amusing for those who study modern tendencies and just a little alarming to contemplate the effect of this approaching invasion upon the deeply rooted traditions, prejudices and customs of the German Empire.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Literature

Canada in the Twentieth Century

At last the Canadian Dominion, libeled abroad for so many years as a region of snow and ice, inhabited, according to the notion of the average householder in the English provincial town, by a race of mixed white and Indian blood, has had justice done to her by an Englishman who has lived long enough in Canada to understand and appreciate the people and record their life and progress. Mr. Bradley had previously familiarized himself with certain periods of Canadian history, and in his study of Wolfe and his volume on "The Fight with France for North America" had made some preparation for his latest book. But his *Canada in the Twentieth Century** is an intimate social study, a faithful representation of actual conditions, and affords a sympathetic insight into the aims and ambitions of Canadians which can only be ascribed to the new importance which the Dominion has attained in the mother country. The author declares his belief in a still more accentuated British interest in Canada in the near future, as his countrymen do not yet fully realize how great is the leap forward in every particular that the Dominion has taken in the last five years, and how immeasurably her horizon has broadened.

It is convenient, further, to indicate the scope of the work by mentioning some things which it does not attempt. Political forecasts and party strife are ignored; opposing views of the tariff are passed over, and altho the author sometimes reveals his free trade sympathies, he in nowise presses them unduly upon the reader's attention. Instead of a statistical and political exhibit, such as Sir Charles Dilke gave in his "Problems of Greater Britain," Mr. Bradley writes of the social life and manners, the buildings and farms, the natural resources, the historic associations of the older Canadian cities, and discusses with great minuteness and sound sense the requirements and propects of intending British settlers. Nor does he forget the beauty and attractiveness of certain Canadian districts to the tourist. He hopes, and we echo the hope, that the city of Quebec will never grow prosperously smoky in industry at the expense of its beauty and the flavor of its old-world interest. He points out the value of Canada to the sportsman; the fishing to be had in Quebec, the game in British Columbia, and he touches upon the measures taken to preserve and increase the resources of the Dominion in this respect.

It is one limitation of the book that it is written exclusively for Englishmen, and many questions which would be suggested if a broader viewpoint were taken are neglected. The annexation question, imperial federation, and Mr. Chamberlain's preferential tariff scheme do not figure among the discussions; but it is interesting to note the author's reference to American settlers in the Northwest. They are declared to be the very best settlers in that region, having a peculiar combination of nerve, buoyancy and enterprise which no other immigrant possesses. There does not seem to be any danger of political change wrought by what is often called the American invasion, for the simple reason that the "invader" is too urgently bent upon raising big crops or acquiring valuable live stock in the shortest possible time, and, moreover, finds the laws to be practically the same as in the Western States, only better administered. The author admits that it is impossible to value too highly the infusion of dash and initiative contributed by the settler from the Western States.

Compared with previous British books on Canada—those of Sir Charles Dilke and Goldwin Smith excepted—this volume is remarkably accurate. True, the author does state somewhere that Sackville-West, the British Ambassador to Washington, was recalled at the request of President McKinley; but that is not a Canadian matter, and, besides, it is a

* Canada in the Twentieth Century. *By A. G. Bradley.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.00.

venial offense compared to the grave mistakes constantly made by British writers on America. We commend the book heartily to those interested in Canada as a country with an assured future to be developed partly by American enterprise and to a considerable extent in conformity with American ideals.

In Famine Land*

DR. SCOTT'S book is welcome, as it corrects the tendency of the unthinking to sum up the Land of the Sindhu as they would the United States or the British isles. The work is not only a portrayal of a famine stricken country as seen by the author in 1899-1900, but a good picture of India past and present. It is remarkable how the note of optimism sounds throughout the darkest pages. "One half the world does not know how the other half lives, it is said," writes Dr. Scott; "but recent events have shown that one half has been interested in keeping many millions of the other half alive."

A summary of famines in India prepares the reader for the story of the awful

* IN FAMINE LAND. *By Rev. J. E. Scott, Ph.D., S. T. D., Chairman M. E. Mission Relief Committee, Rajputana.* Harper & Brothers, New York and London. $2.50.



From "In Famine Land." Copyright, 1904, by J. E. Scott
Harper & Brothers, publishers

visitation of 1899-1900. A partial census taken in March, 1901, gave the following returns, but what the actual mortality was it seems impossible to find out: Ajmir-Merwara, 66,000; Berar, 144,000; Central Provinces States, 177,000; Hyderabad, 362,000; Baroda, 464,000; Bombay proper, 627,000; Central Provinces, 938,000; Bombay States, 1,167,000; Central India States, 1,816,000; Rajputana, 2,175,000. The death rate in the native states was shocking, the Viceroy putting it in one district as high as 15.21 per thousand. At Broach the monthly rate rose from 2.96 per thousand in October, 1899, to 24.83 in May, 1900. In the Panch Mahals the rate for the same month of May was 46.60 per thousand; in Kaira, 21.07; in Ahmedabad, 24.00.

The unprecedented amount of fifty millions of dollars was spent by the state and several hundreds of thousands were contributed directly by the people of America, while Germany, at the instigation of the Emperor, sent a liberal donation.

Accounts of suffering in Bhartpur, Jaipur, Phalera, Kuchawan, Merta, Bikanir, Ajmir, Kishangarh and a trip through famine lands are unutterably thrilling and horrifying. To starvation, at the worst stage was added an outbreak of cholera. Missionaries and officials doubled their labors, endeavoring to keep the natives from breaking camp and spreading disease throughout the Empire. But with all their work one-half of India became a great charnel house. The author writes thus of the scenes: "The genius of a Raphael or a Doré and the pen of a Dante would be needed to do justice to the spectacle. It will never fade from memory."

With the lessons of the famine he concludes his work. It is shown that humanity is subject to misery of this sort and how helpless the Indian peoples seem to be under such visitations. Natural law is irrevocable and the natives should plan to meet and handle such calamities. Effort ought to be made to adjust themselves to physical environment, lessen their expenditure and increase their savings. Above all, he affirms that there should be in districts where famines are common an extended system of tanks, lakes, canals and railways, so that food supplies could be maintained and transported expeditiously to the needy.

*

Sir Mortimer. By Mary Johnston. New York: Harper Bros., $1.50.

This is a story of Elizabethan days, when knight errantry had taken the form of commercial errantry, and when the greatest nobles of England were admirals and captains of pirate fleets that swept the Spanish main in search of treasure ships. The fortunes and misfortunes of the hero of such an expedition comprise this volume. The plot is simpler than that of the average historical novel, and, altho Miss Johnston is famous for the sword play of her fancy, there is no formal duelling. The fighting is on a larger scale, depicted, of course, with a woman's munificent ideas of blood and courage. And only those who have some practical knowledge of the battlefield will be able to detect the hazy unreality of the engagement between the English adventurers and the Spanish garrison at Nueve Cardoba, so fiercely do these brave phantoms rush to meet one another upon the "pallid hillside." In real life, however, it would have been little more than a blood splashed pageant, in which there was more harmony of color than dignity of action. Here, at length, Sir Mortimer is captured by the Spanish Governor, tortured, and made to believe that during the period of unconsciousness he divulged the plans of the English and betrayed his countrymen to their death. The remorse, disgrace and retribution of this proud man are the tragic features of the story. But the reader's interest will not depend so much upon the progress of the narrative as upon the manner in which it is told. Miss Johnston is the lady minstrel of historical fiction in this country, and her literary style reaches its highest development along the lines of romantic expression in this book. Every chapter is a canto of beautiful sentences; every character is a battle hymn in armor, a manly elegy of sorrowful human nature, or a pretty maiden pastoral of virtue and innocence. Never were mortals so decorated with prose laurels, nor the scenes of their exploits so etherialized by a sunlit, rose-tinted, mist-veiled imagination. And that which the author's vivid style has

always lacked before is here supplied by the tone of time. The splendor of her Colonial romances was garish, too new to be altogether acceptable. There were not enough long shadows from the past cast between us and the virgin greenness and gayety of that young world. We stood too close to her canvas in point of time and were blinded by the brilliance of her coloring. But the story of Sir Mortimer is shaded back into the dark corners of history. The cobwebbed beams of old taverns shelter it, there are long perspectives in it that end in the white glories of royal palaces, and the sentences in which it is told fall like bars of light across the faded tapestry of a gallant age. Occasionally an old English word is spiced in like literary frankincense from ancient poesy. And from start to finish there is the consistent illusion of remoteness, as if the reader, gazing back over the shoulder of time, beheld fair and stern visions of mere things long past. Altogether it is one of the most beautifully written books that has appeared recently, without being in any other way remarkable.

Singoalla. A Romance written in Swedish by Viktor Rydberg and now translated into English by Alex. Josephsson. New York: The Grafton Press, $1.25

This charming romance of Viktor Rydberg, which is now presented for the first time to the English reading public in a well done translation, is a stirring tale of gypsy spells and enchantments, of monasteries pillaged by night and skirmishes by day, and of love and heroic exploits. It deals with the love and adventures of one Erland, the son of Sir Manesköld (Moonshield), who, when a young man of about eighteen, meets, in the forest surrounding his father's castle, Singoalla, the daughter of the gypsy chieftain whose tribe has made its camp nearby, and he falls passionately in love wtih this strange maiden with the dark skin and the flashing eyes and the tangle of red beads around her neck. He asks her to meet him the next day at the same place, but she answers him that never will they meet again, and disappears in the woods. A year rolls around, when, one morning, a mighty creaking of wagons, tramping of horses and cracking of whips is heard in the forest—the gypsies have returned. Among them Erland recognizes Singoalla, more beautiful than before. How he goes through the gypsy mariage ceremony with Singoalla which makes them man and wife; how the monastery is pillaged of its golden and silver vessels by this band of gypsies; their pursuit by Sir Manesköld and his men, who discover in the nick of time before making a charge upon the marauders that Erland is held as hostage by them for their safe conduct; how he is brought back to the castle delirious and sick unto death from a poisoned drink administered to him by the gypsies; his slow recovery and the rising hatred in his breast of Singoalla, whom the prior leads him to believe is responsible for the poisoned drink; his final reconcilation with Singoalla after her many years of wandering through many lands with Assim, the mortal enemy of Erland and the rival but unsuccessful suitor for her hand, whom she constantly spurns, now her faithful slave and protector despite her cold indifference, and how at last the golden and silver vessels of the monastery are restored to their place again; all this and more we must leave the reader to discover. It is just such a book as one loves to read of a stormy winter's eve before the open fire, with the crackling and spluttering of the logs to keep one company. The illustrator, Carl Larsson, has admirably caught the spirit of the story, and his illustrations really illustrate.

The Evolution of the Soul and Other Essays. By Thomson Jay Hudson, Ph.D., LL.D. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co., 1904. $1.20 net.

To those familiar with Dr. Hudson's previous books this posthumous work presents no new doctrine, fortunately. The volume of essays, previously published in various magazines, shows the application of the author's well-known pseudo-scientific beliefs to sundry problems, with extremely satisfactory results so far as the author is concerned—or the reader comfortably endowed with appreciation of the humorous. The book may be heartily commended to workers in biological and psychological science. It will afford them relaxation. The effect, however, upon the non-scientific public is to be questioned. Dr. Hudson has such a generous way of evoking self-

evident (!) propositions, with constant appeal, none the less, to experiment and the logic of research, that the general reader is either convinced of the legitimacy of his conclusions or else alienated from all psychological research. In fact, the unqualified way in which Dr. Hudson takes unto himself the support of the "new psychology" must have a bad effect upon those who know little of modern psychological method and are not aware that there are new psychologies and new psychologies. Conservative science has, no doubt, recognized sensory and motor automatisms as evidence of greater psychical complexity than former psychologists dreamed of; but it is a far call from such recognition to the conception of a dual mind; particularly, when the so-called "subjective mind" has perfect memory, reasons by perfect deduction, possesses telepathic powers and an intuition that is akin to omniscence. Conformably to present thought-fashion, Dr. Hudson calls Evolution to the support of his doctrine with most startling results, as set forth in the initial and name-essay of the volume. One learns how the subjective mind, existing "independently of any specialized organ whatever," has controlled the process of evolution through the omniscence of instinct.

The Commuters. By Albert Bigelow Paine. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. $1.50.

Albert Bigelow Paine has written more interesting and original books than "The Commuters," which both in theme and treatment suggests other books of "commuter" and "garden" *genres*. The amount of fiction which the country and suburban home with its garden has supplied is worthy of a special chapter in modern histories of literature. As for Mr. Paine's book, it is the story of a family who are tasting for the first time the "delights" of a country home. It tells of all the tribulations which accrue from house repairing and house furnishing; it speaks of the many petty inconveniences which the "suburbanite" suffers, not omitting the servant question, and it fairly sings the delights of country life and, of course, of the garden. More than this, it gives a view into the character of such charming individuals as "The Little Woman," "The Precious Ones," and "The Tiny Small One." Reduced to its elements, the story is really a textbook for those who, working in the city, would live in the country. It is a code, telling them what to do and what not to do.

A Little Tragedy at Tien-Tsin. By Frances Aymar Mathews. New York: Robert Grier Cooke.

There is plenty of color in Frances Aymar Mathews' book. Tho its title suggests China, as a matter of fact, just five of the fourteen stories which it contains, tho by far the best of them, have to do with that country; the remaining nine are laid in various lands and climes. It may be said of this collection of short stories that the ideas contained in all of them are distinctly fresh and original and that the treatment is on the whole worthy. If they do not rise to great hights, they do not sink to mediocre levels. The author just misses doing the big thing by striving to do the unusual and the striking. Her stories therefore lack that inevitability seen in the work of such an artist as Du Maupassant. They are interesting and in a way they have atmosphere, but they do not carry the conviction which forces a reader to remember them through the years with the vividness of an actuality.

The Woman's Library. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. Six vols., $1.50 each.

In the first volume of this series of eminently sane and practical books addressed to women we find an interesting symposium on Education, especially that given in colleges for women. The standpoint is English, and the life described is that led by women students at Cambridge and Oxford. Information as to the fees required, the expense of living in the residential colleges, the examinations to be passed, and the social life of women students in England is of value, and it is not readily accessible elsewhere. Articles in other volumes are helpful to mothers. On the "Practical Care of Children" is by a physician, on "Nursing In and Out of Hospital" by a trained nurse, "The Ethical Training of Children" by an expert in that line, and all are full of wise suggestions. The fourth

volume discusses "Arts and Crafts" in an eminently practical way. Women's clubs can do no better than to invest in this Library.

Literary Notes

LATHAM'S DICTIONARY OF NAMES, Nicknames and Surnames of Persons, Places and Things (E. P. Dutton, New York, $1.50), is a handy book of reference for public and private libraries.

...."The Great Awakening of 1740," by Rev. F. L. Chapell (American Baptist Publishing Society), is an interesting study of the history of the revivals of the last century in this country and England.

....The Reciter's Treasury of Verse, Serious and Humorous, compiled by Ernest Pertwee (E. P. Dutton, New York, $1.50) contains 775 well-selected recitations, old and new, and is prefaced with a discussion of the art of speaking.

....Thomas Nelson & Sons, New York, publish a very neatly printed pocket edition of the New Testament and Psalms in the American Revised Version. The volume is only 3¾ x 4½ inches in size, in limp binding, the prices ranging, according to the material, from 30 cents to $2.75.

....Recent numbers of "The Worth While Series," published by Crowell & Co. (New York, 30 cents), include "Mary of Bethany" and "The Face of the Master," by J. R. Miller; "A Sailor Apostle," by Frank T. Bullen; "The Poet's Vision of Man," by J. W. Powell; "How to Be Self-Supporting at College," by J. M. Lee, and "Meditations," by Joseph Roux.

....Telling the character by the handwriting is quite as amusing and quite as reliable as using the bumps on the head or the lines on the hand for the same purpose, and one wishing to take up the subject will find detailed directions for the practice of this method of divination in "What Handwriting Indicates. An Analytical Graphology," by John Rexford (Putnam's, $1.25).

....Many attempts have been made to supplement the fragmentary knowledge of the Bible obtained from the use of the ordinary Sunday school lessons by some manual on the Bible as a whole. One of the most useful of such books which has come to our attention is the Advanced Lessons on the Books of the Bible with Relation to their Place in History, published by the Pilgrim Press (Boston, 50 cents). The historical setting and circumstances of composition of each book are given, and its purpose explained, with references and topics for deeper study.

Pebbles

PHILADELPHIA'S slowness seems to be a standing joke.—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

THEN AND NOW.

In days long ago (in the six-ties you know) when grandma went walking she held her skirts so.

What would she say if she saw girls to-day with skirts clutched so tight-ly they all look this way?

—*Inland Printer.*

Swiftly the wonders are gathering where
The proud city stands by the Father of Waters;
Soon we shall gladly be traveling there
With our wives and our wondering sons and fair daughters.
The tom-tom ere long will be heard on the "Pike,"
They are getting things fixed to send thrills coursing through us:
Soon the glad people may pack up and strike
The trail for Saint Looey—or is it Saint Loois?

The wonders are coming from distant Japan,
The sultans are sending their loveliest lulus;
Descendants of moguls from far Hindustan
Will parade down the "Pike" with big, barefooted Zulus.
Zuleima, Fatima and Selma will peer
From behind their frail lattices as we pass through; we
Will soon be assembling from far and from near
In gala Saint Loois—or is it Saint Looey?

The ladies will squeal and clutch madly at space
As the camels on which they have seats begin rising;
Ten thousand wild sounds will be filling the place,
We shall see wondrous things of man's clever devising,
But the most superb thing to be done by the Fair,
Which is splendidly planned to impart knowledge to us,
Will result if mankind may at last find out there
If the town is Saint Looey or merely Saint Loois.

—*Chicago Record Herald.*

Editorials

The Western Union and the Pool Rooms

"It is a moral question," says Mr. Jerome, "and not a legal one," which he puts hard at the conscience of the directors of the Western Union Telegraph Company. The gambling evil has had a tremendous growth of late years, especialy in connection with the races. These are carried on every day in the year, not out of love of sport, but to provide opportunities for gambling. Pools on the races have taken the place of the old lottery tickets, and they are just as bad, and just as illegal. And yet they exist.

How shall we abolish them? The way that would first occur to any one is through the police. They exist for the very purpose of closing illegal resorts. But the police do not do it; they find it more profitable to let them stay open. They say they cannot get the evidence on which to convict. We do not accept the excuse. Once, for a month, Boss Croker shut up every pool room in New York, and the police can do it just as well. They now and then dramatically raid some small card or wheel den, which depends on no outside service, but none of the principal racing pool rooms have ever been disturbed by the police.

But there is another way, and this Police Commissioner McAdoo and Mr. Jerome and Captain Goddard are telling us.

The fifteen or twenty racing exchanges in this city get their reports of the races by telegraph, and distribute them by telephone to minor resorts. If they cannot get reports they cannot exist. Now Mr. Jerome says that it is the moral duty of the Western Union Telegraph Company to refuse to serve the men who use the service to commit a felony. If this company serves them knowingly, it is aiding and abetting a felony. What it does in New York it does all over the country. It is in partnership with criminals, and its directors are the guilty men, and its stockholders are enriching themselves with the company's share of the pool-room crimes.

The trustees, or, rather, their Executive Committtee—for the trustees meet only three or four times a year—have published a statement on the matter that is far from satisfactory. They say that the company "will not knowingly permit its facilities to be used for any unlawful purpose;" that, further, it will withdraw its service of race reports from any pool rooms that the Commissioner of Police will specify as unlawful; and, further, it will hereafter give racing news only to such applicants as will promise not to use it for pool-room purposes.

If the Executive Committee of the Western Union think this will satisfy the moral sense of the public they are greatly mistaken. A man who plans to break the laws will break his word; his promise not to use the service for pool-room purposes is not worth a rush. To put the burden on the Commissioner of Police is of a piece with his attempt to put the blame on the Western Union. They do well to say that they "will not knowingly permit its facilities to be used for any unlawful purposes," but that is precisely what they have knowingly done and are still doing for money, being paid an extra price for aiding a felony. Captain Goddard went to them, told them he wanted to start a pool room, was directed to the proper racing news department, and made the agreement without difficulty, just as the big pool rooms do which purvey their news by telephone to the two or three hundred minor pool rooms, the sort which the police select for occasional dramatic closing.

If the Western Union really loves the laws well enough to refuse profits from breaking them, it should do more than it here promises. It should not give special favors to pool-room patrons. It should refuse to rush their news ahead of the messages of private patrons. It should not open offices at race tracks to be conducted in the interests of felons. It should refuse to run secret wires down

chimneys to conceal the evidences of felonious resorts. It should conduct its business in a way to make illegal acts difficult instead of easy. Then we may begin to believe that it really desires to earn honest money.

Why do we join with Mr. Jerome in this attack upon the Western Union? Not because it is more guilty than the gamblers or the pool-room men or the police, but because it is easier to get at the company. The whole thing can be stopped by killing it there. Egyptian kings loved to picture their enemies with a thousand heads and bodies united in a single neck, over which the king held his sword. Such a decapitation will be accomplished if the large telegraph and telephone companies shut off their service. Besides, the directors are supposed to be honorable men, high in esteem in the churches and in philanthropy. They are Oliver Ames, John Jacob Astor, William D. Bishop, William L. Bull, Thomas F. Clark, Robert C. Clowry, John K. Cowen, Chauncey M. Depew, Thomas T. Eckert, Louis Fitzgerald, Henry M. Flagler, Edwin Gould, Frank J. Gould, George J. Gould, Howard Gould, Edward H. Harriman, James H. Hyde, Morris K. Jesup, Charles Lanier, Charles Lockhart, John J. Mitchell, J. Pierpont Morgan, Russell Sage, Jacob H. Schiff, C. Sidney Shepard, Samuel Sloan, James Stillman, John T. Terry and J. B. Van Every. These are the men whom the public will hold responsible as abettors of felony, partners with thieves, if this service is not speedily stopped wherever possible. We are glad to see that Chauncey Depew and Jacob H. Schiff have said that this must stop.

Now one word further. It is not simply these men, some of them supposedly very good men, who will be proved guilty of hypocrisy if they continue to demand the profits of crime to fill their pockets, but also those journals which denounce them and which lament the prevalence of gambling, and mourn over clerks gone astray because they "played the races," while they also fill columns of their space with the racing news simply to attract and accommodate gambling patronage. All are tarred with the same stick. The racing columns and the racing editions are a disgrace to our press. We need a great strengthening of moral sentiment on the subject of gambling.

Women as Property

SOUTHERN juries that acquit murderers on the ground that a gentleman should not be punished for vindicating his "honor," are not the only bulwarks of barbarian ethics in this country. It appears that we have juries of like mind in the Empire State.

In a town on the Hudson River, the seat of a famous college for women, lived a man who suspected his wife of conduct not to his liking. He obtained a letter that she had written to her lover, appointing a meeting at a hotel. After reading, he sealed and posted it. At the appointed time, he appeared at the hotel, and, surprising his wife with her admirer, he deliberately shot the man dead. Indicted for murder he was tried before a jury of twelve married men. The facts were proven, and the jury has pronounced him "Not Guilty."

We have no doubt that thousands of men, yes, hundreds of thousands, in this State and throughout the United States, approve this verdict, even exult in it. They feel intensely upon the subject of what they are pleased to call any "invasion" of a husband's "rights," and have no hesitation in declaring that in vindication of their own masculine honor they would themselves commit homicide.

To all such men, and to all others that in some degree sympathize with them, we have a serious word to say. Your view of these matters, gentlemen, you sincerely regard as enlightened and high-minded. It is, in fact, a survival of barbarism, and if the world ever becomes really enlightened it will be condemned unequivocally.

This proposition we maintain on two grounds.

The first, of course, is that civilization cannot tolerate private vengeance, however great its provocation. The substitution of the feud or vendetta, systematically conducted by clansmen, for individual revenge, marks the first advance of mankind from the lowest savagery toward the higher social

order of barbarism. The substitution of an orderly legal procedure for the vendetta marks the further advance from barbarism to civilization. Every lapse from this procedure is a retrogression. It is treason to the rational conscience, and a surrender to pithecanthropomorphic passion.

No thoughtful American can follow the daily news without sorrowfully admitting that we are becoming indifferent to these lapses from civilized conduct, and that, even now, they are a menace to our whole social order. To condone private vengeance is to lend aid and comfort to the illegally disposed of every social rank, from the striker who throws bricks to the millionaire who betrays a trust. It is to encourage every form of violence, from the mobbing of a scab to the burning alive of an unconvicted felon.

The second ground on which we defend our proposition is one that probably is not so generally conceded by the general consent of men that think straight on most subjects, but it will not be disputed by many who have attained to enlightened views of the relations of man and woman. The verdict of the Poughkeepsie jury declares by implication that a wife is a kind of property, morally if not legally a chattel, whose husband owns her in a conventionally moral sense, very much as in a legal sense he might own a cow.

We assume that readers of THE INDEPENDENT are intelligent enough to discriminate between any apology for scandalous behavior, which we do not make, and an assertion which we do make, that in a civilized community a husband has no moral right to interfere with his wife's conduct by other means than advice and persuasion until she commits a breach of the peace; and no moral right then to interfere by other means than an outsider might lawfully employ. The laws of civilized States afford relief and redress to a husband whose wife has broken her marriage contract. Failure to fulfill the marriage contract does not give to the injured party a right to retaliate by fraud, deceit or violence, any more than failure by a vendor to deliver promised goods gives to the vendee a right to break and enter the premises of the delinquent.

The real moral question involved can be answered by any honest and clear thinking man by means of a simple test. Turn the case around, and suppose the husband to be the offender and the wife the injured party. Under these circumstances a jury would act rightly in acquitting a wife charged with murder, if it were convinced that her reason had been destroyed by emotional excitement. Would any jury knowing a good deal about the habits of men justify an offended wife in deliberately "vindicating" with gunpowder her right of property in her husband's affections? Reduced to this form the question becomes sardonic.

In a civilized community the relations of man and wife must be those of mutual love and confidence. The notion that husband or wife in any sense "owns" the other, must be given up, along with other notions that have come down to us from the ages of barbarism. When love and confidence cease to exist, moral decency and the law of the land demand that the disagreeing parties shall conduct themselves toward each other as they would conduct themselves toward other persons. When an aggrieved husband, instead of honorably telling his wife that he has discovered her altered state of mind, and agreeing with her what their relations thenceforward shall be, takes the case into his own hands, without her knowledge, to deal with in any arbitrary fashion, legally or illegally, he shows that in his secret heart he regards a wife not as a morally responsible personality —a human equal—but as a possession.

There will be fewer dissatisfied and delinquent wives when there are fewer husbands who regard wives in a barbarian way.

Connectionalism

WE suppose that a large part of our readers do not know what the word *connectionalism* means. It is a term applied to the bond of union which holds the churches of a denomination together, and is especially used by denominations of the Methodist type. Yet more specifically, it means the system which is the center within the circle of their bond of union—namely, that by which pastors are assigned to their churches, so that

every minister will have a church and every church a minister. Connectionalism is different from Episcopacy, for one Methodist denomination may have bishops and another none, but if it has any system which assures churches against vacancies and ministers against non-employment, this is substantial connectionalism.

Now the question of connectionalism is the chief difficulty in the way of complete union in some of the more important negotiations between denominations, whether in this country or in Canada.

For example, in Canada the Methodists, who have no bishops there, the Presbyterians, who are the leading denomination in wealth and social prestige, and the Congregationalists are planning for consolidation. A conference of forty representatives of these denominations, officially appointed, met a few days ago in Toronto, to plan for such a union, which all agreed was much to be desired. The Methodists had already some years ago formed a union of several minor bodies. The conference agreed that the time had come for uniting the three denominations in one body, but they did not devise any plan of union. They simply referred the matter to the respective general bodies, asking them to appoint committees to perfect a plan. But this was clear, that it is chiefly connectionalism that stands in the way, not merely the Presbyterian variety, which is simply a government, but the Methodist kind, which puts, or may put, a minister over a church, if not against its will, at least over its will; for this is the kind of authority which a church most feels, and a kind with which Congregationalists are not familiar, holding as they do that no body of churches has any absolute authority over any local church. It will be very interesting to learn how the committees will meet this difficulty, for they are very anxious that the union should take place.

It is this connectionalism that is the chief difficulty which delays complete union between the Methodist Protestants, the United Brethren and the Congregationalists in this country, and compels them at present to halt at the halfway house of a close federation. The two former denominations have a system of connectionalism to which they are much attached, while the Congregationalists enjoy fellowship enough, but admit of no authority by which any bishop, or superintendent or committee can assign ministers to churches. And yet Congregationalists confess that their own liberty leads to long intervals of churches without ministers and ministers without churches, much to the disadvantage of both. The connectional system also has its disadvantages in that it is generally connected with a limited term of pastorate, and sometimes gives offense to a church which receives a pastor it does not want.

It is a very serious question, which needs solution, whether a system of government by conference or presbytery over the local church can be made consistent with its independent freedom. Congregational churches do, as President Perry, of Marietta College, says in *The United Brethren Review,* through fellowship, all that other churches do through their ecclesiastical courts, but they do it by consent rather than by obedience. This is clear, that Church union must come under the law of liberty rather than of compulsion. May it not be possible either for the connectional system to be permissive, so that those churches that choose may employ it to secure pastors; or that those conferences that prefer the system shall adopt it, while those that prefer to assert their independence of it can do so? Certainly the evil of pastorless churches is a serious one from which the connectional denominations are delivered; and we do not see why Congregationalists or Presbyterians or Baptists should not, while maintaining their liberty, if they choose, make use of committees to place, if not to impose, pastors over such vacant churches.

Captain Mahan

SINCE the beginning of the Russo-Japanese War Captain Alfred T. Mahan has written a number of essays on topics more or less connected with it, notably in *Collier's Weekly* and the London *Times,* and most recently in the New York *Sun;* the last one dealing with "The Probability of the Survival of the Battleship."

We are unable to avoid the conclusion

that Captain Mahan's reputation may give these articles a weight with the public which their character does not justify. The discussion by a naval historian of topics as remote as Asiatic diplomacy, the maneuvers of the Boer War and the handling of armies in the field may perhaps be left to find their own level. But when he attempts to elucidate strictly naval problems, the case is different: for no matter how far they may be removed from the purely historical retrospects and deductions which have gained for Captain Mahan his high distinction, people will assume that his opinions are *ex cathedra* and, indeed, the last word of science in the matter. Where this is error, and where that error may ultimately affect the naval policy of the country, it is something to guard against.

Captain Mahan retired from active service in the Navy about eight years ago. With modern ships he has had no practical experience, nor as a naval officer did he achieve professional prominence. Indeed, when he exchanged the arduous duties of his calling for the literary pursuit there were few to question the wisdom of the choice. Despite public impression to the contrary, he is not, and never has been, acknowledged by competent naval experts as either a consummate tactician or a consummate strategist. There are many who deny his title to be considered a tactician or strategist at all, altho these willingly admit his ability as a historian. He served upon the so-called "Board of Strategy" during the Spanish War, and for a time apparently dominated the campaign. He shares in the responsibility for the "nervous anxiety" and vacillating methods which in the Navy Department replaced that assured and resolute grasp of the situation which the emergencies of war always demand. These facts cannot, of course, affect the value of opinions if based on sound premises. They suggest none the less that it is time to cease regarding Captain Mahan as a naval fetish and to accord to his strange divagations no more weight than belongs to the reasons which he may offer in their support.

Captain Mahan's discussion of the battleship question in the New York *Sun* does not clarify the matter, and in that it suggests a false issue it is likely to mislead. He institutes a comparison between the battleship and surface torpedo boats upon the obviously absurd hypothesis that the latter can be regarded as ships. He dwells upon the weakness and unseaworthiness and other well-known imperfections of these fragile craft, and as a matter of course finds them as ships far less formidable than the armor-clad. He apparently sees nothing to replace them, save an imaginary vessel to be rendered "immune" from torpedo attack by the simple process of making her draft of water less than ten feet. Where he got the singular misinformation that automobile torpedoes are not effective save at depths of ten feet and over is past conjecture. The fact is that they can be adjusted to travel under water at any desired depth from just under the surface down to a point below the deepest keel.

Even this "immune" vessel he avers must have a superstructure, guns, etc., and thus become "a target" (what vessel within human sight does not?), and so "you come at once again on the high road to the battleship," whence he concludes:

> "It will be impossible to contest the control of the sea by vessels immune by their draft from torpedo injury; and control of the sea is the one thing needful."

After thus discoursing through two columns he devotes a brief ending paragraph to the really imminent mattter of the offensive use of torpedoes by the battleships themselves, and as to this we had better quote his own deduction:

> "In default of experience only a careful restudy of the probabilities of gun and torpedo, not by technical, but by military experts, can reach a safe conclusion as to their relative values considered as factors in the armament of battleships and this again must be determined by a similar study of the tactics imposed upon fleets by the two weapons in their present state."

We freely confess that we do not know what this means, and with all deference to Captain Mahan, we doubt if he does himself.

Without going into the battleship question, which the criticism of Senator Hale upon the battleship as obsolete has now prominently brought before the country, and which we hope more fully to discuss hereafter, it may suffice to point out that the units for comparison are not the battleship and the torpedo boat,

but the battleship and the most efficient type of vessel differing therefrom which naval experts at the present day may be able to deduce from all the data now at hand.

No one denies the necessity of the control of the sea, altho the reasons for it, now that harbors can be made practically impregnable and blockades of very doubtful tenability, are becoming limited to the protection of commerce, food-ships and transports. Nor does any one dispute the fact—and we concede that we are venturing dangerously near to Captain Mahan's favorite region of platitude—that the control of the sea is to be maintained by ships. But whether the battleship is obsolete or not therefore depends upon whether or not conditions have arrived which demand its replacement by a new type of sea-going vessel, just as the battleship itself became substituted for an earlier type. Is such a new and better type of vessel now realizable? In the face of this problem the ineptitude of expatiating on the weakness as ships of the mosquito craft which have no function save to carry torpedoes within range of their target, or on the amusing and mistaken conceit of the "immune" ship, needs no further discussion.

The Orphic utterance about torpedo warfare at sea is especially confusing, since it conveys the impression that the subject has not been already well studied, and is not attracting the intense interest of naval experts everywhere. No fact is now better recognized than that the naval action of the future, instead of beginning with guns and ending with torpedoes, will begin with torpedoes and end with guns. Nor is anything plainer than that, in this same action, instead of air filled with projectiles, there will be water alive with torpedoes. We can project automobile torpedoes now from cruisers and battleships over distances between two and three thousand yards, and there is every probability that before long we shall be able to do so over four thousand yards. This last distance is beyond the efficient fighting range of the guns. Furthermore, the accuracy of flight of the torpedo is greater than that of the armor-piercing shell. Not only can approaching fleets now deliver their torpedo-fire before their guns can come into effective play, but it requires nothing more than simple mathematics to see that when two squadrons approach, as they must, at an angle with the usual interval of 400 yards between the successive vessels, torpedo hits can be counted upon in the proportion of one in three. When each ship so fires, as she can easily do if properly equipped, not one but half a dozen torpedoes simultaneously, a great change not merely in the coming sea fight but in the vessels which wage it is already within sight. We have already made notable advances toward rendering the battleship obsolescent. That it is already obsolete is doubtful, and Captain Mahan's opinion that it is not, which he certainly shares with most naval officers who have *not* served on battleships, may be altogether right; but there is nothing to learn from his present argument, and it affords no support to his conclusion.

The Cost of Living

OWING chiefly to a subsidence of speculation in our markets and a loss of activity in some of our industries, the cost of living—now considerably greater than it was a year ago—will be an issue in the political campaign. The increase from May 1st, 1903, to May 1st, 1904, is shown by Dun's index number to have been from 98.561 to 102.208. In a bulletin issued a few days ago by Col. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor, the changes in wholesale prices during the last thirteen years are set forth. The index numbers of certain commercial agencies and economic authorities, it should be understood, have been published for many years and are based upon a study of current prices. In making a just average and reaching the result, substantially all of the representative commodities that enter into consumption are considered, in quantities apportioned according to their relative importance and the consumption per capita.

Dun's index number, for example, for May 1st of each year shows an advance from 72.455, in 1897, to 102.208 in 1904, or an increase of 41 per cent. in the cost of living in these seven years. Bradstreet's calculations, the results of which are indicated in another way, show an ad-

vance from 6.5119 on July 1st, 1896, to 9.0502 on May 1st of this year, or an increase of about 39 per cent. Colonel Wright's inquiry ends with the year 1903, comparing the average cost of living in that year with the cost in preceding years and with the average for the ten years ending in 1899, which he calls 100. It shows that the average relative prices of all the commodities considered was higher in 1903 than at any time in the preceding thirteen years. The advance since 1897 was from 89.7 to 113.6, but at the end of 1903 a rising tendency was observed. The cost of fuel and lighting showed a remarkable advance, being higher in 1903 by 49.3 per cent. than the average for the decade ending with 1899. For refined petroleum the increase from March, 1893, to December, 1903, was 100 per cent. Colonel Wright's bulletin fills a volume of more than 100 pages. The index numbers to which we have referred bring the statistics down to date and include some expenses of the average family that were not within the scope of his investigation.

The causes of this increase of the cost of living are many, but prominent among them has been the maintenance of high prices for certain products of manufacture during a "boom" period by agreements and combinations designed to secure profits that would yield dividends upon watered capital. Successful attempts to fix and maintain such prices have suggested and been followed by increases of wages that have added to the cost of production. Thus the burden of higher cost of living has been much lightened, if not wholly removed, for a large number of persons so long as the demand for manufactured products continued to be exceptionally strong. By many persons of moderate and fixed incomes, however, the burden has not easily been borne.

The condition of the iron and steel industry, always an important factor in the situation, illustrates some of the influences and tendencies that must be considered in any study of this question of prices and the cost of living. Last week the price of Steel Corporation common shares fell to $8\frac{3}{8}$, and that of the preferred shares to $51\frac{1}{4}$. On the 3d inst. the association or pool by which the price of iron ore has been fixed and maintained was dissolved because the members of it could not agree. The price of standard Bessemer ore had been $4.50 per ton; it has now fallen to $3. Declining demand for iron and steel products, especially noticeable during the last few weeks, affects the entire industry. But the combinations that control the supply of finished forms of various kinds insist upon maintaining the high and artificial prices which they were able easily to exact in better times. Buyers wait for the decline which they believe must come. This waiting causes dullness and even idleness at the mills. These high prices, if the goods are sold, tend to keep up the high cost of living; failure to sell the goods decreases the employee's power to buy the necessaries of life. We refer to the combinations that control the output and the prices of steel rails, nails, structural steel, plates, rods, wire and some other products. It is folly to insist upon these prices now. A reduction of them cannot long be deferred.

Such prices, in other industries as well as in the one of which we have been speaking, served in times of greater business activity to provide dividends upon inflated capital. They were sustained by agreements, by the tariff, by an extraordinary consumptive demand, and in part, eventually, by increases of wages. Some who assisted in determining what they should be and in maintaining them, foresaw that they could not forever be easily obtained. These gentlemen took their profits and withdrew. One of them, prominent in the steel industry at Pittsburg, voted less than two years ago at a stockholders' meeting upon 50,000 shares of Steel Corporation preferred and 35,000 shares of the common stock, then having a market value of nearly $6,000,000. He died a few months ago, and the inventory of his estate now shows that at the time of his death he held only 300 shares, valued at $16,500. We presume that if the securities owned by other persons still living, who formerly held large quantities of Steel Corporation stock, should be examined for the edification of the public, evidence of similar foresight would be disclosed. But the control of this company, and the control of others, is still vested in officers who prefer high prices that are out of date, with dwindling busi-

ness, to prices in harmony with the times, accompanied by a brisk revival of demand.

We do not undertake at this time to consider all the causes of the greatly increased cost of living. But we believe it is true that the arbitrary advances made and sustained in certain manufacturing industries have tended to increase prices in other fields of production by direct connection, by the force of example, and by means of higher wages that have increased the employee's power to buy without encouraging him to be economical in his expenditures.

Partly by reason of this increase of wages (which has not, as a rule, been granted voluntarily by employers and upon their initiative), those who have sought to make prices high are now in a disagreeable situation, from a political point of view. If they insist upon maintaining the high prices that were based upon a suppression of competition at home and a prevention of competition from abroad, they must submit to a restriction of output that will deprive a considerable number of employees of work, thus exciting their hostility, and must expect to be held responsible in some measure for the high cost of living. On the other hand, if they adjust their prices to the present condition of the market, yielding to the law of supply and demand, they can scarcely expect to do business profitably without cutting down the cost of production by reducing wages. Either course, so far as organized labor is concerned, offers some advantage to the Opposition in politics.

Hebrew Charities

In the coming week there will be held in this city the Biennial Conference of Jewish Charities. The occasion calls to mind the fact that Hebrews take care of their own sick and poor, without burdening the public.

There are about 600,000 Jews in Greater New York; of these, a pretty fair statement is that not more than 10,000 are well to do; one-half of these are rich, and out of these a few thousand are very wealthy; less than a hundred, at a rough estimate, are millionaires. The balance may be divided into two classes—those who have a competence with small industries of their own, and those who are engaged in fairly well paying employment. The vast majority of the rest live within the limits of what is known as the "Ghetto," or East Side of the city, between the Bowery and the East River.

In this "Ghetto" dwell the Russian and Rumanian immigrants, driven here by oppression. The immigrants come without knowledge of our countary, language, or material conditions—half of them old people and half young children. From an American standpoint, altho most of them can read and write, they are not much more than half civilized. These 10,000 Hebrews, therefore, are perpetually confronted with the task of civilizing and Americanizing these arrivals, of educating their children and fitting them for citizenship and of supporting this immigrant community during the process of evolution.

This gigantic task is cheerfully undertaken by this upper 10,000. Some impression of the magnitude of the work will be gained by mentioning some of the institutions organized, maintained and entirely conducted by this body of our citizens.

Churches are not exactly charity organizations; but churches they must have, and there are about 425 temples and synagogs in Greater New York, and nearly all of these carry on regularly organized charity work. The two large temples on Fifth Avenue, and the other half dozen or so not much inferior in size on other avenues, do this on a large scale. The smaller synagogs all have benevolent institutions connected with them, termed *Chevras*, which are mutual benefit societies, providing for the poorer members in sickness, paying funeral expenses at death, and giving more or less important pensions to the widows. The large temples and synagogs have sisterhods, on the plan of the King's Daughters, connected with them. They are divided into districts like parishes, and look after the poor of that neighborhood, providing food, clothing and employment, looking after the sick, maintaining kindergartens, sewing schools, mothers' meetings, and giving entertainments for the benefit of the poor

mothers and children of their neighborhoods.

But this is only incidental. The Hebrews have just finished a three million dollar hospital (the Mt. Sinai), with their own money, and supported entirely by themselves, altho free to all denominations and races. With this hospital is one of the best equipped training schools for nurses. They have two other new and large hospitals in this city, the Beth Israel, downtown, and the Lebanon, uptown; a hospital for consumptives at Bedford Station, New York; and they pay large sums toward the maintenance of the Hebrew National Home for Consumptives, at Denver. They maintain a lying-in hospital and an infant asylum; the Montefiore Home for Incurables, a large building in 138th Street; a magnificent orphan asylum; the Sanitarium for Hebrew Children, at Rockaway Park, which also gives tri-weekly outings for mothers and children all through the summer; also a home for aged and infirm Hebrews in this City of New York, and another at Yonkers.

But we have no room for the whole list. We can only mention the Young Men's Hebrew Association, with a fine modern building, the gift of Jacob H. Schiff; a theological seminary, a new granite building (also the gift of Mr. Schiff), but maintained by the Hebrews, with a large corps of professors; two free libraries, the Aguilar and the Maimonides; the Baron de Hirsch Home and Schools for girls, where they are taught cooking and technical arts, and the Baron de Hirsch School for Boys, and dozens of technical and other schools.

The three largest and most important of their institutions are yet to be mentioned. There is the great building of the United Hebrew Charities, a white granite structure, the gift of the late Solomon Loeb. This organization undertakes to do the charitable work of the entire community on a large scale, and all smaller associations that are here named or not named are affiliated more or less with it. They provide for the immigrant, for the sick, give clothes and food and money to the poor, find employment for them and secure transportation all over the country for those in search or need of work. They have a complete and thorough system of investigation, and it is through the United Hebrew Charities, with an able sociologist at its head, that the well to do Hebrews of New York in a systematic manner take care of their poor.

Then there is the monster Educational Alliance, which is a whole educational and philanthropic institution and system in itself. It includes kindergartens, schools for the study of Hebrew, sewing schools, music classes, club rooms, an auditorium for large assemblages, a free synagog, a gymnasium, a roof garden, lecture courses, cooking classes, dressmaking and millinery classes, classes for technical and applied arts, a good library, a reading room, an information bureau, religious schools, a dancing hall, a social room, an employment bureau. Besides all these opportunities and benefactions, the Alliance provides almost nightly and on Sundays entertainments of all kinds and description, concerts, readings, tableaux, and provides for the appearance of distinguished speakers and lecturers, native and foreign.

Lastly, there is the great B'nai B'rith Order, which, besides looking after the needs of its members, providing for them in sickness and pensioning widows and caring for orphans of deceased brothers, has set itself the task of looking after the interests of Hebrews unfortunately situated all over the world. In the recent unfortunate Kishenef massacre it was the B'nai B'rith that undertook to speak for the Hebrews of the United States to the President and Secretary of State, with a view to the amelioration of the condition of Hebrews in Russia.

The foregoing catalog seems rather a large one in proportion to the numbers and even to the wealth of the Hebrews of New York; for whatever public opinion may hold, the truth is that, with possibly one or two exceptions, they have no multi-millionaires on anything like the scale to be found among the rest of the community. All this immense charitable and educational work of the Hebrews is carried on outside of the public view by a people not of extraordinarily great wealth, but

who do it cheerfully, gladly, esteeming it only their right and privilege, and call it nothing but "The Fulfilling of the Law."

Henry M. Stanley

The most sensational life of our generation was ended in the death of Henry M. Stanley. Born an American in the humblest circumstances, he became a member of the English Parliament. An impecunious reporter, he achieved wealth and international fame. He was the most remarkable explorer of the century, and left his name forever on the map of Africa, which he penetrated and traversed again and again, both for adventure in finding Livingstone, and then bringing back his body, and in rescuing Emin Bey against his will. The man who revealed the Kongo River and the great lakes to the civilized world, and really created the Kongo Free State, in his tremendous marches displayed such heroism and unconquerable will as the history of exploration has nowhere else recounted. He was vain and sensitive to criticism, and he just escaped that degree of eminence in character which would have secured his body burial in Westminster Abbey. A monument there must suffice.

The Foreign Policy of Republics

A principal charge brought against republics has been that they cannot hold a strong, consistent foreign policy. It is time that myth should die, for the United States and France are conclusive evidence to the contrary. From the day that Napoleon III made way for the French Republic a strong and steady policy has developed, which has resulted in creating a vast imperial Power, possessing colonies covering almost half of Africa and a rich and enlarging sphere in Asia. For the past fifteen years, as those most prejudiced against a republic must admit, no European monarch has had a policy more constant and tenacious than that of France. The alliance of France with Russia when it was most needed has been followed, at the right time, by an understanding with both England and Italy which not only assures peace, but controls international affairs. Equally our American foreign policy has remained unchanged, supported by the people through all administrations, ever since the Monroe Doctrine was proclaimed, and it has controlled this continent; and Europe has discovered, since our war with Spain and our part in securing an open door in China, following our influence in the developing of Japan, that we are a world Power of the first rank, always to be considered. It will finally be found that a republic, whether after the English or the American pattern, is the best form of government for foreign as well as domestic affairs.

Pictures for the Poor

The other day the University Settlement of this city opened its doors to the people of the East Side for a free loan exhibition of paintings. During the fourteen days of the exhibition 25,000 visitors came to see the pictures, an attendance which shows that the poor will gladly patronize such an exhibition if it is held in their neighborhood. The preponderance of children over grown people was a marked feature of the attendance, reversing the usual rule in most art galleries. Mr. Hamilton, the Head Worker of the Settlement, in summing up the results of the exhibition, declares that the pictures of the nude should be excluded in the future, as their allegorical meaning is not understood, also that pictures without life or the suggestion of life, especially landscapes or marines, seem to awaken no interest. Children seem to demand life in pictures, groups representing humorous or homely scenes, such as "The Village Musicians," the "Blacksmith Shop" or "Babyhood." It is a sad commentary on city life that city children cannot respond to representations of nature and that landscapes and water views awaken no sympathetic emotions. Another settlement in New York has recently adopted an idea for getting pictures into the homes of the people, which has proved popular beyond expectation. Each child is given a picture frame, and then allowed to select from a large stock a picture to put in it. This is taken home and kept for a week, when it is returned and another picture substituted. This circulating picture scheme has proved to be as popular with the parents as with the chil-

dren, and it is so simple that it can be adopted everywhere with very little trouble or expense.

Teaching History in the South

It is not our language, it is the indictment drawn against his own section by one to the manor born, which we quote from William E. Dodd, Professor of History in Randolph-Macon College, in Virginia. He is discussing the difficulties which a teacher of History meets with in the South. He tells us that teachers are very few. In Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina only two men give their entire time to teaching History. The youth that come to college have almost no knowledge of history. Half of an incoming class, Virginians at that, did not know who John Marshall was. But another difficulty which the teacher meets is thus described:

"In the South, and particularly in the older sections of it, public opinion is so thoroughly fixed that many subjects which come every day into the mind of the historian may not with safety even so much as be discussed. To suggest that the revolt from the Union in 1860 was not justified, was not led by the most lofty-minded of statesmen, is to invite not only criticism, but an enforced resignation. According to Southern public opinion, the whole race question is finally settled never to be opened again, and in matters further removed from the field of politics, such as literature and art, it is extremely dangerous to give voice to adverse criticism of the South's attainments in the past or of her present status. . . . To speak out boldly means in many instances to destroy one's power of usefulness. . . .

"To make conditions worst, our grand Confederate camps fear that what they call 'false history' may be smuggled in from the North, and have history committees, with representatives in every Congressional district, whose business is to keep watch and put out of the schools any and all books which do not come up to their standard of local patriotism. . . . I have seen the very best books we have in American history ruled out of the South by these committees . . . and as a rule the very poorest books to be found anywhere are the favored ones on our *index expurgatorius*. The Confederate veteran works almost as great havoc in the field of history, tho he unquestionably does some good, as does the Union veteran in the neighborhood of the United States Treasury."

This needs no comment; it only requires recognition that the academic freedom may be demanded and recovered. The *South Atlantic Quarterly*, from which we quote these words, is doing much for this cause.

Religious Liberty in Europe

Extremely curious and interesting is the contract just read between France and Germany in their treatment of the Roman Catholic Church. Catholic France, eldest daughter of the Church, is driving the religious orders out of the country as relentlessly as the Philippines expelled the Spanish friars, and forbids them to carry on their schools. The President of this Catholic Republic goes to Rome and cannot pay a visit of ceremony to the Pope. But the Emperor of Germany, when he goes to visit the King of Italy, pays a visit of extremely courtesy to the Pope, and is most politely received. He goes back to Berlin and one by one has the Falk laws against the Catholic Church repealed, until now there is nothing left of them. The Jesuits are welcomed back, and the Emperor William quite enjoys his trip to Canossa. So now the three happiest countries for the Catholic religion, the three where it has the greatest liberty, are Germany, Great Britain and the United States, three predominantly Protestant countries, while the three countries in which the Catholic Church feels itself the most under unwelcome restraint are Italy, France and Spain, three Catholic countries. Here is a chance for students of freedom of religious thought to draw a lesson.

The Young Men's Christian Association at Hartford Seminary has been collecting religious statistics of our colleges. In 26 colleges under general Congregational control it records 982 members of the senior class, of whom nearly 600 are communicants and about 50 intend to enter the ministry, 5 each coming from Amherst, Colorado and Yale. Of the other institutions very few count less than half the seniors as communicants. Lehigh having 40 out of 90 seniors, Rutgers 15 out of 46, University of Pennsylvania, 300 out of 680, and University of California, 90 out of 225. The

colleges whose senior classes promise to supply the most ministers are Gettysburg, 15; Princeton, 11; University of Pennsylvania, Wesleyan, and Ohio Wesleyan, 10 each; Dickinson, 9; Boston, Brown, Lafayette, Lincoln (Pa.) and De Pauw, 8 each. The prospect is not unhopeful.

Massachusetts, by the last census, has 2,805,346 inhabitants; Louisiana nearly half as many, 1,381,625. Massachusetts had 53,695 illiterates, mostly immigrants; Louisiana, 122,638, mostly natives. The Massachusetts law forbids the ballot to all its illiterates; Louisiana allows illiterates to vote whose ancestors possessed the right of suffrage before the Civil War. At the last election for Governor Massachusetts cast 396,479 votes; Louisiana cast about 38,000. But in Louisiana the main voting is done in the Democratic primaries. In New Orleans 31,379 registered, of whom 617 were colored, but only 18,142 votes were returned as cast at the election. The object of the Massachusetts system is to bring out the full vote; that of the Louisiana system is to centralize the power in the hands of a limited electorate.

The Marconi Wireless Telegraph Company expects within a few days to begin commercial business between England and America. For months its offices on the two sides of the ocean have been holding communication without difficulty. They are never disturbed by broken cables or storms, for the intervening ether is permanently continuous. Only such an electrical storm as produces auroras can interfere, as it does also with the telegraph. A more startling design of the company is to open communication between Italy and Argentina, across seven thousand miles, which Marconi expects fully to accomplish.

The extraordinary thing about the late report of the general massacre of Armenians in the Sassoon region is that it indicates a fight in which seven hundred Turks were killed as well as nine hundred Armenians. Can it be true? The Turks claim that they were suppressing a rebellion, and we hear reports of several thousand armed Armenians, who have been preparing for resistance since the massacres of 1896. They have found Russia a hard foster-mother, and it may be that now, as the report goes, they are nearly wiped out. Will not France and England intervene, now that Russia is out of the way?

We have thought well of Dr. Cranfill, editor of the most widely circulated Baptist paper in the United States, but his drawing a pistol on the cars upon a rival Baptist editor quite forbids apology. Why should a Texan minister carry an illegal pistol? Why should such passions disturb celestial minds? This outbreak seems the more unaccountable as Dr. Cranfill has been for several years under the soothing and restraining influence which envelops one who is an occasional correspondent of THE INDEPENDENT.

It is good news that the American Bible Society, following the lead of the British Society, consents to publish the Revised Version, after these many years. Two years ago the Society's Version Committee unanimously recommended the publication, after correspondence with biblical scholars in the country. Already the Revised Version is read from a multitude of pulpits in place of the Old, and the people are familiar with it in the responsive reading of the Psalms, so that the decision of the Bible Society will have general approval.

The present Pope appears to be very positive in matters of worship. He not only insists on the Gregorian chant, but has issued a new *motu proprio* requiring that only the music shall be used in the mass which he will have published, and which will exclude women. This is a very disagreeable limitation of liberty in worship and will hardly please the American archbishops, as it appears to anticipate their humble request that he modify his directions in favor of their conditions. It appears very unwise thus to disturb the peace of the congregations.

Mayor Collins rules Boston, and Boston will not entertain the Filipino Commissioners.

Insurance

The Fine Art of "Twisting"

In a recent issue the evils of rebating were treated in this department and reference was made to its twin, known in the life insurance business under the name of "twisting." A peculiar, and by no means desirable, order of talent is required in a life insurance agent to render him an expert at this trick. On general principles, he must have the destructive faculty largely developed; he must be absolutely devoid of conscientious scruple; he must have brought the art of plausibility to a state of perfection and shun truth as only becomes a faithful disciple of the father of lies. It is wonderful how many of them there are who can measure fully up to this standard, altho they do not constitute a majority of the companies' representatives.

It may be necessary to explain to some readers what "twisting" is, the term being one peculiar to the life insurance business and ranking in grade, tho not in meaning, with such slang words as "tout," "bilk" and the like. It carries with it the idea of something disreputable. The person who practices the art is known as a "twister"—an agent who can write life insurance only by making a policyholder dissatisfied with a policy he is at present carrying. He substitutes for it one in the company he represents, or, rather, misrepresents. In order to succeed, he must deceive the policyholder and induce him to sacrifice all or a part of the equities he has in the policy attacked. Marvelous shrewdness, allied with conversational and mathematical accomplishments of a high order, are required to thus overcome and put to sleep another man's good sense.

Having once secured a risk measuring up to all the physical and moral standards fixed by it, a company does everything in its power to retain that risk on its books; and many companies, in order more effectually to discourage withdrawals, penalize them by retaining a proportion of the reserve. The withdrawal of healthy members has the effect of putting "the selection against the company"—that is to say, lowers the general grade of the risks. The withdrawal charge is made to neutralize this. The policyholder who is "twisted" generally suffers this loss. Again he is older—one year, five years, in some cases twelve or fifteen years, proportioned to his susceptibility to "guff." His annual premiums are consequently higher. Another very serious disadvantage consists in the time that has been lost; the maturity of the policy, if it is written for a fixed term of years, either as to paid-up insurance or as to distribution of dividends, is deferred to a later and perhaps less productive period of life.

In short, there is not a single sound reason why a man holding a policy in any solvent company, fairly managed, should give it up to take one, either in another or even in the same company, and there are many good, substantial reasons why he should keep it. The only safe way, then, is to refuse bluntly to entertain the propositions of a "twister," and, as soon thereafter as possible, to communicate the attempt he has made to the home office of the company in which you are insured. There is no law forbidding "twisting"; policyholders must protect themselves against its seductions.

Sanitary Sleeping Cars

A new type of sleeping cars is being designed for the Pullman Company. These are to be taken as a standard for designs for similar cars to be made in the future, embodying as they will modern sanitary requirements that are calculated to reduce to a minimum the harboring of germs and other forms of bacteria, as well as dust and mold. The changes introduced are largely in the use of the "sanitary curve" instead of corners, grill work and other fancy decoration with which Pullman cars now abound. All the wood work in the new cars will be inlaid and the surfaces will be finished smooth. Marquetry work will have a prominent place. Mohair draperies will replace the heavier varieties hitherto used and upholstery will be only sparingly used. New and exceedingly stringent rules have been adopted by the company regarding the fumigation of cars in which sick persons are known to have ridden.

Financial

Growing Trade with Cuba

THERE has been a remarkable increase of trade between the United States and Cuba since the new treaty of reciprocity went into effect, on December 27th. Official reports for the first three months of the present year, these being the first three months of the treaty rates, show that our imports from the island have almost doubled, while our exports to Cuba have increased by nearly 25 per cent.:

IMPORTS FROM CUBA.

	1903.	1904.
January	$2,557,055	$5,287,440
February	4,013,453	7,711,704
March	5,378,089	10,218,036
Three months	$11,948,597	$23,217,180

EXPORTS TO CUBA.

January	$1,870,619	$2,093,606
February	1,535,978	2,152,328
March	1,804,466	2,249,215
Three months	$5,211,063	$6,495,149

Here is an increase of 94 1-3 per cent. in imports and 24 2-3 per cent. in exports. Of the quarter's imports, 83 per cent. was sugar. The increase of exports is shown with respect to a large variety of products, notably in the case of wheat flour. Lumber, furniture, agricultural implements, cotton cloth, sewing machines, locomotives, and leather are also prominent in the list.

While this reciprocal agreement is beneficial to both countries, the growth of our export trade with Cuba must follow and be stimulated by the increase of imports; for Cuba's sales to us increase her power to buy. Enriched by profitable sales of her products in our markets, the island will become a large buyer of American provisions and manufactured goods. In all probability the increase of our exports to Cuba hereafter will be much more than 25 per cent.

GROSS earnings of 68 railroad companies in April show a decrease of 4½ per cent.

....Gross postal receipts for April at the fifty leading offices in the country exceeded those of April, 1903, by 8 per cent.

....Deposits in the savings banks of Massachusetts have grown from $218,000,000 in 1880 to $540,000,000 in 1900, and $608,000,000 in 1903.

....Export shipments of gold and engagements for shipment since April 8th and up to the end of last week amounted to $52,475,000.

....The General Electric Company has decided to increase its capital stock by $3,325,500, making the total $48,325,500.

....Beerbohm's estimate of Argentina's surplus of wheat for export, in the present season, has been 92,000,000 bushels, against 66,000,000 exported last year. Other recent estimates range between 72,000,000 and 80,000,000 bushels.

....The Lake Shore's annual report shows that the company's holdings of securities have been increased by nearly $33,000,000. Among the shares acquired are 685,000 of Reading, 50,000 of Lehigh Valley, and 40,000 of Pittsburg & Lake Erie.

....Dun's index number for May 1st shows that at no time since the beginning of the boom, one year excepted, has the cost of living at this season been so high as it is now. The rise from the low point of 1897 has been more than 40 per cent.

....The Wabash Railroad (of the Gould system), which overcame many obstacles in entering Pittsburg, will now enter the great iron and steel districts of the Mahoning and Shenango valleys by constructing a new line and by purchasing the right of way of the Lake Erie, Youngstown & Southern Company.

....The late Alfrederick S. Hatch, who died on the 13th inst., at the age of 75, was for many years very prominent in the financial world as a member of the well-known firm of Fisk & Hatch, which successfully floated a great loan for the Government at a critical time in the Civil War. We recall his intimate business relations with THE INDEPENDENT during the years of his activity. In 1883 he was elected President of the Stock Exchange and for two terms he held this office.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable May 25th.

Amer. Cotton Oil Co., Preferred, 3 per cent., payable June 1st.

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Survey of the World

In the Field of Politics

A lack of enthusiastic support for Judge Parker was noticeable last week in several States to which his friends have been looking for a ratification of the choice made by the Democrats of New York. The cause of this lukewarmness is said to be the unsatisfactory character of the New York platform, the prominence of ex-Senator Hill in connection with Judge Parker's candidacy and the factional conflict in New York City between Mr. Hill's friends and Tammany. At the same time there was observed a renewal of the movement in favor of Mr. Cleveland, especially in Indiana. Altho instructions for Parker were given in that State by a vote of almost two to one, the anti-Bryan leaders there, some of whom voted for such instructions, are now saying to the press that the party ought to nominate Cleveland. This is the opinon of Mr. Keach, chairman of the Democratic Committee in Indianapolis, who remarks that no other candidate can win. Altho a majority of those who are talking in this way were Gold Democrats in 1896 and 1900, similar views are expressed by Edgar A. Perkins, president of the Indiana Federation of Labor. There is as yet no evidence that Mr. Cleveland has given them any encouragement. At the end of last week 132 delegates had been instructed for Judge Parker, and a little more than 100 for Mr. Hearst, whose friends controlled the convention in his native State, California, by only a narrow margin, having been outvoted at the beginning, in the election of a temporary chairman. In New York, the three Democrats on the electoral ticket who are connected with national banks—John T. Woodward, Harry Payne Whitney and Isidor Straus—have resigned, a committee of prominent lawyers to whom the question was referred having reported there was room for doubt as to their eligibility. Objection to Mr. Woodward had been made by a prominent Democratic journal because of his association with Mr. Morgan in connection with the bond issues in Mr. Cleveland's second term.—Mr. Parker, chairman of the Populist party's Executive Committee, says that Mr. Hearst, if nominated by the Democrats, would have the support of the Populists, who would put up no ticket of their own. "His views and principles," Mr. Parker adds, "agree with ours."—It is now understood that the new chairman of the Republican National Committee will be George B. Cortelyou, now Secretary of Commerce and Labor, who will resign his Cabinet office after his election, at the time of the national convention, and who may return to the Cabinet next year, as Postmaster-General, if Mr. Roosevelt is elected. Mr. Cortelyou has not been a politician, but his duties and associations have given him wide acquaintance with men in public life and a thorough knowledge of the political situation. Fifteen years ago he was a teacher. In 1891 he became the private secretary of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. Transferred to the White House, he served as President Cleveland's confidential stenographer. On the retirement of the late John Addison

Porter he was appointed secretary to the President by Mr. McKinley, and this office he retained under Mr. Roosevelt until he entered the Cabinet. Until about ten years ago he was a Democrat. Cornelius N. Bliss will be treasurer of the committee.—Altho it was expected at the adjournment of Congress that representatives of the Senate Committee on Elections would go to Utah, a few weeks later, and that the inquiry concerning Senator Smoot and the Mormons would be continued there, it is now announced that the inquiry will not be resumed until after the Presidential election. In a recent speech, Senator Smoot said that Mr. Roosevelt would probably fail to carry New York, owing to the opposition of the money power, but that he would be elected easily without New York, and would carry Utah by at least 10,000.

State Conventions and Quarrels

The situation in Wisconsin is regarded with some anxiety by the Republican leaders. In the Republican convention, on the 18th, the opponents of Governor La Follette (who was a candidate for renomination) left the hall and organized another convention. They had claimed a majority of the delegates, but there were contests involving more than 80 seats, and these contests were decided in such a way by the committee that a majority of about 80 for the Governor was disclosed on a test vote. Whereupon the opponents of the Governor withdrew. The original convention, in which 585 delegates remained, renominated the Governor and placed him at the head of the delegation to the national convention. The other convention (of 567 delegates) nominated Ex-Congressman S. A. Cook. Three of its delegates-at-large are Senator Spooner, Senator Quarles and Congressman Babcock. The two Senators attended this second convention and spoke in support of it. There seems to be no hope of compromise, each faction asserting its determination to fight to the bitter end. Both stand for Roosevelt and have nominated the same electors, but the State law may prevent a profitable use of this agreement. The contest will be taken to the courts and must come before the Republican National Committee. The State may be carried for Roosevelt, but the next Governor will probably be a Democrat. The original convention's platform commends Mr. Roosevelt's action at the time of the coal strike and his prosecution of the railroad merger. It calls for legislation to increase the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission, and speaks of the tariff as follows:

> "We firmly adhere to the fundamental Republican doctrine of protection to American labor, and believe that the aim of a truly protective policy should be to stimulate competition in the home market and not to destroy it by favoring Trust combinations. We therefore believe in a readjustment of tariff schedules in all cases where protection is employed for the benefit of capital only, to the injury of the consumer and workingman."

In Iowa the Republican convention was controlled by those who oppose the tariff views of Governor Cummins. All propositions looking to revision were rejected. The Governor was made a delegate-at-large, and he said he would stand on the platform.—After several days of fruitless balloting for a nominee for Governor, the Illinois Republican convention adjourned for ten days.—The New Hampshire Republican platform opposes "reciprocal trade relations that involve an exchange of competing commodities." In several other Republican conventions reciprocity in any except the non-competing products has been disapproved.—Mr. Hearst's friends were defeated in the election of a temporary chairman at the California convention by a vote of 367 to 345, but afterward the views of some delegates were changed, and the vote for Hearst instructions was 365 to 346.—In South Carolina the Democrats declined to give instructions for Parker. In North Carolina no negroes attended the Republican convention. Two great parties of the same race were needed at the South, the chairman said.

Our Relations with Cuba

The second anniversary of Cuban independence was celebrated on the 20th inst. in Havana by parades, reviews, mass meetings and fireworks. In New York, ex-Secretary Root presided at a banquet. Among those present, in addition to the Cubans residing in the city, were Senator Platt, of Con-

necticut; Sir William Van Horne, and General Corbin. In a letter which Mr. Root read, President Roosevelt reviewed briefly our relations with Cuba since the beginning of the recent war, and then spoke as follows concerning the attitude of the United States toward "our Southern neighbors:"

"I hail what has been done in Cuba, not merely for its own sake, but as showing the purpose and desire of this nation toward all the nations south of us. It is not true that the United States has any land hunger, or entertains any projects as regards other nations, save such as are for their welfare.

"All that we desire is to see all neighboring countries stable, orderly and prosperous. Any country whose people conduct themselves well can count upon our hearty friendliness. If a nation shows that it knows how to act with decency in industrial and political matters; if it keeps order and pays its obligations, then it need fear no interference from the United States. Brutal wrong doing, or an impotence which results in a general loosening of the ties of civilized society, may finally require intervention by some civilized nation, and in the Western Hemisphere the United States cannot ignore this duty; but it remains true that our interests, and those of our Southern neighbors, are in reality identical. All that we ask is that they shall govern themselves well, and be prosperous and orderly. Where this is the case, they will find only helpfulness from us.

"To-night you are gathered together to greet a young nation which has shown hitherto just these needed qualities; and I congratulate not only Cuba, but also the United States, upon the showing which Cuba has made."

In his address, Mr. Root said that he was glad to bear personal testimony to the admirable conduct of the Cuban people, their respect for law, their love of country, and their subordination of personal interests to the larger welfare of their land. Turning to the political and other relations of the two countries, he continued:

"So far as military relations are concerned, Cuba must always be an outpost of attack or defense for the United States. If Cuba has a friendly population inspired by friendship and gratitude for us she will stand guarding our coasts and the pathway to the Isthmus for all time. But with Cuba unfriendly and her people resentful she will be willing to harbor the armies and navies of the world as a menace to the United States, and this country will be forever robbed of the isolation and command of its coasts. For Cuba's own protection against hostile nations the United States must treat her as being within the line of defense of all the Americas.

"The recent discussion of the treaty of reciprocity proceeded largely on questions of commercial advantage, but beneath all that is involved the much greater policy of the future. There is the larger and broader view which includes the future when the canal shall be the pathway of the commerce of the world and when the relations between this country and Cuba will be of vital concern to all the world."

General Weyler has sent to General Maximo Gomez, the old insurgent leader, a diary found upon the body of the latter's son Francisco, who was killed in company with General Maceo during the war.

The Western Union's Racing Service

Owing to the action of the Western Union Telegraph Company and Police Commissioner McAdoo, gambling or betting upon horse races in places called pool-rooms has become quite difficult and inconvenient in New York. The new policy of the telegraph company also makes it difficult in other cities. On the 13th inst. the Western Union's Executive Committee, by resolutions, expressed approval of President Clowry's offer to Mr. McAdoo that he would withdraw racing service from places where the news was unlawfully used if he would specify them. This action did not satisfy the Police Department, and it became known three days later that the District Attorney was preparing to ask for a consideration of the company's racing service by the Grand Jury. On the 17th President Clowry ordered that the direct racing service of the company to subscribers in New York City be discontinued. But the racing news collected by the company was still sent to other cities, from which it was promptly transmitted to the New York betting rooms. That day the police raids began. An exchange from which racing news was distributed was entered; 11 telegraphers, 21 telegraph instruments and 17 telephones were captured. On the 18th the Western Union decided to go out of the racing and pool-room business. President Clowry abolished its racing bureau. Orders were sent South and West announcing that the company had "decided to discontinue forthwith the collection and distribution of race horse reports." This action was prompt-

ly approved by the Executive Committee, and was regarded by District Attorney Jerome as the highest evidence of the company's good faith. The directors, he remarked, had met the issue honorably. Pool-rooms then began to rely mainly upon telephone communication from race tracks and other places. The local telephone company offered to assist the authorities, asserting that it had made no special arrangements for serving the betting rooms. On the 20th Commissioner McAdoo ordered a general attack upon the lawbreakers. Fifteen pool-rooms and seven exchanges (from which more than a hundred pool-rooms obtained their news) were raided; 70 prisoners were taken and more than 150 telegraph or telephone instruments confiscated. One large exchange was found in a room on the roof of a "sky-scraper" near the Stock Exchange. On the following day 200 pool-rooms found it impossible to carry on their business. Assisted by the telegraph and telephone companies, the Police Commissioner and the District Attorney hope to close all of them. The action of the telegraph company is generally regarded as having been taken in response to the extraordinary pressure of public opinion.

Labor Controversies

The strike of the masters and pilots employed on lake boats has tied up nearly three-quarters of the lake shipping and deprived more than 100,000 men of work. Manufacturing interests are beginning to be seriously affected by the suspension of lake traffic. Owners of ship property valued at $60,000,000 have decided to make no concessions. The masters and pilots demanded higher wages, which the owners declined to give, saying that the condition of business did not warrant any increase. An interesting question is raised by the fact that the masters and pilots do business upon Government licenses, and that their places can be filled only by persons to whom similar licenses have been issued. If the vessel owners prefer charges against holders of licenses who refuse to accept employment, the Government's steam vessel inspection service may revoke licenses if proper and reasonable grounds for the refusal are not given.—Several member of the Marine Band having accepted employment in the orchestra of a Washington theater where vacancies had been made by a wage controversy, Mr. Roosevelt has given orders forbidding any member of the band to take the place of a civilian musician locked out or on strike. The order will probably be applied to military bands at the several posts.—Traffic by water between New York and Southern New England ports has been seriously affected by a strike of the freight handlers employed on the New York piers of the Fall River, Providence and other Sound lines, followed by strikes of employees of the same class at other terminals. It is admitted that the cause of the original strike was the refusal of the controlling company to discharge a faithful assistant foreman at the demand of the union, of which he was not a member. Several days after the beginning of the strike there was added a demand for higher wages. At the beginning of the present week there were indications that 5,000 men at the several terminals would be called out, and that the strike might spread to lines doing business between New York and Southern ports.—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company will reduce the number of its employees east of Pittsburg by 11,000 men, owing to a decrease of business. Similar reductions have been made by other railroads having terminals at Chicago. It is estimated in that city that the working force of all the railroads has been reduced by 50,000 men during the last six months.

Polish Discontent

The Russians in Poland hate the Poles now more than ever, for, notwithstanding all their efforts to excite "patriotism" in the Poles, the Polish community stands—with the exception of the handful of "conciliationists"—a united whole, cold and indifferent in the face of the apostles of Russophilism. A circular issued by the Poles of Warsaw to the effect that they would brook no manifestations of loyalty and that they would cudgel those who would participate in such manifestations produced the desired effect at once. The police abandoned the projected loyalist parade. About a thousand Poles then marched through the streets singing revolutionary songs and uttering shouts for the independence of Poland.

An adjunct of the police, who asked the throng to disperse "in the name of the Czar," was killed. Nor is there heard much about contributions from the Poles for the Russian Red Cross and other military needs of Russia. The Polish peasantry, which in the course of two months contributed 200,000 roubles for the statue of Adam Mickiewicz, Poland's greatest poet, has now contributed voluntarily at the most 200 roubles for Russia's war with Japan. Even the Polish magnates are in no haste with their contributions. A few weeks ago the Polish students and workingmen of Warsaw made demonstrations before the English and French consulates to indicate their sympathy with Japan and their hatred to Russia. In other Polish cities also there have been hostile demonstrations against the Russians, as in the University of Dorpat, and in Vilno, where the Polish youths attempted to blow up the statue of Muravieff, who, for his cruelty and bloodthirstiness in the revolt of 1863, when he was Governor-General of Lithuania, gained the appellation of "The Hangman of Lithuania."—It is undeniably true that the Russo-Japanese War, or, rather, the Russian reverses, have given the Polish patriots new hopes. The Russian Government evidently does not make light of the situation in Poland, for a few weeks ago it issued an order to the local officials to be on their guard, and it increased the police force in all Russian Poland, even pressing into that service the janitors of private houses. The authorities in Warsaw have developed a desperate activity in espionage of every one and everything Polish. All the Polish newspaper offices are beset with spies, and all the prominent and influential Poles are being dogged. The fact that the guard on the frontier, which was already extreme, has been increased is a proof that the authorities fear that from abroad there will come in not only uncensored news from the seat of war, but also revolutionary addresses.—Wholesale arrests in Russian Poland are now more frequent than ever. On May 3d, the anniversary of the promulgation of the Polish Constitution of May 3d, 1791, 200 Poles were arrested on the streets of Warsaw, one student being killed. About 400 persons, mostly workingmen, were arrested in Lodz in one day. The police informed the prisoners that they are suspected of Socialism, that they will be punished and probably sent to Siberia, but that they may escape all punishment if they enlist as volunteers in the army going to the seat of war. Governor-General Chertkoff, of Russian Poland, went to St. Petersburg to report the growing discontent among the Poles. He declares that altho the political programs of the four Polish parties—the National League, the Democratic Party, the Polish Socialist Party, and the "conciliationists"—differ, all endeavor to regain freedom for Poland, and, at the moment of a struggle, twenty millions of Poles will enter the ranks. Chertkoff declares that the revolutionary movement in all Poland is increasing with each day, and may break out at any opportunity.—According to the most reliable Polish authorities, however, there are at present neither revolutionary movements nor any preparations for a revolt in Poland. The Central Committee of the National League admonishes the Polish community in Russian Poland against all unreasonable acts, which, while they would not greatly hamper the Russian Government in its military action, would introduce only disorganization in the ranks of the Poles themselves. The present war, whether Russia will be victorious or beaten, says the address, must hasten the internal crisis in the Russian Empire, and bring nearer the moment of the reconstruction of the political constitution of the Russian State; while the period of grievous struggles opening for Russia in the East, if she wishes to maintain her prestige there, will constrain her to a change of policy with respect to the nations oppressed by her, particularly with respect to the Polish nation. The Government, indeed, has given up hope of obtaining voluntary contributions from individual Poles, and Governor-General Chertkoff has issued a secret order to the Governors under him to direct the cities to pay a war tax. Warsaw, for example, is to pay 100,000 roubles; other cities, a few thousand or a few hundred, "in the measure of their power and means," as the Russian papers express it. But overzealous officials have not tired of extorting "voluntary" contributions from individual Poles. In this work they apply not only to persons di-

rectly dependent, but also to other persons who, they judge, will not dare refuse. Pressure is being used by judges on the lawyers to have them collect contributions for Russia's military needs. Like means are used on the physicians by the medical inspectors. From the salaries of officials there is being deducted from 1 to 3 per cent.

France and the Vatican

As was expected, the Vatican issued a formal protest against the visit of President Loubet to the King of Italy, since it involved the formal recognition of the Power which had deprived the Pope of his worldly dominion. The Pope calls attention to the fact that visits of the Heads of Protestant States to the Quirinal might be expected, but that such an act on the part of the ruler of a Catholic country, which has always enjoyed the special favor of the Church, cannot be passed without an expression of unqualified disapproval. The French Government had decided to take no action in retaliation for this papal protest, when the full text of the circular, obtained from some unknown foreign source, was published by M. Jaurés in his new journal, *Humanité*. From this it transpired that the papal note sent to France omitted a clause found in the copies sent to the other countries, threatening the withdrawal of the Papal Nuncio at Paris. This publication caused great popular excitement, and all papers, except the Clerical organs, called for retaliation. The French Ambassador to the Vatican, M. Nisard, was ordered to ascertain from the Papal Secretary of State, Cardinal Merry del Val, if the character of the note sent to the foreign Powers was as reported. As a result of this interview M. Nisard has been recalled. Diplomatic relations between France and the Vatican are not, however, entirely broken, but the First Secretary of the Embassy, M. de Navenne, is now in France, and the Second Secretary has charge of affairs. The Papal Nuncio at Paris, Mgr. Lorenzelli, still remains at his post, and M. Combes does not seem inclined to take advantage of the incident to push forward to a denunciation of the concordat, altho there is now a stronger sentiment in favor of some such radical action than ever before.

Brigandage in Morocco

The impotence of the Moorish Government is illustrated by its inability not only to suppress the long standing rebellion in the southern provinces, but to keep order near the coast. For over a year a bandit, Raisuli, has been committing depredations in the Gharbiya districts, only 20 miles from Tangier, until the roads have become unsafe and caravans ceased traveling. Last February a thousand cavalry were sent out against him without success. Last June Walter B. Harris, the correspondent of the London *Times,* was ambushed and held in captivity three weeks until exchanged for 16 native prisoners. On the night of May 18 Ion Perdicaris, an American citizen, and Cromwell Varley, his stepson, a British subject, were captured in his villa, three miles from Tangier, by Raisuli and a band of 150 men and carried into the mountains, where they are held for a ransom. The bandit chief sent back to Tangier for bedding, food and medicine. Both the British and American Governments have dispatched war vessels to Tangier, and the Sultan has been informed that he must secure the release of the captives immediately. Troops were sent to the mountains, but have been withdrawn on the demand of Raisuli, who refused to negotiate unless this was done. Mohammed El Torres, the representative of the Sultan of Morocco at Tangier, has sent to Shereef of Wazan to pay the ransom demanded and secure the safe return of the prisoners. Mr. Perdicaris was born in Trenton, N. J., 65 years ago, and is the son of a Greek refugee. He was wealthy and a patron of art, literature and the drama. For many years he has lived abroad, chiefly at Tangier, where his villa, formerly one of the palaces of the Sultan, was a cosmopolitan center of elegant hospitality.

The Condition of India

A Blue Book has just been published by the British Government which gives the complete results of the Indian census of March 1st, 1901; the largest enumer-

ation ever made and one requiring the assistance of 1,457,400 persons, but effected at a cost of only $750,000. Of the total area of India, 1,766,597 square miles, 61.5 per cent. is under direct British administration, as is also 78.8 per cent. of the total population, 294,361,056. The Native States, while comprising over one-third of the area, include much less than one-quarter of the people. The largest British province is Burma, but the most populous is Bengal, with 78,500,000 persons, or practically a population as large as that of the United States. Next come the United Provinces, 48,500,000, and Bombay, 42,500,000. Haidarabad with 11,000,000 stands first among the Native States. Two thirds of the people of India live on one-fourth of the area. The densest population, 1,920 per square mile, was found in a Cochin taluk, which had the heaviest rainfall, and as a general rule the population varies directly with the rainfall. The total increase in population in ten years is 1.5 per cent. The British provinces gained 3.9 per cent. and the Native States lost 6.6 per cent. Irrigation canals have been increased from 9,000 to 43,000 miles in the decade, and now secure 30,000,000 acres from drought. The growth of population is greatest in the most thickly populated parts, where there are 500 to 700 per square mile. In European countries the females outnumber the males, but in India, as in the United States, the males are in excess, the ratio being 963 females to 1,000 males. There is a marked and continuous decrease in the number of insane, deaf-mutes, blind and lepers in the last 20 years. The literacy is 53 per 1,000, or one man in 10 and one woman in 144 can read and write. Two-thirds of the people are supported by agriculture. About 16 per cent. of the population are rent-receivers, 36 per cent. rent-payers and 12 per cent. farm laborers. Industries promoted by Europeans, such as tea gardens, railways, mills and government offices employ 1 per cent. of the population. There are 147 languages reported, of which the Aryan Sub-Family include 25, spoken by 221,157,673 people; the Dravidian 14, spoken by 56,515,524; the Tibets-Burman 79, spoken by 9,560,454. The Aryan languages are spreading and displacing the older tongues. Classified according to religions, there are 70 per cent. Hindus, 21 per cent. Mohammedans, 3 per cent. Buddhists, 3 per cent. Animists and 1 per cent. Christians. The number of native Christians has increased by 31 per cent. in ten years. Most of the Christians are in the Madras Presidency, where 25 per cent. of the people profess Christianity.

The Japanese Advance Checked

It is not possible to judge accurately of the importance of the movements of the two armies during the past, but it seems certain that the Japanese have not advanced as rapidly toward the west as was anticipated by themselves and by their enemies. As stated last week, the Japanese army divided at Feng-Wang-Cheng, sending columns west to Hai-cheng and northwest to Liao-Yang. These reached to within twenty or thirty miles of their destinations, but again retreated, pursued by the Cossacks nearly to Feng-Wang-Cheng. According to the Russian report, the northern Japanese division, numbering 20,000 men, came upon 32,000 Russians in a strong position sixty miles west of Feng-Wang-Cheng, and were repulsed with considerable loss on both sides. This involved the withdrawal also of the division marching on Hai-cheng. Heavy rains had made the roads very muddy and impeded the movement of troops, and especially the artillery, which the Japanese made such effective use of in the battle of the Yalu. A detachment of the Japanese advance guard was also sent north of Feng-Wang-Cheng, aiming for Mukden. It was attacked in a mountainous district by a detachment of Cossacks, and successively dislodged from four positions, extending over fifteen miles, the pursuit continuing to within thirteen miles of Feng-Wang-Cheng. When the Japanese movement westward to the Chinese Eastern (or Trans-Siberian) Railroad was checked, Niuchwang was no longer in immediate danger. All the Russian troops had been withdrawn from that point, except a town guard, and the Russian gunboat "Sivoutch," lying in

the Liao River, had been loaded with wood and oil ready to be fired before it should fall into the hands of the Japanese. On May 16th the Japanese had landed at Kai-Ping on the west coast of the Liao-Tung peninsula, twenty-three miles south of Ying-kow, the port of Niuchwang, and, after driving out a Russian force numbering 1,500, and destroying the railroad, they were proceeding toward Niuchwang, which they were expected to occupy in a short time. But the plans, or at least the movement, suddenly changed, probably on account of the stopping of the division which was pushing from Feng-Wang-Cheng westward to Niuchwang. The Japanese re-embarked from Kai-Ping and sailed south. The Russians then reoccupied Kai-Ping, and a force of 1,000 infantry and two batteries of artillery was again placed in Niuchwang. In the lower part of the peninsula the Japanese have been successful in landing more troops and supplies and in pushing the enemy back toward Port Arthur, but not without much loss, and the dangers and disasters to the fleet have prevented its co-operation with the army. The Japanese had planned to land troops at Kerr Bay, north of Talienwan, at the same time as they attacked the Russian position on the hight north of Kin-chau, but owing to the number of mines in the harbor the landing was not made, and the engagement at Kinchau, where two Japanese divisions, with four batteries of artillery, met three Russian regiments and drove them back, was ineffective. The loss in killed and wounded was 146 on the Japanese side and 150 on the Russian.

Losses to Both Navies

The greatest disaster which has befallen the Japanese during the war was the loss of the battleship "Hatsuse," which struck a Russian mine ten miles southeast of Port Arthur and sank on May 15. She was cruising before the harbor entrance to protect the landing of troops, when a mine was struck, and a few minutes later another one exploded. The vessel sank in half an hour with 651 men on board. About 300 of the crew were saved by the Japanese cruisers, which repulsed the flotilla of Russian torpedo boats and destroyers which were advancing to the attack. In the afternoon of the the same day in a dense fog the cruiser "Kasuga" rammed the "Yoshino," which sank in a few minutes, ninety of the crew being saved. The "Hatsuse" was a battleship of 15,000 tons, of the latest model, built in England in 1900, and one of the finest in either navy in the Far East. She was 400 feet long, had 76½ feet beam, drew 27 feet of water, had 16,300 horse-power and made 19.1 knots an hour. The "Yoshino" was a cruiser of 4,180 tons, 15,000 horse-power and carried 300 men. The "Kasuga" was one of the two cruisers purchased from Argentina in Italy, and the outbreak of war was delayed for some weeks until she could be brought to Japan by an English crew. In trying to clear Kerr Bay, near Dalny, of Russian mines the cruiser "Miyako" struck a submerged mine, which exploded under her stern and so damaged the hull that she sank in twenty-two minutes. Neither Talien Bay nor Kerr Bay have yet been available for the landing of troops on account of the number of mines placed there by the Russians; consequently the Japanese can have no good landing place near Port Arthur until they are cleared. A torpedo boat was sunk under the same circumstances only a few days before while engaged in destroying Russian mines in the harbor. The Russian protected cruiser the "Bogatyr," of the Vladivostok squadron, struck on a rock near that point, and was blown up after removing her armament. The battleship "Orel," of the Baltic squadron, which was being fitted at Cronstadt to go to the seat of war, suddenly sank during the night of the 20th, probably from the opening of the valves. It doubtless can be raised. The loss of the three Japanese ships this week make the naval forces near Port Arthur more nearly equal. The Russian fleet now consists o six battleships and a cruiser, the Japanese of five battleships and ten cruisers. Since the war began the Japanese have lost one battleship, two cruisers and three smaller vessels. The Russians have lost four battleships, two cruisers and a large number of smaller vessels. Vice-Admiral Skrydloff has gone to Vladivostok and raised his flag on the cruiser "Rossia."

Unpublished Letters*

By HERBERT SPENCER

Part II.—The Henry George Controversy

[Henry George published his work entitled "A Perplexed Philosopher" through the now defunct house of Charles L. Webster & Co., in 1892. Its sub-title, "An Examination of Mr. Herbert Spencer's Various Utterances on the Land Question, with Some Incidental Reference to His Synthetic Philosophy," indicates its scope and purpose. Mr. George collated and compared the views expressed in Spencer's "Social Statics" (1850) with his later views, particularly those expressed in "Justice" (1892), and charged the philosopher with having recanted in order to win the favor of the political and social leaders of England. Spencer had, indeed, so thoroughly revised his views on the land question that the change can only rightly be termed a practical reversal, even though he himself insisted on calling it a "modification." On this point, and on the arguments by which he justified his change of front, Mr. George had ample grounds for attack. Unfortunately, however, instead of devoting his work to an examination of these arguments, Mr. George slighted his opportunities and directed an attack on Spencer's charactor, wherein he was clearly and entirely in the wrong, and a further attack on Spencer's philosophy, for which he was wholly unfitted. The letters in this instalment were written from various addresses, chiefly London, and they are all addressed to Mr. Skilton. The letters will be concluded next week.—EDITOR.]

XXII.

January 6th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I have read the introduction to Mr. George's "A Perplexed Philosopher," and my secretary, Mr. Troughton, having gone through the book, has read to me sundry of the calumnious and vituperative passages. Of course, I shall say nothing myself. Even could I spare any of my remaining energy, now become so precious for doing what little more remains possible, I should decline to spend any of it in taking notice of such a publication.

My American friends may, however, if they like, take the matter up, and may effectually dispose of its libelous statements. By way of aiding them in doing this, I will put down sundry facts which they may incorporate as they see well.

In the first place, irrespective of numerous utterly false insinuations, there are two direct falsehoods, which it may be well to name and to flatly contradict.

The first of them is contained in the Introduction, p. 9, where he says I have placed myself "definitely on the side of those who contend that the treatment of land as private property cannot equitably be interfered with." I have said nothing of the kind. I have continued to maintain that the right of the whole community to the land survives and can never be destroyed; but I have said, not only in "Justice" ("The Rights to the Uses of Natural Media"), but also in my first work, "Social Statics," that the community cannot equitably resume possession of the land without making compensation for all that value given to it by the labor of successive generations. I have said that "all which can be claimed for the community is the surface of the country in its original, unsubdued state," and that "were the direct ownership of property to be resumed by the community without purchase, the community would take, along with something which is its own, an immensely greater amount of something which is not its own." The sole difference between my position in "Social Statics" and my more recent position is this: In "Social Statics" I have contended that the resumption of the land by the community cannot equitably be made without compensation, but I have there tacitly assumed that such compensation, if made, would leave a balance of benefit to the community. Contrariwise, on more carefully considering the matter in recent years, I have reached the conclusion that to make anything like equitable compensation the amount required would be such as to make the

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transaction a losing one; more interest would have to be paid for the capital required than would be received for the land. And beyond the conclusion that the transaction, pecuniarily considered, would be a mischief rather than a benefit, I reached the conclusion that the system of public administration, full of the vices of officialism, would involve more evils than the present system of private administration. No change has occurred in my view of the *principle* of the matter, but only in my view of the policy.

The second falsehood is the statement on p. 201 that "the name of Herbert Spencer now appears with those of about all the dukes in the Kingdom as the director of an association formed for the purpose of defending private property in land, that was especially active," etc. So far as I know, there is no such association at all. The only association which can be referred to is the Liberty and Property Defense League, of which the chief activities are really in defense of liberty; but I am not a member of that association. Among the "directors" of this league I am not aware of more than one duke—multiplied by Mr. George into "about all the dukes"—and my name *does not appear* among them. I have distinctly declined from the beginning to identify myself with the league, and the landed interest which in considerable measure it represents. Just that identification which Mr. George alleges, I have more than once refused to allow. Tho I approve of its aims as combating governmental interferences and have from time to time done something to further its activities, yet I have carefully avoided giving ground for the supposition that I was on the side of the land-owning classes in politics and interests. If he means the Ratepayers' Defense League, the reply is that this is not an association for defending landed property, but for defending the interests of occupiers, and I joined it as a ratepayer to check the extravagant demands on ratepayers made by the County Council, etc. (tho this league took but little part in the last C [ounty] C [ouncil] election). Further, tho on its general council, I am not on its executive council.

As to the alleged cultivation of social relations with the landed classes, it is sufficiently disposed of by the fact that ever since my visit to America I have been so great an invalid as to be prevented from going into society. Not once in the course of the last ten years have I had any social intercourse with those of the classes referred to.

By way of meeting the various counts of Mr. George's indictment respecting motives, I will set down the facts, which prove motives exactly contrary to those he alleges.

The first concern pecuniary advantages. The first line of his motto from Browning is "Just for a handful of silver he left us." The facts of my career are these: For the first ten years, from 1850-60, I lost by every book published; the returns not sufficing to anything like repay printing expenses. During a period of nearly ten years subsequently the returns on my further books were so small as not to meet my necessary expenses, so that I had continually to trench upon my small property, gradually going the way to ruin myself, until at length I notified that I must discontinue altogether: one result of this notification being the American testimonial. When, some little time after, the tide turned and my works began to be remunerative, what was my course? Still living as economically as possible, I devoted the whole surplus of my returns to the payments for compilation and printing of the "Descriptive Sociology," and this I continued to do for a dozen years, until, year by year deliberately sinking money, I had lost between £3,000 and £4,000 (over £4,000, if interest on capital sunk be counted). I finally ceased, not only because I could no longer afford to lose at this rate, but because the work was altogether unappreciated. This was not the course of a man who was to be tempted by "a handful of silver"!

The second line of his motto is "Just for a ribbon to stick in his coat." If, as it seems, this quotation is intended to imply my anxiety for honors, no allegation more absolutely at variance with well-known facts could be made. Mr. George may seek the whole world round before he will find a man who has more persistently declined all honors. Various learned societies in England and America and on the Continent, including among others the French Academy (which Napoleon III desired to enter and failed),

have offered honors to me, which I have declined. When, in the case of the Roman Academy, the election was made before my knowledge of it, I proposed to resign, and should have done so had it not been for the damage which it was alleged would be done to a then reviving learned body; and when I was made a doctor by the University of Bologna at the time of their eighth centenary, I intimated that I should make no use of the title. And nowhere, on the title-pages of my books or elsewhere, have I given any sign of the honors accorded to me. It is said that I seek political honors. Well, if so, I could not have gone about to achieve them in more absurd ways. In the last chapter of "The Study of Sociology" I have singled out Mr. Gladstone, at that time Prime Minister, as a sample of the unscientific mind; and more recently, in Chapter XXVIII of "Justice," I have singled out the then Prime Minister, Lord Salisbury, to ridicule his reasoning. So that by way of achieving honors accorded by the State, I have spoken disrespectfully of the two men who had in their hands the distribution of such honors.

Nor is this all. These men are leading members of the landed class, the good will of which I am said to be anxious to obtain, and I have almost gone out of my way to offend them. More than this is true. Taken in the whole, the landed class is practically identical with the militant class, in so far that the officers of the Army and Navy nearly all of them belong to the landed class. Nevertheless, I have never missed an opportunity in all my books of reprobating war and denouncing militant activities carried on by us throughout the world, and I have spoken of the aggressive actions of our troops, headed by these members of the landed interest, as filibustering and political burglary. Both the leaders and the rank and file of the landed class I have spoken of scornfully rather than otherwise.

Not only then is Mr. George without a tittle of evidence to support his base insinuations, but there is abundant evidence furnishing conclusive proof to the contrary. There is, in fact, no class which I have shown the slightest desire to please, but have rather in all cases done the reverse. From the very beginning I have been in antagonism with the clergy, and have in many cases commented in strong words on their inconsistencies. I have spoken with utter disrespect of politicians, and in numerous places have at great length dwelt on the absurdities committed by the Houses of Parliament. So far as I can remember, I have nowhere said anything in defense or applause of the upper classes or the aristocracy, whether landed or other. I have criticised the scientific world upon more than one occasion, and have been careless of the offense likely to be given by refusing honors offered by scientific bodies. And, lastly, I have shown not the slightest endeavor to gain popularity, for I have opposed some of the most predominant popular beliefs time after time in strong language. The greater part of my political activity has been in opposition to the popular agitations for extension of governmental management and the doing of more and more things by public agency. And I have stood almost alone in resisting the current. As writes Mr. Saroléa, in his pamphlet, "Le Socialisme d'Etat," my voice has been that of one crying in the wilderness—my protests "son restés sans écho et resont que des voix prêchant dans le désert." And not in this case only have I gone in the face of a strong public opinion, but also in the case of State education, which from my early days I have perpetually reprobated and have recently, in Part III of "The Principles of Ethics," in the chapter on "Parenthood," reprobated again in strong and even contemptuous language. This I have done at the risk of offending almost the whole public of England and America—the public on which I depend for the purchase of my books—and have thus been reckless of giving offense to those on whom I am chiefly dependent for my income.

I do not see how there could be a more flat contradiction of Mr. George's allegations than is afforded by all the facts.

If my American friends present this evidence in their own way, they will, I think, efficiently dispose of these abominable calumnies.

P. S.—Of course, if any of these expressions or statements are used, it must be with change from the first person to the third—"I" must everywhere be changed to "he." But it would be best

to change the whole expression into your own forms, using my statements merely as clues to the evidence which my books furnish and which you can quote.

XXIII.

[With an inclosure of printed matter relating to the Liberty and Property Defense League and the London Ratepayers' Defense League.—EDITOR.]

January 8th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: The inclosed will enable you to say that you have before you the facts relating to the Liberty and Property Defense League and the London Ratepayers' Defense League. You will see that in the first of these there is no duke among the directing body, and that my name does not appear in it; and, as I have explained, I am not a member at all. The other has on its central council (not *executive* council) the names of two dukes, and in the list of this council there occurs my name along with the names of 28 untitled persons.

This is the only political body with which I am connected, and I joined it some year and a half since in my capacity as occupier and ratepayer to resist the extravagant expenditure of the London County Council and the School Board. So it seems that I cannot join a body of ratepayers to avoid being still more fleeced without being charged with associating myself with dukes to protect landed property!

There is only one short word—not used in polite society—which fitly describes Mr. George.

P. S.—I should think that on showing him the facts, Mr. Webster would be shamed into abandoning the publication of the book.

XXIV.

January 10th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: On second thoughts it occurs to me that it will be best not to use strong language in dealing with Mr. George. He is so unscrupulous and venomous that it is undesirable to give him a handle. A simple statement of facts and inferences will be best.

XXV.

January 16th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: If you, or Dr. Youmans, or some other who takes the matter up has published or is about to publish a letter about Mr. George, exposing his calumnies, it might not be amiss if you sent *marked* copies of the journal containing it to sundry of the English journals. It might, I think, be worth while to send such marked copies to: *Pall Mall Gazette, Star, Echo, Evening News and Post,* London; *Scotsman* [and the] *Edinburgh Evening News,* Edinburgh; *Manchester Guardian, Manchester Examiner and Times, Leeds Mercury.*

The report you saw with regard to my illness was correct, and, unhappily, one or other small inadvertence or misjudgment or other unfavorable incident has kept me very much below the mark. Still I am doing a little work. The last division of the "Ethics" is nearly all in type, and I hope will be issued some time in the spring.

XXVI.

February 4th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: If any such letter or article as that which you describe is written for the *North American Review* or any other periodical, it might fitly end with a fact which alone would dispose of Mr. George's charge. I inclose herewith the documents which explain and verify it. If it is made use of, it is desirable to give a certain preliminary explanation, otherwise there might be pointed out a ground of skepticism which might go some way to cancel its effect. If you make use of it, I think it would be well to put it in something like the form I have appended.

[Inclosed with letter of February 4th, 1903.—EDITOR.]

The Liberty and Property Defense League referred to above, of which Mr. Spencer is *not* a member, tho some of Mr. George's statements would seem to imply his membership, is a society formed primarily for the purpose of defending the freedom of individuals, now perpetually invaded by State interferences, and secondarily for defending their property from the inroads of the tax-gatherer. Any defense of landed property is no greater than that which follows by implication; and how relatively subordinate it is may be seen in the report, which we have now before us, of its Parliamentary proceedings for the past year, in which, out of 52 bills opposed by the League, there are but 18 which concern land-owners.

That Mr. Spencer is a strenuous upholder of individual liberties and a strenuous opponent of State aggressions upon them, all the world knows, and naturally, therefore, he has all along approved of the general policy of the League, tho he has never become a member. An indication of this approval which he had just before given led to the expectation that he was about to join it and prompted the following letter from the Secretary:

7 Victoria Street, London, S. W.,
June 26th, 1888.

"Dear Sir:

"Unless you have any objection I propose to send the subjoined paragraph to the press.

"I am, yours faithfully,
"(Signed) W. C. Crofts,
"Secretary."

"Herbert Spencer, Esq.

"'Mr. Herbert Spencer and the Duke of Westminster have joined the Liberty and Property Defense League.'"

What was Mr. Spencer's reply to this letter? Did he show that he was desirous of identifying himself with the landed interest in so far as the League is associated with it? Did he wish to see his name advertised along with the names of dukes, as Mr. George pretends? He did neither, but did just the contrary. After the above copy letter to Mr. Spencer, which we have now before us on the officially-headed paper of the League, there comes the remark:

"Mr. Spencer replied by postcard, 27th of June, 1888, to the effect that he could not consent to the proposed publication of his name as a member of the League. He had found that the identification of his name with any political movement tended to weaken his influence in certain directions."

So that not only is Mr. George without a tittle of evidence supporting his charge, but there exists this evidence flatly contradicting it and proving absolutely that so far from being swayed by the motive which Mr. George alleges, Mr. Spencer is swayed by absolutely opposite motives.

This single fact rips up Mr. George's balloon from top to bottom and lets out all the gas at once.

XXVII.

March 1st, 1893.

Dear Mr. Skilton: We evidently take somewhat different views of the situation. You appear to look largely, or mainly, at the general question, whereas to me the general question is of no importance. The "Synthetic Philosophy" can take care of itself, and I dont' care a straw if it is attacked by Mr. Henry George or half-a-dozen Henry Georges, with as many popes to back them. Pray say nothing about it nor anything in defense of it. I should be vexed were any step taken in its support.

Similarly about the land question. I have never dreamed of entering into controversy with Mr. Henry George about that or anything else, and I should be sorry to see any one take up the land question on my behalf.

The only thing about which I am concerned is the personal question—the vile calumny which the man propagates, and the only question is whether it is worth while to do anything in the way of rebutting this. Whatever is done should, I think, be done at once; and, indeed, the delay that has already taken place seems to me injurious. Whatever attention the book has had is by this time probably dying away, and the rebutting of its false insinuations will now come rather late. People will be apt to say: "Why was not this said before?" But if anything is now said, it should, I think, be brief, taking as a basis simply the facts I sent you. You might properly limit yourself to the three facts: (1) The slighting of Mr. Gladstone when Prime Minister, as being one of the unscientific, notwithstanding that he is a large land-owner and then had the distribution of honors in his power; (2) the ridiculing of Lord Salisbury at the time when he stood in the same position, being an immense landed proprietor and having as Prime Minister the power of distributing honors; (3) the fact I last sent you with respect to the announcement of my name as member of the Liberty and Property Defense League coupled with that of the Duke of Westminster, the wealthiest landowner in England. And you might join with these an indication of the utter falsehood of George's allegations as to the associating of my name with those of a number of dukes, concerning which falsehood you have the documents before you.

P. S.—The passage about Mr. Gladstone is in "The Study of Sociology," p.

393; and the reference to Lord Salisbury in "Justice," pp. 240-43, which Mr. George had in his hands.

XXVIII.

March 23d, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I have just received your letter of the 14th.

As this matter about Mr. George has been so long delayed, and nothing of importance, as you say, comes of the book, I do not care if the matter drops through altogether.

But if you do say anything, I think it may be well to limit your rebutting statements to those which are obviously capable of being made without coming through me. Those which I have cited to you concerning Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury from the "Study of Sociology" and "Justice" are open to anybody, and the argument derived from them is purely impersonal and in itself almost enough. If you go beyond that, I think it might perhaps be as well to limit yourself to the exposure of Mr. George's barefaced falsehood in representing me as interested with a number of dukes in a society for defending landed property.

You have the printed documents showing this, and you may easily refer to them as documents published by the respective societies, without at all implicating me in the matter.

In this case you will say nothing about the instance afforded by my declining to be named along with the Duke of Westminster. This has the more obvious implication of coming through me, which is an implication which may with advantage, if possible, be avoided.

XXIX.

June 8th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I suppose that after this long interval it has been decided that no notice shall be taken of Mr. Henry George's book, and perhaps, on the whole, this is well. Now that six months have elapsed it seems undesirable to say anything.

Would you, as you have now no use for them, return to me those documents I sent you concerning the Liberty and Property Defense League, and the answer I gave to the suggestion that my name should be joined with the Duke of Westminster's as new members of it. These documents may perhaps hereafter be of service to a biographer.

I hope you are benefiting in health by the desistence from active effort in connection with the Brooklyn Ethical Institute.

XXX.

[The letter referred to was one from G. H. Papazian, of Boston, inquiring of Spencer why he had not answered the charges contained in Mr. George's book.—EDITOR.]

November 10th, 1893.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I have this morning received this letter and have replied through my secretary as follows:

"Mr. Herbert Spencer requests me to say that his friends in New York have abundant materials in their hands for proving that Mr. George's charges are baseless and that his alleged facts are fictions.

"Mr. Spencer has left the matter entirely in their hands, and they, knowing Mr. George and knowing American public opinion, have decided that it is best to say nothing."

It strikes me as quite possible that this is a dodge of the Georgeites to raise a controversy.

XXXI.

[The letter referred to was a baiting one written to Spencer by a prominent disciple of Mr. George.—EDITOR.]

January 19th, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Herewith I inclose you another letter prompting a reply to Mr. Henry George. Probably it also is from an adherent of his.

There are certainly reasons for thinking that the absence of a reply will be misinterpreted by very many people; but now the time which has elapsed is so great that, unless there comes some further provocation, a reply will seem strange.

The Democrats and the Presidency

III—TWO SENATORIAL POSSIBILITIES—GORMAN AND COCKRELL

[This is the third article in our series of "The Democrats and the Presidency." We shall conclude in another issue with our anonymous publicist's views of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hearst.—EDITOR.]

IN the early forties Stuart Robson and Arthur Pue Gorman were fellow pages in the United States Senate. Both had the same ambition, to be conspicuous—"great," they called it, measuring greatness by their boyish standards. Both achieved the eminence they sought, and by precisely the same means: imitation. Robson went upon the dramatic stage, and, as a stock comedian, mimicked men of all types and qualities and stations, from classic Dromios to Wall Street plungers. Gorman, with not less of the theatrical instinct, went upon the political stage with the distinct purpose of becoming a one-part star. After doing various small turns in minor halls he obtained an engagement in the United States Senate, where he made up after Stephen A. Douglas, and has played the statesman for a long run with varying success.



ARTHUR PUE GORMAN

This analog is not suggested in disparagement. Not all our actors, by any means, do their mimicry so well as Mr. Gorman; few have made it so serious a life work as he; still fewer have found it so profitable in the material sense. Above all, in his case, rises the rare quality of unconsciousness. What made the elder Booth so great in certain parts was that he lost himself in them. From the moment he took his last look at his costumed figure in the glass, his identity was merged for the while in the thoughtful "Brutus" or the fiery "Richard." So Gorman, with his obtrusive face clean-shaven, his well silvered hair brushed back smoothly, his dignified frock coat and his statuesque attitudes, is the typical lawmaker and leader as we know him from the portraits in the school histories.

The evolution of Gorman was very simple. He was a poor boy, and at an age when most lads are forming their ideals and planning their careers in the unpractical atmosphere of the schoolroom he was put out to earn his living as a page. Here he learned that policies count for more than principles in the large world; that surface is the real thing till substance crops through it; that righteousness has a hard time without tactics for a handmaiden; that compromise is always trumps in a game where the court cards are well scattered; and that true political leadership consists in jumping with the cat, but jumping a little further. These bits of proverbial philosophy became as much his guide in life as a manual of canned deportment is to the self-made Chesterfield. The boy Gorman resolved to be a Senator. Most Senators have adopted some or-

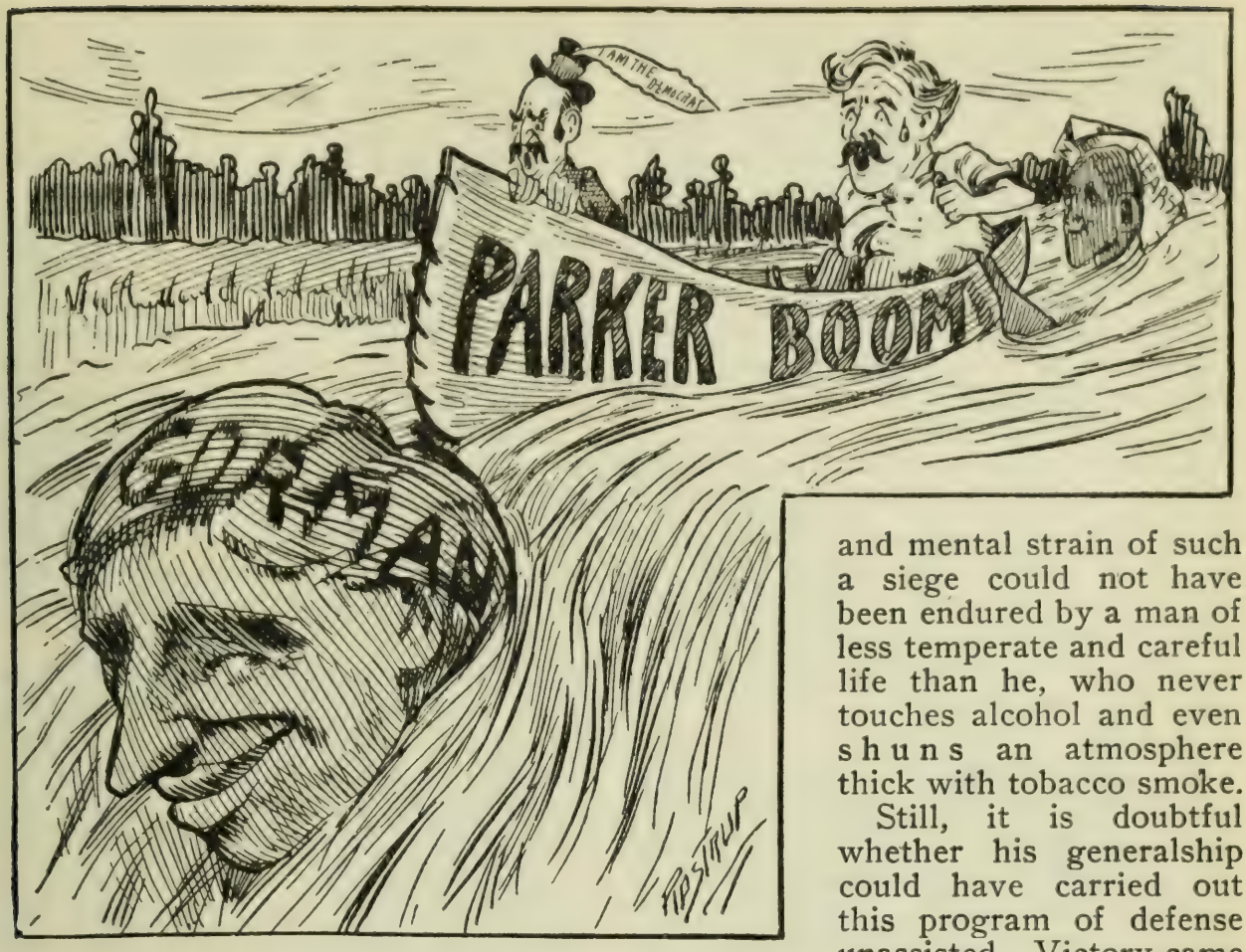
dinary calling originally with a notion of sticking to it, but finally sought the upper chamber of Congress as a reward for public services rendered elsewhere, or in recognition of their prominence in fields of private endeavor, or to "round out a career," or to get even with somebody, or to be able to protect some interest which is liable to be a target for legislative assault, or for the sake of social prestige in a community of office-holders.

None of these motives actuated Gorman. He chose the Senatorship as a calling, just as he might have chosen to sell dry goods or drugs. Close proximity to it during the plastic period of youth satisfied him that the stock in trade for it did not include necessarily any deep-rooted convictions on public questions, any expert knowledge of economics, any special drill in the history or art of legislation. Given a sufficiently impressive personality, a deliberate manner, a fair command of language, a voice of considerable resource, and temper and tears that can be controlled by a spigot, and what more is needed? There have always been good logicians in the Senate without any gift of oratory, and elocutionists destitute of ideas, and both have been failures as the outside public regards such things. Gorman contrived to make a place for himself midway between the two classes, by never attempting the impossible in debate, but letting others get into tangles and then shrewdly guessing at the psychological moment for intervening with a cool word. The invariable effect of such intervention is that all the participants, in gratitude for their relief, attribute to his far-sighted statesmanship what is really nothing more than a fair stroke in opportunism.

Gorman took his seat in the Senate at a fortunate time. In 1881 there were Democrats of national fame in that body, like Thurman and Hendricks, Bayard and Pendleton, Lamar and Ben Hill. They were all much older men than Gorman. With their accumulated wisdom they could steer their party through the really dangerous places, while Gorman could watch his chance to put in effective work here and there as a volunteer lieutenant. Along came the Presidential campaign of 1884. The National Democratic Committee was looking for a chairman. Gorman, recognizing Cleveland's great basic strength as a candidate, put himself in the way of being invited, and was. Most of the old-line Democrats had been sorely disappointed at the outcome of the convention, and felt little real sympathy with, or faith in, the Cleveland movement. Gorman saw his opportunity and improved it. The fact that he succeeded at all was enough to establish his reputation as a political manager, tho critical analysts of the result have sometimes challenged the credit given to him, asserting that a better equipped man in his place would have made a finer showing, since every sign indicated a Democratic year.

I am myself among those who have come to question Gorman's fame as a manager, in view of the bad judgment he manifested in his later activities. In 1888 he did all he could to prevent the Democratic National Convention from adopting its forceful free trade declaration, and to induce it to "straddle" the tariff question—a course which, as later events proved, would not have secured Democratic success then, and would have been fatal to it four years later. He opposed the renomination of Cleveland in 1892 and the adoption of a tariff plank which meant anything; and he headed the trio of Democratic Senators who stood out against the Wilson Tariff bill till it had been so amended as to promote the interest of the Sugar Trust. Commentators on the events of that period have generally attributed the wreck of the Democratic party to the irreconcilable attitude of the Western contingent toward Mr. Cleveland's financial policy; I regard it as due quite as much to the universal distrust of a national party in power that could be "held up" by three of its members while trying to carry its promises to fulfilment and compelled to accept subterfuges which satisfied nobody. It is such blunders as these which force upon an unprejudiced judgment a suspicion that Gorman's success of 1884 may have been due as much to momentum as to management.

And yet, in situations which admit of no *arrière pensée*, where compromise is out of the question, where the field is clear, the conditions are fixed, and all



AN OBSTRUCTION RISING.

From the *Times-Dispatch*, Richmond, Va.

depends upon the strategic skill of the combatants, Gorman is capable of making his mark as a tactician. Such a case presented itself in 1890. The Republicans had resolved to make a last stand for the force bill in the Senate. The Democrats were in a hopeless minority there, and the outlook was serious; for the long session was approaching its end, and the short session would be a bad one for the decisive battle, as the annual budget bills would surely get mixed up in the controversy. By common consent on the Democratic side, Gorman took command there. He laid the plans, watched for chances for delay or escape from day to day, was first at the chamber every morning and last to leave it every evening, presided at the secret conferences at which ways and means were discussed, held the Republican quorum up to its work against its will, and either himself led or prompted the other Democrats whenever a break in the enemy's line revealed a new point at which to direct a sortie. The physical and mental strain of such a siege could not have been endured by a man of less temperate and careful life than he, who never touches alcohol and even shuns an atmosphere thick with tobacco smoke.

Still, it is doubtful whether his generalship could have carried out this program of defense unassisted. Victory came wholly through a diversion in a form calculated to raise the question how far morals and expediency can safely be permitted to drift apart in the conduct of such a fight. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, was leader of a group of Republicans from silver-mining States, who believed that their political salvation depended on their getting a free coinage measure through the Senate. From which side the overtures for a coalition came will perhaps never be known; certain it is, however, that when Stewart sprang his silver bill upon the chamber all the Democrats save three voted for it, and Gorman was not one of the three. For this favor, the Silver Republicans helped the Democrats sidetrack the force bill, and the fight was won.

To critics who have questioned his right, as a Senator from a sound money State, to vote for a bill that threatened financial dishonor to the nation, Mr. Gorman's apologists have offered a good many ingenious but sophistical excuses. I do not believe that Mr. Gorman himself would ever offer one of those specious pleas in his own justification.

It was enough for him, doubtless, that he was doing something in violence to his honest convictions in order to serve his party; just as when, after Bryan's nomination in 1896 on a free silver platform, he addressed a mass meeting in Baltimore and urged his friends to support the ticket because it was Democratic and all the hopes of the people lay with the Democratic party. The man who was ready to vote for Bryan in 1896 need offer no explanation for voting for free silver coinage in 1891.

Looking back over his career in the Senate, what will strike most observers is the fact that, in nearly twenty years of active service, Mr. Gorman has not attached his name to a single historic measure except the bastard tariff of 1894, nor can any one recall an epoch-making speech he has delivered in debate. It is a fact that he has taken a considerable share in the discussion of appropriations, particularly for the navy, and that a few local and private interests have enlisted his aggressive championship. But of his notable efforts as an orator the only remnant that clings in the memory of most of us is a speech in which he arraigned President Cleveland for bad faith in writing his remarkable letters to the tariff reformers of the House, and then called up one Democratic Senator after another as a witness, in police court fashion, to prove the case for the prosecution. It was a spectacular performance, concentrating the attention of the country upon the Senator for twenty-four hours, but subjecting him to daily attack for as many weeks thereafter. All this goes to confirm what I said at the beginning of this article of the actor-like quality in his composition.

Personally—for he is a thoroughly genial man and a delightful companion apart from his character as a politician—Mr. Gorman would do the American people no discredit in the White House. In his own habits and his home life he is blameless. But I do not regard him as anything more than a very remote possibility. He has never appeared to me a man of Presidential mold. As far as his active candidacy is concerned, he seems to have given it its death-blow by staking everything on the turn of the Panama die—and losing. His expectation undoubtedly was to make President Roosevelt's coup the issue in the coming campaign. He expected that the Democratic Senators would respond unanimously, so ready to their hands seemed the ammunition for attacking the Administration. When the Southern contingent made it plain that some of them would have to vote for anything that promised an interoceanic canal, he fell back upon the idea of releasing the few who did not wish to be bound by a caucus rule, and establishing through the rest the Democratic attitude which should be maintained throughout the campaign. Even this poor resort failed him when he came to count noses and discovered that only sixteen out of thirty-three were willing to array themselves in apparent antagonism to the Isthmian project.

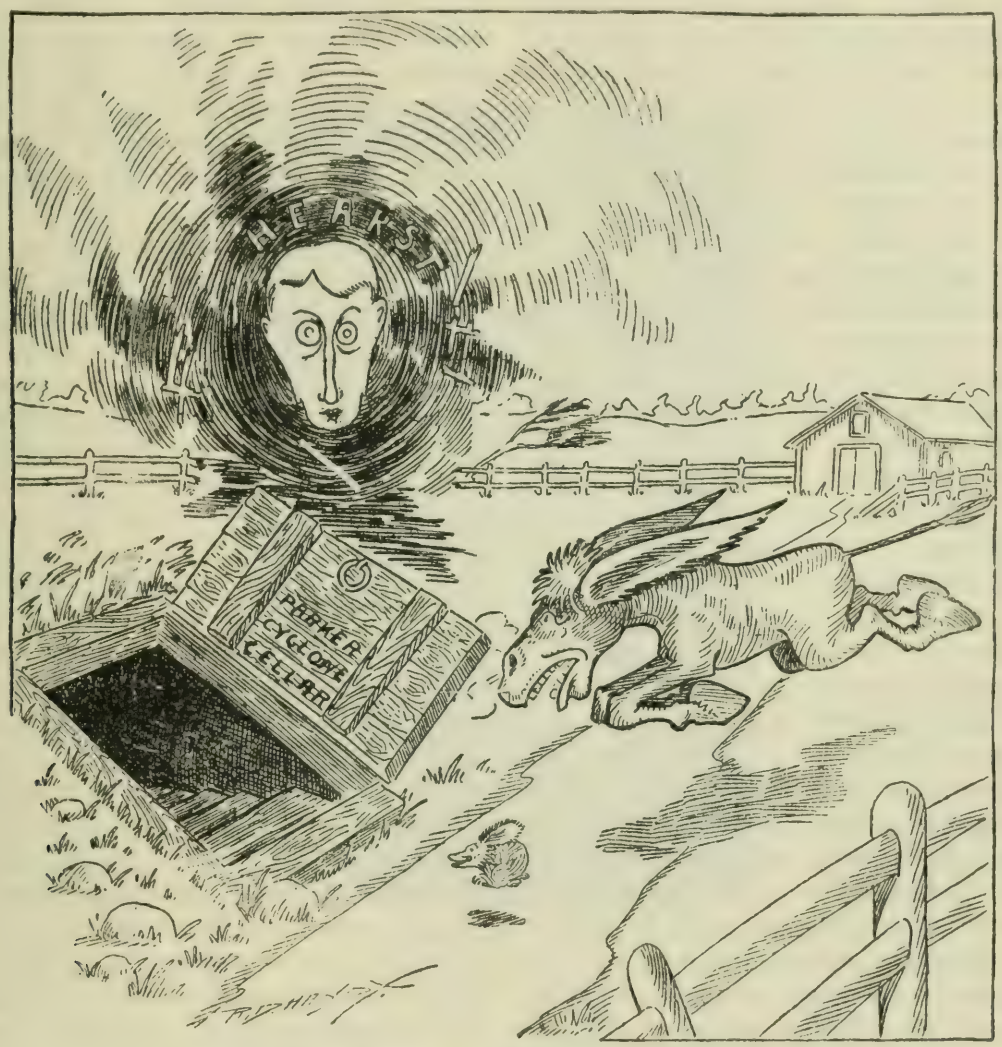
Senator Gorman is a Methodist in religion, and, tho a friend and admirer of Jefferson Davis, was a Unionist and a Republican during the Civil War. On the same side of the Senate chamber, and within handshaking distance of him, sits a Presbyterian elder who served in the Confederate Army in all capacities from private to brigadier-general, who held prayer meetings before every battle and then went forth to fight as he had prayed, and who belongs to the old-fashioned once-a-Democrat-always-a-Democrat school.

It would never occur to Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, to claim especial credit for his Democratic faith, as David B. Hill does for instance; he is a Democrat because he couldn't possibly be anything else, just as some men are teetotalers because liquor makes them sick.

Moreover, he is a democrat with a small "d" as well as with a capital. No man in public life is more genuinely of the people and fonder of them. To say that he knows every citizen of Missouri would, of course, be a wild exaggeration; but to say that he knows more of them than any other Missourian would not be far amiss, or to say that he knows more of those whom public men generally do not take the trouble to know. This is because he regards personal campaigning much as Senator Hoar regards the town-meeting, as a prime instrumentality of popular self-government. When he goes on a stumping tour in the interior of his State he gets down to fundamentals, not only in his method of argument, but in

his audiences. It is the farmers and hired men who turn out in great masses to hear him, and his preference is to hold his meetings in the open air, where the largest number of people can gather within reach of his voice. They come in wagons or on foot from miles around.

After the speaking—which is always homely in style and concerns itself with public interests—the Senator comes down from his temporary rostrum to "say howdy." Every one who wishes to may walk up and shake his hand. What is more, he may be sure the Senator is glad to see him. With almost every grasp there comes some remark which shows that the ceremony is not perfunctory: "You must be old Joe Munyon's son—he and I used to go to school together;" or, "They tell me you had more rain last spring, up your way, than you wanted;" or, "Well! well! The last time I was around here you were a barefoot boy, and now you're running a blacksmith shop of your own, eh?" When the time comes to go home he climbs into somebody's wagon and is trundled off to a farm-house for the night, where he toasts his stocking feet before the fire till bed-time, smoking a pipe and telling stories, and setting all the household at its ease by his freedom from conventionalities.



The Donkey: "It's a case of any hole in a cyclone."

From the *News-Tribune*, Duluth, Minn.

Tall, lean, big-boned and awkward as Abraham Lincoln, there is also in his appearance a touch of the shrewd Brother Jonathan to which his protruding head, his keen, sharp nose and half-open mouth, his lank wisps of yellowish-gray hair and his stringy chin-whisker lend a sympathetic emphasis. An archeologist, trying to reconstruct his past from a study of its visible remains, would say that early in life a moustache and full beard had tried to assert their claims

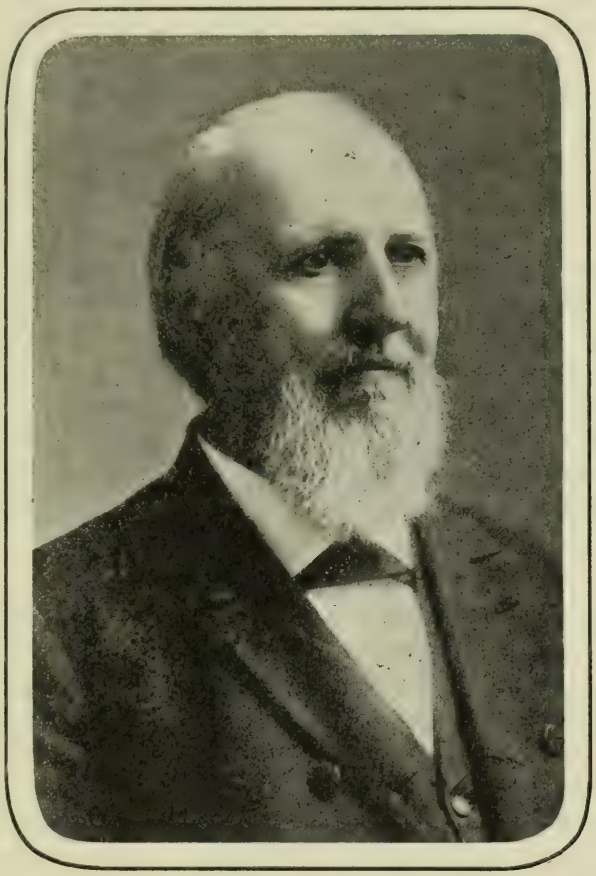
on Mr. Cockrell's face, but had become discouraged and withdrawn in disorder. This incident may have been synchronous with the youth of the garments he still wears, for the Senator has a preference for old clothes and feels uncomfortable when "fixed up" for exhibition purposes. About his daily work he affects an ill-fitting and rusty suit of black broadcloth; Congress gaiters, of which the elastic sides have been stretched till their tops flare as if struggling to swallow the big ankle-bones that never quite get down into them; a black slouch hat, a turn-down collar, and black string tie. His trousers bag at the knees both fore and aft, and the bottom hem on one leg is apt to be caught up over the back strap of the gaiter below. It seems to be rather an imposition upon a person of his unconstrained ways to compel him to wear any waistcoat at all; so, while making a concession to custom, he minimizes the nuisance by leaving most of the garment unbuttoned.

A favorite article of attire with him in the very old times, by the way, was a white felt hat. If Champ Clark, his fellow Missourian, is to be believed, Mr. Cockrell owes his Senatorship to that quaint bit of headgear. He had not thought of the Senate in the early seventies, but had his heart set upon the Governorship of Missouri. The custom prevailed then, as now, of having the leading candidates for a nomination go personally upon the stump and let the people see them. Cockrell went everywhere, till the old hat had become as characteristically familiar as the chapeau of the First Consul. He was a cheerful fighter withal, and repeatedly declared that, if the honor went to any other good Democrat, no man in the party would give the winner a more enthusiastic support from start to finish. When the ballot was taken in the presence of a vast concourse of people, and Cockrell's chief competitor won the nomination by a fraction of one vote, a loud yell—something between a hurrah and a war-whoop—rent the air, and from the same place in the assemblage there flew into the empyrean a well-worn white hat. Thus everybody knew that Cockrell was as good as his word, and that this reception of the result would be but the beginning of a loyal and aggressive campaign in his rival's behalf. The idea caught the hearts of the crowd, and from that moment it was as good as settled that Cockrell should be the choice of his party for the next vacancy in the Senate. The opening came in 1874, with the expiration of Carl Schurz's term.

It is not alone at home that Mr. Cockrell maintains close touch with his constituents, but a thousand miles distance does not affect his neighborly ways when he is in Washington. There is not a service he can be called upon to perform for any of them that he will not attempt, and usually with success. If they send him a petition to present to Congress, he does not throw it into the hopper in the usual happy-go-lucky manner, but has the names of the responsible signers read from the clerk's desk of the Senate, so that they go into the *Congressional Record;* then he mails a copy of the *Record* to each, who is thus convinced that his Senator has him personally in mind. No letter received by him from a Missourian is regarded as too insignificant for an answer if one is evidently expected, and the chances are that it will be written in the Senator's own hand instead of being left to an amanuensis. It is no uncommon thing, while some routine or inconsequential business is in progress in the Senate, for Mr. Cockrell to send for a small library of reference books and documents, which he piles on and around his desk and falls to searching for the answers to the questions propounded by his correspondents. The documents, if they are to be had in quantities, he will send to the inquirer, with pertinent passages marked in pencil on the margins; from the reference books he will laboriously collate the material desired and copy it out. Fortunately, he comes from a State where profound scholastic research has no popular vogue, else his odd moments might be employed in looking up the history of perpetual motion, the various formulæ for squaring the circle, and the possible sources of some obsolete Greek particle.

To watch him as he sits absorbed in his correspondence and the unearthing of fresh data for it, regardless of the speechmaking going on around him, a careless critic would be apt to set Mr. Cockrell down as an absent-minded person. He is really the reverse. Let a

routine debate be interrupted for a moment by a Senator's request for unanimous consent to take up a certain bill for passage, and Cockrell is as alert as a boy of sixteen. "Let the bill be read for the information of the Senate," he calls out in his piping voice; after the reading, he must ask all the questions he wishes to and have them answered satisfactorily, too, or not another step will he allow to be taken; and, if he knows the measure and dislikes it, his "I object!" settles its fate in a jiffy. So well is it understood that not one thing in ten thousand can get past Cockrell unobserved, that his experienced associates on the floor regard it as the part of wisdom to consult him beforehand when they have any project to spring suddenly upon the Senate; and if his voice has not been heard in inquiry or objection before the chair puts the request for unanimous consent, it is a habit of the clerk in charge to glance over at the Missourian's desk for a consenting nod, which means: "I know all about this; go ahead."



FRANCIS M. COCKRELL

On the economic issues Mr. Cockrell is what might be expected of a life-long Democrat from a Southwestern border State. His seventy years have perhaps tempered slightly the radicalism of his youth, but have not reduced the strength of his conviction that free trade is the ideal condition for a healthy national growth, and a tariff confined strictly to revenue the only kind consistent with the Federal Constitution; that gold and silver were the money metals of the fathers, and therefore ought to fulfil the same office for the sons and grandsons in such equipoise that neither Wall Street nor the silver kings shall be able to hold the plain American citizen by the throat. On civil service reform he has one pronounced opinion: that the Pendleton law is very good if applied only to the actual clerical places, where a test of a candidate's ability to read and write letters, cipher and keep books will reveal his availability for public employ, but that the reformers are trying to crowd it into fields which Congress never intended it to occupy. He is never blatant. Tho loyal to the behests of his party in 1896, he let William J. Stone do the shouting for Missouri, while he went on with his regular work, and the special campaign duties assigned to him, with as little disturbance of the atmosphere as practicable.

Altogether, while Mr. Cockrell would not cut an elegant figure in the White House, he would be a fairly safe President, and could be trusted to listen there with conscience and an open mind, as he does in his present position, to all sides of every question, and to make up his judgment by his best lights, disregarding prejudice. Another Western candidate used to say of himself that if he ever were elected President, "there would be less manners and more honesty in the White House for four years than had been seen there for a generation." Such a remark would be impossible with Mr. Cockrell. He has never, I believe, cast any reflection upon the character of the Presidents of either party; his quarrel has been with their political principles, or with their mistakes of administration, or with the organization from which they sprang. Strong partisan as he is, a kindlier censor of his political foes does not exist.

It would be hard to find two men more

unlike in most of their personal peculiarities than the brace of Senatorial possibilities treated in this paper. Gorman, with his sophisticated manner and his great respect for the outward dignities of office, could never have got the grasp upon the popular good will that Cockrell has in his own section of country; on the other hand, in the North and East, in these later days, a man of Cockrell's type would have in his own personality a heavy handicap to overcome. Altho Gorman was a Unionist in a border State at a time that tried men's souls, and saw his own father die a victim of Southern suspicion and hatred, these facts would operate hardly more in his favor than Cockrell's service under the stars and bars would militate against him now: both have in the interval moved so far away from the standards of their youth as to reduce the latter to mere ineffective memories. Cockrell is so thoroughly reconstructed that he wondered at the reluctance of Cuba to become a member of the sisterhood of States under the best Government the sun ever shone upon; Gorman revived the race issue as the most important political problem to be settled in his own State, and sounded the tocsin for a movement to strip the negro as far as possible of the benefits of the Fifteenth Amendment. Gorman's hope of getting the nomination is, as I have indicated, very remote. His persistence even as a receptive candidate I believe to be due chiefly to his desire to control the situation in case of a deadlock between the "favorite sons" of other States; for the candidate who in such an emergency withdraws his name and throws his delegation to the right competitor may thus become the overshadowing influence in the next administration of his party. Cockrell's supporters seem to be in earnest in asking for his nomination now, tho it is whispered in some quarters that they are merely playing for position. This theory recognizes the improbability of his election, but assumes that by 1908, when the unique figure of Roosevelt will be out of the path and a fair opening offered for a Democratic sweep, Cockrell will be too old to claim a renomination, and it will be everybody's chance, with some good new material in the field.

A May Morning

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," "WINDBREAKS, HEDGES AND SHELTERS," ETC.

"Come forth, sweet dreamer! break the thrall
Of wasteful sleep! Obey the call
Of her we hear—the Maiden May,
To live one rhythmic perfect day."

APRIL showed us patches of green, but there were white snow banks, where winter turned back on his tracks, caught the bees away from their hives, shut the birds into evergreen retreats, and after a deal of changeable freakishness, ended by yellowing the willows, taking the red out of the dogwoods, and putting the green back into the arborvitæ hedges. Everything was preparatory, and uncertain, to the very end of the month. One day the farmers plowed, the farm boys whistled, the bluebirds caroled, the robins chose mates; and the next a snow squall drove everything to shelter. Only the daffodils faced the conditions bravely, and the scarlet maples shook out their tresses of bloom. It is always fortunate for the fruit grower if April be a cold month. If the buds are started early, late frosts will nip the fruits, just as they get out of the calyx; and away in a single night go millions of bushels of berries and a large part of the peach and grape crop. A wise farmer always shakes his head if warm growing days come in mid-April and sweet south winds blow, and the maple buds swell into blossom. "A slow spring harvests bring," but "April too

fast, spring can't last." We have a tradition that there will always be one snow after the hyacinths bloom. It rarely does much harm for winter to shake out her skirts as she finally leaves us.

May is entirely free of this irresolution, and faces harvest days with resolute determination. We are out of the cold weather for good; but are not yet in the heats of summer. May is neither too hot, nor too cold. Its showers are soft and perfume laden. It carpets the whole world with violets, and swings perfume-laden blossoms from every bush and shrub. Wildwood flowers should begin even in March; but you will not find squirrel corn and violets in abundance until about May day. The evenings grow mellow, so that you can sit on a mossy knoll and smell the balsam of the budding poplars. At noon you may shut your eyes, and you will hear the bees through the upper air. What a roar! yet with your eyes open you had not heeded it! Now try your other senses, and you will find that there are sweet odors about you that you had not noticed—a whiff of mint from the glen brook, and lilac perfume ozoning the air. Then from somewhere behind the woods, a thin wave of smoke comes through the lower air—and with it comes a memory of just the same odor sixty years ago, when you were a boy, and burned some resinous boughs in the garden of the old red homestead. We think of memory as a distinct power, yet its ability depends on many a nudge from happenings. The red house is gone; the folk are gone; the pear trees are gone; the beds of pinks and the "sparrow-grass" bed are gone—but their counterpart is in your memory; perhaps in your character. Will some trivial event continue to call it up years hence?

On the lawns the hyacinths lift themselves somewhat stiffly, and I think assume to be the aristocrats of spring. By the tenth of May they have passed their prime. I do not quarrel with them, but I do not love them. My friends are the tulips. What gorgeous colors! and you may have all that you want of them. Let me tell you a secret: I have four large strawberry beds—altogether half an acre—and in every row tulip bulbs are planted, about six inches apart. By the middle of May these are all ablaze with crimson and scarlet and yellow and purple—in all combinations and stripes. The odor is wholesome, like that of a tea rose. Some of them are double, and some are single. But the glory of it all is their plentifulness; there are thousands—all nodding to me as I go about and throwing after me handfuls of fragrance. Tulips are wonderfully companionable. They will take their turn; but just as the modest strawberry blossoms begin to look up at them in amazement and admiration, will begin to drop their petals. Then the stalks will dry away; and when you go to pick ripe berries there will hardly be left a trace of the great show. Meanwhile we shall have gathered great bunches for the house and for friends. There is not a more persistent flower, unless it be a weed. If you dig out a bed of tulip bulbs, you shall next year go by the same spot, and lo! it is once more all ablaze. I even see a crimson flame in the lawns, or meadows, from which the bulbs were taken fifteen years ago. They are still multiplying in the sod, but doing no harm. Once in a while they get a chance to swing a beautiful cup of gold or crimson in the orchard grass, and they take their chances. In a bed tulips never crowd their neighbors; only they must be transplanted once in three or four years, or they will crowd themselves. They multiply faster than potatoes.

May is pre-eminently the shrub month. It is amazing what a wealth of blossoming is just now going on all along the forest edges, and by the fence rows. Our lawns ought to be of the same sort—a revel of the beautiful. About every country house half an acre may easily be given to lilacs, syringas, judas tree, loniceras, thorns, ribes, barberries; and where they thrive, why not live in a big patch of rhododendron laurels and azaleas? The whole world has been made to contribute to our shrubbery, and art has added its creative power. Think of forty varieties of lilacs! Yet, why not? You will add not only to your own pleasure, and the attractiveness of home, but you will double the value of a good farm by making it beautiful.

Yet, if not in a shrubbery, at least live in an orchard. The whole world has nothing more beautiful than a grove of apple trees in blossom, or in fruit.

Around the house let them grow in grove form, as the Indians planted them—and not in rows. The uniqueness of growth is as beautiful as the florescence. A Greening and a Spy never look like each other—you cannot force them to limb up after sunshine in the same way. The Swaar is round headed, and the Spitzenburg is flat headed. The MacIntosh is very unpretentious—as if it would say, Just wait till you see my apples! then you will look at me, and when you taste them you will love me.

Japan is a curious land, and the Japanese are a queer people—that is, to us. We write sonnets to a sweetheart's eyebrows; they to plum blossoms and cherry trees. They have developed from a wild cherry, varieties, culminating in that which bears pink-tinged and double blossoms, as large as a hundred leaved rose—covering every branch and twig with rosettes. The people flock to the great cherry parks by thousands, and mingle poetry with worship. "It symbolizes to them that delicacy of sentiment and blamelessness of life which belong to high courtesy and true knightliness." There is a fellowship between the animal and vegetable worlds that crops out here and there very strangely. When an unusual winter destroys our plum and cherry buds, so that we do not have a good showing of their blossoms in May, spring has no possible compensation. The smell of the tree and of the flowers conveys the sensation of wholesomeness. Yet in our love for the cherry there may be a good deal dependent on unconscious memory. Many years ago the old homesteads of our boyhood were surrounded with cherry and plum trees, but we had few apples and pears. Plum preserves and cherry pickles are associated with our earliest sentiments. How much of our to-day's joy is unconsciously hooked onto that of childhood? And how can you ever make a heaven unless it be largely of these stored pleasures—the golden pavement and jasper walls of youth?

I do not know how well to interpret the first warm showers of spring. They generally come in the night, and the first drops on the roof and window panes create a soft repose, that is better than sleep itself. Occasionally in the dark a catbird will sing out, with sheer joy, and after a few notes, of a musing sort, will drop off to sleep again. This is one thing I long to see; for I know not how the birds sleep in the hedges and evergreens, not minding the mellow rain. To them it says cherries, but to us cistern water. I think our lives are far more prosy than birds' lives, and not so complete. They know nothing of dirty clothes. While the bird chorus rolls over at about four o'clock in the morning, go out of doors and you will see a teardrop in every violet; but when the sun gets higher, inside each tear there is a rainbow. It is a wonderful way that Nature has of making the most common the most beautiful. But in the morning Nature is always an artist, as she is a musician.

> "The sun drinks dry the cooling dew;
> The oriole gleams the garden thro;
> The breeze goes whispering everywhere,
> Vain wisdom through the careless air.
> Now sleepy flowers adown the lea
> From perfume dreams awake the bee;
> The drapery of his couch unfold,
> And yield him honeyed wealth untold."

There is to me no companion quite equal to a brook—a small brook, that runs down through your garden, where you can go in May, and sit on the stones and hear it talk. No, there is nothing so full of languages as a brook. It makes new articulations at each trifling bend. It plays on the stones a melody of good will. Not a passion or an emotion but it can express. Thoreau says:

> "A pure brook is a beautiful object to study minutely. It will bear the closest inspection—even to the fine air bubbles, like minute globules of quicksilver, that lie at the bottom."

But it is this articulation in Nature which most bewilders me and draws me. The nearer anything comes to talking the nearer it gets to the human. So I go all up and down my brook, making seats of turf or stone, and it tells me many things that I cannot learn elsewhere. While I sit looking, listening and smiling, my collie comes up to me, and looks up into my face inquiringly, then wags a puzzled tail. Her language is in her tail, and it is eloquent. Will you think for a moment how Nature is struggling everywhere to find expression?

"The brook, with meditative mood,
Brings low, wild music from the wood;
And in the orchard cool finds rest,
With apple blossoms on its breast."

The pink petals not only ride in the pool, and come dashing down the brook, but eddy all around my head, and light on my arms.

It is time now to swing our hammocks. These are foreign to New England ideals. They are imported expressions of irreligious rest; of time that is not devoted to work. But the newer creed of the new religion of the American people will surely admit as one of its most important articles, hammocks. One hour after dinner, swinging under an apple tree, or in a living arbor of pine, or under the great-armed basswood, will go far to put an end to those neurotic symptoms which have so sharply developed under our high-pressure education and high-pressure money-making. Better get sleep for one hour, while the breezes play in the boughs overhead, and bring fragrance from the cherry trees, or from the apple trees, to charm and soothe your senses. You can have the latest nature-book in your hands, but generally shut it up and study Nature herself.

The later birds are now coming in to take possession of their property. My catbirds own my acres, my orchards and swales quite as truly as I do myself. They do not like cold weather, and take no chances on food. Robins and bluebirds come back to us between the middle of March and the first of April; the song sparrows soon after, and the grosbeaks are probably here by the last of April. The swifts, with remarkable precision, touch us on the 22d of that month. They always come in a flock, and can be seen dividing up into groups for their specific localities. I have never seen a flock of robins arrive. They always get here in the night. The catbird reaches us about the 10th of May; but a courier comes on ahead, and for several days is looking over the condition of affairs. I presume he communicates, through a line of couriers, to the main body of the catbirds. May is pre-eminently the bird month. They sing now all day long. Not seldom there are such visitors dropping in on us as the Southern mocking bird and scarlet tanager.

Your Rural Art Society, if you have one, as every village should have, meets about now, to consider the cleaning of streets and the planting of trees. It is a curious feature of these public efforts that they rarely get ready for work until the possibility of work is already passed. It will be quite too late to plant street trees before the discussion is over; but it may lead to action in the fall or another spring. Sooner or later the deed will follow the thought. Just now both city and rural improvement is in fashion; and I believe it is even beginning to displace genealogy among our mothers and daughters. There is just about so much moral force in a community, and just about so much intellectual information, and about so much common sense to make organic and operative for the individual and the public. How to prevent waste is a problem. May should always be notable as the improvement month. If every home grow a little more charming each year, and each village more attractive, and every highway more park-like, the substantial gain in a full generation will be very great. April is the housecleaning month, the bonnefire month, when the clearings are made. May should go farther, and set a new tree or bush; add a bed of roses, or even lay out a village park. George Eliot made the word betterment to be the symbol of the nineteenth century—that is, little by little. We shall never get to the best; and that is the most beautiful thing in this world.

One more thing is true, that we cannot make anything that for beauty surpasses our inner self. This is true of our gardens and lawns, that they grow out of our thoughts and characters. The effort to create arises from the fact that we have first learned to see and to appreciative the beautiful. The growth of ideals within us demands growing expression in our surroundings. A tree gets to be infinitely more than a tree. Judge Conger had a shade tree gnawed by a horse, for which the owner of the horse offered to pay damages. The judge said: "You poor fool, it took God one hundred years to make that tree; and you won't live long enough to make good the damage."

One end of literature, if not the best end, is to bring us all together in our joys

as well as in our knowledge. I should like, therefore, to share with you this wonderful May day in the country. Leave the roar of the city, its evil smells and contracted vision and sit down with me in a great field of dandelions—for the dandelion is the one democrat of flowers. It is the flower that most links us to everybody else. You may fill your hands with them, and carry home baskets full, for there are enough for all of us. Linnaeus studied the dandelion minutely, but all that he said of it is, It is the princeliest flower for gayety and freedom, the no-care flower. The birds are singing in the apple trees overhead, and helping to shake the pink petals through the air. All down the valley slopes the farmers are planting and trimming. The envious train slips in through the gap in the northern hills, but quickly carries its hurry and its worry out through the southern hills, and leaves us to the peace which I think never comes so completely as from a morning in May.

CLINTON, N. Y.

The Status at Washington of International Arbitration

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

EX-SECRETARY OF STATE

THE Conference which was held in Washington in January last, notice of which appeared in THE INDEPENDENT at the time, gave a new impetus to international arbitration. Its representative character, the strong body of men from every section of the country, and the hearty indorsement which it gave to unrestricted arbitration between nations, were unmistakably evidences that the cause had made marked progress since the first conference held at the national capital eight years before. In view of the enthusiasm awakened, strong hopes were entertained that some favorable action might be taken by our Government before the adjournment of Congress, then in session. But these hopes have been disappointed.

The cause for this failure may be found largely in the sentiment existing in the Senate on this subject, but also in considerable part in the peculiar situation which surrounded international questions pending in that body.

The contrast in the sentiment entertained by the Executive department of the Government and the Senate was shown in the treatment extended to the Conference. A committee was appointed to wait upon the President of the United States and the Secretary of State and lay before them the resolutions of the Conference, and a like committee was assigned a similar duty with the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. The first committee was promptly received and heard by the President and Secretary of State, were assured of hearty sympathy with the general subject, and that they were ready to enter upon treaties of arbitration with foreign Powers as soon as they had some indication that the Senate would favorably consider them, its last action being of an unfriendly character.

Application was made in advance for a hearing before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and upon assembling the Conference committee was notified by the Chairman of the Senate committee that he had been instructed to say that the committee was too busy to give them a hearing, but they could appear and hand in their resolutions, but that no speeches could be allowed. The Conference committee was headed by Governor Durbin of Indiana, and had among its members Provost Harrison, of the University of Pennsylvania; Francis

Lynde Stetson, Horace White and Chancellor McCracken, of New York; Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor; representatives of the Chamber of Commerce and Boards of Trade of New York and Boston; Hon. Horace Davis, of San Francisco, and others, prominent citizens of Virginia, New York, Connecticut, Maryland and West Virginia. These gentlemen assembled in the room of the Senate committee at the hour fixed upon and found the Chairman alone present. After waiting a short time three others, out of a membership of thirteen, appeared, the resolutions of the Conference were handed to the Chairman, and these distinguished citizens retired.

It would hardly be correct to say that this reception was indicative of the hostility of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations to the cause of international arbitration; rather it should be interpreted into want of interest in the subject. One of the most influential and able of the Senators said to me, when urging action on the pending Pan-American claims treaty, that he thought the sentiment in favor of international arbitration was largely manufactured. Such an expression from a source so controling would indicate that there was much missionary work to be done before we can hope for the success of the cause.

The question of the Isthmian Canal and our relations with Colombia had much to do with this indifference. The Colombian Government and a small party in the Senate were urging that the issues which had arisen on these subjects should be settled by arbitration, while a large majority of that body claimed that these were not proper matters for such a mode of settlement. The rejection of arbitration with Colombia made the majority a little shy for the time being of the general principle. On the other hand, the opposition claimed that it would be sheer hypocrisy to make treaties of arbitration with the great Powers, such as France and Great Britain, while we were despoiling weak and defenseless Colombia. So also the great additions to the Navy and the enormous increase in the annual expense of that branch of the service which were being authorized were pointed out as inconsistent with the principle of arbitration.

The decision of The Hague Court on the Venezuela cases was also referred to by Senators as having the effect to discourage arbitration. The reply was that this decision, altho disappointing, did not afford a ground for opposition to the general practice any more than an occasional failure to secure in domestic courts what we regard as our just rights would lead us to abolish the judicial system.

Only one arbitration treaty was before the Senate for action at the last session, and that not of great importance. When the American Republics met in Mexico in 1901-2, at their second congress, or conference, they agreed upon and signed a treaty for the submission to arbitration of all claims of private citizens against the respective Governments. This treaty was sent to the Senate for ratification during the Fifty-seventh Congress.

A strange indifference has been manifested toward arbitration with our sister republics. In the convocation of the first Pan-American Conference, based upon a resolution of Congress, the invitation issued by our Government mentioned arbitration as one of its chief objects. When the Conference assembled it was found difficult to bring two or three of the nations to an agreement on the subject. Our Government regarded it as of such importance that Mr. Blaine, then Secretary of State, went into the Conference and by his matchless personality and great eloquence brought about an arbitration treaty whereby all questions not involving independence were to be submitted to arbitration. In transmitting this treaty to the Senate in 1890 President Harrison stated that its ratification would "constitute one of the happiest and most hopeful incidents in the history of the Western Hemisphere." Notwithstanding the strong committals of Congress and the President, the treaty was never called up for consideration, so far as known to the public, and was allowed to die by limitation.

The arbitration claims treaty pending at the last session seemed destined to a like fate had not the friends of arbitration called the matter to the attention of Senator Cullom, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, who secured action on it by the committee, and in the last days of the session reported it

favorably to the Senate. There seems to be little doubt that this treaty would have been ratified if a vote upon it could have been reached before adjournment. We may confidently anticipate its approval by the Senate next winter.

It is understood that the French Government has asked Secretary Hay to unite in an arbitration treaty similar to the one already perfected between France and Great Britain, France and Italy, and other nations. Great Britain is doubtless ready to make a similar advance. So that it may be anticipated that when Congress convenes next December the Senate will have before it for approval several arbitration treaties. They will not be without influential advocates in that body. The President of the Senate, Mr. Frye, has already publicly announced himself as favorable to the movement. Senator Allison has made a similar announcement. Senator Cullom, Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, has shown himself in hearty accord. Senator Bacon, of Georgia, a prominent member of the Foreign Relations Committee, made a notable speech during the last session advocating arbitration as the fixed policy of our country. Other Senators might be named.

But the friends of arbitration must not be misled by these favorable indications. The rejection of the Olney-Pauncefote treaty, and the indifference and inaction herein cited, should lead them to the conviction that active work with individual Senators is required to secure a two-thirds vote in favor of these treaties.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Man's Relation to the Two Sexes

BY MRS. L. H. HARRIS

NOT long since I had something to say in THE INDEPENDENT about women in this connection. A Northern man thought the article was a "libel" on my sex, while a Virginian wrote to thank me "in behalf of all Southern men." And a publisher of religious books was so impressed with its Scriptural veracity that I was invited to submit the manuscript of a book of counsel to women. But of the score of women heard from, all are more or less indignant, and only one will even partially indorse what was written. Referring to the idea advanced that women are more nearly related to men than to one another, she said prettily, "I *feel* that it is true!" All depends, of course, upon the point of view. But while the subject is up for discussion we may as well consider what a man's relations are to the two sexes.

In the first place he is never dependent upon the love of other men. And if he sets about winning their affections, it is generally for religious or political ends, not because he actually feels the need of tenderness in their regard for him. What he does demand of them is respect, justice, co-operation, if he can get it. But the chief thing he desires of a woman is love. If he wants anything else of her, he first wins that, knowing, by a profound masculine intuition, that having given so much, she will not withhold any of the tender mercies of her heart from him. Thus we see men and women joined together in peace and happiness who have nothing in common but love.

There is, however, little basis between them for mere friendship. Doubtless Platonic love exists, but it is exceptional, out of the natural order. And it is like religion in that it is not practiced so much as it is professed. Even then women are more capable of the experience than men are, because they are especially gifted with the kind of innocence and ignorance upon which it is founded. No matter how enthusiastically a man undertakes a case of Platonic love, he is invariably the first to weary of the fallacy. It does not develop interestingly along his lines. There is not sufficient variety about it to hold his attention. In desperation, therefore, he will soon or late break the spell with an experiment. And he will not do it because he is a villain and a traitor, but

because he is a man and the party of the first part is a woman. Primarily neither was made for the Platonic relationship, and so it is really a more difficult one to sustain than that of marriage, to which both are happily predestined. The natural result of Platonic love is Plutonic love.

On the other hand, a man enjoys the comradeship of other men without becoming sentimentally attached or weakened by the relation. Their friendships with one another last longer than they do with women, because they are less exacting and because they do not burden each other with dangerous confidences as women do. Two men will work together, move in the same circle of society, be the best of friends without knowing one another as confidentially as a woman will after one informal conversation with either one of them. They may discuss philosophy, ethics, science until each thinks he knows the other like a book; but really they only know one another's minds. There is a plumed knight behind all these conventional articles of personality which no decent modest man ever reveals except to a woman. And the explanation is simple. He knows that other men would recognize this eloquent figure as a fiction created by the same sex instinct that makes the male bird's neck feathers more gorgeous than the female's. Originally all birds look alike, but the ambition to woo and to attract has added a variegated inch to his plumage which every lady bird finds hard to resist. Thus a man distinguished among other men for his stolid sincerity and punctilious honesty may be the greatest of all liars to women. And this is deplorable, of course, but not so great a fault as it seems. It may be merely his rhetorical manner of approaching the poetic sex. Besides, very few women can endure the stern, self-revealing truth from a man. It is a cruelty which they all pray against in their very attitude to men. Now and then a lover thinks he confesses his sins to the lady of his heart—the subtlest of all masculine flattery, by the way!—but if she only knew it, they are not his real sins; rather they are made into a romantic formula of unrighteousness and shadowed forth with such dark hints of bloodier doings as will appeal to her guardian angel conceit. And the wit of the thing is proved by the fact that many women, indifferent to the most ardent declarations of love, are easily won by an ideally penitent man's appeal to their superior goodness. This is so well known that the most virtuous men often affect the tragic air of unworthiness in the presence of the women they love but have not won. And back of this engaging humility there is the most gallant, the most delicate of reasons. It furnishes love's finest motive to the woman. "What excuse have I for marrying him?" she asks herself, for women are great hypocrites, sweet pharisees at crucial moments. Love is so nearly nature's confession, the best of them will not make it, and so she marries because it is a duty to save a man's soul if she can. And Heaven knows how sincerely they embrace this innocent hallucination! It would amaze us all to learn how many fat matrons believe they have preserved their husbands—always regarded as respectable, God-fearing citizens—from becoming blacklegs, thugs and gamblers. The poor gentlemen have never really done anything to justify the conviction, but it is an idea their wives treasure up from courtship days, when as young lovers they muttered darkly of their total depravity at the pretty feet of feminine virtue.

Where so much tenderness and confidence exists one naturally infers that they are the evidences of a very close kinship. But as a matter of fact, a man is no more related to a woman than women are related to one another. He is only poetically and sentimentally kin to her. The difference is not so much in character as in consciousness and in the woman's sense of wings. No man has the latter, but every woman is endowed with it, even the vampire kind. This is the psychological explanation of her preference for airy, diaphanous garments. She would suggest the ethereal by wearing "angel wing" sleeves, by the plume on her hat, by the very train of her gown. And she does. But while this lace and feather manifestation of spirituality appeals to the man's adoring imagination, it also convinces him that no trousered materiality can possibly be kin to such a furbelowed soul. Even in her termagant moods the same sense divides them in consciousness. Her plu-

mage is ruffled, indeed, but she is no less winged. And her mind usually acts in the same confused fashion observed in an angry hen bird circling distractedly about her roof tree. The man looks on phlegmatically and knows that he is of a different species. And this really explains that oft repeated question with which every woman challenges the heart of her husband, "Do you love me?" *She* is related in mind, body and spirit to a creature who is no more kin to her than the anvil is kin to the ring that is beaten and welded together on its surface. She feels this beneath all the bell-clatter of her fire-forged spirit, and the little question is a sort of near prayer which he never really hears. He answers automatically with all the love phrases in his vocabulary, but he never understands that she is seeking in his regions for the bond of kinship, *likeness*, because he has no such bond. He is intended to be reasonable, not emotional. His virtue takes the staid form of morality as hers does that of spirituality. With him charity is an intelligent philanthropy, with her it is a divine compassion easily in reach of the unworthy. With him love is a foundation, with her it is the beams of the temple. He never mixes his spiritual faculties with his romantic instincts; but no pefectly good and lovely woman can distinguish one from the other. She makes a religion of love.

And passing now from these close relationships to those less intimate, the man reveals a curious limitation in his social manifestations to other men. His brotherhood idea is not as ethical as it sounds. It is simply a political or industrial organization, and he is the last person to abide by it socially. He will embrace the brethren, but he won't invite them to dinner. He will hobnob "down town" with men who, to all appearances, are his natural affinities, and then refuse them admission to his home or his club. Nor is this all; at bottom he is antipathetic to most men in his own class when women's presence gives a romantic significance to a social situation. This antipathy rarely reaches the savage phase of rivalry or jealousy, but it is a sort of sex contempt men have for one another in the presence of another and finer sex. However, this is a sensation which men deny as indignantly as women deny certain feminine asperities.

But it is in a man's social relations to women that diplomacy reaches a fine art. If he is not in love with her, he treats with her apologetically, as if she were a dangerous foreign power, to be pleased into acquiescence—to be duped if necessary, but in any case to be conciliated. Generally, he does not care for her good opinion longer than the moment, but for that particular social occasion he will do much to avoid the wasp end of her tongue or the tragic end of her confidences. In short, he is always diplomatically prepared for a graceful retreat. And in this connection we may as well consider another singular masculine absurdity. No man ever recognizes the fact that a woman is cleverer than he is. He may tell her that she is, but really the idea is inconceivable to him. Among men he often recognizes himself as a dunce, but in the presence of women he will still strut like an intellectual hobgoblin. No matter how dull he is, he will venture the weight of his gravity against the lightness of a woman's wits every time. And this leads to a whole world of feminine experience where he is the eternal joke. Women are easily managed, once they are "in love," because then they give up their minds and follow their hearts; but, fancy free, the most stupid woman I ever knew can outwit the wisest man, provided he sticks to the ways of wisdom.

In old age a man does not change in his affinities as women do. Sixty years may modify and harden his disposition, but they do not change his nature. He desires to be loved by all women and respected by all men just as he did at twenty-five. He may have won wealth and fame, he may have served God and his country faithfully, but if he has not achieved the love of his womankind and the respect of other men he is lonely, disappointed, and a sort of failure from his own private point of view.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

No Sad Songs for the Brave

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

TEARS for the weaklings! but for those who fought
And perished nobly upon land or wave,
No lamentation, no dark draperies brought,
No sad songs for the brave!

But rather jubilation,—peal on peal
Of joy-bells,—Hope's white lilies 'neath the sun,—
Because they died with sacrificial zeal,
Their patriot duty done!

CLINTON, N. Y.

China and the War

BY ARCHIBALD R. COLQUHOUN, F.R.G.S.

[Mr. Colquhoun is not only known as an authority on all Far Eastern questions, but his latest book, "Greater America," just published, is largely a discussion of the problems of expansion and the future of the United States.—EDITOR.]

WHILE all eyes are turned to the Far East, whence come such bare and partial official reports of the conflict now proceeding, it must be a matter for wonder to some people that China, the bone of contention between the belligerents, makes no sign and is hardly alluded to in dispatches from the theater of war or discussed in the press of either England or America. The intervention of the Powers—European, of course—is freely canvassed, but it seems outside the range of practical politics to suggest that China,—great in numbers and resources, great, therefore, in potential strength, but weak in policy,—may weigh for something in the scale. And yet, as I endeavored to show in a previous article, there are forces working in the heart of the Celestial Empire which cannot be without influence on the future of the Far East. Dawn is breaking in the land of darkness, if such a spiritual metaphor can indeed be applied to what is, in fact, a materialistic renascence. The word "efficient" has penetrated the arcana of Chinese civilization, and there is every reason to believe that in a short time the enormous reserves of energy pent up in the Chinese people—physically and mentally among the finest races of the world—will be directed into practical channels.

The new era for China undoubtedly dates from her defeat by Japan, accentuated by the humiliations suffered at the hands of foreign Powers. The strong points of Japanese influence have been indicated already, but as Pekin has long stood for China to the average Occidental, it may be useful to trace the exact growth of that influence within that city of diplomatists.

At the time when the *coup d'état* at Pekin (1898) cut short the reform movement in China, the influence of Japan received apparently a severe shock. It was hardly recognized at that time that Japanese influence was at work, for the reformers drew their inspiration rather ostentatiously from the West. In this connection it is necessary to recount briefly the main features of a palace intrigue which has had a lasting effect on the fate of China.

The one military officer at this time holding a command of importance who was known to be in favor of reform was Yuan Shi-kai, the commander of some 12,000 trained troops in the neighbor-

hood of Tientsin. He was approached by the Emperor's party—the Reformers—with a view to disposing of Yung-lu, the chief of the Empress Dowager's party, and to seizing the person of the August Lady herself. What actually happened is not known. According to general rumor Yuan Shi-kai, after deliberately weighing the chances, betrayed the whole affair to Yung-lu, who thereupon hastened with troops to Pekin, and, with the help of the Empress, carried out the *coup d'état,* which amounted to the deposition of the Emperor. The Empress Dowager is credited with the idea of retaining the unfortunate Kuang Hsu as a puppet. The part played by Yuan Shi-kai must not be judged altogether by our own standards, for, apart from the question of his own personal risk, it is now conceded by many Chinese reformers that the Emperor's program was under the circumstances visionary and revolutionary in its tendencies. Yuan's own account is that he would have acted for the Emperor had he received an order signed with the Vermilion Pencil, but this unmistakable evidence against the Emperor, in case the plot were not successful, was considered to be too compromising by Kuang Hsu's advisers. In any case, whatever the ethics of the situation, Yuan Shi-kai gained the whole confidence of the Empress Dowager, and he has risen in an unprecedented manner, while retaining his own predilections in favor of reform.

As this personage will inevitably be heard of before long as the one strong man China possesses since the death of Li Hung Chang and Liu Kun-yi, and as he is little known in Europe and America, it may be interesting to note some points in his character and career. He has a remarkable record, being originally a military mandarin of humble origin and, for a Chinese official, very illiterate. As official appointment and preferment in China are reserved for the literati or for Manchus with influence, it must be inferred that Yuan has exceptional abilities to have achieved his present position of Viceroy of Chihli and Commissioner of Northern Trade, a position which in the hands of a strong and capable Viceroy can be made one of commanding influence. This view is confirmed by all who have come in contact with him, and especially by Europeans, who find him straightforward and broadminded, progressive and strong in character, with clear views as to the future of his country. The Chinese say he is no "man of precedents"—no small compliment in a country so bound with red tape. His fame is the most widespread and his opinions are the most respected among Chinese statesmen of to-day, and he is called by his countrymen "the hope of China." Chang Chih Tung, his one possible rival in public estimation, has not fulfilled the hopes once entertained of him. His reputation for honesty still remains and his character is therefore respected, but since he was summoned to Pekin and retained there he has sunk into obscurity, and, it is rumored, has fallen entirely under the influence of the Empress Dowager. The Chinese have ceased to expect any great things from him.

The rise of Yuan Shi-kai has been extremely favorable to the growth of Japanese influence. The first lesson learnt in the Chino-Japanese war of 1895 was that for a country like China any attempt at policy without a trained force at its back is worse than useless. Yuan, as a soldier and a practical statesman, learnt this lesson well, and at once set to work to attempt a genuine and gradual reform in this direction. His position has, of course, been a difficult one. He had to raise the funds for his projects and has done it no doubt by the immemorial Chinese process of squeezing the helpless peasants. His extensive powers, not merely within his own viceroyalty, but throughout the provinces coming with the area of Northern Trade, have been fully used. His extortions have not, however, been as ignoble as those of most Chinese Viceroys, since they have been for useful public purposes and not for the heaping up of private wealth and the maintenance of a horde of parasites. Yuan has had throughout to maintain his position at court in the favors of a capricious and exacting mistress and against the intrigues of suspicious Manchus and jealous Chinese colleagues. Meanwhile events were happening at Pekin which strengthened his hands. The growing influence of Russia brought certain drawbacks in its train. The agencies employed, especially the Russo-

Chinese Bank and the diplomatic body, did not see eye to eye. The successful policy attributed to Russia and her Ambassador, Cassini—in reality the work of Pavloff (a master at the game of intrigue)—was overrated in America and Europe, being, in fact, chiefly remarkable because of the short-sighted stupidity displayed by the rival Powers and their chancelleries. Up to a certain point things worked smoothly for Russia, information was obtained superior to that of others, relations with the Imperial Court were placed upon an intimate footing, and the winning over of China's premier statesman to the view that Russia was the sole resource of the Celestial Empire was in itself a great diplomatic triumph. Dissensions between Russian agents, official and unofficial, were the first sign of weakness. Pokotiloff, head of the Russo-Chinese Bank, was at daggers-drawn with the Ambassador, Lessar. Their ranks were about equal; both placed a high value on their own services; neither would give way. While this was the state of affairs at Pekin there was no *entente* between Lessar and the officials at Port Arthur, while the latter again were divided into civil and military camps. This dissension was acute enough during the time that Grodekoff —a moderate and reasonable, tho not a popular, man—was in power, but when Alexieff, the incarnation of militarism—the "drill sergeant"—came into office affairs soon reached an acute stage, of which Russia is now realizing the disastrous results.

To return to Pekin. As Russian diplomacy fell to pieces—imperceptibly to the outer world—that of Japan increased in strength and solidarity. The task has been an uphill one, for China was sore from defeat and loath to accept friendship at the hands of her quondam despised enemy. In the middle of everything came the Boxer outbreak and the siege of the Legations, in which Japan was obliged to rank herself with Western Powers against China. Her scrupulous restraint and moderation, however, were so remarkable as to be commented on by the other Allied Powers, and did not escape the notice of the Chinese. Yuan Shi-kai discountenanced the Boxer movement and held aloof, which was the utmost he could do without sacrificing his prospects as a leader of the Chinese. When the trouble was over and the Empress Dowager returned to Pekin full of fair words for the foreigners, ardent for educational reform, bestowing favors on missionaries, and conferring posthumous honors on the reformers whom she had had put to death,—when, in short, she began to enact the *rôle* of penitent to the extreme edification of the world at large (and the private ridicule of her own subjects),—Yuan was bent on a practical move. Once more he had seen the inefficiency of Chinese methods, and now he had a freer hand in carrying out his own designs. All Chinese reformers by this time had turned unreservedly to Japan, and the many agencies set on foot by the Japanese, especially the newspapers in the vernacular, received an enormous stimulus from the fact that the Imperial Government had fallen hopelessly into disrepute. It had become obvious that Pekin was not to be looked to for salvation, and the successes in various directions of their neighbors, the Japanese, the sight of Japanese taking an equal place in the Allied Forces, was a lesson not to be overlooked. The Anglo-Japanese alliance came as another blow to Chinese pride, and further strengthened the position of Japan. As for the triumphs of diplomacy, it had already become apparent that the Japanese chancellerie at Pekin was supplied with the best information, and that the solidarity of aim, loyalty, and reserve of all the Japanese agents gave them advantages which the Russians had forfeited. Racial affinity and the similarity of the written language were strong handicaps in their favor, and it became increasingly evident during the last few years that Russia would no longer have a "walk-over" in the race for supremacy of influence at Pekin. Her foundations, however, are well laid, and she has obtained tangible advantages difficult to discount.

So far the growth of Japanese ascendency has been favorable to Great Britain, and, indirectly, to American interests. The Tsung-li-yamen, or, rather, the body which under another name has replaced it, is divided into two camps, the Russian and the British. The latter includes the Japanese, and is largely swayed by Japan. It has become rather the custom in the British and American

legations, especially since the Anglo-Japanese alliance, to rely on Japan for information, and it is undoubtedly through this source that much of the information which has led to momentous events in Central Asia has come. The history of Asiatic development in the past decade, when it can be written in true perspective, will afford the student of world affairs some interesting illustrations of the correlation of incidents which at the time of occurrence seem almost sporadic.

While it is convenient to have so reliable a source of intelligence as that afforded by a friendly Japan, it is, however, to be deprecated that the British or American Legations should allow themselves to fall into the habit of relying entirely upon it. The present British Minister at Pekin is not only a profound Japanese scholar, but is *persona grata* with the Japanese. Such a fortunate coincidence cannot always be arranged, and moreover, as I endeavored to point out in a previous article, Japan has her own game to play. While her policy at present runs on parallel lines to that of Britain and the United States, it is not inconceivable that, in details at least, there may be divergence of views which could be best adjusted by independent action, which must be founded on independent information.

If Japanese influence gained so rapidly during the period of apparent acquiescence in Russian methods, it must certainly have grown enormously during the few months which have lapsed since the opening of hostilities. Every fresh success of the Oriental David against the Northern Goliath is a blow to that prestige upon which Russia had founded so much of her success. Never again, whatever the result of the war, can she hypnotize China in the manner which won her huge and fertile territories with a long seaboard without the shedding of a drop of blood.

I am not one of those who believe that Japan has "pricked the Russian bubble,"—the expression "bubble" is altogether unsuitable to represent so great and expansive a Power as Russia. There are elements of force in the mighty, unwieldy Empire which cannot be gauged save by those who have seen with their own eyes. Nevertheless, Japan has demonstrated to the world, even at this early stage of the operations, that the Oriental nations have capacities with which they had not been credited, that they can combine the highest degree of efficiency and organization which the Western world has produced with a contempt for danger and death and a reserve and restraint which are essentially Oriental. No one who has had an opportunity of studying the two Oriental races—Chinese and Japanese—will deny that the former are to the full as capable, tho not perhaps as quick, as the latter. There are many points of character in which they are acknowledged to be superior. They lack the guiding principle of patriotism, but under Japanese tutelage they cannot fail to learn its meaning. No student of world politics can fail to perceive that a great era in history is just beginning in the emancipation of so vast a proportion of the world's population from the thralldom of age-long superstition. The interest with which we follow the dispatches from the seat of war will be redoubled if we realize all that Japan typifies in the cosmogony of the world to-day and her relation to that wonderful, unrealized mass of potentialities known as China.

Meanwhile Yuan Shi-kai drills his 50,000 troops on Japanese lines, manufactures arms, and waits for eventualities.

LONDON, ENGLAND.



Confessions of an Autographomaniac

BY THE MANIAC

I AM of humble but highly respectable parentage, and wish it understood that I hold no one responsible for the mania which possesses me. It was not inherited, nor caught as an infectious disease from some other maniac—it sprung up in a night, like a mushroom. I take the whole responsibility on my own not too broad shoulders. At times I might feel ashamed of myself were I not strengthened by the thought that this is the age of the survival of the fittest, and I am cerainly inclined to the belief that I am a fit person to reside in this "vale of tears," for only the fittest could survive what I have gone through. The patronizing airs, the sharp words and stony silences of many of the celebrities I have approached should constitute a proper test.

I am also convinced that, if not a man of iron, I am at least composed of some hard substance. Two and twenty was my age when I wrote for my first autograph, and a young man made of less sturdy material would have been squelched beyond possibility of rising by the reply I received. The books of a well-known author (he is still living, by the way, and I hope very happy) had given me genuine pleasure, and I thought it would be quite decorous to write and tell him so, and also to add a request for his autograph. Will you say that I am a weakling when I tell you I survived the answer? Here it is:

My Dear Sir: I have your letter of the 8th in which you frankly avow yourself an "autograph fiend," say my work has given you pleasure, and ask for a sample of my chirography. I presume that you are correct in your statement, but may I give you a little friendly advice so that this letter shall not be merely a sample of chirography? Your letter reads too much like a circular; you are not specific enough; you do not go into details; you do not compare the different characters of my novels and state your preferences. The next time you make such an application to an author it would be well to be more explicit, lest he think that you have only seen his name in a catalogue, and never have read any of his books. I observe, also, that your parents appear to have named you for the beloved disciple, but you write it "Jno." Suppose you should open your Bible to-morrow and read: "I, Jno., who am also your brother," etc. "Jno." spells nothing, and as an abbreviation is worth nothing, for by the time you have put in the period your pen has made as many motions as are required to write the full name. It is abominable and inexcusable. Write it no more.

I carefully filed the letter away—surely an interesting nucleus for my collection—and altho it unnerved me for a time, I was not compelled to take to my bed or call in the family physician. If I remember aright (it was many years ago) I wrote an impudent reply, but I am sorry for it now.

My manner is still rather unfortunate—I seem to lack humor and tact—but it must have been much more so in the first years of my collecting. It did not seem to inspire confidence. Every one, and especially the "rising young author" who had one or two novels to his credit, seemed suspicious and arrogant, and said enough hard things to kill a hypersensitive person. But, fortunately, such am not I! I remember writing what I deemed a clever and "fetching" application to an author of charming stories, who resided in a small Illinois town. Imagine my chagrin when I received a reply like this:

What is the ordinary autograph fiend—kind, amiable soul!— compared to the man who goes out and sets questions traps for autographs? The man, in short, who stirs up the animal's combativeness and sits grinning to see it perform. He shall bag nothing but initials from F. E. M.

I do not like to be accused of resorting to subterfuge, and this retort hurt me somewhat; but I assure the indulgent reader that F. E. M. did me a great injustice. I had no intention of deceiving her. I was as innocent as a lamb.

It is a terrible confession, but I have become about impervious to cutting words and shabby treatment. However, there is one thing that will lash me into

a fury and that is to be taken for a small boy. An antiquated maiden lady, of considerable fame, who affects a liking for children, answered me in this manner:

My Dear Young Friend: It always gives me pleasure to write my name for boys and girls, but I usually decline to comply with similar requests from grown-ups. You write a very good letter for a boy of—shall I say?—fourteen, and I am sure you do not idle away your time at school. Your mother must be proud of you. . . . I shall soon publish a new book, entitled "————," and I think you will like it. Perhaps your papa would be glad to buy it for you. Price, $1.50, net.

And I twenty-four years of age! The parsimonious old maid had an eye to business.

There are many celebrities, especially among authors, who ask the autographomaniac to do *things* in return for an autograph. A distinguished American historian replied to my request in the following words:

I was glad to receive your letter, for it gives me an opportunity to ask you to do something for me. If possible, I should like you to send me [I had written to him on the letter head of a lumber firm with which I was then connected] ten or a dozen photographs of scenes in lumber camps. By doing this you will greatly oblige, etc.

Very brief, but very explicit. No mention was made of postage, much less the cost of the photographs. Out of the generosity of my heart I complied with the historian's request, *and never received an acknowledgment!*

But it takes a woman to cap the climax. The writer of the letter given below is very well known in the literary world, and has at least thirty novels for which she will some day be called upon to answer:

My Dear Mr. ———: Be assured that I was very pleased indeed to receive your letter of the 15th, and I thank you very much for your kind words about my books. The mere name-seekers, who know nothing about one's work and care less, are past endurance. They should be thrust forth from the congregation of the righteous into outer and nethermost darkness; but autograph collectors who really know and care for an author's work should be tolerated by all means. Of course, I place you in the latter category. If I have given you pleasure, would you not also take pleasure in doing me a favor? My new novel will be upon the market in a few days, and I wish you would do all in your power to increase its sale. I am sending you by express a few hundred circulars, which kindly distribute carefully where they will do the most good. If you can, my dear Mr. ———, you might write your friends who live out of town recommending the book to them. If I have not sent you enough circulars, kindly advise me and I will forward more. Believe me, sincerely your friend, etc.

"Sincerely your friend"! How the words rang in my ears! I was pleased, for I was young. To be the "friend" of a well-known writer of novels seemed to me to be something of quite commanding proportions. I went to work in earnest. I distributed the circulars, sent for more, and wrote letters to all my friends telling them it was the greatest book of the year. I do not know whether or not this author is still "sincerely my friend." I hope so, for I certainly did enough to earn her lasting friendship. The sale of the novel referred to must have been increased something less than one thousand copies by my efforts.

The New England poets have always been favorites of mine, but I never suspected that they amounted to much as business men until I received the following response from one of them, written on the margin of a circular advertising three volumes of poems:

Here's my autograph
Writ as a favor to thee;
Now buy these three books
As a favor to me.

I bought them, of course. What else could I do?

One of our foremost novelists generously gave me his opinion of autograph collectors. I was delighted to receive the letter, for I did not expect more than a signature:

Dear Sir: You are one of those who trouble a busy person unnecessarily. I must say that, since there are dealers in autographs in all large cities who can supply specimens of writing at small cost, I believe it is much more considerate, not to say dignified, for collectors to deal with them directly. Letters are like questions, which one delights to answer if they show real interest, and hates if they are simply urged by curiosity. I am afraid that I must confess to a belief that your request for an autograph comes under the latter ignoble heading. Certainly the time taken up in asking for it and in replying on my part does not seem very well spent on either side; and I would remind you and others to think seriously what it

means to gather a collection of autographs. Go and sin no more.

It is seldom that one is willing to say he is glad that he is ignorant on matters he ought to know. But I'm very glad that I know little of postal laws. If I had known that it was illegal to inclose coin in a letter addressed to England I should not have received a delicious little letter which I prize highly. It is from one of the cleverest (and, I venture to say, most egotistical) of living English writers, who would, I doubt not, rather say a clever thing any day than a true one,—a gentleman whom, nevertheless, I greatly admire for his brilliant essays and charming novels. He reprimands me very sharply; but I appeal to you, how was I, an ignorant, irresponsible autographomaniac, to know that I was violating the English postal regulations by inclosing a ten-cent piece to pay the return postage? I had tried unsuccessfully to procure foreign stamps at the local post office and elsewhere, so was reduced to the necessity of inclosing coin, which I did innocently enough and without malice in my heart. Here is the letter:

DEAR SIR: I have your letter in which you give me a great deal of twaddle; and I beg to say that you are the worst fiend of all because your enclosure of coin might have subjected me to a heavy fee. It would be only justice if I sent it back to you instead of my signature. Your tribe is shameless and should be annihilated, but the task is too large for me to undertake. . . .

A great American humorist was making a prolonged stay in Europe when it occurred to me that a letter of his would do much to adorn my collection. I wished to be discreet and make no mistakes, so I took the precaution to write to a friend across the water asking him to send me some stamps that I might inclose the proper postage when sending my application to the distinguished humorist. This particular "funny man" is never happier than when he is pointing out the offenses and weaknesses of his fellow men; in short, he loves to have fun at the expense of other people. My ill-luck pursued me. It was another case of being "damned if you do and damned if you don't." I was amazed when the humorist rather made game of my considerateness in inclosing stamps, but I suspect (perhaps in this I am wrong) that it was nothing more than a peg upon which to hang his little joke on the American postmaster. The reply ran as follows:

Why, certainly; I do it with pleasure. You will find it at the bottom of this. But you did not need to enclose stamps. You only needed to tell me not to prepay this answer, but leave you to pay at your end of the line. In no part of the world do letters to foreign countries need to be prepaid. Perhaps some American postmasters know this, but in fifteen years I have not come across one that knew it.

The next letter is from the pen of a statesman, who is a very serious person indeed. He hasn't much sense of humor and cannot treat any subject with "playful fancy," unless it be fishing and fishermen. It was the fashion, twenty years ago, in certain circles, to ridicule this gentleman. He was not thought to be a very big man intellectually, and sportive persons of the opposite party delighted in cheap talk at his expense. But fair-minded men of all parties have now come to look upon him with respect and even admiration. His ability, independence of spirit, and devotion to duty as he sees it have won for him a high place in our political annals. In a quiet home he is now spending his last years as every gentleman and scholar should, a kind Providence permitting. I inadvertently omitted to inclose a stamped and addressed envelope, and I take this opportunity of extending an apology to the great man:

If you are an autograph fiend, you are a very mild and pleasant one. But I wish that particular kind of fiend would recognize the fact that, in their favor-asking business, the least they can do is to make compliance with their requests as easy as possible. . . .

It is balm to the soul of the autographomaniac when he can himself escape rebuke and at the same time call forth a little sermon on the wrongdoing of his brothers. As you may imagine, it is no easy thing to accomplish this feat of letters. It requires mental agility, subtle reasoning and elasticity of conscience such as an ignorant person like myself may command only once or twice in a lifetime. Therefore, it is with pardonable pride that I print the letter that is to follow. It is from a lady who is remarkable for her versatility and whose

charm is perennial. Her name is known to every reader in the land, young and old, for she has written for all of them. Pray consider how hard it was for me to restrain my "flattering tongue" in writing to her. But was not this delightful letter sufficient recompense? Unhappy thought! Did she intend, after all, to include me in her rebuke? The reader must judge:

My Dear Mr. ———: I should think that nothing would be so likely to obtain an autograph as an unaffected, courteous request. If I had time I could write you a rather interesting article on the subject. It is not a small one, and involves good breeding, knowledge of the world, and an intelligent perception of the singular and painful fact that there are only twenty-four hours in a day, and that a man or woman who writes books has the same sordid need of a few of them as a washerwoman or a bricklayer. One of the curious scientific discoveries future ages will make will be that books are not written while authors are lying on beds of roses, fanned by the wandering breezes of heaven. I am one of those who "resent profuse flattery." In the first place, it is an impertinence, as it argues that one is at once unused to hearing amiable things, and weak enough of mind to be immediately elated and spurred to lavishness by them. Then, also, letters containing it always recall to me those other leters beginning: "Madam, having heard of your charitable deeds and reputation for noble generosity, I take my pen in hand to ask you to . . . 'support my family,' to . . . 'buy me a piano,' to . . . 'pay my debts,'" etc. Thank you that your letter confined itself to a statement plain and frank enough to be accepted with a sense of pleasure. Appreciation which is real and simple one would be a poor thing not to value.

I had read a volume of pungent essays by an author well known on both sides of the Atlantic. Thought I, here is a man who will appreciate originality. If I approach him in an unconventional way he will do something handsome. Accordingly, I wrote him in effect that I could boast of sufficient grace to read and admire his writings; that I thought I deserved nothing short of immortality and that the blackness of my sin should not be remembered against me. I shall not again try to be original, for the reply was savage. I was not even given the dignity of sex, but was referred to as *it*.

Of course, the autographomaniac receives many business-like communications like the following, perfectly courteous but not overdiffuse in style: "Yours received. I am happy to inclose the desired autograph." But such acknowledgments do not give one that peculiarly pleasant thrill that accompanies the receipt of a "call down" or scathing denunciation. The maniac worthy of the name is not thin-skinned, and does not weep when he is told that he is a bore and a great nuisance. It is an interesting autograph he is after, and once he gets it the world may wag its cruel tongue until it is tired—little he cares!

Such distinguished collectors as Dr. G. Birkbeck Hill and Mr. Adrian Joline turn up their noses at my kind. For some reason best known to themselves they resent being placed in the same category as myself. But, bless their hearts! they are blind. They think their manner of riding a hobby is the only safe and proper way; but what are their pleasures and troubles compared with mine? They collect through dealers, and at the auction sales, spend heaps of money (which they carefully refrain from mentioning to their wives), and when they have secured the coveted autographs, what have they got? Dry-as-dust letters written for the most part by men long since gone to their fathers. With me and my brothers it is different. We choose a vulnerable point for attack, make a dashing charge, and usually come away with something alive —and a few scars! Keep your musty, dusty stuff, Mr. Joline and Dr. Hill; spend your money and get all the pleasure you can out of your hobby, but please do not put anything in the way of my collection by direct application.

"Shocking," you say. Perhaps; but I am willing to take the consequences.

Madison, Wisconsin

Literature

A Race Suicide Novel

"Whistling girls and crowing hens
Always come to some bad ends."

THIS poetical expression of the popular wisdom of the ages is not among the quotations which Mrs. Van Vorst has placed at the head of the chapters of her novel* against the New Woman, but it is an unfortunate omission, for it gives the theme of the book better than any of the texts she has chosen from Solomon, Paul, Roosevelt and other distinguished writers. After the manner of the old-time Sunday school books, which told how the boy who went fishing on the Sabbath fell into the river, Mrs. Van Vorst traces the lives of each of the members of a New York Woman's Club and shows how they all came to some bad end, except the two who repented of their evil ways in time. It was not one of those clubs where women become addicted to bridge and high-balls, but it was one where the women devote themselves to the much more dangerous practice of discussing the present position of their sex and the possibility of their larger participation in the affairs of the world. The evil effects of such studies on the lives of the members are explicitly shown in this novel; one of them commits suicide; one kills a man by an automobile which she refuses to stop in time; one becomes an invalid for life from a criminal operation; one ends in a sanitarium for chronic nervous prostration; one loses her only child, and one passes downward through a series of divorces. Only the heiress, who falls in love with a "mechanician" for his big, broad shoulders and blue eyes, and goes to live with him in a settlement, and the heroine, who repents, reforms and returns to her quiet home in the country, escape the nemesis of clubs.

The novel is in direct opposition to Mrs. Gilman's book on "The Home," but it is curious that both of the authors start from the same premise, that "the vice of our generation is individualism." Mrs. Van Vorst would remedy this by setting the solitary in families, but Mrs. Gilman looks for a larger synthesis. In wit and effective phrasing Mrs. Van Vorst is no match for her antagonist. *The Issues of Life* is written in the style which made *Peterson's Magazine* famous.

As a novel directed against race suicide this naturally challenges comparison with Zola's "Fecondité." It has nothing of the epic sweep and tremendous momentum of the latter book, but neither has it the grossness and dullness which characterize the work of Zola. The evil they attack is indeed one of the greatest of our modern civilization, but neither has given us much help as to remedies. The way to overcome is to go forward, not back; not back, as Mrs. Van Vorst virtually proposes, to the patriarchal family, when women were property and not allowed to think for themselves or to write novels; not back still further to a state of promiscuity such as Zola foresees.

* THE ISSUES OF LIFE. *A Novel of the American Woman of To-day. By Mrs. John Van Vorst.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

A Few Literary Problems

THERE is of course a certain consistency of spirit among these essays of Professor Beers', various as are their topics,* but for the sake of convenience they may be divided very roughly into two unequal portions—the one on the relation between literature and the university, the other on literary matters in general. The first, which is very significant at this particular time, includes two pieces, "College Entrance Requirements in English" and "Literature and the Colleges." The former was written originally in defense of a state of things at Yale which exists no longer—namely, the absence of an entrance examination in English; but in the course of his discussion Professor Beers relieves at least one fact which is

* POINTS AT ISSUE, AND SOME OTHER POINTS. *By Henry A. Beers.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

still seasonable and suggestive. The student, he points out, knows English on coming to college—that is, he already reads, writes and speaks it with a degree of fluency and accuracy which would mark him a proficient in any other language—he uses it, in short, as an instrument of communication sufficiently well to answer all ordinary and some few extraordinary purposes. It is singular that this self-evident truth has so often escaped attention; but its statement falls across the whole problem like a ray of light, for it shows clearly enough that very much of the writing done in college at present is, in reality, either superfluous or impertinent—it attempts to do for the undergraduate only what has been done already, or else it attempts to push proficiency of expression beyond the point proper to a general education into the province of art or professionalism.

In the following essay Professor Beers calls attention to the fact that "the men who created an American literature during the first two generations of the nineteenth century were, nearly all of them, college bred;" whereas, "it needs but a glance at the names which have come to the front since the Civil War to assure us that this state of things has changed and that now just the reverse is true." For this rather disquieting transformation he attempts to account in several ways, chiefly by insisting that universities do not make literature. And in a sense the contention is quite true. But there is one thing that Professor Beers forgets; he forgets to compare the literature made by college graduates in the days when literature was their affair—the literature of Longfellow, Hawthorne, Emerson and Lowell—with that made nowadays. Is it not fair, one wonders, to infer that the superiority of the former is due to the training and discipline exerted upon the minds of its makers by a literary and academic education, which the colleges have since ceased to provide, while the inferiority of the present output is due very largely to the lack of such a training? If these colleges, instead of spending so much time in the perfunctory writing of English, would stiffen up their intellectual discipline a little, the effect upon literature might be very salutary. Of course, the university does not make literature, nor perhaps inspire it. But it should control and regulate it indirectly; it should form and rectify the taste of its students and of the public; it should serve as a kind of critical court or academy to the community at large, and it does in any case pretend to stimulate thought, which is the beginning of literature. Is it not, then, a question worthy of serious consideration whether the ill regulated and unchastened sense, the loose and vacuous thinking which are responsible for our present wretched literary vintage, is not the direct result of a general relaxation of academic standards?

Among the other topics which Professor Beers takes up, one of the most interesting is the "Modern Feeling for Nature." Every one, he says, who reads the older novel must have been struck by "the relatively large share which nature, as distinguished from man, holds in the imaginative literature of to-day." For this phenomenon he adduces several causes, principally "the increasing tameness of modern life" and "the rapid progress of the natural sciences" with "the closeness of scrutiny which they have made a habit of the modern mind." But at the same time that the feeling for nature has grown it has also undergone a decided change, and is now marked not only by a greater particularity, but also by a sense for the characteristic in preference to the beautiful and a sense for the sublime. The analysis is interesting and instructive, tho the conclusions, taken severally, are not particularly new. The idea of the "characteristic," for instance, belongs after a fashion to Friedrich Schlegel, who made it the criterion of all modern or "romantic" literature. At the same time there is another cause or concomitant of the change which we do not remember ever to have seen explicitly set forth; and that is the transformation which has taken place in the ideal of culture. What was chiefly valued in the older conception of culture was moral ideas. And this preoccupation with moral ideas caused the attention to be directed mainly to the study of man. Dryden and Pope were not insincere in their professions of respect for nature; but by nature they understood human nature almost exclusively. On the contrary, what we have come nowadays to

value especially is sentiment; the greater part of our present culture, outside of our more sinewy, scientific education, is as a matter of fact sentimental rather than moral. As a consequence a kind of vagueness and uncertainty has been introduced into our thought; temperament has been substituted for character as the mainspring of literature and art, and our attention has been drawn away from man, who is thoroughly a moral subject to nature, which is capable of inspiring just such hazy sentiments deprived of moral content as we delight in. As a further result of our lack of clear ideas and our preference for sentiment, literature has come to be suggestive rather than expressive. Having no very definite ideas to communicate, the writers are unable to say exactly what they do mean and are reduced to using dim and shadowy semblances, such as those with which nature itself affects the spirit.

Fox and Penn*

THE Society of Friends, or, as the world at large persists in calling them, Quakers, presents a phenomenon interesting alike to the students of ecclesiastical, social and constitutional history. As a body of Christians disdaining the bonds of creeds and sacraments, and the limitations of a hierarchy and liturgical forms, they have been characterized by a phase of religious life remarkable for its simplicity and power of suffering for the "truth's sake," as they understand the truth. As a body of individuals united in a common cause, they have been largely instrumental in securing the recognition of freedom of conscience and tolerance for religious scruples. The early Quakers were ahead of their generation in recognizing the equality of the sexes, and the whole body has ever labored in the cause of popular education and universal peace. As founders of a commonwealth they have furnished the world with a curious instance of political failure due, in part, to a sub-current of that intolerance which they deprecated, and, for the rest, to that scruple of "non-resistance" for which the world is not even yet prepared.

Materials for an investigation of these points and others of a kindred interest are to be found in the volumes to which this article refers. They are books of very different caliber and interest, *George Fox* being the statement of Fox himself, edited by a writer in evident sympathy with Quakerism, while *William Penn* is a study of the man by an author of wide experience in historical biography, and one who cannot at all times quench his native fire and sense of justice or resist the temptation to have a fling at the obstructive, obstinate and ungenerous spirit of the Quakers of newly settled Pennsylvania.

The Journal of George Fox, altho appreciated by men of catholic literary tastes, has never had any great attraction for persons outside the body which he founded. Written, toward the end of a life of persecution and suffering, by a man of, to say the best, but mediocre education in an age famous for its classicism, by one overpoweringly convinced of the divine origin of his mission to a world lying in utter darkness, it is not to be wondered at that it is the medley which some have found it. Dr. Jones has eliminated many of the features that militated against popularity, and has given us a connected narrative in Fox's own words, the spirit of which is but little affected by the curtailment. The result is a history of the early days of Quakerism which cannot fail to interest the general reader as well as the student, even tho they are not of Quaker proclivities.

In *William Penn* we have to deal with a very different story told in a very different way. Mr. Buell has brought to his study of Penn a keen appreciation of his personality, but without the glamour of sentiment. He has systematically built up the figure of the Founder of New Jersey and Pennsylvania from material carefully selected. The division into chapter periods is peculiarly suggestive and helpful to the reader. The style is lucid, sprightly, emphatic, and the volume is in every way worthy of its subject. The pith of the whole may be summed up in the concluding words: "Sometimes he (Penn) was a great statesman; at other

* GEORGE FOX: AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY. *Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by Rufus M. Jones, M.A., Litt.D.* Philadelphia: Ferris & Leach. 2 vols. 1904. $4.00.

WILLIAM PENN, AS THE FOUNDER OF TWO COMMONWEALTHS. *By Augustus C. Buell.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1904. $2.25 net.

times a great Quaker; but he was never both at the same time."

Both works are well illustrated with portraits and scenes connected with the narratives.

The Story of Siena and San Gimignano. By Edmund G. Gardner. $1.75.

The Story of Seville. By Walter M. Gallichan and C. Gasquoine Hartley. New York: The Macmillan Co., $1.75.

Mr. Gardner's story of Siena, illustrated with the exquisite pen drawings of Miss Helen James, has reappeared in the Mediæval Town series. The transformation is a happy one, as in its former shape the book was too bulky for a traveler's modest kit. It is, moreover, admirably fitted for a place among the well written books of a series designed to delight the tourist by their convenient size, well arranged information and beautiful illustrations. Another valuable contribution to our knowledge of mediæval towns is Mr. Gallichan's "Story of Seville." He has succeeded in writing its history with a light touch which makes pleasant reading and yet has given us a fair idea of the rise, growth and character of the city as it passed from the control of Roman, Vandal, Goth and Moor. More space might have been given with advantage to an account of the Moors in Spain, as the most satisfactory page of her history is that which records the achievements of that humane, enlightened race; the darkest, perhaps, their expulsion. However, the author fully appreciates the Moors' benign influence on the arts and industries of a people whose only reputable occupations were fighting and praying, and he lightens the bloody annals of war and even the history of such a beast as Pedro the Cruel with bits of anecdotes and little taper-like gleams of humor. Mr. Gallichan has given color to his story of a town by adding to the description of cathedral and palace a picture of their lovely, flowery courts, and evoking for us the charm of a by-gone day, when the men who made Seville famous met for conversation in these same gardens. From this dream of old Seville the author leads us, without a shock, to the modern city, which is still quaint and beautiful. The three chapters devoted to the artists of Seville were written by Mrs. Gallichan, who has devoted much study to the art of Spain. She has shown much discrimination in judging of the comparative value of Flemish and Italian influence on Spanish art, and in her comparison of the genius of Velazquez and Murillo. Good sense being thus a characteristic of Mrs. Gallichan's criticism, one is not prepared to find so ambiguous a paragraph in her writing as this: "Nuñez appears to have been destitute of a sense of humor, and in a picture of St. Michael and St. Gabriel . . . he depicted the saints adorned with gayly colored peacock's wings." Certainly no one can convict the early Spanish artists of humor, but it is not clear to our mind why the adorning of Gabriel and Michael with peacock wings is an evidence of its lack. Pictures of angels with peacock wings are not unusual, nor are peacock wings more incongruous than other wings. Can it be possible that in these plumed saints Mrs. Gallichan has failed to recognize the great archangels? The beautiful drawings by Elizabeth Hartley greatly add to the charm of the book. After reading it we long to put it into our pocket, go to Seville and wander among its streets, gardens and museum with no other guide to darken its friendly counsels.

Cadets of Gascony. By Burton E. Stevenson. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company, $1 50.

There are two stories of old France in this volume by the author of *At Odds With the Regent;* the first a tale of adventures in the southern provinces, the second a narrative of the Parisian sewers. They are alike in having heroes who possess absolutely flawless courage, and the faculty of always coming out victor in the end, no matter how heavy the odds against them. The kind of hero who, when a beautiful unknown maiden rushes out of a doorway—any doorway—imploring his succor, will draw his sword and blindly follow her, kill half-a-dozen villains for her pleasure, and fall violently in love with her—all in the space of one short hour. With this type of hero you are not in the least worried when a chapter ends in words like these: " . . . a crushing blow fell upon my head. There was a burst of

flame before my eyes, my sword slipped from my hand, I felt myself falling, falling, and all was black." You know so well that he will bob up serenely in the next chapter, a trifle bruised, perhaps, but as dauntless as ever. The advantage of the autobiographical novel is that the hero's life is always insured.

Parsifal: The Guileless Fool. By Howard Duffield, the Minister of the Old First Presbyterian Church of New York. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1 00

In this neatly printed book Dr. Duffield gives his impressions of this "stage-consecrating play," and an interesting discussion of its ethical teachings. The following quotation gives his position on this much discussed topic:

"It is a spectacle to command the Church's grateful and sympathetic approbation, to behold a mighty genius tasking his rare powers, and enlisting every resource of all the arts, to bear witness to the splendor and the sovereignty of the vital elements in the doctrine of the Christ, those very truths which the Church exists to publish. Such a unique product of mental power as 'Parsifal' is a mighty apologetic for Christianity, and its author an ally whose service the Church should gladly hail in the age-long effort to emancipate humanity from its woe, and to brighten this sad earth."

Humanism. By F. C. S. Schiller. Macmillan Co., $2.75.

The author of these essays, most of which have appeared in various periodicals, is already known through his "Personal Idealism." Here he is concerned to expound "Pragmatism," which may be defined as the purposiveness of our thought and the teleological character of its method. Like William James, the author holds that faith must underlie all reason; that "at bottom rationality itself is the supremest postulate of Faith." Humanism may be defined as philosophy without any non-human truths. "It takes man for granted as he stands, and the world of man's experience as it has come to seem to him." Like Reid, the author proposes to start from the standpoint of common sense and cast aside the trammels of abstract theory. His attitude resembles that of James, and he is even more vivacious in his style. His criticisms are sometimes of the "slashing" kind; but they are stimulating and show that metaphysical inquiry is renewing its vigor at Oxford.

The Faith of Men, and Other Stories. By Jack London. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

There are few of our young story writers who are not more or less consciously followers of Kipling, but Jack London is the only one who can really swing the master's style. "The Story of Jees Uck," found in this volume, is emphatically in Kipling's earlier manner in its biblical phraseology, its swift allusions, its lightly handled detail, its naked human nature, but we do not mean to say that Mr. London is an imitator in any objectional sense. Nobody but an original genius could have made the Alaskan girl, "who was not an Indian, nor an Eskimo, nor even an Innuit," so real and interesting to us without altogether idealizing her. There are some other stories of Alaska in the book. We expect to read them some time, but not until we have read "Jees Uck" two or three times more.

The Old Glade (Forbes's) Road and **The Waterways of Westward Expansion.** By Archer Butler Hulbert. Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co.

These two works, comprising Volumes 5 and 9 of Mr. Hulbert's series, the Historic Highways of America, are of the same lucid and comprehensive quality as the previous volumes of the series. In *The Old Glade Road* Mr. Hulbert describes, with the fullest detail, the planning and execution in 1758 of a new road, following generally the trail of the prehistoric trading path, from Bedford, Pennsylvania, to the Ohio River. It was by means of this road that General Forbes, who succeeded General Braddock in command of the British forces in that region, was able to advance his army and supplies to Fort Duquesne, and in November, 1758, wrest the control of the Ohio from the French. General Forbes deliberated long before deciding on the route he finally chose. His judgment proved so unerring that when the Pennsylvania Railroad was first built the Old Glade Road was recognized as the shortest and

best line to Pittsburg it was possible to make, and that railroad was, accordingly, laid along the general alignment of the old pioneer road. *The Waterways of Westward Expansion* deals with the discovery of the Ohio River and its tributaries, and the importance of those streams in the settlement and development of Western Pennsylvania and the Middle West. The chapters, "The Evolution of River Craft" and "Three Generations of Rivermen" are especially interesting and give the clearest presentation of the gradual development of river traffic from the few rude flat-boats of pioneer times to the enormous traffic of present days.

Food and Cookery for the Sick and Convalescent. By Fannie Merritt Farmer. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

A practical manual of cooking for the sick needs no apology even in this day of making many books. Miss Farmer's experience as Principal of the Boston Cooking School has eminently fitted her to write a treatise on the subject, which we do not hesitate heartily to commend to professional and amateur nurses. The theoretical part is accurate and scientific, the recipes have been tested in hospitals and homes until their worth has been established, and attractive photographs scattered through the volume present the æsthetics of appetizing serving.

The Beginnings of Christianity. By Very Rev Thomas J. Shahan, S T.D., J.U.L. New York: Benzinger Brothers. $2.00.

This title might lead one to expect a history of the rise of Christianity to the opening of the second century or possibly covering the first three centuries, but actually the book is a collection of essays and addresses on topics connected with the history of Christianity in the first three centuries, and does not give a connected account of the events of early Church history. Among the subjects treated are, St. Paul, Teacher of the Nations; Slavery and Free Labor in Pagan Rome, The Origin of Christmas, Women in the Early Christian Communities, etc. Subjects of great interest in the history of the period, such as the development of dogma, the early forms of Church polity, are not discussed. Considered not as a history, but as a series of historical discourses, the volume is interesting from its fluency and eloquence and abundance of fact and incident, but it is history with a purpose and lacks impartiality. We would expect the Professor of Ecclesiastical History in the Catholic University at Washington to see in Gibbon something more than "an unbroken process of caricature" (p. 42), and a "compound of rhetorical minimism, exaggeration and distortion, every paragraph charged with infinite injustice" (p. 43).

Steps in the Expansion of Our Territory. By Oscar P. Austin. [Expansion of the Republic Series.] New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.25 net.

Mr. Austin's book is an admirable narrative of the nation's growth from the War of Independence to the present time. Two introductory chapters relate the history of discovery and colonization. The book is especially valuable for the fullness and exactness of its data, while a succession of maps aids greatly in indicating, step by step, the growth of the national area and the transformation of Territories into States. There is no point of view to uphold, and no contentiousness is shown on controverted questions. It is a plainly told tale of what has happened in American expansion and how, and where it happened. No one need ask questions on this subject if he has this book at his elbow.

To Windward. By H. C. Rowland. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co.

Things nautical and things medical, with a large dose of things hospital and some Wall Street speculation, constitute the ingredients. The sea talk of the hero of the story is pure blackguardism, and when mixed with the slang of the "junior house surgeon" can better be imagined than described. There is no plot worth exhuming, and the obtrusion of the unveiled horrors of the operating table into the love affairs of the characters is repulsive. The placing of "cartilage knives" beside the plates at a dinner table, and the use of an "autopsy knife" to carve a duck, the author finds amusing.

Greater America. By Archibald R. Colquhoun. New York: Harper & Bros., $2.50.

The author ignores domestic politics and deals with problems of imperial importance affecting not merely the United States, but Greater America as a whole, the aim being to show to what point American evolution has progressed and to forecast the future. The assurance of the Panama Canal and the breaking out of the Russo-Japanese War change materially the factors of some of his conclusions—a vicissitude which any work as ephemeral as this can hardly avoid. None the less it is ably written, shows much keen and practiced observation and gives the reader a fairly clear appreciation of the new *rôle* of "world power" which some think only came to us with the close of the Spanish War.

Literary Notes

In view of the general discussion of the problems of marriage and divorce now engaging the attention of the American people, the appearance of a comprehensive work on the history of matrimonial institutions by so competent a historian as Prof. George Elliot Howard is of especial importance. It will be published by the University of Chicago.

....Mrs. Jeanette Robinson Murphy, who has made a study for many years of genuine negro music, especially of slave songs, will soon publish a volume of negro songs, which will also include dialect stories and some articles giving "Southern Thoughts for Northern Thinkers" (The Bandanna Publishing Company, New York).

....Among the many new books on the exploration of the great West, "The Trail of Lewis and Clark, 1804-1904," soon to be published by Putnam's, should prove of especial interest, since the author, Mr. Olin D. Wheeler, has for many years been familiar with the old and modern transcontinental routes. The work is to be in two volumes, well illustrated with maps and colored plates.

....In response to a request for an article for The Independent, Prof. Ernest Haeckel says that, since he has now entered upon the eighth decade of a life which has been full of activity, strife and the joy of labor, he feels the need of contemplative repose. To the 3,000 letters which he has received in regard to his little book on "The Riddle of the Universe," he finds it impossible to reply individually, but an answer to some of the questions which it elicited will be found in a sequel to that book which he has written during the past winter, spent on the Mediterranean, and which will be published in the fall under the title of "The Miracles of Life."

Pebbles

To-day.—"Has Mrs. Upperten many children?" "Yes—she has one."—*Puck.*

....The Japanese have won some important victories, but it will not do for them to get unduly puffed up. There is an imposing battery of ikons yet to be passed.—*The Indianapolis Journal.*

Oh, mother, may I go out to cull
Some milk-weed in these dishes
And then go down along the stream
And feed the small cat-fishes?
—*Yale Record.*

THE HAPPY SPRINGTIME.

Her face was happy,
His face was stern;
Her hand was in his'n,
His'n was in her'n.
—*Greenville Sun.*

...."They say the Japanese never kiss." "That's strange, isn't it?" "It seems to me so. And that reminds me that I wanted to ask you something, Mr. Swimmerton." "What is it, Miss Macy?" "I wanted to ask you if you had any Japanese blood in your veins."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Name Pictures.—What does Admiral Skrydloff's name remind you of? An editor says it reminds him of the noise made by a steam siren. A correspondent says it suggests to him a withered apple peeling. A plain citizen says it calls before him the efforts of a carpenter to force a big auger through a soft pine board. And the man who writes vaudeville sketches claims it suggests an infant devilfish bleating for its mother.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

....The following reply to the question, "What is Art," is thus given by an art critic: "What shall I say? How convey to the *vulgus* that it is not in the nuances of the plastic that virtuosity inheres? That neither the quality of surface nor the tenderness of texture is all there is of symbolism? Nay, that the mysticism of tonal juxtaposition, the alternating *allegro* and *andante* of unchromatic color, the very contrasting masses of motif and technique themselves, neither singly nor in their sum compose even the half tone of feeling? The mere statement is rococo. And yet, alas! the renaissance of chiaroscuro is here the basic medium of the obvious. Can I hope, in fine, by posing an esoteric impressionism against the background of this Philistine atmosphere to give perspective to my conception of the sensuous manifestation of that synthesis of the ego and the non-ego which alone is Art?"—*Camera Work.*

Editorials

The End of the World Postponed

THERE have been two different methods employed in calculating the time to the end of the world: the Scriptural and the scientific. The former was based largely on the prophecy of Daniel, and the latter on the nebular hypothesis. Each method of calculation had its peculiar difficulties. It was not easy to determine which kingdoms were typified by the four beasts, and the historical anatomy of Nebuchadnezzar's image was never satisfactorily worked out. On the other hand, it was hard to calculate what must be the size, velocity and consistency of a semi-fluid sphere that it may throw off rings of the mass of the moon, and not enough was known of the interior of the earth to enable its rate of cooling to be determined with exactness. Just as the feet of Nebuchadnezzar's image were part of clay and part of iron, the specific gravity of the earth as a whole, which is intermediate between the specific gravities of these two substances, shows that its interior must be largely composed of material much heavier than its crust, and, therefore, probably metallic. It was found difficult to find the exact sum of the periods specified in the Bible, "a time and times and the half of a time," but it was equally impossible to add up in years the Paleozoic, Mesozoic and Cenozoic epochs.

The Scriptural method of foretelling the end of the world claimed the greater definiteness, and the date set by it was more imminent. More people put faith in Miller than in Kelvin—a faith which could be calculated by a monetary standard, since many gave away their farms and houses. Those sinners, however, who based their faith on astronomy, considered that a hundred million, or even ten million, years were sufficient for them to repent of their sins and dispose of their property. And now that by the discovery of radium this late and uncertain date is still further and indefinitely postponed, repentance and removal sales may be still rarer. A belief in the end of the world at the end of ten million years has never, indeed, had much influence on our conduct. Still it has to a certain extent tinged the background of our philosophy. Many a social reformer, discouraged by the slowness of any real progress in civilization, has questioned whether humanity would have time to reach the ideal state he longed for before its eclipse, and he has been disheartened by the thought that, even if this perfect condition should be attained, it could not be permanent, altho it might be many times longer than a literal millenium.

The light which the recent discoveries in radio-active matter seem to throw on the past history of our globe may be of great importance. Geologists and astronomical physicists have been for many years in a deadlock over the age of the earth. From the rate of radiation of the earth's internal heat, and on the assumption that it was once in a white hot liquid state, Lord Kelvin calculated that since the earth had been cool enough to form a crust not more than 40,000,000 years had elapsed and probably not more than 20,000,000, possibly less. Our own Clarence King, from his researches on the fusion temperature of the rocks forming the earth's crust, placed the period at 24,000,000. It was considered quite certain that the sun could not have been ready to support life on the earth much earlier than that.

On the other side the geologists, altho they did not commit themselves to such definite estimates, were a unit in demanding much longer periods of time. For the contraction necessary for mountain flexures, for the deposition of strata and their denudation, and for the evolution of plant and animal species hundreds of millions of years were thought necessary. From the composition of sea water, for example, it was calculated that at least 90,000,000 years must have passed since water began its solvent action on the

continents. It was a strong argument against evolution on the pure Darwinian principle of the slow accretion of advantageous variations, that paleontologists talked of the existence of the higher animals at a time when, according to the astronomers, the moon had not yet separated from the earth.

But all calculations of the heat of the earth and the sun were based, as Lord Kelvin was careful to state, on the proviso that no new and undiscovered sources of heat were considered. Professor Chamberlain, of the University of Chicago, in his calculations on the same subject especially mentions the possibility of unknown ultraatomic energy. Such ultraatomic energy has now apparently been discovered in many radio-active elements, and if the heat of the sun and of the earth is due in any considerable extent to such substances the age of the habitable earth may extend indefinitely in the past and future. The nebular hypothesis has been receiving some strong blows lately from Professor Chamberlain and others, and the introduction of this new element will make necessary a revision of the whole theory.

The cause of the sun's heat has been the subject of much speculation. Combustion was, of course, out of the question, not only on account of the conditions but because of its inadequacy. All the coal in the earth would supply the sun with fuel for only a tenth of a second. If the sun itself were a solid mass of coal it would have burnt out in 3000 years. Since the time of Helmholtz the theory has prevailed that the chief source of the sun's heat is the gravitational energy due to its contraction and solidification from a gaseous condition. A body on the surface of the sun in falling to the center would pass through a distance twice as great as if dropped from the moon to the earth, and would produce more than 3,000 times as much heat. It is calculated that an annual contraction of only 220 feet in the sun's diameter would account for all the heat produced.

In an address recently delivered M. C. E. Guillaume, adjunct director of the International Bureau of Weights and Measures, before the Astronomical Society of France, points out that, if to this gravitational energy we add the incalculable and possibly enormous amounts of heat produced by the emanations of such elements as radium and polonium, we have no reason to fear its cooling off within any conceivable time. The light gas helium was discovered in the sun before it was found in the earth, and, since this element appears to be one of the products of decomposition of radium, we have reason to believe that this also exists there. We must take into consideration, too, the possibility that at the high temperature of the sun, some 11,000 degrees Fahrenheit, many elements may be radio active which on the earth are inert. Professor Rutherford this week addressed at the Royal Institution a distinguished audience, including Lord Kelvin, Lord Rayleigh and Professor Dewar, on his researches in radio-activity, and offered this phenomenon as a possible explanation of the internal heat of the earth, instead of the older supposition that the earth yet retains in its interior some of the heat it possessed when in a molten state.

Clerical Utterances on Social Evils

A GENTLE Quaker lady had abandoned the theological beliefs of the Society of Friends, but clung to its forms of speech. An always welcome guest at her table was a well known reformer, whose name we must not repeat, but whose latest gospel was the Single Tax. No other guest could hope to wedge in a word where he was present, and could find listeners. One day at lunch the patience of his dearest friends began to fail. Realizing that a crisis had been reached, his hostess suddenly turned upon him, and in a voice of ineffable sweetness inquired, "W—— L——, why is thee such a fool?"

We are strongly tempted to put this lady's question to certain of our reverend reformers who just now are delivering themselves of strenuous doctrine on various social evils, and particularly "this social scourge of easy divorce."

Far be it from us to deride reformers. The world would be a sorry place without them. Their lot is not an easy one, and much should be forgiven them, even when they are most unwise and exas-

perating. Yet it sometimes becomes a public duty to remind them they do not always see how complex and tremendously difficult are the problems that they try to solve, and that sometimes their zeal is disproportionate to their knowledge.

Within the last fortnight stirring utterances on the alleged decay of domestic morality have been pronounced by ecclesiastical dignitaries and sensationally served up in the public prints. The Bishop of Long Island, if correctly reported, declared that "marriage has lost its sacredness in the eyes of the public," and he advised his clergy against marrying divorced persons, "even the innocent parties." At the One Hundred and Sixteenth General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, the retiring Moderator said:

"Our ideals of the home have gone down. We talk of Mormonism, and affect a horror of it, as an unclean and loathsome thing; but as between a system that allows a man to have three or four ex-wives, or a woman to have three or four ex-husbands, and a system that permits a man to have his plural wives all at once, there is very little to choose. I am not sure but the odds are on the side of the Mormon."

These utterances undoubtedly reflect a determination in certain ecclesiastical circles to brand divorce as immoral, and to render it more difficult, by statutory means if possible, and at least by withholding "the religious sanction" from divorced persons wishing to remarry.

On the latter point we have nothing whatever to say. The first duty of all professors of religion, of whatever denomination, is to be sincere. If they believe that divorce is always inherently immoral and remarriage essentially "adulterous"—as the Presbyterian Moderator characterized it—let them by all means refuse to condone it or to dignify it in the name of religion. But when ecclesiastical influence is brought to bear upon the civil laws, in such cases made and provided, it is the duty of citizens who think that clerics like other men sometimes err in judgment, to point out their errors, and try to restrain them from doing mischief.

It is hard for us to believe that the distinguished gentlemen whom we have quoted have studied modern social conditions or the history of morals very profoundly. When the late Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly suggests that there is little to choose between Mormonism and divorce, he certainly fails to measure the gulf that separates these two systems. Mormonism is a reversion to patriarchal conceptions of social organization and the status of women. Mormonism implies the subordination and subjection of women to the will and ownership of man. Divorce, under modern conditions, is to some extent incidental to the liberation of women from centuries of subjection. It is in a degree correlated with profound changes of moral sentiment touching the right of woman to be a free individual, holding sacred in her own keeping her affections and her person.

Leaving out of consideration any comparison between divorce and Mormonism, which from the standpoint of social evolution is too absurd for serious consideration, there is no true comparison between divorce as a modern phenomenon of Western civilization and divorce as practiced under the Roman Empire—a comparison that prophets of gloom who think that we are travelling along the broad highway to destruction are fond of instituting. Roman divorce was practically at the will of the husband or the husband's family, as divorce in Oriental countries is to-day. It was not a procedure devised to safeguard the rights of women and children, no less than of men. If these rights are not impartially regarded by American courts to-day, the fault does not lie in the intent of the law.

Undoubtedly much divorce at the present time must be attributed to low ideals, instability of character, and uncontrolled sex-passion. This truth should not blind us to the further fact that many cases of divorce are attributable to high rather than to low conceptions of what the marriage relation should be.

But what does the Bishop of Long Island suppose would be gained denying the privilege of remarriage to an innocent party in divorce? Does he know so little of human nature as to suppose that the conduct of men will be made exemplary by vicariously punishing those that suffer through their wrong doing, or even by denying to anybody—good man or bad man—an opportunity to live decently in

a state of matrimony? Does the Bishop really wish to be ethically Hibernian to the extent of putting a legal premium on illegal cohabitation?

All in all, we are disposed to think that if our bishops and other clergy will look more deeply into this difficult problem, which they are proposing to solve in a cavalier fashion, they will find themselves admitting that, in the wise words of John Stuart Mill, "On all great questions much remains to be said."

Betrothals

THERE is also the zodiac of love, a radiant ecliptic in that heaven of the heart which corresponds in time at least to the path we know of through the twelve constellations. That is to say, there are seasons in sentiment, and the perfect courtship requires twelve months for fulfilment. It should not begin, therefore, prematurely beneath the enamoring light of a harvest moon, nor belated at a spring picnic. In such cases environment forces issues that have not sufficient conviction back of them. Love is not a growth, but an impulse, then, dependent upon the weather, the light, and a transient situation. It is a hurried instinct of kind, not a harmony of mind or spirit. It loses the wit and delicacy of a finer experience and becomes merely the emotional basis upon which people are drawn together and blindly united,—to discover later on that they have skipped the most thrilling and beautiful canto in the epic of life. They do not catch the whole of love's sweet measure before they start upon the long march together. They trip and lose step in the very beginning, often, because their brief courtship has only prepared them for the honeymoon dance.

Now, an ideal courtship should begin antipathetically. There is a shock of surprise too keen to be pleasant when two persons meet who are kin in heart to one another. We should always avoid courting those people who come easy to our understanding upon first acquaintance. The temperamental conditions of love are lacking. The man who cannot be ruffled by a woman's trivial action or speech during this first stage of personal recognition is not sufficiently vitalized by her personality to make an acceptable lover or husband. And the woman who is too nonchalantly ready to be agreeable will make a less attractive wife than the young vixen with a scratch cat's temper. For temper is the earliest chaotic confession of love. It is then a sort of violence that must be disciplined into tenderness. And this is a business that usually requires longer than a six weeks' courtship.

Besides, too much animation in the first stages of a love affair is injurious to the conclusion. It is graphic, but not symmetrical in development. This is bad form, romantically speaking. Therefore, the ideal courtship should begin during the summer months. The spring passion of the year is over. All the blossoms have been begotten, every lady tree, finished, passed the white bridal boughs of April into the matronly seclusion of ample foliage. There is a rest in the great opera of love and emotion. It is a season of natural peace which the whole creation recognizes in sensation if not in mind. Now is the season when women are full blown in beauty of gowns and sunshades, but most quiescent, indifferent in spirit. They display most because they mean least. They are ready to flirt, but not to love. The explanation is that this is the vacation term of life, nature's fair days when all are on exhibition merely. Everybody knows how easy it is to "make love" to a "summer girl," but it never is wise to trust one, because she is the creature of a fleeting situation. Her real personality is concealed, overswept, by a golfing frenzy, or the ambition of a hoyden huntress. If any man asks her in this mood to marry him, she will say "yes," for the same reason that she snares rabbits. She is out in the world to take, not to give. And if he lacks the wit to discover when a woman is not at home in her own heart he deserves to be made the victim of her trapping season.

Later, when she returns home, tanned, refreshed, and domestically bent upon taking up her own character again, if she receives him kindly, that is another matter. Out of the harvest of her heart he may win a red bound sheaf of smiles and count the autumn as the serious beginning of his courtship.

On the other hand, she will discover that the young business man in town is

not the same lover she had last summer on the beach. And she is a wise woman if she comprehends the significance of the change. A courtship is for several years after marriage the young wife's reference book for certain traits discovered in the husband. If he has been a lover long enough to include his commercial Ides with his romantic summer solstice, she will be prepared for his "brutal preoccupation" during the busy season. But if she meets him in June and marries him in September, she has tears to shed before she learns that his "fall opening" mood is not one of inhuman neglect, but it is the bond of title he gives her to prove that he has sufficient financial perseverance to support and endow a family.

But perhaps the most important part of a courtship is the winter time of snows and storms. It reveals to the enchanted pair a fire lit conception of love and domesticity. It makes the contrast complete between them and the cold world outside. It fills the heart of the woman with cosy hopes for the future and reconciles the wild creature, man, to a nuptial bondage that deprives him of many bachelor liberties. The "summer girl" may be withstood, because she is an illusion; but this queen woman of the hearth is real. She is vouched for in history and poetry. And she is irresistible, not because she is beautiful, or brilliant, but because she belongs to his order of things. He has inherited her from the homestead of the family past. And he is ready to woo her in earnest now with prayers and offerings. And the maid who had no more heart than a dryad during a summer flirtation is no longer a vacation ballad of femininity, but a woman potentially sweet made scriptural to him through love.

Such a pair of lovers have earned a springtime betrothal. The May world of bloom and promise belongs logically to their experience. They have passed into it as naturally as all the other mating things. And the earth, affianced anew to the sun, makes a great festival of beauty to celebrate the occasion. No wonder there are so many weddings in June! They are the orthodox confessions of winter courtships and spring betrothals.

The Retreat of the Western Union

THE retreat of the Western Union Telegraph Company deserves as much praise as its collusion with the race-track gamblers deserved of condemnation last week. In the fullest and completest way it has withdrawn its service from the race-tracks and the pool-rooms. Last week, in its initial action, it withdrew its service from the pool-rooms in this city; but that was utterly ineffectual, for it sent the news from its offices at the race-tracks to its out of town offices, and the reports were immediately telegraphed back to the fifteen or twenty centers in this city which distribute them by telephone to the cheap local pool-rooms. Of course, such action was a mere evasion of its duty and had no effect whatever and satisfied no moral demand.

Hardly a day after this perfunctory action had been taken President Clowry, on his own motion, with no action of the directors or of their Executive Committee, tho doubtless in consultation with the active members, issued a drastic order shutting off all service, of all sorts, from both the race-tracks and the pool-rooms all over the country. This was effective. The principal telephone company followed suit, and the police thereupon made such a general raid as has never been heard of before. Business was closed or was carried on in some places under the greatest difficulties. It is not easy to see just how this business will be resumed. Of course, it will be attempted, but with great difficulty, even if the police take off their hands again. The beauty of the old system was that under it no one could "beat" the regular pool-rooms by getting earlier news. The reports were sent absolutely simultaneously to all the fifteen or twenty racing exchanges, and even wire-tapping was of no particular use. Now that has, for the time, been accomplished for the whole country which we spoke of last week—the thousand heads united in a single neck cut off at a blow.

As we have said, the Western Union deserves the highest praise for this action. We wonder how many other companies would have been willing at a stroke to cut off business that must have

brought in about a million dollars a year. It was a large and profitable branch of business to the company, ruinous as it is for the country. We do not see how the race-tracks will stand it and continue to do business, for nearly all of them, apart from certain high purse races, depend for their support on the gamblers. Of course, they can do gambling business at the local race-tracks if the local police allow it, but the larger part of the patronage is gone until in some way recovered. The next question is, whether gambling on races, forbidden in pool-rooms, is to be allowed on the tracks.

All this shows the power of an appeal to the moral sense of the community, or of rich directors. They were personally held responsible. They were shown up to public condemnation as partners to felony. That they could not stand, and they yielded. It was much in the line of the social boycott recommended by President Hadley, and derided at the time, not to invite rich offenders to dinner. The appeal to the moral sense of these Western Union directors, and the assurance that the public would hold them personally guilty, was effectual.

But, praising them for their absolute retreat, we still observe the similar guilt of newspapers that have been quick to blame the Western Union for distributing news for gambling purposes, but which they distribute for the same purpose, filling columns and pages with "tips" and reports. Such conduct is pure hypocrisy. We wonder how many of them will so much as drop their "racing edition." Do columns of such news come under the rubric, "All the news that is fit to print"?

The Happy Papal Blunder

We wish that we could believe that so far from being a diplomatic blunder, to be retrieved if possible, the recent Papal protest against President Loubet's visit to Rome was a piece of far-seeing wisdom, meant to provoke the retaliatory action of the French Cabinet. For no greater blessing could come to the Catholic Church in France than the ending of the Concordat, followed by the absolute separation of Church and State in France.

That the Pope, however, sees this is more than we can believe. Such separation is one of the errors condemned in the famous "Syllabus of Errors." And yet Pius X has acknowledged that nowhere is the Church in a happier or more peaceful condition than in those countries, like England and America, where the Roman Church is free and independent, and where the Church depends wholly and comfortably on the support of the faithful.

It is now an imminent question of practical politics whether this divorce of Church and State in France shall take place. So much is the French Government provoked by the undiplomatic language of the Vatican that it has withdrawn its Ambassador at the Papal Court, M. Nisard. For the present absurd relations require two Ambassadors in Rome, one to the Quirinal and one to the Vatican, thus keeping up the fiction of Papal Sovereignty. Of course, this involves an utter inconsistency, for sovereignty cannot exist in two separate and antagonistic powers. The protest addressed by the Vatican to the various Governments contained a passage omitted in that addressed to France, but which has been published and has given great offense. These words were:

> "If, in spite of all, the Papal Nuncio remains in Paris, it is solely on account of grave motives of an altogether special character."

This language suggesting a possible withdrawal of the Papal Nuncio formed excuse enough for the withdrawal of the French Ambassador from the Vatican.

The difficulty may be patched up, but we hope not. Such an excellent opportunity may not soon occur again. And the French temper seems to make the ecclesiastical revolution possible. We most heartily hope that this occasion may be improved. We say this in no spirit of hostility to the Roman Catholic Church—quite the reverse; for we believe that nothing else could be so to the advantage, spiritual and ecclesiastical, of that Church in France. It would give it self-confidence and full liberty.

But the separation of the Church in France involves a very embarrassing problem, that of the duty of the State as to the restoration of the ecclesiastical funds confiscated by Napoleon, and on the basis of which the obligation was as-

sumed of giving subventions to the clergy. And such action would raise a similar question in England, which also ought to disestablish its National Church.

Philippine Good Will

It is a matter of the utmost importance for the future of the Philippines, and for the good will of the Filipinos toward us, that there should be a goodly number of Filipino boys educated in this country. One cannot exaggerate the value of the influence of the Chinese boys who, like the present Chinese Ambassador, were educated here and then returned to take important positions in their own country. It is very sad that our Sand Lot legislation has deprived us of this influence. Similarly the scores of Japanese young men educated here have proved of great value in succeeding years to their own land and to the esteem the Japanese have of this country. The three first Filipino young men came as students to Ann Arbor, in 1900, and two of them graduate this year as civil engineers. They knew no English, but had passed a competitive examination and were sent here at the expense of the International Club of Manila. They will graduate with honor and return to take important positions at home. Others have come at their own expense since, and have gone to the Jesuit school near San Francisco, and to the University of California, Yale, Harvard, Cornell and Columbian (Washington). And now a hundred young Filipinos, sent by the Government there, who have been in preparatory schools in California, will enter various colleges next fall. Fifty prominent Filipinos, Commissioners, Judges of Supreme Court, Governors of provinces, etc., will reach the United States in about a month to spend three months visiting the St. Louis Exposition and the cities of the country. They should receive every courteous attention.

After the question of Philippine independence has become a dead issue in the Islands, it is still discussed by a clique here at home. One of the principal addresses at the farewell banquet to Governor Taft at Manila answered their contention. The speaker, Salvador V. del Rosario, is a very prominent Filipino lawyer, who was decidedly against us in 1898-9, and even to 1901. His address testifies to the effect of the change from a military to a civil rule of the Islands:

"When one recalls the fact that for the price of $20,000,000, which was the consideration for the transfer of the rights of the Crown of Spain over these islands to the United States, the latter country inherited not only the dominion, but also the uncompromising hostility and implacable hatred which throughout the entire country was felt against all foreign authority, one can only be astonished in contemplating the immense distance traversed since that unhappy 'Fourth of February' down to these days of mutual confidence and reciprocal support."

He recognizes that this change is due to the discovery that the purpose of the United States, as declared by President McKinley and Governor Taft, is thoroughly benevolent, that its motto is "The Philippines for the Filipinos," and that it is radically opposed to the policy of Spain. He, therefore, calls for the utmost confidence in the United States Government. He adds:

"When I observe that the schools and colleges, the institutions of advanced and specialized learning, and even the religious institutions which are more prosperous to-day than during the *régime* of the State with an official religion, when I see all these halls of learning crowded daily with youths who are following the only road which, without suffering, without commotion, leads to the conquest of the highest rights, I ask my fellow countrymen if the United States can give us any greater freedom than to educate ourselves and to open without violence the doors of self-government.

"We, the weak people of the Orient, what have we to do with promises? Why should we insist that undertakings which we are unable to enforce should be entered into on our behalf? Instead of promises, we need the eloquence of facts, honest efforts which produce tangible and accomplished facts. Ever since the Philippines have existed as a geographical and political unity endless seductive promises have been whispered into our ears. . . . But it is only since the American era of our public life commenced that the development of our capacity has been inaugurated by giving us such a participation in the Government as was never dreamed of by the Power which previously controlled us . . . America has come without making great promises, but America is just, and we Filipinos may be sure that no single right of which we are yet unworthy will be granted us, and that no liberty justified by our own advance will be denied us. . . . The

witchcraft of our deep-rooted prejudice having been exorcised, there appears to be nothing on our part from which to fear any movement that may produce disorder. . . .

"For the profound and sincere moral pacification of the country, the work of a handful of American teachers, and the public schools now scattered through our towns and villages, as sanctuaries of the most sincere loyalty to the American Government, has been greater than that of 50,000 soldiers who carried into every corner of this Archipelago the power and authority of the United States."

Several Catholics have, in correspondence with us or in print, corrected our evident oversight by which, in an editorial on "Ecclesiastical Disturbances in the Philippines," our types made us refer to the five hundredth instead of the fiftieth anniversary of the proclamation of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception. One of these gentlemen, the Rev. J. M. Kirwin, rector of St. Mary's Cathedral, Galveston, Texas, tells us that the little pamphlet issued in the Philippines does not require Catholics to say: "I detest and reprove lay and purely scientific education." And he bids us "take the pamphlet to some competent Spanish instructor." We again quote from the pamphlet:

"I detest and reprove the secularization of education, and I say the civil authority cannot arrogate to itself the regulation and discipline of studies; and with the same energy I reprove and detest lay and purely scientific education" (*"repruebo y detesto la enseñanza láica y puremente cientifica."*).

Other passages, the translation of which we need not authenticate by giving the Spanish text, are:

"I detest and condemn civil marriage, which is pure concubinage."

"All the good of the State is born to it of its dependence and subordination to the Church."

"I detest and reprove popular sovereignty, universal suffrage and the system of majorities."

We cannot say that this pamphlet, handed out from all the convents, and offering, with the approval of Apostolic Delegate Guidi, generous indulgences to all that recite it tends to good will.

The explanation of a certain amount of ill will on the part of Americans in the Philippines has been thus explained by Secretary Taft. The American merchants who followed the army found their best market in supplying the 75,000 soldiers with wet and dry goods not supplied by the Government. These merchants took their tone from their customers, who, fighting the Filipinos, were not their friends, and did not believe in any system of peaceful self-government. Then the American newspapers were controlled in their policy by their soldier subscribers and their merchant advertisers. But the islands were pacified, and the 75,000 soldiers were reduced to 15,000, and the patronage of the merchants and newspapers fell off, and hard times came on them, as they had not tried to gain the favor of the permanent Philippine population. What they need to do is to mend their ways and try to please their natural customers, instead of insulting them, or merchants with more civilized and practical ideas of doing business might enter the field.

The Revival of the Debate

THE decadence of oratoric contests is sometimes attributed to a decadence of the power of oratory in general. Yet this can hardly be true, for the able debater in Congress still has his confidence; and on the platform argument is even a growing power. This is due to the fact, at least in part, that all over the country there is an increase of the independent voter in politics and the independent thinker in religious affairs. The decadence of oratorical contest in our schools and colleges is more wisely attributed to the immense strides made in the way of physical contest.

Any effort to revive scholastic debating we think should meet the heartiest approval, not only of educators, but of all good citizens. Professor Hartwell, of the Borough of Brooklyn, reports a movement to this effect in the secondary schools that is making rapid headway. In 1896 the progressive Polytechnic Institute took the initiative in organizing The Long Island Interscholastic Debating League. This League offered a silver cup to the school that would first win for three successive years. The experiment has been an eminent success, not only in awakening an interest in

public topics, but as a general intellectual awakening, that has affected the studies of the pupils in all departments.

Everything depends upon full co-operation between pupils and teachers—that is, the teachers must be as deeply interested in the subject under debate as the scholars themselves. The debate must not be a mere club affair, practically separated from the school curriculum. The questions must be living and practical, and they must be such as to prepare the participants for wiser citizenship. In the case which we have noted the preponderance has been for civic questions. Trial debates are first held before a committee of teachers. This committee judges the work of the debaters, and selects those that shall take part in public contests.

Since the general decline of the debate there has been more or less effort of a rather sporadic sort to sustain intercollegiate contests; but the audiences have been meager as compared with the crowds at a football game. Colleges which a few years ago were famous for forensic power became comparatively indifferent to these intellectual struggles. During the past two or three years there has been a decided and growing reaction, and colleges are keenly competing with each other.

We have not the slightest doublt that the revival of the debate will constitute a matter of distinctive progress in educational work. There is a mutter on all sides that our public school education is falling short in some directions where formerly it was most efficient. Is the element of competition too much left out; or is this competition too keenly biased toward physical contest? Professor Hartwell affirms that, after a careful study of the subject, he believes we can create and sustain the same zest in mental athletics as in physical.

In this age of machinery we must not allow a lapse of the art of expression. Human civilization not only arises in the formation of languages, but has been marked by increasing power in the fine art of language. Encouragement of one form of expression tends to promote other forms. Most of our ablest lawyers and preachers, looking backward, will credit their best stimulus and strongest momentum in the way of intellectual victories to some academic debating club. Fifty years ago these clubs, housed only in some wayside schoolhouse, afforded an opportunity to their members for the best possible training to apply knowledge, to be quick to think, ready to compare, and apt in the use of language. We believe that the revival of the debate, altho at present confined to a few head centers, can become national.

Advice to Nations South of Us

An opportunity for a little plain speaking about the attitude of the United States toward "all the nations south of us" was given to Mr. Roosevelt by the celebration of the second anniversary of Cuba's independence. He said:

> "All that we desire is to see all neighboring countries stable, orderly and prosperous. If a nation shows that it knows how to act with decency in industrial and political matters, if it keeps order and pays its obligations, then it need fear no interference from the United States. Brutal wrong doing, or an impotence which results in a general loosening of the ties of civilized society, may finally require intervention by some civilized nation, and in the Western Hemisphere the United States cannot ignore this duty."

The President was writing a brief letter. If he had set out to consider the subject comprehensively, he would have shown how unnecessary it is to ascribe to national greed or land hunger the interference or intervention suggested by the conditions that he mentions. It is for our own protection, and also because of our sympathy for the victims of injustice and oppression, that we are impelled to protest against chronic disorder, endless civil war and a shameless disregard for national pecuniary obligations, when such offenses are almost the only signs of life in the territory of a neighbor. Such evidences of barbarism irritate our own people, restrict commerce, imperil the lives and property of Americans engaged in international trade, and menace our relations with European Powers by inviting the forcible collection of foreign debts. Our power and our interests, national and international, have become so great that we cannot be expected now to endure patiently such irritation, loss and danger. Disorderly countries south of us will do well to be guided by the

friendly advice of Mr. Roosevelt, which is in accord with the recent remark of General Reyes that their national safety can best be promoted by encouraging the forces of civilization.

Party Quarrels and Blunders

A quarrel so bitter as that which now divides the Republican party in Wisconsin cannot fail to affect in some measure the vote for national candidates, altho the controversy is purely a local one. The State, in which the Republican plurality for the national ticket exceeded 100,000 in 1896 and 1900, is safe for Roosevelt, for the electors nominated are the same for both factions; but the plurality will probably be reduced and the party may suffer a loss in the House. Such conditions generally suggest trading at the polls. The opposition to Governor La Follette is not of sudden growth, but never before has it caused a formal division of the party or been powerful enough to gain for revolt the open and emphatic support of Senator Spooner, with whom now stand Senator Quarles and Congressman Babcock. The Governor has labored for reforms in party procedure and taxation, reforms that deserve the support of good men. There is some evidence, however, that he and his friends in striving to defend themselves against the hostility of corporations and of the older leaders, whom they superseded, have used arbitrary political methods that are not strictly just. This may give their opponents an advantage which they have not hitherto enjoyed. The controversy over the Governorship in Illinois is unfortunate, from the Republican point of view, because it exhibits dissension in a State where the two parties are more evenly balanced than in Wisconsin and where the national Republican leaders desire all the possible benefits of harmony. On the Democratic side an ugly quarrel between Tammany and the followers of ex-Senator Hill in the city of New York has a national aspect because it tends to prevent that acceptance of Judge Parker's candidacy by substantially all of the opponents of Hearst that was at one time expected. It seems impossible for the party at large to learn the old lesson that Tammany's political interests are always intensely local. Mr. Murphy's persistent preference for Mr. Cleveland could be explained by his careful regard for Tammany interests in the city and the State. It is true, however, that his recent action really tends to revive in distant places the movement for the ex-President. This quarrel in New York and Brooklyn is watched with much satisfaction by Governor Odell, who naturally rejoices over the division of his political foes, but does not realize how much his party may suffer by reason of his own extraordinary conduct in acting as chairman of the Republican Campaign Committee without resigning the office to which he was elected.

Kinetoscope Fakes

It has long been known that photographs could be taken in such a way as to give the falsest impressions, and now the art of manipulating moving picture apparatus for the same purpose is progressing more rapidly than any other branch of the fine arts. Recently a battle between the Russians and Japanese in the suburbs of Paris had to be stopped by the police and the different combatants brought before the court as the result of an attempt to procure a kinetoscope picture of a Manchurian battle to satisfy the spectators at vaudeville entertainments. A crowd of men from the slums of Paris had been dressed in Japanese and Russian uniforms and an engagement arranged before the camera, but the rage of the battle, altho artificially introduced, soon became too real, and the "soldiers" not finding sufficient satisfaction in blank cartridges clubbed their muskets and knocked each other on the head. American enterprise is not behind in this line of work, as is shown by the incident in Washington last week, where a camera set up on the Capitol grounds photographed a man with the dress and appearance of President Roosevelt in the act of walking arm in arm with a negro, offering him a cigar and obsequiously escorting him to his carriage. The films were confiscated by the New York police before being developed. Then the negro minstrel who got up the scheme denied that the Democratic Party had offered $4,000,000 for such a moving picture.

The Presbyterian Union

This week, we presume, the Presbyterian and the Cumberland Presbyterian General Assemblies will decide a larger question than has come before either body for many years, the question whether they will unite into a single Church by a process of racial separation. It is a most amazing case of ecclesiastical myopia that the large committees of the two denominations should have had their minds so fixed on the little near question of philosophy between them that they utterly failed to notice the vastly larger, but to them more distant, question of religion involved in a condition unanimously and airily accepted by them. But the Churches waked up to the subject, and the committee find that in the Presbyterian Church the question of free will and predestination does not bulk as large as that of Christian brotherhood. A number of presbyteries, including the great presbytery of Philadelphia, have voted to disapprove the plan of union on this ground. It is a great pity that so desirable a union should be prevented and the whole cause of union discredited by such a blunder of the wise men.

President Hyde's Platform

It is easy to make a party platform, but a national platform is another thing. It is "A National Platform on the Race Question" which President Hyde, of Bowdoin College, attempts to offer the country in *The Outlook*. We are not convinced that it will be accepted. The first article in the proposed platform is this:

"The differences between the races are deeper than the skin, and must find expression in the relations between the races."

True, for they reach some of the bones, but not the intellectual or moral powers. We know too many thousands of trained Chinese, Japanese, Hindus, Indians and negroes who, under the skin, are just like Caucasians to accept this article. The statement is contradicted by anthropology and common observation. The tint and taint of this premise discolor and distemper the whole platform, for it accepts race differentiations as a principle to control the treatment of the races. Here is part of another plank of the platform:

"Granting the suffrage to thriftless and illiterate negroes was the gigantic blunder of the North."

No more than granting of suffrage for generations to thriftless and illiterate white men had been. This is from another:

"Punishment of brutal crimes committed by members of one race against members of another race must be swift, sure and severe."

True, but so equally should other similar brutal crimes be punished. Read, "brutal crimes committed by one *person* against another." Again,

"Industrial opportunity must be open to the negro of trained and approved efficiency."

Of course; and to every other negro or white man as well. Once more:

"Northern philanthropy, in its aid to Southern education, must subordinate all abstract and sentimental considerations to that accurate knowledge and sympathetic appreciation of Southern conditions which are represented by the General Education Board."

Excellent; only we add, "and by those missionary societies which have had even a larger and more valuable experience in this field."

It is pretty clear that Mr. Cleveland desires the Democratic nomination, and it is not strange that he should. The honor of three terms of Presidency would be one which any man might covet. His letter emphatically denying any social intercourse with negroes, his lecture defending his action in the Chicago riot and his long article explaining his bond issue, are straws that indicate that he is "willing." His disavowal need not be too seriously taken.

The University of Chicago's Babylonian Expedition, under Dr. E. J. Banks, sends reports of good work well begun at Bismya. Tablets have been found of the very early date of Sargon I, generally supposed to have ruled about 3800 B. C., with others containing the name of his famous son Naram-Sin. Scarce anything could be more hopeful, for it is the earliest records that we most wish to find.

Insurance

A Noteworthy Case

THERE have been so many instances in which insurance companies have been defrauded that it seems worth while to mention one case in which this did not happen. The facts are as follows: A lawyer named Max Josephs, who lived in Brooklyn, N. Y., insured his life in favor of his wife with the Royal Arcanum and the Equitable Life Assurance Society, of this city. Some time after this had been accomplished the man disappeared, leaving no trace behind. Many thousands of dollars were spent by his family in the vain attempt to locate his whereabouts. A demand was at last made upon the assurers for the payment of the policies. Upon investigation covering a period of two years they finally became satisfied that Mr. Josephs was dead, and the insurance was thereupon paid. The incident seemed closed. Now comes the noteworthy feature of the case. About two months ago a letter was received from the missing husband by Mrs. Josephs, in which it appeared that Mr. Josephs was very much alive and was living in Melbourne, Australia. Immediately upon receipt of the letter in question arrangements were made with the Equitable and Royal Arcanum by the beneficiary to return the unused insurance money, together with full interest upon the entire amount. The matter was finally thus closed in a manner entirely satisfactory to all concerned. The incident will be a difficult one to combat by those who maintain that the world grows degenerate with the passing of time.

Masquerading Burglars

PROFESSIONAL thieves and burglars masquerading as house servants, posing as such and frequently impersonating domestics for longer or shorter periods in households that are carefully selected for the richness of the anticipated returns, are products of conditions existing in many modern establishments. Losses widely scattered but very considerable in the aggregate are constantly occurring which are easily accounted for when the newly engaged house servant and sundry easily negotiated articles of value disappear simultaneously. Such losses are a perpetual menace not only to householders but to burglary insurance companies as well.

Thieving in this form finds a wide field in which to operate and is being adopted more and more as a comparatively safe method to be used by daring women without scruple. As a result valuable trinkets, watches, jewelry and gems have frequently disappeared from insecure bureau drawers and other similar places where the owners have been accustomed to place them when they are not being worn. Wealthy suburbanites have been considerable sufferers from such thefts, which are particularly aggravating. The apprehension of thieves such as these is exceedingly difficult, and housewives cannot be overcareful in their selection of the house servants they must have. A new problem has been added to the domestic circle, which is to be looked for in the possibility that the "treasure of a girl" may turn out to be a masquerading burglar.

Restaurateurs' Liability

A RECENT decision in the Sherry case is an important one as fixing the liability of restaurant keepers for the carelessness of waiters. In the case cited the plaintiff was a woman who suffered a considerable damage to an expensive dress worn by her while sitting in Sherry's restaurant. The damage arose because of a waiter's carelessness. A verdict of $100 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, which verdict was confirmed on appeal. Sherry will, in consequence, be obliged to pay the amount named, together with costs, that will doubtless be largely in excess of $100. The decision will impose enlarged responsibility upon landlords and restaurant men. Under the circumstances it is safe to say that more care will be required in future from the employees of hotel dining rooms.

JOHN H. WASHBURN, for so many years identified with The Home Insurance Company, and who recently resigned as President, was last week elected President of the National Board of Fire Underwriters.

Financial

Mexico's Railway Policy

THREE years ago, when control of the stock of the Mexican Central Railroad was acquired by an American syndicate, and projects for several extensions were undertaken, it was thought by some that control of the entire railway system of Mexico would soon be lodged in a few hands, by ownership or community of interest, and that the controlling interests might be associated with those of the Harriman and Gould systems, with whose lines the Mexican Central connects at or near the boundary. Some of the plans for extending the Mexican Central, however, were upset not long ago by the action of the Mexican Government, which stepped in and bought control of the Mexican National and its allied lines, under conditions which prevent the construction of competing roads within certain tracts of territory. Some anxiety has recently been manifested by persons representing the holders of $68,000,000 of Mexican Central bonds. On the 16th inst. the Mexican Minister of Finance made formal application to the Mexican Congress for authority to purchase the Vera Cruz & Pacific Railroad, and sought to explain the railroad policy of the Government in the following statement:

"The acquisition by the Federal Government the middle of last year of a little less than half of the shares of the National Railroad of Mexico, enabling it to exercise a controlling influence not only over that company, but also over the Interoceanic and Mexican International, has placed the Government in a position to intervene with greater authority than before in matters of general interest connected with the entire railway system of the nation.

"When it effected that operation the Government did not propose to take an active and direct share in the management and exploitation of the lines nor to restrict in any manner the freedom which the shareholders ought to enjoy to administer their properties in consonance with the general interests. The ends at which the Government aims are higher and more important, for, besides endeavoring to afford a solid guarantee for the supreme national interests that are bound up with the sovereignty of the State, it seeks to satisfy more efficaciously the requirements of commerce and industry through a sound policy in transportation questions and to harmonize as far as possible the interests of the various companies which, by their strife, for which there is often no solid reason, have at times impaired the financial credit of large enterprises established in the republic.

"In order to attain this object it has not been thought indispensable to acquire a pecuniary interest in other railway companies, seeing that the extent of the lines controlled by the nation enables the Government to exercise sufficient influence over the others."

That is to say, Mexico does not intend to buy all of the railroads, but only enough to give the Government control of all of them. There are only about 10,000 miles of road in the country. Those who are interested may take notice that the Government will not permit the roads to fall into the hands of any American syndicate. The enforcement of its policy may eventually subject the entire railway mileage to Government ownership and operation.

SPEYER & Co. and Harvey Fisk & Sons offer the new 5 per cent. gold bonds of Cuba at 97 and accrued interest. The subscription will be opened at their offices on the 26th inst.

....The Standard Oil Company declared a dividend of 8 per cent. last week, an increase of 1 per cent. over last year's dividend at the corresponding date. The entire dividend (on a capital of about $100,000,000) was 44 per cent. in 1903 and 45 per cent. in 1902.

....Not long after the Steel Corporation was formed, five brokerage houses in Pittsburg were carrying 280,000 shares of the stock, then having a market value of nearly $22,000,000. The same houses now have only 17,850 shares (7,350 of the preferred and 10,500 of the common), whose market value is less than $500,000. The original owners of the shares permitted the public to take nearly all of it at high prices.

....Dividends announced:

The Rubber Goods Mfg. Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable June 3d.

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Survey of the World

Candidates for the Democratic Nomination

At the beginning of the present week 150 delegates instructed to vote for Judge Parker had been chosen in the Democratic conventions, together with 22 in Alabama, where instructions were not given, altho the convention adopted without dissent a resolution declaring that the Judge "is the most available and acceptable man of our party for the Presidency." If Porto Rico sends six delegates, there will be 1,000 votes in the national convention. It is now predicted that Judge Parker will have at least 400 votes on the first ballot. Probably Mr. Hearst will not have as many as 175, and he may not have more than 125. He has canceled his contract for 150 rooms in one of the large St. Louis hotels, retaining, however, 90 rooms in another. He has also reduced the number of his agents and other political employees. The assertion having been made in press dispatches that Indiana's instructed delegation was not enthusiastic in the support of Judge Parker, Mr. Taggart, the State's member of the National Committee, said in New York last week that Indiana had no second choice, that other Western States would follow her example, and that the nomination of Judge Parker was as certain as anything in politics could be. Indiana Democrats, he added, had ascertained that the Judge voted the regular ticket in 1896 and contributed to the campaign fund. They had also inquired as to his judicial opinions concerning Trusts and labor, and had found them satisfactory. Mr. Murphy, Tammany leader, has by no means ceased to oppose the nomination of Judge Parker, and in the publication of his opinions he has the aid of Mr. Hearst's newspapers. The immediate object of his attack, however, is Mr. August Belmont, prominently associated with ex-Senator Hill in the support of Parker, and representing the financial element of the party in New York City. Mr. Murphy permits the publication of a report of a conversation which is said to have taken place before the State convention, and in which he told Mr. Belmont that the Judge could not carry the State. When Mr. Belmont responded (this report says) that loyalty to the party required Murphy to support Parker, the Tammany leader reminded him that he had helped to elect McKinley and had publicly criticised his own brother for supporting the regular Democratic ticket. Mr. Belmont says there was no such conversation. Murphy gives to the press a letter from a friend in Alabama, who says that Belmont has sent to Democrats there letters asserting that all the New York City Democrats would support the Judge at St. Louis. His comment is that Belmont has "no right to speak for the New York City organization." He also causes to be published a letter from the South saying that the vote for Parker in the recent Alabama and Tennessee conventions was due to influence exerted by Mr. Belmont through the officers and the lobby of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company. Mr. Belmont replies in a conciliatory way, commending Murphy as a Tammany leader, and reminding him that in the New York convention Tammany offered a resolution praising Judge Parker in the warmest terms and sub-

mitting his name to the consideration of Democrats elsewhere. It is asserted that Murphy has agents in several Southern States striving to prevent the giving of instructions for Parker. It is understood that Tammany now intends to vote for Parker in obedience to the instructions, but will say to the convention that he cannot carry his State. Mr. Cleveland has given to the press a statement in which he says that he believes Parker will be nominated and that the Judge is now the logical candidate of the party. His original judgment was that Olney or Gray would be the strongest opponent of Roosevelt. He explains that his first statement in favor of Parker was given to the public because the conservative leaders were alarmed "over the strength this man Hearst was developing" and because he realized the necessity of checking the Hearst movement. Parker then seemed to him the "most likely man about whom the conservative element could concentrate its efforts to purge the party of that irrationalism with which it has been afflicted in the last two Presidential campaigns." Mr. Gorman emphatically denies the report that he recently advised his friends to vote for Parker because he himself had given up all hope of obtaining the nomination. In Nebraska, Mr. Bryan has easily defeated his opponents at the primaries on the issue of reaffirming the old platforms. In Omaha, where their strength was greatest, he carried every ward. He will be one of the delegates-at-large. At Dallas, Texas, last week, he spoke to an audience of 10,000 opposing the movement for Judge Parker and urging the Democrats of the State to be "true to their old ideals."

Other Political Topics

For a time, the movement in support of Speaker Cannon's nomination for the Vice-Presidency was checked by his own vigorous opposition and by the instructions of his State in favor of Mr. Hitt; but those who had preferred the Speaker are now turning to their original choice. Mr. Hitt, they say, would be an ideal candidate, but for his age. It is reported that Senator Fairbanks is now willing to be regarded as a candidate. In the State of New York, the Republicans are beginning to think of the nomination for the office of Governor. Senator Platt says that ex-Secretary Root ought to be chosen. It is understood that Mr. Root prefers to continue the practice of his profession. Governor Odell has others in mind. He sailed for Europe last week, and some think he will ask Ambassador Horace Porter, in Paris, to be a candidate.—It appears to be true that the intended election of Secretary Cortelyou to be chairman of the Republican National Committee is not approved by certain Senators and some other prominent Republicans, on account of his lack of experience in practical politics. It is said, however, that the President, by whom the Secretary was selected, is convinced that a better man for the place could not be obtained.—In Tennessee's Democratic convention, last week, the delegates were instructed for Parker. Because Alabama is first when the roll is called, the action of her convention was awaited with some curiosity. The delegates were not instructed, but they are for Parker, and a resolution declaring him to be the most available and acceptable candidate was adopted. Mr. Hearst's name was not mentioned during the proceedings. Mr. Gorman controlled the Maryland convention, and the delegates would have been instructed for him if he had not opposed such action. He named the delegates-at-large, omitting Governor Warfield, who sought to prevent the recent legislation for disfranchising negroes, and Senator-elect Rayner, with whom he is not in agreement. In the Ohio convention, the conservative element had a majority over the friends of Hearst and increased it by its decisions concerning contested seats. The platform committee refused to reaffirm the old national platforms. Instructions were not given, but the delegates are required to vote as a unit. This probably deprives Hearst of several delegates heretofore obtained by him in the districts. Mayor Tom L. Johnson let it be known that he desired the nomination of Mr. Folk, of St. Louis. —Senator Quay died, on the 28th ult., at his home in Beaver, Pa., of exhaustion, due to chronic gastritis. For

some time he had been failing, being unable to assimilate food. He was in his seventy-first year. It is said that the Governor will appoint in his place ex-Senator J. Donald Cameron, with whom the late Senator was in conference for several hours on the day before his death.

Acquittal of Tyner and Barrett

At the close of a trial that had consumed nineteen days, in Washington, on the 25th ult., James N. Tyner and Harrison J. Barrett were acquitted of the charge of conspiracy and bribery arising out of the action of the Post Office Department concerning certain speculative investment companies, sometimes called get-rich-quick syndicates. Mr. Tyner had been removed from the office of Assistant Attorney-General for the Department. Barrett, his nephew by marriage, had been for a time his assistant, but had withdrawn from the Department to act as counsel for the investment companies, which were continually in danger of having their business excluded from the mails. Mr. Tyner's case had excited much interest, owing to his connection with the public service for many years and to the fact that after his removal his wife had entered his room in the Department, accompanied by an expert locksmith, had opened the safe standing there, and had carried away papers which she found in it. He is 78 years old and quite feeble. During the trial he was brought to the court room in a chair, and his condition excited the sympathy of the spectators and the jury. When the verdict was announced, he wept, saying: "I am vindicated in the sight of man, and have made my peace with God. I can die happy now." Several of the jurors wept. There are no other indictments against Tyner, but several against Barrett are still to be considered. In his memorandum accompanying the Bristow report President Roosevelt said that "a condition of gross corruption" had been disclosed in Tyner's office, and that in the case of Tyner himself the misconduct revealed had "gone on for a number of years":

"The three chief offenders in the Government service were Tyner, Machen and Beavers. The friends of Tyner have advanced the theory that in his case the chief offender was really his nephew of marriage, Barrett, who was his assistant in the office for a part of the time, and that Tyner's offenses are due to his failing powers, bodily and mental. The facts set forth in Mr. Bristow's report do not tend to substantiate the validity of these excuses for Tyner, while they show literally astounding conduct in Barrett. . . . In the office of the Assistant Attorney-General for the Post Office Department under Tyner and Barrett . . . the criminals whom it was the sworn duty of these Government officials to prosecute paid them for permission to fleece the public unmolested."

Labor Questions

Owing to a decrease of freight traffic the railroad companies are reducing the number of employees. According to one estimate the number of those dismissed since April 15th, with those who are to go before June 10th, is about 75,000. No attempt to reduce wages has been reported. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has closed its new Portage branch, an auxiliary line fifty miles long, constructed two years ago to relieve congestion on the main line in Western Pennsylvania. In Fall River the cotton manufacturers are planning to reduce wages by 10 per cent. Such a reduction was made there in November last.—The strike of the masters and pilots on the lakes is still in progress, altho a few captains have deserted the union and resumed work. A captain name Craine, who recently consented to take a steamer out from Buffalo, wrote a letter to the union expressing regret and penitence, saying that not until after leaving port had the realized what he was doing. The union fined him $3,000.—Freight traffic between New York and the ports of New England has been much affected by the strike of the steamship freight-handlers at the New York piers, but the company controlling the several steamship lines has been able to fill the strikers' places with green hands. Lawrence Curran, president of the union, was brought from Chicago to conduct the strike. He sought to extend it to all the New England ports touched by the boats, but in several cities the local unions would not obey his orders. The Teamsters' Union refused to strike in sympathy. A strike of the teamsters for

grievances of their own had just been averted by the efforts of the Civic Federation, and they had agreed to refrain for a year from participation in any sympathetic strike. The company declined to confer with Curran, asserting that the striking freight-handlers had violated an agreement signed by their union only two months ago. On the night of the 28th, a non-union man named Sokotoski, employed by the company, was attacked by five men and murdered while on his way home in Jersey City. One Griffin, a striker, is held for the crime, having been identified by persons who attempted to rescue Sokotoski. Owing to the effect of the strike upon the through train from Washington to Boston that is carried around the city of New York by water, the President made his journey to the school in Groton, Mass., by way of the Poughkeepsie bridge.—The Appellate Court of Illinois has decided, in a case relating to the violation of an injunction by strikers in Chicago, that the agreement for a "closed shop," which the union required the employing company to sign, would have been unlawful, in that it would have restricted the right of contract and discriminated in favor of one class of citizens to the exclusion of all others, thus violating the Constitutions of Illinois and of the United States. The Court also held that the action of the union in seeking to compel the execution of such an agreement constituted duress and criminal conspiracy. The sentences imposed by the lower court for contempt were confirmed.—Judge Smart, in Ottawa, Kan., last week denied the application of the Atchison Railroad Company for a permanent injunction against the striking machinists there, saying that no evidence of an intent to injure the company's property or interfere with non-union employees had been shown.

Philippine and Other Islands

After General Wood had set out to punish Datto Ali and his followers for their attack upon a detachment of the Seventeenth Infantry, near Lake Liguasan (in Mindanao), it became known that these hostile Moros, on the 12th ult., had killed 53 Filipino men, women and children, these being employees of the Government, with their families, at a camp near Malabang. They were surprised while asleep. General Wood reports that the Moros in that part of Mindanao, Ali and his band excepted, are peaceful.—The Honorary Commission of 41 Filipinos that is to make a tour of the States arrived at San Francisco last week. It includes Chief Justice Arellano and the three native members of the Philippine Commission.—In Hawaii, the opening to cultivation of land hitherto neglected has turned the attention of many to the management of small farms, and the production of bananas and pineapples for export. Pinapples of large size, from 30 to 50 pounds, are grown on poor soil. Canneries have been established, and export orders for three times their output have been received. A line of steamers is already employed exclusively for the shipment of bananas to the Pacific Coast States.—The authorities in Tutuila have begun a campaign against the mosquitoes in that island, believing that the prevalence of elephantiasis, a disease from which nearly half the natives suffer sooner or later, is due to these insects as agents of infection.—On the 26th inst., 600 young women, teachers in the schools of Porto Rico, will start for New York; 400 of them will receive instruction at Harvard, and 200 will go to Cornell. Each teacher gives one month's salary for the expenses of this visit, but nearly half of the cost, or about $30,000, remains to be met by contributions from the people of the States.—Subscriptions for the Cuban loan of $35,000,000, on the 26th ult., in New York, London, Frankfort and Amsterdam, amounted to more than $170,000,000, and the bonds have since been quoted at a substantial premium.

The Panama Canal

Counsel for the Anti-Boycott Association, which includes many contractors, has raised the question whether the present eight-hour law can be enforced with respect to labor on the Panama Canal, and whether the bill pending in Congress, to enlarge the scope of the present law would, if enacted, be applicable to canal contracts. Admiral Walker, president of the Commission, said that he would not attempt to forecast the Commission's action on decisions. He believed, however, that the construction

of the canal would be prevented if the Commission should be required to employ Americans only. He expected to obtain negro labor from the Southern States, but could not get enough of it. At the beginning, he thought, the greater part of the work would be done by negroes from Jamaica; afterward, Chinese coolies might be brought in. Not until all the plans are completed will the Commission decide whether it will do the work directly or let it out by contract. In one case the Commission would procure and employ the workmen; in the other they would be procured by the contractors. Admiral Walker expects that Congress will be asked to apply the eight-hour law to the canal zone, but he remarks that special legislation by Congress or the Commission would be required, because, in his opinion, the zone is not a part of the territory to which the present statute applies.—Assistant Surgeon Claude C. Pierce, of the Marine Hospital Service, has been appointed Health Officer of Panama City by the local authorities. This will insure the adoption of American methods for the defense of the zone against infection from abroad. After a stormy session, on the 28th ult., the project for establishing Panama's currency on a gold basis was defeated in the Legislature.

France and the Vatican

The action of Premier Combes in recalling M. Nisard, the French Ambassador to the Vatican, has been emphatically approved by the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 427 to 95. This is the first time that the Government has received such general and enthusiastic support from all parties from the Conservative to the Socialist, so the maladroit note of Mgr. Merry del Val has resulted in strengthening the position of the chief enemies of ecclesiastical power. The demand of the radical Socialists for the revocation of the Concordat and the immediate withdrawal of all representation at the Vatican was rejected in compliance with the wishes of M. Combes, who stated, however, that several plans for the separation of Church and State were under consideration, and that the matter could be brought up after the passage of the budget next January. The position of the Cabinet is thus stated by the Premier:

"We will not allow the Papacy to intermeddle in our international relations, and we intend to have done once for all with the superannuated fiction of temporal power, which disappeared thirty-four years ago. We will not withdraw the whole staff accredited to the Vatican, as we are bound by the Concordat to maintain at the Vatican an agent of our Government for carrying on business. Some speakers urge us to denounce the Concordat without delay, but such a serious step should be preceded by measures guaranteeing the republican State against the political risks which would be entailed by such a radical change in its legislation and habits."

The Committee on the Separation of Church and State has formulated a law providing for the abolition of the Concordat and the disposal of the Church property, which begins with the following words:

"The republic assures freedom of conscience and it guarantees the free exercise of religion without restriction, except for the preservation of public order. The republic will neither protect nor pay salaries nor subventions under any form whatever to any denomination. It will not recognize any minister of religion and will not furnish any building for the service of any denomination or for the lodging of any of its ministers."

The papal Nuncio at Paris, Mgr. Lorenzelli, has not been withdrawn, altho it is reported that he may be made a cardinal at a consistory to be held in July, and his post left vacant. The statement published in the official organ of the Vatican, the *Osservatore Romano*, asserts that Cardinal Merry del Val did not refuse to answer the question of M. Nisard as to whether the text of the papal note, as published in *Humanité*, was correct, but only postponed his reply for further consideration. In the Italian Chamber of Deputies the Republicans, Radicals and Socialists denounced the note to the Powers as an insult to Italy and her King. In reply Premier Giolitti said that the note had, of course, not been sent to the Italian Government, and that France had answered it as she thought best. Italy has no fear of the foreign congregations, as she has laws to protect herself, and if these are insufficient new ones can be made. The

State and Church must be as two parallel lines which never meet; both must enjoy liberty.

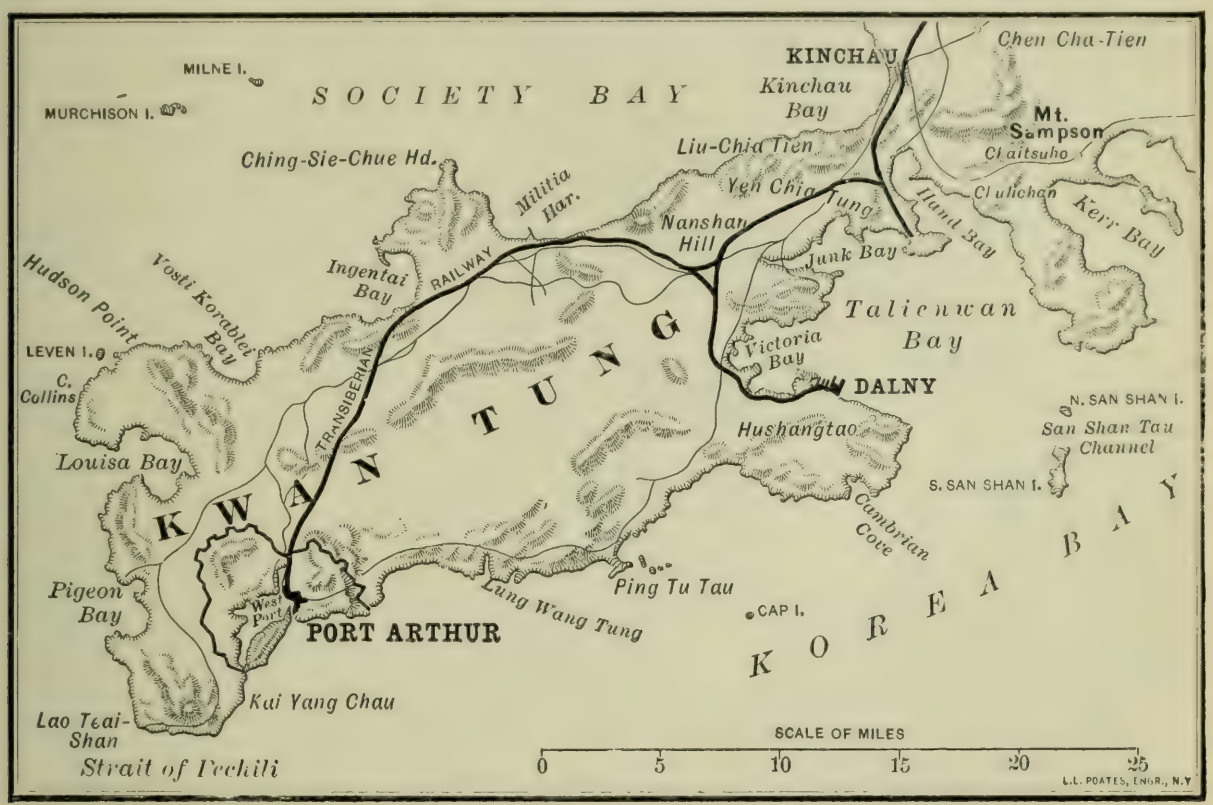
The Armenian Massacres

Further details of the massacre in Sassoon indicate that this may be as serious as the massacre at the same place in 1894, when 6,000 Armenians were butchered and 22 villages destroyed by order of Zekhi Pasha, the beginning of the series of outrages in which over 25,000 men, women and children perished and which resulted in the interference by European Powers and the United States for the relief and protection of the Armenians from Turkish cruelty. The promises of reforms in administration forced at that time from the Sultan have never been effectively carried out, and the present rebellion has ample justification. The Turkish forces operating against the Armenians consisted of 12,000 regulars and 16,000 Kurds, with 15 guns. It is reported that 43 villages have been burned and their inhabitants killed. The Christians took refuge in the mountains and Antranik, chief of the insurgents, collected a sufficient force to beat back the Turkish troops at several points with considerable loss. The Governor of Bitlis took with him the Armenian bishops of Bitlis and Mush in order that they might persuade the insurgents to lay down their arms. When the insurgent leaders came into the valley to parley with the bishops he ordered the troops to attack and surround them, but the ruse was in vain, for they escaped to the mountains. The Armenian leader, Antranik, is a carpenter and at one time worked at his trade in the construction of the Sultan's palace at Constantinople. His revolutionary career had begun before this, in 1890, when he took part in a revolt against the Mohammedan rulers of his people and was captured and imprisoned. In 1895 he went into Roumania and the Caucasus, and engaged in the transportation of arms to the insurgents. Since then he has been connected with various bands of revolutionists, and, on the death of Serop, he was chosen chief of his band. In the winter of 1901 he captured the convent of Suparabelatz and escaped with difficulty through the lines of the Turkish troops besieging it. He claims that he and his band are not rebels, but only defending their lives and those of their compatriots against the Kurds; that they have never sacked villages or attacked innocent persons, but have only executed those who were most guilty of the outrages on the inhabitants of the valleys of Mush and Sassoon; that they recognize the authority of the Sultan, but one Sultan is enough for them, they do not wish every Kurdish chief to dispose of the lives and goods of the Armenians at his will, and that they are ready to surrender if they are guaranteed safety for themselves and their fellow countrymen.

The Battle of Nan-Shan Hill

By one of the fiercest attacks of modern times the Japanese on May 26th captured Kin-chau and the hights beyond. The position selected by General Stoessel for checking their advance to Port Arthur was the narrowest part of the Kwan-Tung peninsula, just south of Kin-chau, and the fortifications were skillfully constructed, extending from Talienwan Bay on the right to Nan-Shan Hill, near Kin-chau Bay, on the left. The base of the hill was protected by very strong wire entanglements and the approaches mined. On the sides were numerous rifle pits and on the crest were batteries containing altogether some 70 pieces of artillery ranging in size from 9 to 15 centimeters caliber. The hights on the Russian right at Talienwan were also strongly fortified and provided with searchlights, while a gunboat, probably the "Bobr," was so placed on the bay as to protect the Russian front by a cross-fire. The Japanese began operations on the 22d by drawing the fire from all the Russian batteries, collecting the fragments of the shells and measuring them, so that by the morning of the 26th they knew with considerable exactness the location and strength of all the guns. It was decided that the most vulnerable point was on the Russian left at Nan-Shan Hill, for this could be outflanked on the west, and here the support of the fleet in Kin-chau Bay could be secured. The first Japanese position, on the hills east of Kin-chau was in the form of a right angle; the left wing fronting south on Talienwan and the right west toward Kin-chau. Upon the right wing, com-

posed of the Fourth Division of the Osaka men, devolved the most important movement, which was to swing south into line, occupying the town of Kin-chau and charging the hill of Nan-Shan. It had been planned to begin the fire at 4.30 in the morning, but a heavy thunderstorm in the night and fog at daybreak delayed matters, and it was an hour later when a detachment seized Kin-chau castle, and the infantry advanced all along the line under protection of the artillery. The Russian guns opened effective fire



Map of the Kwan Tung Peninsula

at a range of two miles, and continued actively for three hours. By 11 o'clock the Japanese had worked their way to within about 400 yeards of the Russian lines, and all the rest of the day was spent in desperate charges up the hights, alternating with artillery fire. The wire entanglements were successfully cleared away, and, by a lucky chance, the wires leading to the mines were discovered and cut before the Russians could make use of them. The fire from the machine guns and rifles was so murderous that in several charges of 200 yards from their last shelter every officer and man was killed before they came within 20 yards of the Russian line. No impression could be made on the Russian right and center, which, reinforced by fresh troops and artillery from Dalny, poured an enfilading fire across the Japanese line toward the westward. During the afternoon the Japanese lost 3,500 men, killed and wounded, but there was no shrinking when new charges were called for. Toward night General Oku found that the Japanese ammunition was nearly exhausted, and since to withdraw under the circumstances would be practically to admit a defeat, he ordered the artillery to use it in a final fire, and the infantry to charge all along the line. The Japanese were again repulsed everywhere, except on the Russian left, which had suffered from the continued firing of the four gunboats in Kin-chau Bay. Here the Japanese assault on Nan-Shan Hill reached the intrenchments, and, after a bloody hand-to-hand fight with bayonets, the Russians were driven backward at 7.30 o'clock. They retired toward Port Arthur, exploding their magazines as they left. The Japanese pursued them closely and occupied the town of Talienwan, thus severing the railroad connection of Dalny with Port Arthur. Over 500 Russian dead were found in the trenches and their total loss is unknown. The Japanese captured 68 large guns and 10 machine guns, besides stores and ammunition. Dalny was occupied on May

30th without opposition. The warehouses and barracks were found uninjured as well as all the dock piers, except the largest.

Morocco The demands of the bandits who kidnapped Ion Perdicaris, an American, and Cromwell Varley, a British subject, are such that they cannot be accepted, and in consequence the lives of the captives are in great danger. Raisuli threatens to put them to death unless the Moroccan troops are withdrawn, a heavy ransom collected from the governors of Tangier and Fez and a guaranty of absolute immunity for himself and his band from pursuit and punishment for this and all other crimes they have committed. The impossible part of the proposition is that he insists that the United States and Great Britain shall guarantee the observance of these conditions on the part of the Moorish Government. Secretary Hay and the President have agreed that it would be impossible for this country to insure that the Sultan of Morocco should not take any action against a brigand who is practically in rebellion against him. Admiral Chadwick in the "Brooklyn" went to Tangier followed by the rest of the European squadron from the Azores. By the recent Anglo-French colonial treaty France has the privilege of interfering with the internal affairs of Morocco, and will doubtless take some action in this case of brigandage. The troops have received little pay for a long time and at Ujda, near the Algerian frontier, the Moorish commander was obliged to disarm the soldiers to prevent their selling the rifles and cartridges to the rebels to obtain food. The expeditions, which used to be sent to the southern provinces occasionally for the double purpose of suppressing rebellion and collecting the taxes, have of late not dared to proceed more than two days' march from Fez. The Sultan conceived a plan for raising funds by having a large amount of depreciated money coined, which the Government paid out at its face value, but received only at its bullion value. This caused serious riots at Marakesh, the southern capital, in which the Jew and Christian quarters were mobbed. The Government had to cease the issue of the debased coin and the Sultan is not able to pay the $500,000 which he owes the mint for its coinage.

Our Commerce with Abyssinia Mr. Robert R. Skinner, who was sent on a special mission to Abyssinia in November, reports highly satisfactory results. A region containing over ten million inhabitants has been opened up to trade, and friendly relations have been cemented by the trade treaty with King Menelik II. If the treaty negotiated is ratified by the Senate, the United States will be placed in a favorable position to trade with Abyssinia without hampering restrictions. The invitation to take part in the Louisiana Purchase Exposition was accepted, and arrangements for an exhibit have been made. For the Agricultural Department a collection of rare seeds was made by Mr. Skinner. The experiments with wild coffee berries will be watched with interest, as the experts believe the degeneration of modern plantations is due to the continued use of seed from Arabia, and that by getting back to the wild coffee plant a new variety may be created. King Menelik received the embassy cordially.

"Probably for the first time in the modern history of Ethiopia has a foreign mission visited the country upon an errand of peace and amity, bringing no vexed question of territorial integrity or national honor to decide, and neither asking nor granting anything to which both sides could not accede."

At the present time merchandise entering Abyssinia pays an import duty of 10 per cent. If imported by way of Djibouti it crosses the French colony without any supplementary charges except the port taxes, which are moderate. The British route from Zeilah or Berbera is also free. Agricultural implements are much needed, and America should supply the lack. Few European merchants have lost money in Abyssinia. The total commerce of the empire is estimated at $3,000,000 per annum. The greater use of the railroad connecting with the sea, resisted at first by conservatism, will increase these figures. Cotton tissues lead the list of imports; coffee is the most important export. Under the treaty our trade should increase considerably during the coming year.



Menelik, King of Abyssinia, Awaiting the Arrival of U. S. Commissioner Skinner, in the Aderach, or Imperial Parlor.

Summer Shooting

BY GROVER CLEVELAND

Ex-President of the United States

AS a general rule our guns should be put away for a long rest before the days of summer vacation. There is, however, one game situation which justifies their use, and it is this situation which sometimes appropriately allows a small gauge gun to be placed beside the rod and reel in making up a vacation outfit.



GROVER CLEVELAND

In July or August the summer migration from their breeding places in the far North brings shore birds and plover —both old and full grown young—along our Eastern coast, in first-rate condition. My experience in shooting this game has all been within recent years, and almost entirely in the marshes and along the shores of Cape Cod. Like other members of the present generation and later comers in a limited field, I have been obliged to hear with tiresome iteration the old, old story of gray haired men who tell of the arms and the man who in days gone by, on this identical ground, have slain these birds by thousands. The embellishment of these tales by all the incidents that mark the progress of our people in game extermination I have accepted as furnishing an explanation of the meager success of many of my excursions; but at the same time my condemnation of the methods of the inconsiderate slaughterers who preceded me has led to a consoling consciousness of my own superior sporting virtues.

While I am willing to confess to con-

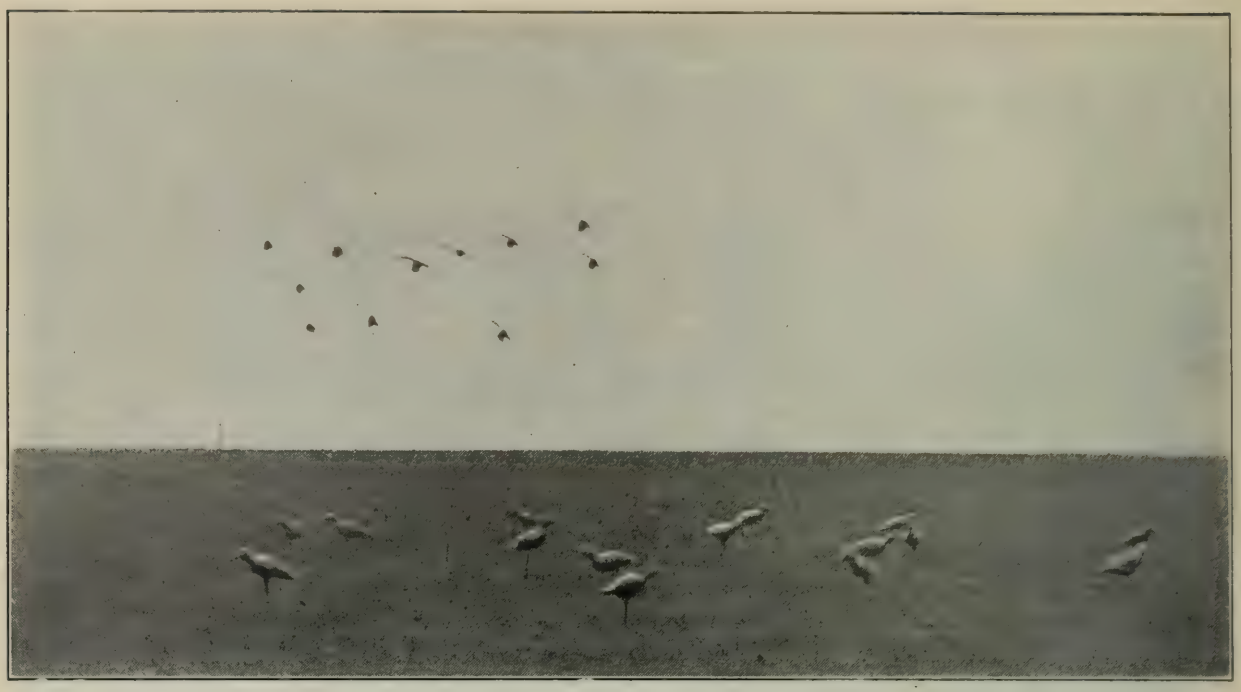


Shore Bird Shooting

siderable resentment against those who in their shooting days were thoughtless enough to forget that I was to come after them, it must by no means be understood that my gunning for shore birds has been discouraging. I have made some fair bags, and any bag is large enough for me, providing I have lost no opportunities and have shot well. Besides, I have never indulged in any shooting so conducive to the stimulation and strengthening of the incomparable virtue of patience. I have sat in a blind for five hours, by the watch —and awake nearly all the time at that— without seeing or hearing a bird worth shooting.

It is, however, neither the killing of birds nor the cultivation of patience that has exacted my absolute submission to the fascination of shore bird shooting on Cape Cod. It is hard to explain this fascination, but my notion is that it grows out of a conceited attempt to calculate the direction of the wind and other weather conditions over-night, the elaborate preparations for a daylight start, the uncertainties of the pursuit under any conditions, the hope, amounting almost to expectation, that notwithstanding this the wisdom and calculation expended in determining upon the trip will be vindicated, the delightful early morning drive to the grounds, the anticipation of a flight of birds every moment while there, and the final sustaining expectation of their arrival in any event just before night. The singular thing in my case is that if all goes wrong at last, and even if under the influence of fatigue and disappointment I resolve during the drive home in chill and darkness that the trip will not be repeated for many a long day, it is quite certain that within forty-eight hours I shall be again observing the weather and guessing what the direction of the wind will be the next morning, in contemplation of another start.

But some will say, how are the incidents of hope and expectation, or of preparation and calculation, which are common to all sporting excursions, made to account for this especial infatuation with shore bird shooting? I shall answer this question as well as I can by suggesting that the difference is one of degree. In gunning for other game one knows, or thinks he knows, where it is or ought to be. The wind and weather, while not entirely ignored, usually have a subordinate place in preliminary calculation, and the pleasures of hope and expectation are kept within the limits of ability or luck in finding the game. On the other hand, the shore bird hunter knows not the abiding place of his game. He knows that at some times during certain summer



The Grayback Snipe Decoy Beautifully
From "Country Life in America." Copyright, 1903, by Doubleday, Page & Company

months these birds pass southward in their long migration, but he cannot know whether they will keep far out at sea or will on some unknown day be driven by wind and weather to the shore for temporary rest and feeding, and thus give him his opportunity. Tho the presence on marsh or shore of a few bird stragglers may put him on his guard, it must still remain a question whether the game in sufficient quantities to make good shooting is hundreds or thousands of miles away or in the neighborhood of the shooting grounds.

I believe the unusual contingencies of shore bird shooting and the wider scope they give for hope and expectation, together with the manifold conditions



Flood Tide on the Marsh
From "Country Life in America." Copyright, 1903, by Doubleday, Page & Company

which give abundant opportunity for self-conceit in calculating probabilities, account for its quality of exceptional fascination.

The sportsman who persists is apt occasionally to find a good number of birds about the grounds; and when that happens, if he is adequately equipped with good decoys, and the right spirit, and especially if he is able to call the birds, he will enjoy a variety of fine shooting. The initiated well understand the importance of the call, and they know that the best caller will get the most birds. The notes of shore birds, tho quite dissimilar, are in most cases easily imitated after a little practice, and a simply constructed contrivance which can be purchased at almost any sporting goods store will answer for all the game if properly used. The birds are usually heard before they are seen, and if their notes are answered naturally and not too vehemently or too often, they will soon be seen within shooting range, whether they are Black Breasted Plover, Chicken Plover, Yellow Legs, Piping Plover, Curlew, Sanderlings or Grass birds. Of course, no decent hunter allows them to alight before he shoots.

I would not advise the summer vacationist who lacks the genuine sporting spirit to pursue the shore bird. Those who do so should not disgrace themselves by killing the handsome little sandpipers or peeps too small to eat. It is better to go home with nothing killed than to feel the weight of a mean, unsportsmanlike act.

PRINCETON, N. J.

Forgiveness

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

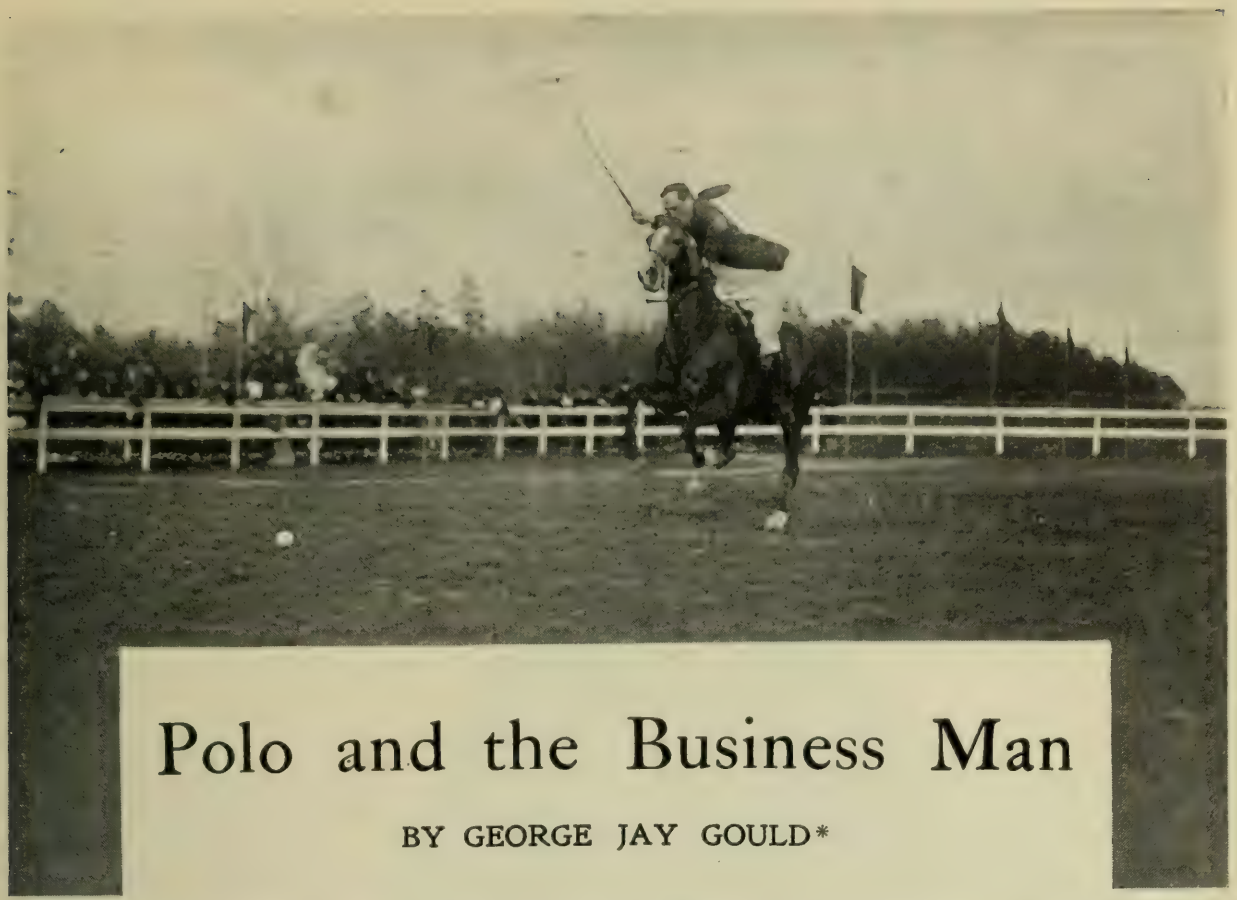
Now bury with the dead years conflicts dead,
And with fresh days let all begin anew.
Why longer amid shrivelled leaf-drifts tread,
When buds are swelling, flower-sheaths peeping through?
Seen through the vista of the vanished years,
How trivial seem the struggle and the crown,
How vain past feuds, when reconciling tears
Course down the channel worn by vanished frown.
How few mean half the bitterness they speak!
Words more than feelings keep us still apart,
And, in the heat of passion and of pique,
The tongue is far more cruel than the heart,
Since love alone makes it worth while to live,
Let all be now forgiven and forgive.

ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.



One of the Gould Children on His Polo Pony
George J. Gould

J. Dudley Blair Playing Polo at Georgian Court



Polo and the Business Man

BY GEORGE JAY GOULD*

POLO is a boon to the man of business. He can adapt it to his leisure as he can no other vigorous equestrian exercise. Hunting, he must avail of fixed conditions, but all of the conditions of polo may be made to comport with his convenience. Mechanical devices come and go. The bicycle habit swept the country, reached a climax, and then settled down into steady and permanent utilitarianism. Automobiling is still far from its zenith. Its commercial usefulness has barely begun. But the horse has stayed through it all, and will be with us for a long time to come. It is quite as much the natural ally of man as is the dog. It has been his friend and companion from a time when "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." We could not discard it if we would, and would not if we could. Iron and steel cannot take the place of horse flesh in the affections of man.

In polo the horse shows great intelligence and often manifests keen interest in the game. In fact, the rider feels that the pony, with which he is in sympathy, is a part of his very personality. They act together harmoniously, the animal apparently divining its master's purpose intuitively and becoming so bridle-wise as to obey the slightest touch of the hand upon the bridle. One might call polo the epitome of all equestrian sports. It involves all of the activities of man and beast; running at full speed, halting with electrical suddenness, trotting, swerving, turning sharply and rushing into a compact mass of horses with the energy and purpose of a football player, while the rider goes through all of the combinations of motions and positions known to "the saddle."

The effect of the game upon the tired body is tonic. Also it stimulates the mind and leaves it tranquil. After a well played match a man is at peace with the whole world. He can take up business problems with renewed vigor and mental clearness. The moral effect of the game is not limited to its health giving quality. To excel in it one must keep regular and early hours, and abstain from strong drink, indulgence in the latter being particularly destructive of accuracy in guaging distances, an absolute essential to good playing. The exercise of the game is an almost certain preventive of rheumatism and kidney troubles. Its athletic advantages are obvious. Altho

* From an interview given to a representative of THE INDEPENDENT.



Grand Duke Boris and Sidney C. Love

it may not tend to great muscular development, it makes one lithe, subtle, alert, keen, which are much more essential.

The increasing interest in the game of polo is best shown by the fact that the association which was founded in 1890 with eight clubs now contains thirty-three. Younger men in considerable numbers are becoming interested in the sport. Polo has caused an evolution in the pony. The original polo pony was the ordinary cow pony of the plains. Within the last few years dealers have established regular schools for the education of polo ponies, which has resulted in a very great improvement in their intelligence and speed.

I think the foregoing facts will bear me out when I say that polo is not a fad, unprofitable and shortlived. It is a wholesome, healthful and recuperative pastime. Its growth has been gradual like that of the oak. It has come to stay.

LAKEWOOD, N. J.



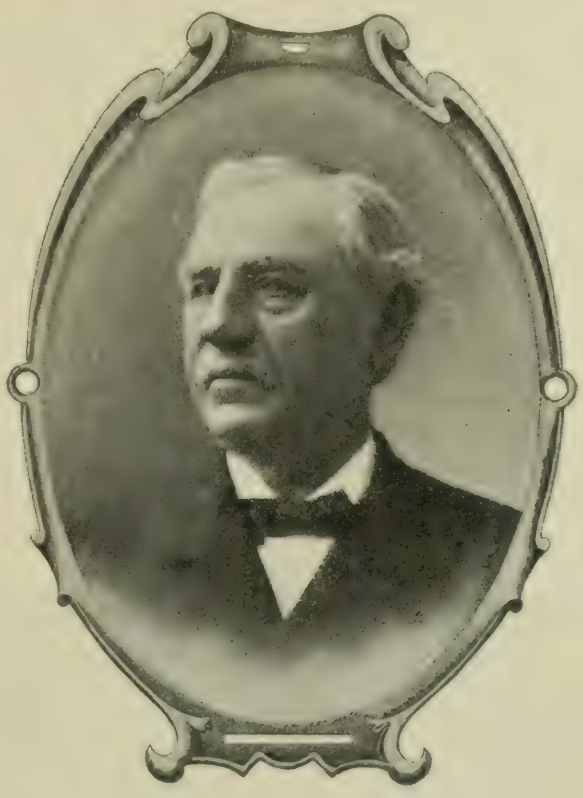
An Exciting Moment in a Polo Game at Georgian Court

Fishing

BY WILLIAM P. FRYE, LL.D.

[The following article by the Senator from Maine and the President of the Senate will appeal to every one who has the sense of true sportsmanship and the love of nature. If our readers should suspect that the trout "a bit over ten pounds" was caught by Senator Frye himself, we can only confess that we share the same suspicion.—EDITOR.]

THERE are fishermen and fishermen. I will try in this article not to be supercilious or hypocritical, but try to give even the devil his due. For those who go down upon the seas and seek there a living for selves and families I have only admiration. The disciples fished in the Sea of Galilee. The Master loved them and gave them his aid. I appreciate highly those who encounter the awful perils of the stormy ocean, on the Banks. They are brave, skilled, patient and patriotic. Our country has never been engaged in war when these men have failed her. By the thousands they have ventured to save her on the sea, never minding, never waiting for draft or bounty. General Knox, in public speech, gave the fishermen of Marblehead the credit of rendering most effective aid in the winning of our splendid victories on lake and sea.



WILLIAM PIERCE FRYE

Copyright, 1904, by J. E. Purdy, Boston, Mass.

I have, too, a fellow feeling for the boy who with alder pole, cotton line and wriggling worm lures the speckled trout from his hiding place, for he is but laying the foundation on which he may erect himself into the true sportsman. I propose, however, to deal principally with those who claim already to have become true disciples of dear old Izaak Walton. Fortunately for health, morals and manners, this class is largely on the increase in our country.

Ours is a strenuous people. We give ourselves so absorbingly to business that we get little recreation as we go along, and the result too often is nervous bankruptcy. We are beginning to learn, however, something of the value of a liberal annual vacation, and in this there is hope. But there are vacations and vacations. If we would derive the utmost benefit from one it is not sufficient that it be simply a rest; it must carry with it a change of scene with some pursuit so engrossing as to drive from the mind all thoughts of the workaday world.

It has been said that every man has within him something of the savage, indicated by longings to return at times to primal conditions of life. Certainly to many there come irresistible yearnings for the haunts of nature, for the searching of forest and stream for the daily food—depending on one's prowess for his dinner. In the gratifcation of this desire there is a zest which makes of a vacation a rejuvenation. If the appetite for this sort of thing be lacking or dormant, it should be cultivated or aroused by one who desires to make the most of his holiday. But he should go about it in the proper way. If he would know the delights of the fisherman, let him beware of the vices of the indolent pretender who cares not how he gets a trout so he gets him, who is content to sit in the stern of

a boat and haul through the water a murderous contrivance in the shape of a line armed with a half dozen baited hooks and to drag into the boat by main force a poor lacerated victim, looking more as tho he had succumbed after a fight with a wildcat than after honorable combat.

Let him beware, too, of the pretended sportsman whose loftiest boast is the number of fish he has killed in a day. He is simply a murderer. Steer clear, too, of the man who craftily hooks the trout on the spawning bed and then claims to have taken him on the fly. Avoid, too, him who hunts for the cool spring, deep below the surface of the lake, where the speckled beauties lie in July and August, then with baited hook drags them into his boat so sorely wounded as soon to die. All these be no sportsmen.

Such fishing is on a level with the digging of clams; it gives reasonable prospect of a dinner, but it is not sport. The latter involves skill and prowess rather than blind luck. Your sportsman studies the haunts of fish, their habits and appetites. He regards the selection of his rod and flies as a matter worthy of careful consideration; he has practiced the art of casting until he can drop a fly at the precise point desired. When a trout rises he begins a battle which may continue one minute or thirty, every second of which is a delight and an intoxication. He regards the fish as a worthy foe and gives him a fair chance for his life. If the struggle ends in failure it is to be endured philosophically, and patient preparation is made for another cast. Time is of no account. The business of the day is to catch a trout, and the day is long enough for that purpose; if not, another day is coming.

If, however, after a good fight a fine trout is safely landed it is more highly valued than a purse of gold, and is exhibited with as much pride as tho the like had never before been seen. And with the getting has come the appetite for the eating, the ravenous hunger of a schoolboy, the gratification of which is a joy, a beatification.

But the delights of the fisherman are by no means confined to the fishing. The pleasures of anticipation and of memory are peculiarly his. Visions of cool woods, of mossy banks, of limpid streams rippling over rocky beds, of placid pools and leaping trout bring cheer to many a weary hour. And it is a source of infinite refreshment to turn from discussions of business or political affairs with their conflicting claims to the absolute verities of fishermen's tales. Doubtless this remark will bring a smile to the face



"His weight was just a bit over ten pounds"

From a photograph of Senator Frye's trout taken for THE INDEPENDENT

of many a reader, for such stories are frequently characterized in quite another manner. But your true sportsman is prepared to give entire credence to the relations of his fellows, a liberal reciprocity in this regard having long been accepted as a rule of the fraternity. To be sure, the disparity between the fish that escape and those tested by the scale is somewhat puzzling at times, but the golden rule has not yet been superseded.

Allow me to illustrate the ideal sportsman by an incident in his career: He was sitting on the piazza of his camp in the morning smoking a choice cigar. Around him were mountains, hills, bountifully clothed to their very tops, sparkling water, sunshine, singing birds—everything to make one love to live and thank the dear Lord for the living. Opposite to him, twenty rods away, was an island—front of it bushes, snags, burned stumps. A magnificent trout rose, broke the water and disappeared. He knew that the fish, undisturbed, would stay in his chosen haunt for days, that no fly would tempt him while the sun was shining, that no troller would venture near his lurking place. Like a true sportsman he was silent and thoughtful. He had a rod of split bamboo, made by an amateur, every piece carefully selected, the whole hand made—a rod no fish could break. He selected a salmon leader, tested to eight pounds. His guide was sent two miles away with orders to have a double sized brown hurdle made, to return by sunset. He was a patient waiter until twilight, then ordered the guide to paddle him to within sixty feet of the island, with directions, if a trout was struck, to pull at once for deeper water. He then got out about sixty feet of line to his right, then made one cast, the fly lighting beautifully right over the fish, when, like a flash of lightning, the trout rose, was struck and the battle was on. How was it to be fought with the greatest hope of victory to the sportsman? The rod, the line, the leader, the fly were absolutely safe—how about the trout's mouth? The longer the fight the greater the risk of this. So he determined to give him a fight from the beginning and no more line. The contest was a lively one. Three times the fisherman, holding his rod nearly upright, saw its tip on the other side of the boat from him—but no surrender, and in twenty minutes he had the beauty in his arms, and there never was a prouder or happier sportsman in the world. He placed him alive in a car, where he held receptions, hundreds visiting him. Occasionally large trout are ugly, deformed, but this one was absolutely perfect in spots, coloring and form. He was the speckled brook trout, the *saline finbonalis,* and, so far as reported, the largest ever taken with a fly in the world. His weight was just a bit over ten pounds. This man was to me an ideal sportsman. He was patient, could wait, knew the habits of the fish so far as they could be learned by experience, was careful of his fishing outfit, bound not to suffer defeat from any negligence of his own, was content with even only one in a day. I knew him well. He never fished to kill, generally returning his captive to the water unhurt and unpained. I commend him and his conduct to all who love the gentle sport.

LEWISTON, MAINE

ANIMALS PHOTOGRAPHED AND DESCRIBED

BY ERNEST HAROLD BAYNES



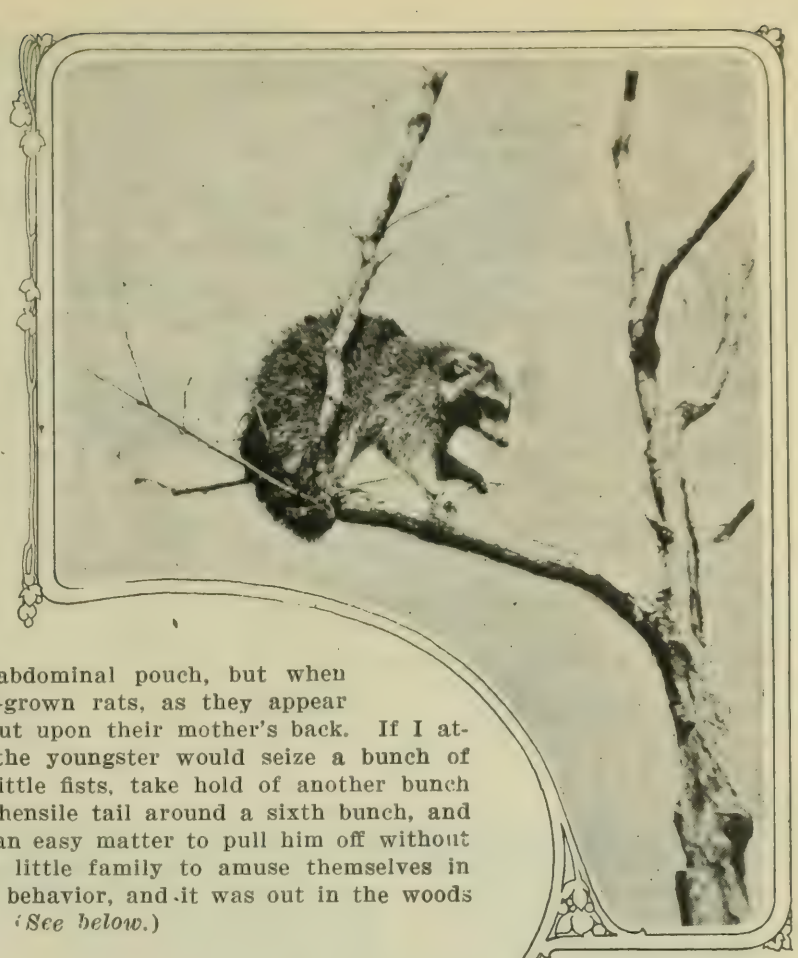
MR. BAYNES AND "THE SPRITE."—As the little fox grew strong on his legs he accompanied his master on his walks through the woods and fields. In spite of the statements of other writers to the effect that foxes dislike water, "The Sprite" was quite fond of it, and several times swam across streams eight or ten feet wide to join me when I jumped over ahead of him. This was when he was a puppy; but later, when taken on a chain to prevent him from running down the neighbor's hens, he would walk close to the water's edge, and often wade out until he was almost off his feet. He seems very devoted to his owner, and tho given his liberty more than a dozen times, has never failed to come home. He is now the father of five puppies, born in captivity.



YOUNG FOX YAWNING.—This young red fox was one of three dug out of a burrow in April, 1903. The cubs were found at a point forty-five feet from the entrance of the tunnel and six feet below the surface of the ground. They were reared by hand on cow's milk, and after being fed they would go to sleep. When they awoke they always yawned, and the picture is from a photograph taken of one of them as he opened his mouth. This cub became a great favorite with the writer, who named him "The Sprite," by which name he has figured in several newspapers and magazine articles.



FLYING SQUIRREL.—The flying squirrel here shown is one of a family of four found in a nest of cedar bark in the deserted hole of a downy woodpecker. By feeding and gentle handling they were made so tame that they often foiled attempts made to photograph them by leaping onto the camera. The accompanying illustration shows one of the squirrels crouching for a spring into the air, through which it sailed to a tree about fifty feet away.



RACCOON (treed).—This Raccoon was treed by the writer, who came across the animal as it was feeding near a stream. It was treed several times during the afternoon, and once up a small tree in the open. When a long stick was held toward it it showed fight, hissing and growling and laying back its ears, and it was in this fighting attitude, with its whole body shown against the sky, that this picture was taken.

OPOSSUM AND YOUNG.—The Opossum and young here shown are a family which I have had under observation in Massachusetts for some months. When very young the little ones were carried about in their mother's abdominal pouch, but when they grew to be as large as half-grown rats, as they appear in the picture, they would crawl out upon their mother's back. If I attempted to detach one of them the youngster would seize a bunch of his parent's hair in each of his little fists, take hold of another bunch with his mouth, and twine his prehensile tail around a sixth bunch, and when he held on thus, it was not an easy matter to pull him off without hurting him. I often allowed the little family to amuse themselves in the woods, while we watched their behavior, and it was out in the woods that this photograph was taken. (*See below.*)



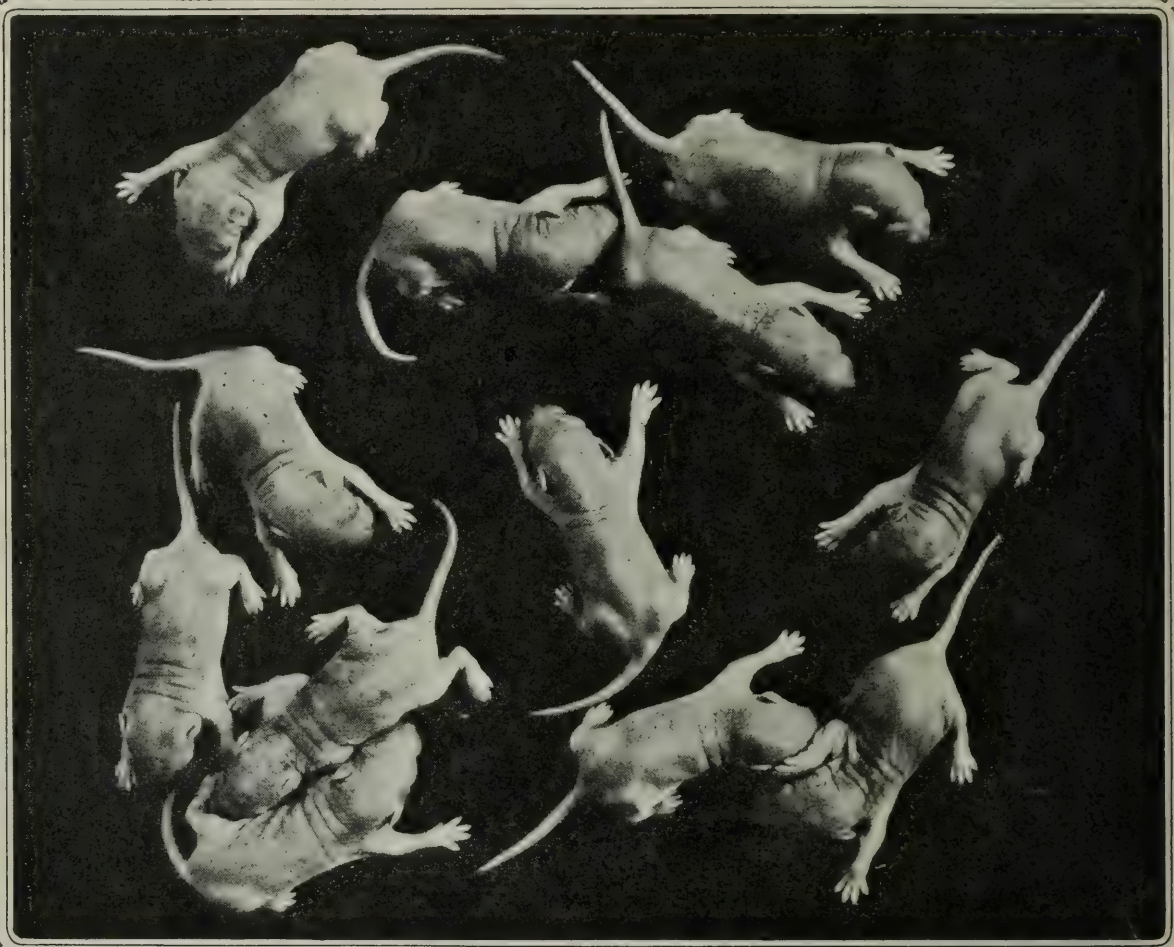
YOUNG RACCOON FEEDING ITSELF.—I took this little fellow from his home in a hollow tree and brought him up on a baby's bottle. It mattered not in what position he was held, right side up, upside down, or swinging in the air like the pendulum of a clock, he went on calmly sucking his milk. If left alone he was quite capable of taking a drop by himself.



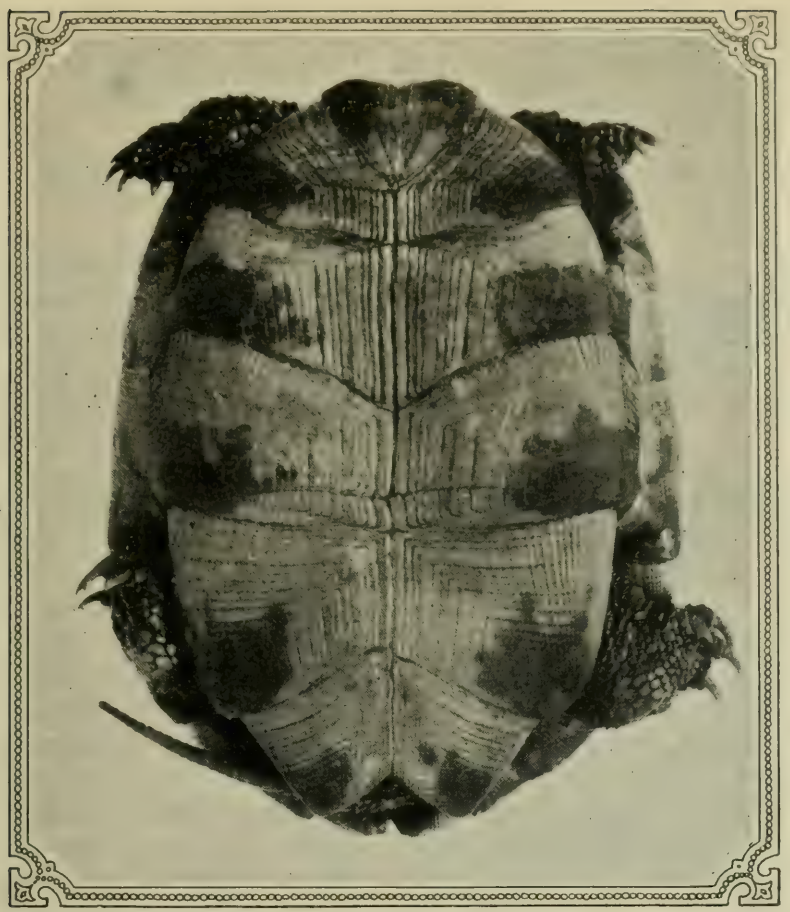
Opossum and Young. (*For description see above.*)



HORNED TOAD OR HORNED LIZARD.—The animal known as the Horned Toad is a gray lizard inhabiting arid, sandy regions of the West or South. It half buries itself in the sand, which it closely resembles, and preys on ants, flies and other insects which approach, and which it licks with a lightning movement of the tongue. The above specimen was loaned to the writer by a well-known scientist of Cambridge, Mass., and with several others was kept under observation for several weeks. It was photographed for the purpose of showing the detail of its curious spiky skin, and also to show the attitude of great alertness which the animal often assumed when alarmed.



LITTER OF YOUNG BROWN OR NORWAY RATS.—The Norway Rat, which usually seeks the shelter of a house or other building during the winter, often leads an out-of-door life during the summer, making its nests in holes in the ground, under the floors of barns or outhouses, and in other convenient places. The litter shown in the accompanying illustration was found in a nest of dry grass and feathers in the center of a pile of loam in a farm yard in Massachusetts, and were discovered when the loam was being removed. The youngsters, which were blind and almost hairless, were brought to the writer, who first photographed them all on a black cloth, and afterwards reared them by hand in order to watch their development.



The Wood Turtle.—The common wood turtle is one of our harmless reptiles. It attains a length of about eight inches. The upper side of the shell is dark reddish-brown, and each is embossed with lines similar to those seen upon an oyster shell. The under side of the shell, seen in the illustration, is yellowish orange, each plate having a black splotch on the outer hind corner. I picked up this specimen in the woods of Massachusetts.



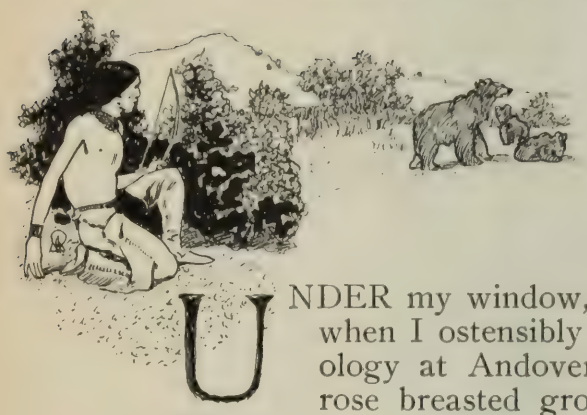
Snapping Turtle's Eggs.—The snapping turtle, which is one of the largest and most savage of New England reptiles, leaves the water usually in May or June for the purpose of laying its eggs. When it finds a suitable sandy spot it digs a hole with its strong claws, deposits its spherical white eggs, and then fills in the hole again, leaving the eggs to hatch, without further attention from the parent. The eggs in the illustration were photographed by the writer after he had raked out about eight or ten inches of sand which covered them. They looked very much like the so-called white alleys which schoolboys use as "shooters" in marble time.

Animal Individuality

BY WILLIAM J. LONG

Author of "Ways of Wood Folk," "A Little Brother to the Bear," Etc.

Illustrated by E. W. Deming



UNDER my window, in the days when I ostensibly studied theology at Andover, a pair of rose breasted grosbeaks built their nest in an apple tree at the corner of Bartlett Hall, and just beneath my favorite reading seat. I watched them there with more than ordinary interest from the moment the site was chosen until the young birds were led away by their parents to learn the ways of the world. No better opportunity was ever given to study the life of a bird family, for I had only to turn my head away from the pile of books and there was the nest with the mother bird standing by, so near that I could see her eyes wink.

I sat very quiet at the window, never climbed to the nest, spread food occasionally, and drove away sundry cats and boys and one despicable egg collector; and so it may be that the birds regarded me as a friend and were less constrained than usual. Certainly they showed little fear of me, tho shy enough with other men. Once, while reading a book on the old bench under the nest, the male, a gorgeous fellow, came down and perched on the chain between the posts and came hitching and twittering along till within reach of my hand, where he turned his head from side to side and looked me all over, and twittered back as I talked to him softly. Another day, when I worked at my desk, the female flew to the open window and called to me excitedly. I went to the window at once, but saw nothing unusual. Still she zigzagged back and forth between my window and a thick lilac bush at the foot of the tree, calling a continuous alarm note. When I ran out she met me at the steps and led me straight to the lilac, where, parting the leaves and branches, I found a big tom cat hiding on a knot at the farther side of the apple tree, waiting with cold green eyes till the alarm should blow over. But I am getting ahead of my story.

Like many other birds, when engaged in any good work, the grosbeaks furnished a curious commentary on our human endeavors. The female did most of the work, and the male did all the celebrating. In collecting materials and in shaping the nest the female was busy as a bee in clover blossom time, hurrying back and forth and doing an astonishing amount of work between sunrise and sunset. Meanwhile the male whistled and sang and frolicked about, bubbling over like a bobolink with the joy of springtime, but doing no useful work whatever. When his mate came back with new material he would fly to meet her, fluttering about her, cheeping and singing as if he were praising her for her diligence, and look on with immense importance as she worked at the nest, rounding it with her own breast to give it the shape she wanted. As he bubbled over extravagantly in his praise her busy silent air seemed to say: "Go 'way now with your blarney." But she liked it, nevertheless, and when, in excess of zeal, he would dart away and come back with one small straw, she would take it from his beak and work it in with her own abundant material.

When the material was at last arranged to suit her the two birds would stand together and she seemed, from her voice and attitude and from his sudden dejection, to be scolding him for his idleness. The lecture ended, she would fly straight away to the foot of a bank where material was plenty, and he would start just as diligently in another direction. Unfortunately he had to cross some chains swinging between the stone posts about the dormitories, and he could never cross a chain without lighting upon it.

The impact of his flight would often set the chain swaying slightly, and he enjoyed the new sensation of swinging, fluttering his wings and bending his neck and tiptilting his tail to keep his balance. When the motion ceased he would flit up into an elm tree, catch an insect or two, whistle exuberantly and forget all about the work till he heard his mate returning, calling gladly as she came on. Then—three times I saw him do it—the lazy rascal slipped up to the nest, hurriedly pulled out of it a mouthful of straws, and, hopping to the end of the branch, held them out to his mate to show her what good work he had been doing while she was gone. At last she caught him and flew at him in a rage and drove him out of the tree, scattering her own material over the lawn in her indignation.

Later, when she was brooding her eggs, the male showed a very different side of his character. Tho I had known grosbeaks all my life, I discovered then that he has one song very different from his ordinary melodious warble. It is low and sweet, and seems intended for his mate alone, for I never heard him use it except when she was brooding her eggs and he was standing close beside her. From my window I could hardly hear it, close at hand, tho I could distinguish his whistling song half way across the big campus; but when sitting on the old bench under the nest I often heard it clearly and could see him standing very still beside his brooding mate, or bending down as if to breathe the exquisite little melody into her ears, as one would whisper a secret. Birds of all kinds are naturally quieter near their own nests, but in this low song of the grosbeak there seemed to be more than the usual precaution against listening enemies.

Always at night I would open my window near the nest before I blew my light out, and then as the light vanished I would hear a stir and a surprised chirp or two from my little neighbors. And often at midnight, as I sat in the darkness at the open window, breathing deep of the fragrance of the summer night and listening in the tender immeasurable silence, I would hear a faint sweet song by the nest, so fine that it was more like the voice of an insect than of a hardy bird, as if the grosbeak were dreaming and singing in his dreams.

Just behind the dormitory another pair of grosbeaks built their nest in a linden tree. Unlike the other, it was hidden away where no eyes but my own ever discovered it. The birds themselves were shy, secretive, silent, as different from their kind on the other side of the house as it was possible for birds to be. Tho I watched them more or less all summer, I saw nothing different from what I had often seen in other grosbeaks, while hardly a day went by without revealing some new or interesting trait in the birds under my window. This was partly, perhaps, because I watched the latter with more sympathetic interest, as one regards the little suggestive nothings of his own children, but partly also because the birds themselves were different in character and disposition.

It was the same room where I befriended a hornet that would get drunk at every opportunity, as recorded elsewhere, and from which, on Saturdays, I often went out fox-hunting with Ol' Roby, a sad-faced old hound that lost his life, at last, in following over thin ice a cunning tramp-fox that had already led more than one foolish dog to the railroad tracks; and the chief lesson of the grosbeak families was this, that every life, however small, has its own problems, its own particular joys and sorrows, and out of these things it develops its own individuality.

Here at last we are on debatable ground, and one must go softly. Let the simplest illustration suffice to get our bearings. You hit a dog with a stick, and the dog yelps and tucks his tail between his legs and runs away. Here is a beautifully simple case of reflex action and instinct, the kind that is numerously recorded in works of experimentation upon animals by the comparative psychologist. You hit another dog in the same place with the same stick, and the dog, without saying a word, and so quick that you forget to take an observation on his tail, turns and gets his teeth into your leg. Obviously here is a case where similar causes do not produce similar results. The second dog may be own brother to the first, born and reared under precisely the same conditions, and

our much cherished law of reflexes ought to apply perfectly; but it doesn't. A new element has come in to modify the result, the element of disposition. "Any stick will do to beat a dog with," says Sancho Panza, and the rule may be safely adopted by the psychologists; but what the dog will do is always an open question, depending entirely on the character, disposition and experiences of the particular animal under the stick.

With the element of disposition, another and more baffling element enters into our study, the element of individual freedom, which may be real or only apparent, according to one's view of the universe and of Augustine's philosophy, but which is, in either case, an element to be dealt with seriously, since at any moment it may upset the most carefully laid scheme of experimentation.

Once, in my more enthusiastic salad days, when after reading certain English and German psychologists it seemed somewhat easier to write a book on animal psychology than it does now, I shut up an old cat with her litter of kittens in a kind of magnified rat trap made especially for the purpose. There was a trap door in the cage, so arranged that by stepping on a spring the door would open to let kitty out, while entrance was easily gained through the roof by means of an inclined board. My immediate object was to find out whether the old cat, after discovering the secret of exit, would show it to her kittens—and that was only one of numerous experiments I made to determine how far an animal consciously teaches its young the things that they would never know of themselves.

She found the spring in a day or two without any help from me, and after that went out and in as she pleased. But she never taught the trick to her little ones. Instead, I saw her, one day, cuff one of her kittens away from the corner where the spring was, and where he might easily have found the way out himself. When the time came she pressed the spring and let all her kittens out, and never entered the cage again. To this day I am unable to say whether she was unwilling to teach, or feared a trap, or whether, being a wise old cat in her way, she preferred to leave them in the cage, where they were safe from prowling dogs, while she roamed about at her pleasure. Meanwhile a friend told me enthusiastically of his own cat, which had learned to open a door by climbing on a box and pressing down the latch. Then she taught the trick successfully to three of her four kittens.

This unknown element of individuality carries us over the borderland of science into a fascinating realm, where as yet only a few pioneers have done any exploration. Here the hard and fast rules laid down by the scientists and comparative psychologists apply only in the most general way, as we apply the adjective *shrewd* indiscriminately to all Yankees, and *volatile* to all Frenchmen, and the word *instinct* to all bird migration. Sooner or later science will explore the new field, as educators have begun the great task of exploring the child mind and determinating its general laws; but for the present one cannot live with a child or watch a single animal closely and sympathetically for a single season without finding that which refuses scientific analysis, at least in our present ignorance, and which one must interpret, lacking other standards, by the measure of his own life—which is, after all, the only thing that he understands.

It is a big world, globe-trotters to the contrary notwithstanding, and Nature seems to abhor repetition as she abhors a vacuum. Owners of dogs and cats and horses need no argument to convince them of the individuality of their pets. The only question is, do wild animals of the same species differ as widely in habits and characteristics as the domestic animals? Personally, after many years of watching animals in their native woods, I am convinced that the wild creature is more individual than the animal dwelling in our houses and stables. Contact with man generally serves to dull the native wit of an animal and reduce him to a creature of habit and dependence. The ducks and turkeys of our barnyards hold no comparison with the wild creatures in their native ponds and woods; the cows and sheep are far below the standards of the deer and bighorn of the forests and mountains. Even the dog suffers in comparison with the timber wolf, and after watching for a season a litter of collie puppies in my friend's stable and a litter of fox cubs on a wild New England hill-

side, I was obliged to confess, tho I am fond of dogs, that the foxes were more interesting and individual in their actions.

Once, with an old hunter who had learned much of his wonderful lore from the Indians, I set a deadfall for a big black bear that had taken to raiding the sheepfolds. At first the cunning old fellow would not go near the trap; then, when the sheep were guarded by day and locked up by night, and a trail of honey was led through the woods to the deadfall, he began to investigate the new source of supply. The deadfall was set beside an old stump. From either side of the stump a row of stout stakes was driven in a half circle, almost meeting in front, leaving a door by which alone Mooween might enter. Across the entrance was laid a single large log, and over it the heavy deadfall was suspended and weighted with a dozen other logs.

Now bears are easily caught, the general idea seeming to be that a bear in approaching the deadfall will put one forepaw over the bed log and reach in the other paw to drag out the bait, which, of course, releases the deadfall and brings the whole crushing weight down on the small of his back, catching him and generally killing him between the fall and the bed log. Nine out of ten bears would do this, but our particular bear did not. First he licked up all the honey as far as the trap and went away. The next night, with the taste of honey in his mouth, he broke into the pen from the side, sprung the trap harmlessly and ate up all the bait. The next time he did almost the same thing, only, as we had driven an extra row of stakes, he did not bother to break in, but climbed up the rear side of the stump and again ate everything in sight. Whereupon the old hunter vowed he would catch that particular bear if it took all summer.

We took away the fall log and set a steel trap just inside the pen, covering it carefully with twigs and moss and leaves, just like the forest floor. Then the old hunter broke forty or fifty short twigs and stuck them in the ground, here and there, some inside the pen and many more scattered along the path in front. On the top of each twig he stuck a piece of strong-smelling meat and smeared everything with honey. When Mooween came again he was so busy licking up the scattered scraps and looking for more that he forgot, apparently, all about the danger and put his forepaw squarely into the iron jaws of the trap, which snapped like lightning and he was caught.

We took up the trail the next morning. Attached to the trap by an iron chain was a short log, not heavy enough to hold the bear, but more than enough to bother him as it jerked along, catching in roots and bushes and leaving a trail that even a city sportsman might follow. Suddenly, however, the trail vanished and the old hunter stood peering in every direction to see where it had gone. As I circled widely, trying to hit the trail again, I came upon a bear's fresh tracks in the mud by a little brook. There was no trace of the clog, and my first thought was that another bear was near; but in another moment I saw that the new trail showed only the prints of the bear's hind feet. I whistled for the old hunter, who came quickly and looked once at the tell-tale tracks. "That's him; he's walkin' on his hind legs," he said briefly—and that was true, as we soon discovered. The bear would drag the clog as long as it followed easily, but when it caught in a root, or when the pain in his pinched paw became too great, he would go back, pick up the clog and go forward again, walking on his hind legs and carrying the drag in his arms. So we found him at last, limping bravely forward, walking upright like a huge monkey, the trap on one paw, the heavy clog under his free arm and the chain clanking against his breast as he walked, as if he were handcuffed.

There is small glory for man in the incident, as one may judge from the fact that I offered the hunter twice the bounty on the bear if he could devise any way of freeing the brute from the trap without at the same time being brained or scalped by a blow from Mooween's paw. I mention the fact simply to illustrate the subject I am talking about more vividly than is possible by making general laws or theories for the Wood Folk. Nine bears out of ten simply drag their clog till it becomes hopelessly tangled in the underbrush, when, like a fox, they lie down, and wait to be killed, when the hunter approaches, with head down between their paws as if ashamed of them-



"That's him; he's walking on his hind legs"

selves. But the tenth uses his wits, and so upsets any theories we may have as to instinct and reflex impulses.

From the bear to the chipmunk is a far cry, but the same puzzling factor of individuality applies to both animals, and indeed to all those between them that make their home in the wilderness. Last summer one of the men whom I employed in the woods tried for weeks to make friends with a chipmunk that made himself very much at home about our camp. One day, when he told me of his efforts and failure, I assured him solemnly that he didn't have the right medicine. I took an English walnut from his hand and sat down on the ground, mumbling a bit of Latin doggerel for medicine. When the chipmunk approached I squeaked two or three times and held out the nut, and the chipmunk came, halting and jumping aside nervously and eyeing me steadily all the time, till he could almost reach the bait. When I drew it slowly away he ran along my leg till he sat on my knee, and then tugged and twisted his head trying to get the nut from between my fingers. To this day the man thinks I had some special power over animals; but it was simply a case of keeping physically and mentally quiet. He had been too eager, too excited, too impatient; and the chipmunk, like certain children, who seem to understand your thought rather than your action, had understood it and was afraid. In a day or two the chipmunk would take food from anybody, even from little Lois when we could get her to sit quiet enough. At first he carried everything, one mouthful at a time, to his den some distance away. When he found that food was plentifully offered, he made two or three intermediate *caches* so as to dispose quickly of what was given him. Then, thinking perhaps that he was wasting too much effort in carrying our gifts so far, he made a new den and employed his spare time in transferring all his store from his first den, far away, to the hollow roots of a tree that stood beside the open door of my little tent.

One day, partly to test his intelligence and partly for the fun of the thing, I tied half a nut to a string and gave it to him, holding the other end of the string myself. He whisked away instantly to the end of his string and fetched up short, turning a complete somersault at the unexpected stop. In a wink he was up again and had seized the nut, only to have it jerked out of his mouth again as he started headlong for his den. He scolded like a fishwife for a minute; then he grabbed the nut and tugged and pulled and worried it, and ran back and forth in half circles at the end of his tether, trying in every way to get away with the morsel and store it away in his den. After a minute or two he grew quiet, dropped the nut and seemed to be studying his proposition, for he sat up very still on his hind legs looking at the obstinate thing, and his eyes were shining steadily. Suddenly he dropped on all fours, came between me and the nut, cut the string with his teeth and hurried away with his booty. When he came back I had the other half of the nut tied to the same string. No fooling this time. Without a moment's hesitation he cut the string, grabbed the nut and away he went, *whizz,* like a bumble bee that has got his bearings.

One might multiply instances of this kind indefinitely. Indeed, as I think over the birds and animals of my acquaintance and see them again in the wilderness, hardly one passes, from the moose to the woodmouse, and from the eagle of the unnamed cliffs to Killooleet, who sang on my ridgepole, without bringing with him some vivid bit of personal experience, which sets that particular animal or bird apart from all the rest. Deer are plentiful about my wilderness camp, and I see hundreds of them in the course of a summer and autumn; but one remembers not deer in general, but this particular buck that drove some smaller deer out of a sunny warm court and lay down in it himself, and that particular young doe, which found her first fawn lying dead, and then went out through the woods seeking and calling him, with the puzzling thought in her poor head that her fawn was a living, answering, lovable reality, and not the cold, mute, silent thing she had just seen. And so with all other animals; the more you know them, the more individual do they become.

The reason why we have so long held the opposite opinion, and put the animals down as all alike creatures of blind instinct and impulse, is a very simple one;

we have noted the resemblances which unite animals of the same species rather than the differences which separate them. Now, resemblances lie on the surface and are easily seen, while differences are deep and comparatively hard to discover. I know two men who, with a shave and hair cut and dress suit apiece, would be indistinguishable across a drawing-room. On Sunday you would bow to one, thinking he was the other; and relying solely upon chance meetings and personal observation (as we do with wild animals) it would take you a year to discover that one is a waiter, a kindly, honest man, who is good to his family, and the other an accomplished musician, who lives chiefly on his emotions and is a moral scoundrel, with a deserted wife and child in his hinterland.

Sit in a box of a theater and look out over the audience only a few yards away; the men all look alike and act alike. For the moment they are alike. Sit at your window and watch the unconscious Sunday strollers at a little distance; again the impression of general sameness in dress, walk, looks, actions, as if they were all alike clothed by nature and blown along by the south wind; yet these men and women represent all the varieties of human character and individuality. Only as we come close to them, live with them, know them intimately, do they show the individual characteristics which separate them from all other men and women.

Now apply that to the Wood Folk. We see the wild creatures almost invariably at a greater distance and at less leisure than we see the theater audience or the Sunday crowd, and we know far less of their motives and springs of action. They look in a general way alike, and act alike, and so we have jumped to the superficial conclusion that they are alike. That means simply that we have seen the surface of things, the passing crowd at a distance. Now go close to the animals, watch them, follow them, win their confidence if possible, and instantly they begin to separate themselves by little individual tricks and traits. This is the secret of the stories of dogs and pets that are multiplying so rapidly, and of the records of the few pioneers who have had the patience and sympathy to go among the wild birds and animals to live with them and watch them and find out how, in their dumb way, they live and think and feel. We are simply discovering the individual differences which separate an animal from his kind, which have always existed, but which we did not see simply because we were too far away—and were perhaps blinded also by our prejudices and our preconceived notion that wild animals of the same kind are all alike.

The biologist has been busy with his microscope, the psychologist with his experimentation, the ornithologist with his collector's gun and egg case and cabinet of dried skins, the hunter with his dogs and sport. Meanwhile the lives of the wild bird and animal are less understood than in the days when the Indians were their only interpreters.

STAMFORD, CONN.

One Poet Dead

BY SARAH PIATT

AND so you mourn, and with this lifted voice,
This one mad clash of many a dissonant lyre,
Because, forsooth, the morning stars rejoice
At one new Singer in their lonely choir!

Shall he who sang but with our nightingale
To mortal roses, in our moon-lit dew,
Or with the sky-lark, if it please you, fail
To sing himself yet higher up the blue?

NORTH BEND, O.

The Canadian Rockies

THE eyes of the world lately have been more and more directed to the extraordinary wonderland of the Canadian Rocky Mountains, to which tourists of wealth and fashion are now flocking.

It is the newest and seems also to be the very best of the world's natural playgrounds, for whereas elsewhere one may find a few great beauties and attractions, here all possible attractions are assembled.

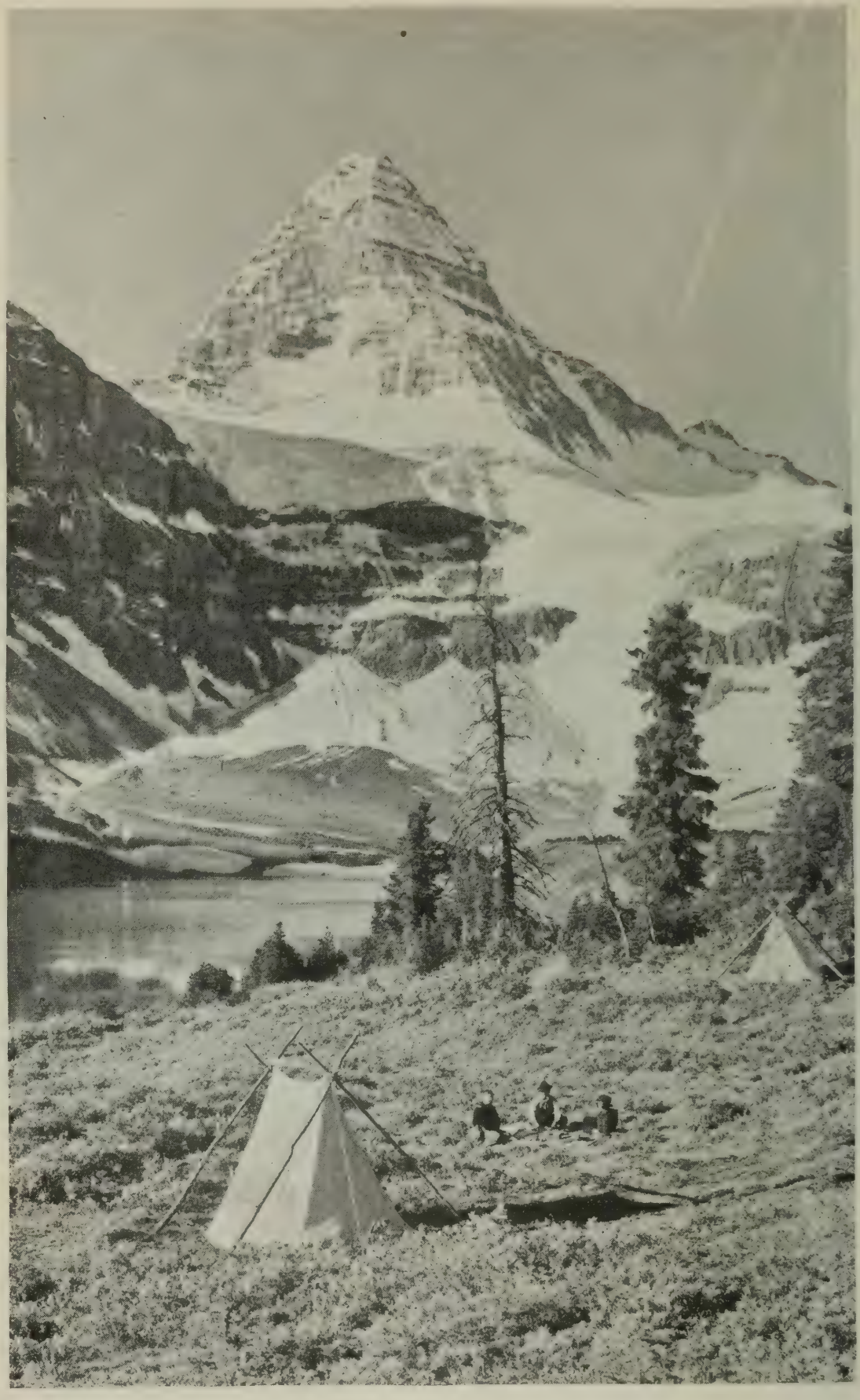
There is a perfect chaos of mountains, piled peak on peak, grand, terrible, majestic, fantastic, their sides clothed with dense forests, their snow clad crests opalescent, prismatic, in the sunshine, changing their mood with every new slant of the light. In these forests grow some of the largest trees in the world, many of them rising over [illegible]ee hundred feet in hight.

In these forests and over these mountains roam the biggest game to be found on the continent, the grizzly and black bear, the panther, the lynx, elk, moose, deer, caribou and Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, and the innumerable lakes are at seasons almost covered with ducks, geese and swans. A hundred lodges in this vast wilderness offer their hospitality to the hunter, and from any of them he can set out with a guide and be sure of meeting with bighorn, grizzly or panther if he can stand the fatigue of the trail. Big game is plentiful even near the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.



Illecillewaet Valley, Selkirk Mountains, British Columbia

Here are the greatest of glaciers en-



Camp at Mount Assiniboine, Alberta

Copyright, 1902, by Detroit Photographic Company



Twin Falls, Yoho Valley, British Columbia

Copyright, 1902, by Detroit Photographic Company



Banff Springs Hotel and Mt. Rundle
Copyright, 1902, by Detroit Photographic Company

gaged in their awe inspiring work, and here the most limpid of waters. Borne in canoes on the Lakes above the Clouds the tourists seem floating in mid-air. Below them they can see the mountains with their forests and snows reflected, the fish appearing to fly about from grove to grove like birds.

There are fossil beds, hot sulphur springs and minerals of all sorts, appealing to all sorts of tastes and interests.

A few years ago the wild beauties of this region were inaccessible, except to the trapper, but now the Canadian Pacific Railway traverses it and has established a score of hotels at various points, with connecting roads and bridges, a fine observatory on Sulphur Mountain and boats on every lake, with camps at various points. Here the Canadian Government has great parks, with an area of 5,000 acres, and in the very heart of the region has risen Banff, a sort of Canadian Newport, to which more and more the tide of fashion is flowing.

One of the best hotels in the country is at Banff, and the tourist, therefore, may enjoy the wilderness without sacrificing any of the comforts and conveniences of civilization.

The parks spoken of are the Rocky Mountain Park of Canada and the Yoho Park Reserve, which are divided by the summit of the Rockies. Banff is situated in the most easterly of these, the Rocky Mountain Park of Canada. Its altitude is 4,500 feet and its distance from Montreal 2,346 miles.

The little town lies in the valley of the Bow, which is surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. It offers the pleasure seekers wheeling, fishing, riding, driving, bathing, boating, lawn tennis, golf, billiards and bowling, and an orchestra from Boston plays during the evening. A corps of Swiss guides is provided for those who relish mountain climbing.

One has the choice of a great many lakes and streams for sailing and fishing. Some of these are in the immediate vicinity of Banff, and only thirty-four miles

away to the west are the Lakes in the Clouds, of which the first to be reached is Lake Louise (altitude 5,645 feet). This is a lovely little sheet of water, one and a half miles in length, with a width of half a mile and a depth of between 500 and 600 feet. The other Lakes in the Clouds are Mirror and Agnes, the latter of which has an elevation of 6,820 feet.

The Valley of the Ten Peaks, which is new to tourists, lies southeast of the Lakes in the Clouds. Here in the middle is Moraine Lake, bordered on the south by sheer precipices and on the north by a dark forest. Beyond the lake a succession of peaks rise from 5,000 to 6,000 feet above it, their hanging glaciers plainly visible. One of these is still advancing, but all the others recede. Says Mr. Walter D. Wilcox in his book, "The Rockies of Canada":

"No scene has ever given me an equal impression of inspiring solitude and rugged grandeur. I stood on a great stone of the Moraine where, from a slight elevation, a magnificent view of the lake lay before me, and while studying the details of this unknown and unvisited spot, spent the happiest half hour of my life."

Only two hours to the westward of Banff is the "Great Divide," the summit of the Rocky Mountains. Two little streams begin here from a common source. One flows eastward, becoming the Saskatchawan River and emptying into Hudson's Bay, and the other goes west, and as the mighty Columbia runs into the Pacific Ocean.

Near the town of Field is Yoho Valley, said to be even superior to Yosemite in wonder and beauty. Professional hunters are not easily impressed, yet it may well be believed that the first who entered here were lost in wonder and amazement. Lofty mountains and tremendous glaciers surround this valley and "Takakkaw!" Its waterfall is absolutely peerless, springing down nearly 1,200 feet from the tongue of a huge glacier into the valley.

Field is an important point for the lover of nature. Mount Stephen, with its great peak, is close at hand, and fine views can be obtained from the neighborhood



Down Bow Valley from Banff Springs Hotel

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of the hotel. Mammoth fossil beds containing many rare specimens are at hand, and among other attractions of the region are Emerald Lake and Natural Bridge.

Eighty miles from Field, in the heart of the Selkirk Range, is the Glacier House, at the foot of Mount Sir Donald, and close to the great glacier of the Illecillewaet. It is but half an hour's walk to the Great Glacier, the charming Asulkan Valley is close at hand, and there also is tall Sir Donald, challenging the mountain climber.

Throughout this great new world's playground of the Canadian Rockies the climate is perfect. As in all high altitudes, the nights are cool, but the days are warm and pleasant, with plenty of sunshine and little wind or rain. In winter it is so fine and dry that it attracts many health seekers, and the sanatorium remains open throughout the year.

Some of the best fishing in the world may be had in this region, the Lower Kootenay being especially famous for its rainbow trout and giant charr. Mallard innumerable flock to the sloughs and back waters of the Kootenay, above Kootenay landing, and it is quite possible to alternate between trout and duck, taking heavy toll of each. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has put house-boats at the disposal of the sportsmen, so that they may not part with the comforts of home.



Lake Louise, Alberta

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The game laws of British Columbia make the open season as follows: Moose (bull), September 1st to December 31st. Females and calves under one year protected. Deer, September 1st to December 14th. Fawn under one year protected. Caribou, September 1st to December 31st. Females and calves protected at all times. Elk (wapiti), September 1st to December 31st. Females

and calves under two years protected. Mountain goats and sheep, September 1st to December 14th. Mountain sheep ewes and lambs protected. Not more than five caribou may be killed by one person in any season, nor more than ten deer, two (bull) elk, two (bull) moose, two bull wapiti, five mountain goat or three mountain sheep (rams). Deer must not be hunted with dogs or killed for hides alone. Ducks may be shot from September 1st to February 28th, and one person may not shoot more than 250 ducks in a season. Grouse of all kinds, including prairie chickens, from September 1st to December 31st. Non-resident sportsmen must secure a hunting license, which costs $50.

Invitation to a Scientist

BY PAUL E. MORE

Brother, awhile your impious engines leave;
  Nor always seek with flame-compelling wires
Out of the palsied hand of Zeus to reave
  His dear celestial fires.

What though he drowse upon a tottering bench,
  Forgetful how his random bolts are hurled!
Are you to blame? or is it yours to quench
  The thunders of the world?

Come learn with me through folly to be wise:
  Think you by cunning laws of optic lore
To teach the enameled fields or burning skies
  One splendor lacked before?

A wizard footrule to the waves of sound
  You lay: hath measure in the song of bird,
Or ever in the voice of waters, found
  One melody erst unheard?

Ah, for a season close your magic books,
  Your rods and crystals in the closet hide;
I know in covert ways a hundred nooks,
  High on the mountain side,

Where through the golden hours that follow noon,
  Under the greenwood shadows you and I
May talk of happy lives, until too soon
  Night's shadows fold the sky.

And while like incense blown among the leaves
  Our fragrant smoke ascends from carven bowl,
We'll con the lesser wisdom that deceives
  The Questioner in the soul,

And laugh to hoodwink where we cannot rout:—
  Did Bruno, of the stubborn heart, outbrave,
Or could the mind of Galileo flout,
  The folly of the Grave?

New York City.

The highest type of the modern racer. Mr W. Gould Brokaw, M. Santos Dumont and Mr. Winthrop Scarritt in auto-car at Ormond Beach, Florida



TWENTY years ago the average city business man worked steadily throughout the year, with almost no recreations, except for one midsummer trip into the country or to the sea. For eleven months he was immured in the city, an absolute stranger to the beauties of the changing seasons, to the spring burgeon upon the hills which lay beyond his horizon, or to the autumn brilliance of the countryside. When midsummer came he tore himself from his work and, with tired eyes and brain, strove, usually in vain, to come into sympathetic touch with nature. For one transient period he struggled to break the methodical, work-a-day habits enchaining him and, completely reversing his daily routine, strove to be athletic, to find pleasure and rest in those recreations which had grown, through disuse, foreign to his nature. Thus, just as he was perhaps commencing to adapt himself to the new conditions, he returned to town and forgot everything outside of it for another year.

One has only to remember this to realize how vastly the times have changed. To-day the busy city man is also a sportsman, a lover of nature, with greater energy for his business, because his body is healthy and active through constant exercise in the open air, and because his brain is the clearer, more buoyant and vigorous in consequence. Instead of shutting himself in the city from one midsummer to the next, he either owns a country place near town, where his family spends six months of the year and where he raises fancy poultry or cattle or fine horses, or he is a member of a country club and runs out there once or twice a week for a game of golf. The city business man nowadays is studying model farming or the breeding of dogs. he hunts, drives or motors, and is keenly alive to the beauties of the country as they are revealed to him throughout the year.

What has brought about this marvelous and splendid change? First, the influence of foreign travel and the observation of English and continental customs; second, the bicycle, the vogue of which swept the land and afforded countless thousands of city dwellers a cheap and quick method of faring forth into the country; third, golf, which caused the building of country clubs in the neighborhood of every town and city in the land, and which lured men to the enjoyment of vigorous, physical exercise un-

der the pleasantest of circumstances, and, fourth, and in some ways, most important of all, the automobile.

Through these agencies the city man learned several lessons. He learned that all work and no play not only makes Jack a dull boy, but does not accomplish the best of work. He learned that, with the development of the stenographer, typewriter and telephone system, his work grew more and more nervous and concentrated, because much less time was spent by him over mechanical details. He was accomplishing, so far as results went, an eight-hour day's work in a morning, and that consequently he had to have exercise and recreation or else break down. He learned that frequent and short holidays kept him in far better trim, both for his work and for his play, than taking the latter in one solid, indigestible chunk at rare intervals. He learned that a model dairy was as fascinating a problem as a Wall Street deal, and that a morning ride from his country home to the station on his way to town was quite as enjoyable as preparing a brief for his largest client. He learned that he looked surprisingly well in shooting or golf clothes, even at forty or fifty. And he took a sudden interest in how the English country gentleman dressed.

When he reached this promising state of mind the automobile arrived.

And, behold, to-day the American man of affairs who is also a country gentleman! In his beautiful new motor he spins out into the country and, with a freshened mind and a new zest in life, he is not only learning to be an excellent mechanic, but a nature-lover, with a broader, sweeter personality, an enlarged horizon and a saner view of life. The automobile is not only one of the greatest of vacation agencies, but a power in our civilization, because it creates a wider, richer world for the owner. And nowadays his name is legion.

Such men as Mr. Foxhall Keene, Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Col. John Jacob Astor and Mr. George J. Gould have done much for the motor in this country. The first two have gone in chiefly for racing, and, being thorough and all-round sportsmen, have helped place motor racing on a very high plane. The races at Ormond Beach, Florida, last winter, for instance, brought together a distinguished crowd of motor enthusiasts, and added much information to the subject of high speed cars, both as to



A Group of Distinguished Motor Enthusiasts—At the left of the cups stands William K. Vanderbilt, Jr. At the right is President Winthrop Scarritt, of the Automobile Club of America. Señor Santos Dumont is next to President Scarrit. Just behind Mr. Vanderbilt is Mr. W. Gould Brokaw



Sir Liang Chang, Chinese Minister, and Son in Front. Attachés in the Rear Seat
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Countess Cassini, Niece of Russian Ambassador, in Touring Car
Copyright, 1904, by Clinedinst, Washington, D. C.

their construction and their management. The latter two gentlemen have not taken as much interest in motor racing as in motoring for family and general country use. Each has a perfectly equipped garage on his country place, and is a constant experimenter in the latest models. The Automobile Club is officered by men of the highest distinction, and such members as Mr. James B. Dill, the corporation lawyer, who motored from his home in East Orange, N. J., to his summer camp at the Rangeley Lakes of Maine last summer; Mr. James L. Breese and Mr. Harry Payne Whitney attest the practical interest which men of larger wealth and responsibilities take in the subject.

Mr. Winthrop Scarritt, the President of the Automobile Association of America, has written that the value of the automobile as an educator is incalculable. Boys of to-day whose minds have been considered not sufficiently developed for the digestion of abstruse problems readily learn to work out horse-powers from cylinder diameters and crank throws and to explain the difference between steam engines, electric and gasoline motors. Imagine, for instance, the possibilities of a generation of Americans, with their natural aptitudes for inventions, having a thorough knowledge of mechanics, which, in the application, will help to make life's burdens less irksome and pleasures more intense. The motor teaches mechanics under the guise of a pleasurable recreation. It has come to us as a luxury, but it is past the stage of being merely a fad and has emerged into one of the necessities of life.

The time is not far distant when the inevitable slump in price will come, and it then will become the vehicle, not only of the few, but of the many, bringing with it a relief from city life, from congested street car and railway travel, and opening up the country for modest homes, to which city workers may daily escape.

Already as a vacation agent it opens up the countryside to the city dweller, and it is fascinating to picture its future, to imagine the creation of thousands of miles of smooth and well graded highways, born of its influence, piercing the country, over which sweep endless pro-



The Gould Children in Automobiles at Lakewood, N. J., Showing the Adaptation of Motor Cars to All Ages.



An Automobile Face

cessions of light, graceful and inexpensive vehicles, bearing men and women to and from their homes and places of business. Imagine our city business streets free from horses, clean and dustless, and great national highways stretching from ocean to ocean and from North to South, bringing isolated villages in touch with the larger life of the world! Imagine a healthier race of workingmen, toiling in cheerful and sanitary factories, with mechanical skill and trade-craft developed to the highest, as the machinery grows more delicate and perfect, who, in the late afternoon, glide away in their own comfortable vehicles to their little farms or homes in the country or by the sea twenty or thirty miles distant! They will be healthier, happier, more intelligent and self-respecting citizens because of the chance to live among the meadows and flowers of the country instead of in crowded city streets.

It is not difficult while in this strain to imagine a complete revolution in railway travel. Mr. W. H. Hayden, the railroad expert, predicts that the time will come when, by means of automobiles, railway companies will collect their passengers from their homes, just as they collect their freight, and that from each station innumerable automobile services will extend into the country on all sides, opening it up to city dwellers. Possibly this comparatively clumsy railway train and the trolley car, restricted as they are to the rail system, will be supplanted by methods of transportation accompanied by less dirt and noise and marked by more deftness and responsiveness to the hand of man, by engines that would be under such perfect control that rails will be unnecessary. Instead of cumbersome, gigantic railway trains departing at infrequent intervals, there will be innumerable smaller vehicles for two or more passengers each, running constantly.

In other words, may there not be a reversal to the picturesqueness of the old stage coach days without the attendant discomforts and slowness of those historic vehicles? Surely the time is coming when the roadside taverns and country inns will be revived to enjoy a new period of prosperity, when travelers, instead of being herded together, will travel lightly, swiftly and noiselessly from place to place, each little group in its own vehicle and each vehicle a perfectly constructed, swift-winged motor, which will be one of our strongest agents for civilization, as well as a most delightful vacation agent, carrying rich and poor alike into a better understanding of nature and teaching them the pure and refreshing beauties of the country.

New York City.

The Injustice of Vacations

BY RUSSELL SAGE

DURING the eighty-eight years of my career I have not once taken a vacation.

A young man said to me the other day, "Mr. Sage, would you not have taken a vacation if you had worked for some one else?"

I replied that I would not.

I have never been an advocate of what some term the "vacation habit." When I was a boy the practice was not in vogue. As a matter of fact, I was so glad to get a chance to learn business that the idea of asking my employer to make me a present of two weeks of the time that belonged to him because he had paid for it would have been preposterous. Besides, I was eager to advance in business, and could not see how I could do this by wasting valuable time.

Neither did any of my youthful associates take vacations, and I am sure you will agree with me that the fact did not retard their progress when I say that among them were Thurlow Weed, the King maker, Horace Greeley, Governor Seward and George Jones, the founder of the New York *Times*. These men were constantly at work, and they were history makers.



RUSSELL SAGE

I think the "vacation habit" is the outgrowth of abnormal or distorted business methods. I fail to see anything legitimate in it.

Let us assume that an employer and his clerk make an agreement to exchange just remuneration for reasonable services, and each one keeps his part of the agreement. Are they not then quits? If there is any obligation, I think it is on the part of the clerk, who avails of the credit, skill and organization of the employer to learn a business and advance himself along a path which has already been prepared for him. What right has he, then, to demand or expect pay for two weeks' time for which he renders no equivalent, not considering the serious inconvenience to which he often puts his employer?

Suppose we were to reverse the conventional order of things and, instead of the clerk demanding two weeks' pay gratis, the employer should demand two weeks' work without pay as a condition of retaining the clerk in his employ. What a tremendous howl would go up.

It may be urged that the clerk by his vacation gains in health and vigor and is thus enabled to render better

service to his employer. If this claim were true he would be justified in asking for a vacation. In fact, he would not have to do so, as his employer would for his own gain and of his own accord send him away thus to recuperate.

But is it not absurd to suppose that a man who can work for eleven and a half months cannot as well work the whole year? Is it not equally absurd to suppose that a man can in two weeks recuperate from the wear and tear of a year's work, if there be such wear and tear? On the contrary, I have too often observed that men will, while on their vacations, make inroads upon their vitality and purses that cannot be repaired in the following eleven months and two weeks.

Then, again, the loss of time, the disorganization of business, that result from the absence of a valuable man from his desk are difficult to repair. A man sometimes must spend weeks catching up with work that has accumulated while he was away on vacation respite for a fortnight.

If a man will only take an interest in his work, love it, he will not need anything else to recuperate him, and men who learn to love their work invariably succeed.

A man should work "easy," be economical of his time, conserve his forces and not worry. It's worry and not work that makes the hair gray.

The doctors may recommend a change of air for a man when he's sick; but why be sick? Sickness is an irreparable loss of time. If I had a thousand tongues I'd preach "Save time" with them all. It's infinitely more valuable than money.

We read of Gladstone, who got all the recuperation he needed by simply changing his work. He didn't quit work and go idling about. Time was the most precious thing in the world for him, and by availing of every minute of it he practically did the work of an army of men.

NEW YORK CITY

Salmon Fishing in Canada

BY W. S. RAINSFORD, D.D.

RECTOR OF ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, NEW YORK CITY

THERE is no fishing that compares with salmon fishing. The Why is not hard to supply. The salmon is hard to find, and where he is found, Nature is usually at her loveliest. A salmon river is a thing of beauty when the banks are in the first fresh glory of the spring, when ferns are beginning to uncurl, and you expect to see your first fresh-run fish laid out where water-buttercups are yellowest. Then he is hard also to hook—the most capricious of all fishes. Sometimes any fellow can take him and take him with any fly, let tackle be coarse and let his line fall as clumsily as a cable; and on another day, seemedly with no reason whatever, the least bow in the line delivered to a shy fish is altogether fatal. A fly must come to his kingship's very nose and, as it were, poise there for a delicate instant. If not it doesn't win the honor of the slightest rise from him. But to the patient salmon fisher there at last falls, once or twice in the soft June weather, a day of days when the great fish will come with a rush and swirl that make the heart almost stop beating; will come almost half way across the deep pool to seize the lure. Once on, and well on, he is not so hard to kill; yet there are chances, oh, so many of them, against it, especially when you fish, as a true sportsman should when it is at all possible, from the shore. Now the shores of a salmon river are things of beauty, but things of slippery danger as well, for the stones are round and treacherous, and the holes so suddenly deep. Wear wading-trousers up to your armpits, and yet, in an instant, you may be over them, and this may be quite a serious matter, for, with the current running anywhere from four to ten miles an hour, I can conceive of few things so helpless as a man turned upside down in the brown swirl, and trying to save his 16-foot rod from breaking. I have been there, so I know. I very much pre-

fer flannels and stout, well-nailed boots. The water is seldom too cold for health, and a small bag will carry a change of clothes to be promptly put on when you leave the river.

But, Mr. Editor of THE INDEPENDENT, you do not want a dissertation on salmon fishing. You want to go to the river side. Ah! who doesn't, now that the glorious spring is calling to us all, tho, alas! how few of us can obey as we would like her calling, and once again see the splendid silver side of the king of fishes flash in his first impetuous charge for freedom. Well, to the river side let us go, and it shall be a little brown river—not so very little either, for it is over a hundred and fifty miles long, and it is far away in Arcady, where, from the depth of woods that have never been burned, and from the heart of rocky mountains that were the very first to lift their heads above the gray waters of long ago, the best salmon rivers in the world run almost untroubled to the great Northern Gulf.



Dr. W. S. Rainsford

Once the T. was in good repute for its salmon. They were large fish, and there were many of them, and, moreover, they were very hard to kill, because tho, as a general rule, the salmon stays in the pool which he has swum so far to reach, and when he is hooked contents himself by charging around it or through it, these salmon had a way of leaving pools that was very inconvenient, and rushing up and down the river, to the confusion of the man who tried to follow them along the bank. Now, if you are fishing from a canoe, this habit of the salmon gives very little trouble. If he runs down the nearest rapid, you slip after him. If he rushes up river, your canoemen get out their poles and do their best to follow him, and, if the steersman is careful to keep the canoe at the same side of the big river rocks on which the fish has gone down, you are pretty sure to secure him, even if he goes for a mile; but, as I have said, when you are on shore, it is a totally different matter. Round stones and slippery stones, stones of many tons and treacherous little pebbles, altogether they

are a terrible impediment to run over. And on the T. the whole bed of the river is full of sharp rocks that seem especially devised to help the salmon with very little difficulty to cut the line.

I said that the salmon was a hard fish to find. Of course, on some favored rivers the fish are so thick that almost a tyro can mark their places of resort by watching for the fish's rising. But even this is no certain clue, for salmon will often everlastingly refuse to take the fly in spots where for sheer sport, season after season, they are perpetually to be seen jumping. Indeed, each river has its own secret spots, and to tell them requires local knowledge. The most experienced angler is at fault. Of course, generally speaking, at the tail of a dark pool, especially late in the season, you are likely to find a fish; sometimes at the very head of a pool, too, a newcomer will lie, and he is almost sure to be a rising fish. The most experienced angler will not despise the aid of an intelligent boy whose work or sport makes him know the bank. Each salmon river is like Rachel. Her favors are won only by years of patient service.

But let me go back to the brown, swirling T. I said it was once a good river, but that was long ago. The French Canadian may have many virtures, but alas! he has at least one persistent vice. Of all poachers he is the worst. I have known him to make journeys for days along hard trail, through most difficult country, toting loads that would kill an ordinary man, for what seems to be almost the bare love of destroying the fish which, at that time of the year, were wellnigh worthless for food. He will spear fish on the spawning bed when the flesh is only fit for a pig. He will rent you his water and, with his fellows, thinking the whole matter a good joke, sweep it one night with a net—that is, if he can do it without being caught; and, since the T. runs for the first six miles of its course through a rich, sunny farming valley, Fate has dealt hardly with it. Those six miles are about all the good fishing it affords. It plunges then into impenetrable forests, and, if there are places where the fish might be hooked, they are very distant and it is desperately hard to get to them. For the space of the aforesaid six miles, with one or two sharp rapids and a rough turn here or there, it would be, if left alone, an almost ideal salmon stream. And yet I know there is another side to this picture. We fishers are far too inclined to ignore that other side. The "habitant" works hard all day during the brief summer, and when the evening comes, with his long cane rod, a home-made trout fly at the end of it, he will work for hours on the chance of getting enough trout for his supper. He knows every corner of the stream where it washes his narrow farm front, and, if pater familias is too tired to go down to the bank, surely one of the gang of children that fill the house will have sufficient enterprise to go forth with the family rod. (I know one man in that valley who has thirty-two children, and families of twenty are quite common.) So you see the salmon has a hard time, and the glory of the stream is a thing of the past.

Some years ago I took a little wooden house about three miles from the T., and on a certain bright morning in June in the long wicker fish pound that ran down to the gulf in front of my house I noticed a commotion among the boys that had gone out to gather into baskets the smelts, herrings and flounders that were left by the receding tide. Presently, with yells and shouts, the youngsters arrived, carrying in their arms a twenty-five-pound salmon. I did not say anything to the boys, but I made a careful examination of the banks of the river for many miles. That salmon in the pound meant that there were other salmon that had escaped the pound, going up the little river again, and, sure enough, at the tail of the pool, shown in the photograph in this article, I saw a small fish lying, and a few feet higher up I could catch the outline of a larger salmon. I got out my tackle next day, said nothing to anybody, and went up river. To make a long story short, I got hold of four fish and saved two, one of them twenty-three pounds. I tried to smuggle that fish home in the bottom of my calèche, but perhaps his tail stuck up. Anyway, the fact was given away, and with the new signs of the possibilities of the stream, my friends the habitants went to work. For a few dollars, however, I managed to rent that one pool, and I surely got my money's worth. I think the rent was $20.

I have been lucky enough to fish many a salmon river. As a boy in Ireland long ago the passion for it seized on me one momentous evening when, fishing for white trout, there suddenly came a swirl as tho the whole river was boiling to my small red hackle, and, all unprepared as I was—a very short trout line, a very cheap trout leader, a little 11-foot Castle Connell rod that cost only ten shillings—with a joy that was positively awful, I found myself anchored to my first salmon. What a monstrous whale he seemed, yet he weighed only six pounds. But that day was a red letter day. I have fished many streams since then in the old land and in the new, but there were peculiar qualities about the little T. which seemed to me to make it more worth while than any of them. Let me end by telling the story of a fish I lost:

It was the beginning of August. The season had been dry and hot, and the T. was very low indeed. There was no chance of getting the salmon up until long after the sun had set. The season ends on the fourteenth, and I thought I had taken my last fish. However, the drive to the pool was long enough and beautiful enough in itself, and the drive home down the valley, with the moon coming over the hills, was something that could not be too often repeated. And so it came about that toward the very end of the season, and the sun had been off the pool for more than an hour, I tried my luck for the last time. Each river has its traditions of great fish seen and taken, and the T. had its of its occasional forty-pounder. I am trying to be truthful—a hard thing I know it to be from an extended experience of the best men in this particular. But the fish that lazily rose and fastened to me that night, if he weighed an ounce, was over thirty-five pounds. And there in the dark I had it out with him for forty minutes. Now, let me say here, that if ever a man tells you he was two or three hours with a salmon you may know that he doesn't know how to fish for salmon. With ordinary rod and tackle, bar accidents, a twenty-five pound fish ought to be killed in ten to fifteen minutes, and if the water is running rapidly, he may be killed in quicker time. I have killed a fresh-run twenty-five-pound fish—just to see how quick I could do it—in two and a half minutes by the watch. But the river was low and the deep water in the middle of the pool silent and slow, and the fish had the advantage of me, and, drag at him as I would, it was slow work bringing him to shore. But at last under the gaff he came, and his great length lay clear on the very top of the water. And here my poor little Frenchman lost his hand and his head, scatched his great side and let him off. The sting of the gaff produced one more brief, fierce run, and that run was the undoing of me. The line ran out and I made little doubt that I would get him in again, but, as he hung in the middle of the pool, there suddenly came to my fingers the lamentable sense of something wrong. You can't describe it—only experience enables you quickly and certainly to judge. I knew I was afoul of something. What could it be in twenty feet of clear water, right in the center of the pool? I went up above and tried to get a pull there, then went fifty yards below. He hung as if fastened to the planet. I knew my fish was round a rock, and yet I thought there wasn't a rock there. A most careful study of the water never revealed any sign of a sunken log. All the same, calamity had overtaken me. It occurred to me that if I could get to the other side of the pool, since the fish had caught round some obstacle (whatever it was) from this side, I might be able to free him. But how was I to get over? It was black night, and the rocks were sheer and slippery. To get across I would need both hands to swim, and it wasn't easy swimming and to clamber out on the other side. A bright thought occurred to me. I would tie the butt of my 16-foot rod to the waistband of my breeches with my necktie, and, having thus furnished myself with a tail long enough for the devil, I took a header in and did the best I could to get to the other side. I explained my plan to my Frenchman, almost hysterical by this time, whereupon he began to call volubly on all the saints, for what precise end I could not quite make out.

Well, it was done, and I stood, dripping but victorious, on the other side. But, alas! the line was as firm as ever. And so, almost at ten o'clock at night, anchored to that wretched fish for over two hours, with a heavy heart I had to

break my line. That was a salmon I didn't catch in the T.

The mystery of that dark pool's center had so stirred my curiosity that I made a bargain with one of my habitant friends when the river was frozen over to cut a hole over the exact spot and use a lumber grapple to see what lay there. And sure enough, the next winter revealed the stump of a black birch (wood so heavy that it always sinks), carried down no doubt by the spring freshet, and lying hidden under twenty feet of water in the very center of the pool.

NEW YORK CITY.



IF you had been with us—the guide Peter and me—when the stanch "Rebecca" was steaming away with us from Kineo to Northeast carry, I am sure you would have thought, as every one else on the boat did that morning, that Maine is, indeed, the ideal land for an ideal vacation trip. We had come half way up the forty-mile stretch of Moosehead Lake on the previous day and stopped over night in America's largest inland water hotel, the Mount Kineo House; now we were bound for the head of the lake, and the actual beginning of our two-hundred-mile canoe trip down Penobscot and Allagash waters. It was a typical August morning; not the hot, dusty kind of the city, but the clear, wholesome, regenerative kind which belongs exclusively to Maine's natural playground, its great north woods; and as we steamed along over the broad bosom of the lake, with densely wooded shores stretching back on both sides from water line to horizon, the ecstacies of the situation permeated my very soul, and I thanked Fortune I was alive—and there.

On leaving the steamer at Northeast carry I found it an easy two-mile ride



"In the Shade of the Shelt'ring Woods"

by team across to the Penobscot River, our canoe and luggage going over in the same tote team with Peter and myself. There are good hotel accommodations at both ends of the carry, but Peter and I were headed for the deep woods, and preferred to embark immediately on our voyage rather than linger any longer than was necessary in the atmosphere of "the States."

We had paddled perhaps two miles and a half down the Penobscot when Peter turned the canoe up Lobster stream, which came in from the right, saying: "There's a lake up here worth looking at." And so there was—Lobster Lake—about six miles long, and one of the handsomest bodies of water I have ever seen. Crescent-shaped sand beaches interspersed with jagged headlands of rock of peculiar formation made up the shore line, with a most charming background of wooded hills and mountains. I was too delighted with the place to leave it in a hurry, and Peter's suggestion that we camp over night in one of the many picturesque groves along shore met with my instant and heartiest approval.

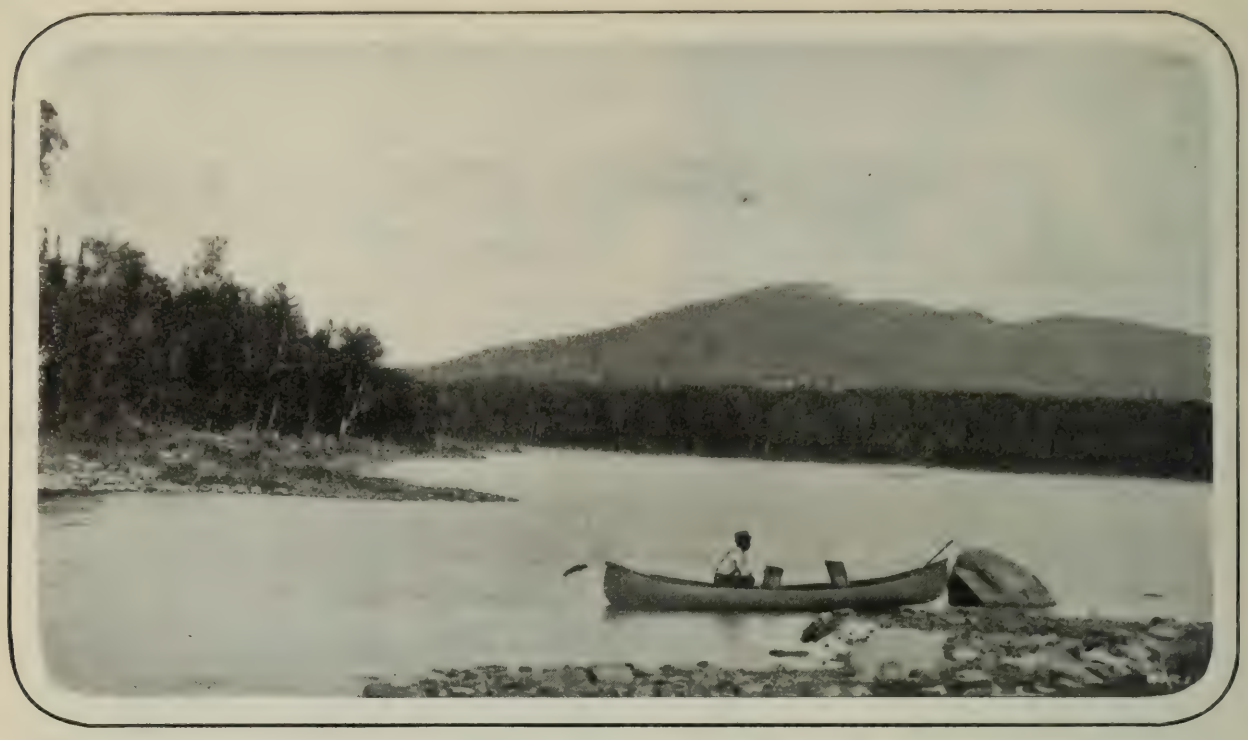
Next morning, even tho we were not up with the proverbial lark, there certainly was no dearth of feathered forest denizens in our neighborhood to announce the coming of a new day. From somewhere down near the outlet of the lake came the *pump-er-lunk, pump-er-lunk* of an industrious American bittern, or stake driver; nearer at hand, in the treetops which formed a dense canopy over our tent, it seemed as tho a whole chorus of birds must be holding their morning rehearsal; and despite the fact that each one carolled his own song in his own time, it made a whole which was wonderfully harmonious, a symphony of the woods whose magic charms are with me to this very day.

Slipping back down Lobster stream to the Penobscot River, we were not long in making the eighteen-mile run to Chesuncook Lake, passing a forest hotelry, the "half-way house," and several picturesque islands on the way, and encountering a few stretches of quick water which brought Peter's skill as a canoeist to good test. Chesuncook Lake, with its eighteen miles of length and three of width, offers an unusual wealth of scenic attractiveness, a statement which my camera films can readly back up. The towering tops of Katahdin and lesser mountains lying off to the east and south were majestically beautiful from this vantage-ground.

Had we wished to continue down the Penobscot we would have paddled down the length of Chesuncook and into Ripogenus waters. Instead, we were seeking a northern outlet, and, crossing the head of the lake, turned into Umbazooksus stream. The first five or six miles here were easy paddling; then the water quickened, and we were compelled to pole and drag the canoe along through rips and over rocks to Umbazooksus Lake. Peter said it was only a three-mile jaunt, but I could have sworn it was thirty long before we came again



Some Aroostook Water Denizens



The Squaw's Face at Lower Indian Pond

to "floating water." We found Umbazooksus Lake held shallow for a considerable distance from shore, but, thanks to Peter's intimate knowledge of the place, we crossed without mishap to Mud Pond carry, where the proprietor of a woods camp offered us snug housing for the night and a tote team to take our canoe and luggage over to Mud Pond early the next morning.

It was while paddling noiselessly along the shore of Umbazooksus Lake in the evening that Peter and I rounded a wooded point and came upon our first moose, a noble great bull, standing knee-deep in the water and feeding on succulent lily-pads. The huge fellow saw us as soon as we saw him, and wheeling about with a snort and a mighty splashing he dashed to shore and plunged into the woods, where we could hear him crashing through the forest as he ran.

Mud Pond was the first water of the Penobscot east branch system which we had come to. A short paddle took us across the pond, down the outlet, and into Chamberlain Lake, one of the largest and most important bodies of water in Maine's great north country. Striking off up the lake for about six miles, we came to a dam, necessitating a carry of perhaps ten rods, and then we were fairly launched in Allagash waters.

While passing through Eagle Lake I remarked to Peter that I thought here was enough of a scenic feast to satisfy any epicure, but when, a few miles farther on, we glided out onto the glittering bosom of Churchill Lake and found ourselves encircled by a forest hem of varitinted green, lightened here and there by the first brilliant hues from autumn's palette, and backed by somber velvet-clad hills, I declared in no uncertain tones that here was the scenic gem of all the trip. At the head of Churchill Lake, at Chase's carry, a dam prevented further progress by canoe, and Peter and I had the pleasure of toting our canoe and camp impedimenta across the carry in the midst of a pouring rain. Below the dam we found the stream very rough, and, acting on Peter's advice, I kept to the winding path on shore, while he skilfully worked the loaded canoe down the tortuous channel for a mile or more.

It was late in the afternoon of the seventh day of our trip when "Betsy" (Peter's canoe boasts that euphonious appellation) pushed her nose into the ripples of Umsaskis Lake and brought Peter and me into a veritable Elysium, more charming, more grandly magnificent, than any other scenic offering Nature had before spread out before us. It was practically virgin forest from the water's edge back over hill and dale as far as the eye could reach; smooth sand

beaches were to be seen at intervals along the shore, while almost straight ahead of us a bold promontory jutted out into the lake from the right shore, imposing and majestic in itself, but now made many fold more beautiful in the light of the setting sun, whose rays were just then breaking through the rifted clouds in the west. Peter said we could pitch our tent on the top of the promontory if we chose, and we did so, altho the task of getting tent, bedding, and the other camp necessities up the steep slope was no small one. However, the camp site proved ideal, and our cheery fire that evening must have been a brilliant and mystifying beacon for the beasts of the forest for miles around.

Next morning we were awake early, thanks to the peculiarly plaintive conversation of two loons out on the lake. Peter said if I wanted to visit one of the really best fishing and hunting sections of the State, as well as one of the most beautiful, he would take me across into Priestly Lake on our left and then overland to Chemquasabamticook Lake. I would have enjoyed the trip, no doubt, but I had not time enough to make it comfortably; and then, too, as I told Peter, "With such a name as that, I never could tell people where I had been." So we kept on down Umsaskis and into Long Lake. A little farther on we passed a large clearing on the left shore, with farm buildings. Peter volunteered the information that this was called Depot Farm, and that a great deal of hay and many vegetables were raised here for use in the lumber camps, and that splendid fishing and hunting were to be had throughout all the nearby district. "You come up here next fall," Peter added with greatest assurance, "and I'll take you in where you can't help getting a moose to be proud of."

Ten miles or so of paddling down the river brought up into Round Pond, which Peter said was the last pond or lake we would come to on the trip. Our course soon narrowed again to river width, and we found the current set in much more strongly from here onward. The next twelve miles of our voyage were quickly made, past charming stretches of wildwood scenery, the monarchs of the forest seeming to stand at "Attention" as we shot by them, and the soft breezes from the hills, laden with balsamic fragrance, whispering a welcome to us through the treetops. Then we came to a good-sized clearing on the left shore, with the usual accompaniment of farm buildings. We stopped here for the night, and found a most hospitable host and hostess in charge. They had but recently acquired the property, and were making plans for an elaborate home camp at the farm and nine outlying camps to be situated at advantageous points farther up the river and on the contiguous lakes. The home camp alone was to have twenty-one rooms, and cost $25,000. I have since learned that work on the buildings is already well under way, and the project has every assurance of success.

Two miles below this "oasis of civilization," which we found so charmingly located at one of the river's most picturesque points, we encountered Allagash Falls and were compelled to make use of the eighth-of-a-mile carry around this pitch. Below the falls our graceful "Betsy," thanks to the strong arm of Peter and to the swift current, made record time on the thirteen miles of river which led us to the St. John. At Con-



A Doe in Wading

nors Village, on the Canadian side, twelve miles below the confluence of the Allagash and the St. John, we found comfortable hotel accommodations and a genial party of tourists who had just come up from Fort Kent and were able to give us the latest news from the outside world. Next day it was an easy matter to slip down to Fort Kent, a distance of some eighteen miles. This last "lap" of our course was by no means an uninteresting one, however, since there were many prettily wooded islands to be passed *en route,* and a panorama of shore scenery which was ever new and never tiresome. When finally we reached Fort Kent we paddled down past the business section of the town, rubbing "Betsy's" dark red nose on the river bank only a few rods below the town's historic old blockhouse. From there it was a short distance to the railroad station with the canoe and camp kit, and an easy day's journey home.

While the Allagash trip is undoubtedly as attractive a canoe journey as can be found in all New England, there are several other particularly good routes among the labyrinthian northern Maine waters which are followed by vacationists every season. Prominent among these are the Penobscot West branch trip of about eighty miles, the Penobscot East branch trip of one hundred and eighteen miles, the Fish River and lakes trip forming a circuit of a hundred miles, the Allagash Lake trip of about a hundred miles, and the St. John River trip of two hundred and thirty miles. All of these routes take the voyager into the heart of Maine's wonderful forest land, where Nature has bestowed scenic, piscatorial, and game wealth with a lavish hand, and where, best of all, the blessings of an outdoor existence can be enjoyed in safety, and in full.

BANGOR, ME.



Slaves of the North

BY ELLEN PAINE HULING

ON the edge of the world, where the white dark broods and winds moan ceaselessly,
And there's never a law of God or man beyond the Fifty-three,
We toil for love of the grim white north and the good of our Company.

From the dank gray cliffs of the Cypress Hills to ice-locked Melville Sound,
And the swamps where musk-cows huddle and freeze in the desolate Barren Ground,
Where canoe will float or a snow-shoe scud, the men of our breed are found.

We trap the marten and beaver and fox when the winter nights flash long,
We run on the trail of the caribou, with each dog straining hot at the thong,
Or, failing, we starve,—with our face to the north, for the spell of the north binds strong.

Yet at times, when the work of the day is o'er, in the glitter of Arctic night,
When our Indians sleep and their dogs still snarl round the circle of camp-fire light,
When above the north-lights crackle and flare, red, green, and ghastly white,

We dream of blue dusk on Laurentian Hills, where dim white birches sway,
And the hot scent of clover and rustle of pines as the north-wind sweeps from the bay,
And faint girls' laughter floats down from the hights above St. Irénée.

But the trail to the land of our youth is long, o'er the years and the trackless snow.
We are dead; shall the north give back its dead? and our camp-fire glimmers low,
And the north-lights flicker like ghosts of the hopes we dreamed once,—long ago.

For a thin white wind wails over the snow; we are called and we may not stay;
By its hunger, its dark and its uttermost cold we are slaves of the north for aye.
And here in the dusk at the edge of the world we toil till the Judgment Day.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

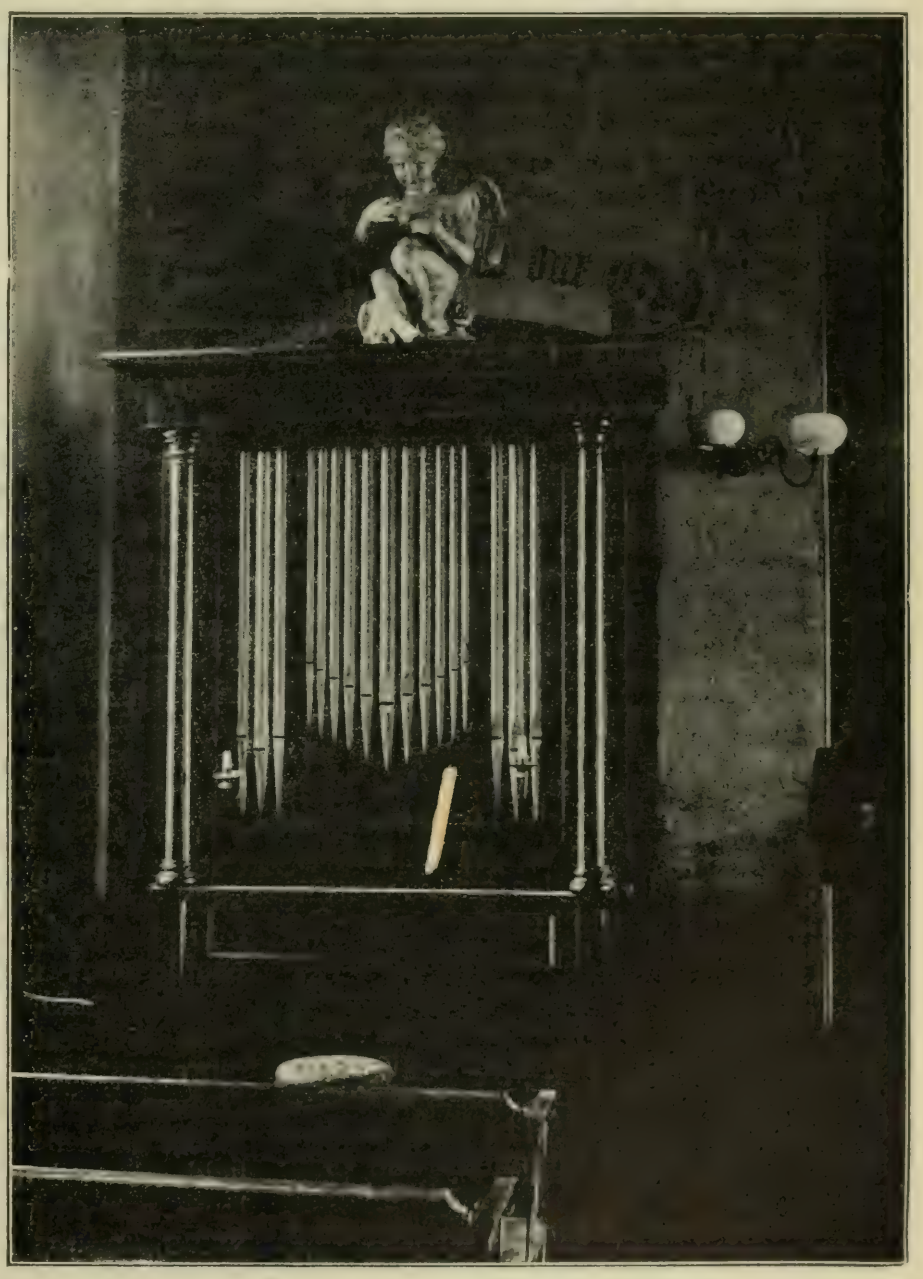
Literature

Music in America

THE title of Mr. Elson's book * is the first of many infelicities, for if such a thing as a distinctively American music exists at all, it is not of sufficient magnitude in the tone world to make up a "History" of nearly 400 big octavo pages. But the scope of this volume is much broader than its title indicates. Its eighteen chapters are so many accounts of the varying phases of musical activity in the United States from the days of the Psalm-singing Puritans to the present year of grace.

These accounts provide a surprising wealth of information about the religious beginnings of music in America, early musical organizations, American orchestras, folk music of America, national and patriotic music, American composers (in all kinds of music, from the popular song or march to the symphony and the grand opera), American performers and interpreters of music (of all classes), American women in music, the manufacture of musical instruments, musical education of the present, and even musical criticism; in short, the book is a great repository of more or less interesting facts, but those facts are set down without much regard for any discoverable order of arrangement, such as would be requisite for a clear and succinct record of the development of the country's musical activities.

While he glimpses hastily at Indian music, he holds that it interests chiefly the ethnologist and falls far short of forming a national folk-song. In the planta-



The First Church Organ Used in America. Imported from London by Thomas Brattle, of Boston, in 1713. Now in St. John's Church, Portsmouth, N. H. From Elson's "American Music" (Macmillan's)

* THE HISTORY OF AMERICAN MUSIC. *By Louis C. Elson.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $5.00 net.

tion music of the South he finds greater promise of material for American composers. "It contains all the elements that contribute the power of folk-music in the old world." But he wisely points out that the exhilarating "rag-time" which many suppose has proceeded from this source, must be cleared away before a true use can be made of the plantation music as a folk-song foundation.

Gratification is expressed that America has long had an able band of musical critics and authors, and that sentimentalists have never headed their ranks. He says the excess of piano playing is "the chief fault of our musical system," and laments the lack of "real music at home such as one finds in Germany, in Bohemia, in Hungary, in all deeply musical countries—*ensemble* music, violin, voice, flute, piano and other delightful combinations." And American composers he warns against characteristic faults: haste and love of bigness.

Country Living

*Liberty and a Living** was published some fifteen years ago, and now appears again, considerably enlarged and revised, but under the same title. It is the work of Philip G. Hubert, a New York writer, who undertook to prove that one could cut loose from town drudgery, live in the open country, get good health and good air and good food, and do his corresponding for newspapers and magazines just as well. Mr. Hubert discusses his new home, his garden, his sports, his bees; and does everything well. The story is not overdrawn, is suggestive and helpful. By liberty and a living he means getting bread and butter, clothes and shelter for his littles ones and himself, by the exercise of common skill in gardening—adding on the fun of outdoor sports. It is the story of a very simple struggle to get a chance at God's sunshine, and escape the grind of city life. The book has the great advantage of simplicity and plain statement.

The Fat of the Land† is another book which undertakes to give advice to the tide of people now moving countryward. The book contains a great many bright things, and some helpful statements. If one were to open at the closing pages, or again at the introduction, he would find so much of honest countryman wisdom that he would be likely to commend the book. It tells us "If the unborn would heed my advice, I would say by all means be born in the country—in Ohio, if possible. But, if fortune does not prove as kind to you as I could wish, accept this other advice: choose the country for your foster mother—go to her for consolation and rejuvenation; take her bounty gratefully, rest on her fair bosom, and be content with the fat of the land." Unfortunately, however, the author, Mr. John Williams Streeter, seems to have had in view the making of a book which should fetch the public. The result is a hodge-podge of stories, experiences, farm work, travels,—with an immense flourish of figures. He represents his book as descriptive of "intensive" farming. It goes rather to the other extreme, and portrays the work of a man who handled his money by the tens of thousands. How many of those people who are now working outward from the cities do you suppose could afford two pig-pens each worth over $20,000? His horse barn cost $2,000, his forage barn $3,400, his granary $2,200. Of course, no such enterprise as this can be undertaken by one person out of a thousand of those who are trying to escape the narrowness of city life. It would be very unwise to advise inexperienced people to undertake any such large enterprises in the way of land tillage and animal culture.

The fact is we are still waiting for the one simple, straightforward book that shall fall in with the tide countryward, and give it that sort of advice which will enable nearly every one to make a success of home-making in the country. Such a book will certainly come. It will be more statistical than the book of Mr. Hubert, and it will give expert testimony in the garden, in the orchard, and in the field. It will take the newcomer by the hand, and show him how he can make a living, and yet live happily—how he can win his bread among the birds and the bees, and the brooks, without losing his social and intellectual life with men. The new country life is not a life of isolation

* LIBERTY AND A LIVING. *By Philip H. Hubert.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20.

† THE FAT OF THE LAND. *By John Williams Streeter.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

or of narrowness. It takes in the rural telephone, free mail delivery, and the trolley. The author of the book that we are looking for will appreciate all this, and show us how we can have all the advantages of concentered town life, and yet live nestled on the sunny hillside, bowered in with our own gardens and orchards.

The Veil of the Temple

In these days, when traditional views of the Bible and morals have been shaken, and science has given us a world of new conceptions which we have not yet had time to assimilate to our ethical and religious philosophy, the greatest danger is that disturbed minds will seek shelter in temporary subterfuges, and be content with verbal plausibilities, rather than frankly recognize their difficulties and think them out as clearly and completely as they can. It is for this reason that we welcome Mr. Mallock's new volume of philosophic dialog,* in which he directs his brilliant dialectic against the numerous compromise positions now popular, and thrusts into the chinks of every man's armor. The book is not in itself an important contribution to philosophy, but there are few persons whose thoughts are so thoroughly synthesized that they will not detect by reading it an unsuspected flaw in their logic, or perceive a new drift in some favorite argument.

The framework of the book (which the publishers curiously call a romance) is that of the classical symposium. At a country house a group of men and women gather to discuss the present status of religion and ethics in the light of modern science, formally stated in three questions, first, how much of the Bible and Christian doctrine is in their old sense believable? second, what ground does science give for retaining those general hopes and feelings which all religions share as their common and inmost essence? third, if science does afford us a foundation for a religion of some kind, in what practical form can such a religion express itself?

An advocate of each form of faith and no-faith has his innings; the representatives of ritualism, of the "broad church" with its symbolic interpretations, of the liberal theology, of the religion of humanity, of natural religion, and of agnosticism present their cases effectively, and with equal vigor demolish each other's. Among the speakers, Spencer, Balfour, Henson and other well-known English leaders of thought appear in person or by proxy. After the ground has been completely cleared, and we have been successively deprived, if we accept all the author's argumentation, of our beliefs in the Bible, in the authority of the Church, in the obligations of the moral law, in the reality of the external universe, in the freedom of the will, and in the existence of our own personality, we are led "from dark to twilight," to the acceptance of

> "the three constructive mysteries—that life is more than it seems to be, that the will is its own master, and that man, when his will is strong, may compel a will yet stronger to lend him its own strength, and associate its sublimity with his."

The tenor and phrasing of the argument suggest that this book is to be followed by a sequel, leading from this dogmatic "twilight" into the open "daylight"—of Roman Catholicism.

The main argument on which Mr. Mallock bases this minimum of religious dogma is

> "that if it is an illusion, it is an illusion of such efficiency that it forms the most vivifying element in the civilized life of man, and that all human morality which is more than the morality of an ant-hill is radioactive with its recognized or secret presence."

In reading this book, however, we become so habituated to its methods of destructive criticism that we are inclined to question even its few pages of constructive argument, altho we would not dispute his conclusions. The history of science shows that the practical value of a hypothesis is no proof of its validity. Land surveying and geometry were developed on the theory that the earth is flat. All the laws of the reflection and refraction of light by mirrors and lenses were worked out on the hypothesis that light is composed of small particles of matter. If the only certain proof of the truth of religion is its usefulness, as Mr. Mallock apparently holds, we do not think that he

* The Veil of the Tempie; or, From Dark to Twilight. *By William Hurrell Mallock.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

has placed it on any solider foundations than those he thinks he has taken away.

But we are indebted to any one who discusses so clearly and fearlessly the burning questions of the hour. Mr. Mallock's epigrams at least will serve to disturb the slumber of the *semper-idem* conservative, and to prick the self-satisfied equanimity of the chronic compromiser. There is now both need and opportunity for a new apologetic; not defensive, not offensive, but constructive and assimilative. Such work is being attempted in France by Loisy in the Catholic and Sabatier in the Protestant Church, and we need men of like spirit and intent in our own churches.

Getting Acquainted with the Trees. By J. Horace McFarland New York: The Outlook Co.

While not a strictly scientific book, certainly not a botanical disquisition, this book is one of the most useful that has recently been offered to the reading public. In fact, Mr. McFarland is a first-class tree-lover and tree-observer.

"In the spring time, when the rising of the sap incites some to poetry, some to making maple sugar and some to watching for the first flowers, he considers the possibilities of a peaceful hunt, that can be made either in a city street or along country roadsides to find the beautiful."



Lombardy Poplar. From "Getting Acquainted with the Trees." (The Outlook Company)

He has discovered that the flower of the maple is one of the most beautiful of all the flowers that adorn spring. This is especially true of the silver maple, and most of all of the water maple. The leaves of the red maple—it is the swamp maple of some localities—as they open to the coaxing of April sun and April showers, have a rich, red hue, touched with soft yellow bronze and apricot. Mr. McFarland does not confine himself to a discussion of our more common native trees, but shows his true nature love by getting acquainted with those that are neglected. Specially pleasant are his notes on the nut-bearing trees:

"All these nut trees are only members of a great family of trees given by God for man's good; for man first comes into view in a garden of trees, while the city and the plain are penances for sin."

He has often visited the old beech trees, which shook down their nuts upon him in his childhood, simply to refresh his life and renew his grip on boyhood. The pure American beech is a tree that always wins its way into the heart of a native. It has a neighborly way about it, and wholesomeness that induces one to throw himself on the sod beneath, or, in the fall, to kick about the sweet-smelling leaves that have fallen with the nuts. How many of Mr. McFarland's readers will understand his notes on two of our most neglected but really characteristic fruits? He thinks that most of his readers know something about the banana-like fruits of the paw paw—four or five inches long, green outside, but filled with a soft and sweet aromatic yellow pulp. It is the very handsomest and most distinct small tree, with decidedly odd flowers, to be found in the American flora. It is found in shady places and river bottoms as far north as Michigan. The leaves are very similar to the persimmon, another American fruit which has been shamefully neglected. The botanical name is diospyros, which may be translated as "fruit of the gods." If greedily eaten before ripe they are astringent beyond all power of language to describe, but after they are perfectly ripened per-

simmons are among the most delicious of fruits. In every way this book is worthy of a kindly welcome. Its illustrations, from photographs taken by the author himself, are delightful art.

The American Natural History. By William T. Hornaday. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3.50.

Those amateur naturalists who believe with their professional brothers that the everyday life of *uninspired* animals exhibits much that is interesting, and even dramatic, will find great satisfaction in this work by Professor Hornaday. The author's long acquaintance with animal life in the higher classes, as a patient observer, has given him a position of authority held by few naturalists in the country. In size the book may seem a trifle forbidding to young people of fourteen or fifteen, for whom it is intended primarily, but if they will only open it anywhere beyond the preface and introduction the chances are that those objectionable features will never trouble them at all. The size was inevitable, because the author had so much to tell about; but the preface, with its relentless opinions, and the introduction, with its formidable array of definitions, are features that are likely to antagonize those who differ as to the opinions, and also those who do not care for the definitions, just then. The scheme of classification on the first page of every chapter possibly was of more use to the author in paragraphing his manuscript than it is likely to be to the young reader. Few boys or girls are attracted by the tabular scheme of information. Putting aside these more or less techincal objections the fact remains that the book is a great and valuable collection of truth about the appearance and habits of creatures with which we should all have better acquaintance. There are many facts about animals that are not interesting to young people unless there is some charm in the telling. If the dry facts are mingled with the inherently interesting facts with simple skill, the young person's natural craving for exact and complete information is agreeably satisfied. Not the least of the valuable qualities of Professor Hornaday's book is the attractive presentation of all the essential facts concerning the species of mammals, birds, reptiles, amphibians and fishes which he has selected for description. The volume is well illustrated with drawings and photographs.



From Hornaday's "American Natural History" (Scribner's)

Descartes and Spinoza. By Professor Iverach, D.D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

A volume in the series of the World's Epoch Makers which the student of the history of philosophy will find worth consulting. It is not easy reading, particularly the part of it that deals with Spinoza. This, however, cannot be charged against the author, since Spinoza, even in paraphrase, does not permit easy intelligibility. The book gives the historical setting and, also, a sympathetic and critical presentation of the philosophy of Descartes and Spinoza. The relation of the system of each to the philosophies that preceded and followed them is clearly shown. The gaps in Descartes's thought by which he be-

came at once father of modern materialism and of modern idealism are pointed out. His anticipations of later thought are developed. A summary is given of the thought of Spinoza's principal treatises. The failure of his system to reckon adequately with experience is emphasized, but not without recognition of the permanent value of his thought.

Isopel Berners. By George Borrow. Edited by Thomas Seccombe. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.00.

The lovers of Borrow are born, not made, and if one wishes to test his congenital qualifications for joining their circle he can do no better than to read the adventures of Lavengro in the dingle as presented in this volume. If he does not relish the fight with the Flaming Tinman, the debates with the Papish Spy and Isopel's lessons in Armenian, he need follow Borrow no further, no matter how humiliated he may be that he is not able to show the enthusiasm of his friends for the vagrant philologist. The introduction gives a very good account of the life of the author and his attempts at truthful autobiography.

Collected Verses. By Alfred Cochrane. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

This is an exceptionally good collection of light and occasional verse.

"Herein are neither 'dancing stars,'
Nor epic hymns of Life and Time:
No Love, no Death, no 'giant wars,'
No measures lofty or sublime. . . .

"[But] country life, serene and sweet,
A respite from the dust of town,
The straggling, red-roofed village street,
The wind that pipes across the down.

"Rose gardens, wet with morning dews,
And April blackbirds in the lane,
Gray churches, hid amid the yews,
With saints and shields upon the pane.

"Then the old customs, lingering still,
Amid the world's untrodden nooks,
Old faiths, old fashions, if you will,
Old prints, old bindings, and old books."

A thorough simplicity of thought and versification, a pensive, reminiscent mood, a vein of quaintness, a touch of old-fashioned sentiment, a mild philosophic detachment from the immediate present, and a tendency to look at life through the spectacles of the past—such are the chief characteristics of these agreeable verses. Their humor, for the sum of all these qualities makes up a kind of humor in itself, is perhaps less American than English. It consists neither in the extravagance of the idea or of the statement, nor in the sudden disclosure of some violent absurdity, but rather in a sort of ambiguous balance between jest and earnest, together with a good natured conviction that there is at bottom very little to choose between human folly and a great deal that passes for human wisdom.

The Iberian. Anglo-Greek Play. By Osborn R. Lamb. With music by H. Claiborne Dixon. New York: Ames & Rollinson Press. $2.00.

Old attempts to write Greek plays in English were never conspicuous for success. Nor is this one. Its plan (plot is a term it hardly deserves) is of the slenderest. The antique form has been followed in the unities of time, place and theme; and chorus and semi-chorus are employed for interludes of song. The conceit, as our forefathers would have called it, is rather daintily pretty in outline, and in the hands of a poet something beautiful might have been made of it. But the idea is somewhat crudely handled and the author's verse, while sufficiently varied in meter, is for the most part decidedly commonplace. H. Claiborne Dixon, a young English composer, has furnished incidental music, including a prelude and three choral hymns, which appears from the pianoforte arrangement printed with the play to be of about the same order of merit as Mr. Lamb's verse. It does not call for extended comment.

Dictionary of Contemporary Quotations (English). By Helena Shaw. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

Those who wish to renew their stock of quotations will find this book valuable for that purpose, and any reader will enjoy looking it through. There are some 5,000 quotations from British and American poets included, arranged topically, and well indexed. The word

"contemporary" is liberally construed to include any poetry written since 1850, and even before. Every reader will wonder why some verses are included and why some are not, but the same objection could be raised against any quotation book, even one of the reader's own compilation when he reads it over after many years.

The Mystic Mid-Region. The Deserts of the Southwest. By Arthur J. Burdick. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.

During the settlement of the West the first inhabitants of the country beyond the hundredth meridian considered it an insult if the term "arid" was applied to the region, and they indignantly denied that there was any American desert, great or small. Nowadays this feeling is quite overcome and the arid region takes pride in its climatic conditions and its peculiar flora and fauna. Mr. Burdick, altho in literary style he does not rise above the level of ordinary journalese, gives an interesting account of Death Valley and other Southern deserts, illustrated by excellent photographs of cacti, Mojave Indians, horned toads and the like. The book suffers by comparison with Van Dyke's poetical description of the same region. It is a miscellaneous collection of uncritically gathered information.



One of the Desert Bloomers
From "The Mystic Mid-Region" (Putnam's)

The Viking's Skull. By John R. Carling. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

This is a novel of the old-fashioned sort, as full of romance as of unreality. The stage-properties are a "runic ring," descended from the Druids, or even from Odin himself, and a skull supposed to be that of "Orm the Golden," a Viking ancestor of the house of Ravengate, whose fortunes we follow through the pages of the story. The hero, Idris Ravenger, promptly falls in love with the heroine the moment their eyes meet, and from this point on there is more than enough melodrama to satisfy the most exacting reader. A *mélange* of Norse legends and rimes, hypnotism, phrenology, archeology, a divining-rod, old tapestry, an ancestral requiem, modern characters, an earthquake, two or three murders, a shipwreck, things 2,000 years old and things of to-day—this is a dainty dish to set before the novel lover and it will tempt his jaded appetite for marvels.

A Narrative of Medicine in America. By James Gregory Mumford, M.D. Assistant Visiting Surgeon to the Massachusetts General Hospital and Instructor in Surgery in the Harvard Medical School. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia and London, 1903. $3.00.

This is not a systematic history, but a narrative of medicine and doctors. In thus avoiding the dry details of supposed medical progress and the reactionary phases of medicine, which have but little of interest for the general reader Dr. Mumford has succeeded in making an extremely readable book. Very few people will fail to find it almost as attractive as fiction in many parts, and it has all the commanding interest of good biography. Those who are inclined to think that the predecessors of the present generation of physicians and surgeons were at all unworthy of our great enterprising American Republic will find in this story a complete contradiction of such a notion. With regard to the physicians and surgeons of a century ago, the author says:

"Two things about all these men and about their disciples and followers are continually salient, their daring and their ingenuity—traditional American traits. As Billings says, they may not have contributed many great things to the sum of human knowledge, they may not conspicuously have advanced science in the narrow sense, nor devoted themselves to experimental research—those are the deeds and pursuits of a wider and more leisured civilization, reserved in our country for modern times and the twentieth century; but they did show the world how to apply the knowledge at command, that desperate cases need desperate remedies, and that theory avails little without the courage to put it into practice. So we must think of those early years as producing men of unusual resource, ingenuity and courage; the best of them well educated and putting into service the best teaching of the Old World."

The lives of such men as Rush, Drake, Ephraim McDowell, who, in the back woods of Kentucky, did what the best surgeons in Europe thought impossible; of Warren and Jackson, of Physick and Chapman, and the men whose names are forever associated with the introduction of ether as an anesthetic, besides Bigelow and Smith and Francis and David Hosack—all these represent details of the history of medicine that must prove not only a source of interest but of lively emulation for the physicians of many generations to come here in America, if they would be worthy of the great generations that have preceded them.

Bismarck's Letters to His Wife. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.00.

In the large volume of *Bismarck's Letters to His Wife,* published several years ago, the period covered by the Franco-Prussian War was but partially covered. Recently a member of the Bismarck family found the missing letters in a locked casket among the late Countess's effects, and in May of this year they were given to the publishers for the first time. At least there can be no doubt as to their authorship. They show the same devotion so noticeable in the former volume to that very simple minded, somewhat peevish lady whom he delighted to call his "liebes Herz." At the same time there is the print of the war hoof on every page, reddened with the blood of Frenchmen, whom he so cordially despised. Indeed, that is the feature of this collection, his contempt for the French, and his impatience at the delay of the Prussian Commander before the gates of Paris. The admirers of Bismarck will find much to entertain them in this small volume.

Handy Reference Atlas of the World. Edited by J. G. Bartholomew. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.

The reader who has handled this volume, which measures only 7½ by 5 by 2 inches, will lose faith in the convention that an atlas has to be so big and unwieldly as to require a derrick to use. He remembers how many times he has read over passages in historical or the daily news with only a vague idea of their meaning, simply because to look up the geography of the localities referred to would have required a gymnastic feat for which he was disinclined. The information to be got from a map depends more on distinctness and delicacy of printing than on the size of the page, and the maps in this little book are so well printed that they contain a surprising amount of detail. There is an excellent index, many geographical tables, and numerous plans of cities. Since it is an English publication, the British Empire is given a larger proportion of space than an American reader desires.

Literary Notes

DR. HERTER'S Address on "The Influence of Pasteur on Medical Science" is printed by Dodd, Mead & Co. ($1.00).

....Captain Hains, whose sea stories have often interested the readers of THE INDEPENDENT, published in *Success* for June the narrative of a personal adventure of himself and wife in a small boat off Cape Hatteras.

....Ritualism is undeniably growing, and even those churches which had their origin in the opposition to such ecclesiastical forms are now adopting them. The Pilgrim Press (Boston) publishes a small volume containing prayers, litanies and simple liturgical services, especially for use in Congregational Churches.

....The danger of the spreading of disease by mosquitoes is now thoroughly demonstrated and many localities are taking active measures to protect themselves. The Report of the General Convention to Consider the Question of Mosquito Extermination, published by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, gives the most recent information on this topic.

....Parliamentary rules are like revolvers; they are of no value unless they are handy. Howe's Handbook of Parliamentary Usage, published by Hinds & Noble (New York, 50 cents), is very ingeniously arranged, so any ordinary question can be instantly decided in the heat of debate ,and in time to rise on a point of order before the chance has passed.

....Mr. Charles Keeler's essays on "The Simple Home" (Paul Elder, San Francisco, 75 cents), are written especially to suit Californian conditions, but the advice he gives as to how a home can be made artistic, harmonious and beautiful in architecture, furniture and decoration will be appreciated everywhere.

...."The Lighting of School-Rooms," by Dr. Stuart H. Rowe (Longmans, Green & Co., $1.00), should be read by all who have the construction and planning of school-rooms. The numerous ground plans and illustrations give a clear idea not only of model buildings, but of methods, such as the use of prism glass, by which the disadvantages of a poor location can be remedied.

....A new volume of "The Messages of the Bible" series of commentaries, edited by Professors Sanders and Kent (Scribner's, New York, $1.25), gives the "Messages of the Psalmists, the Psalms of the Old Testaments arranged in their natural grouping and freely rendered in paraphrase" by Prof. John E. McFadyen. The ordinary reader will get from this version a new light on many obscure passages, and will have brought to his attention many beauties that he has overlooked.

Pebbles

"DON'T you think he's as ugly as sin?" "No; as virtue."—*Life.*

...."That makes a difference," said Willie, snipping off the left ear of one of the twins.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....*Mr. Critique:* "Yes, indeed, my house is simply full of Titians." *Mrs. Nouveauriche:* "Good gracious, ain't there no way of killing 'em?"—*Princeton Tiger.*

....*Jig:* "I just heard a hair-raising story in the smoking car." *Mrs. Jig:* "Mercy! About ghosts?" *Jig:* "No, a rabbit farm."—*Princeton Tiger.*

EXTRACTS FROM FRESHMAN'S REGISTRATION BLANK.

Name of Father? John Smith. Father's Occupation? Wholesale Fuel Merchant. Father living? No.—*Chaparral.*

I'm glad I'm livin' nowadays,
For I have heard it said,
That tho we earn our living, now,
The Romans urned their dead.
—*Yale Record.*

PROBABLY IT WAS A WALL STREET BULL.

A local butcher, while killing several cattle, came upon one steer which offered not the slightest resistance to his execution. After the animal was cut up it was found it had eaten a copy of W. J. Bryan's *Commoner.*—*Pittsburg special to the New York Times, May 15th.*

....When you call at a house where there has been a death, and the hostess asks if you care to look at the body, is it proper to refuse? And if you accept, what is the proper comment? "He looks natural," is old and commonplace, and doesn't indicate anything comforting. "He looks handsome," is probably a lie. Would it be very rude to refuse to look? The books are full of etiquet regarding weddings, receptions, Dutch lunches, church socials and picnics, but there is no guiding star for conduct at funerals.—*Atchison Globe.*

THIS TIME NEXT YEAR.

The lid has been off now since last November.

Mr. William R. Hearst's allowance has been stopped.

It is said that the St. Louis Fair deficit is not nearly as large as was first reported.

A negro lynching took place yesterday on Beacon Street, Boston, just opposite the Common. Et tu, Massachusetts!

Mr. Bryan is offering a 97-piece dinner set with every subscription to *The Commoner.* Send for list of other premiums.

Experts are unanimous in the belief that the first great action of the Eastern war on land cannot be much longer postponed. The Yalu, to date, has been crossed thirty times.
—*Puck.*

Editorials

The Office of Vice-President

In filling the second place on a national ticket, party leaders have usually been guided by several arguments and influences which we shall briefly consider. First, if the successful candidate for the Presidential nomination is an Eastern man, his partner on the ticket is sought in the West, and *vice versa*. In making this geographical apportionment the South has for many years been excluded. One has only to recall the tickets of the last quarter of a century to see how this rule has been observed. It is suggested by common sense and a knowledge of human nature. As there is a tendency to find the nominee for first place in some great State (East or West) where neither party can always be sure of a majority, and where the candidate's personal popularity and influence may turn the scale, so also in filling the second place political leaders are wont to study carefully the material and the conditions to be found in States that may be essential and as to whose vote there is room for doubt. Of course, the fitness, experience, and "availability" of men are by no means overlooked. Sometimes, when well-defined factions exist in a party, that one which has been defeated in a contest for the first place is permitted to take the second. The Garfield and Arthur ticket was an example of such an apportionment of honors, designed to restore harmony. Similar agreements have been reached when there was no sharp factional division, but after a sectional contest over the first place.

At the present time the Republican party naturally seeks a candidate for the second place in the Middle West, and preferably in Illinois or Indiana, owing to the weight of those States in the final count, and the possibility that one or both may be lost. In 1896 and 1900 the Republican plurality in Illinois was large, it is true; but in 1892 there was a Democratic plurality of 27,000, and for some years before that time the Republican margin had been small. If the Democracy is to be "sane and safe" this year, the Republican party will deem it expedient to utilize all possible local advantages. This explains in part the demand for Mr. Cannon and the movement for Mr. Hitt. Indiana, for many years a doubtful and almost evenly divided State, supported the Republican ticket by small pluralities in the two Bryan campaigns. Here, again, it is expedient for the party to excite local enthusiasm and appeal to State pride. This accounts in part for the prominence of Senator Fairbanks among those mentioned for the second place.

In all probability one of these three gentlemen will be nominated. Other strong men in the Middle West will not be considered, because they reside in States whose loyalty to the party at the polls is beyond question. We believe that Mr. Cannon is absolutely sincere when he says that he does not want the nomination or the office. In a political sense, however, his nomination would be an ideal one, not only because of its effect in Illinois. But there are other men better fitted by temperament and inclination to preside over the Senate. Mr. Hitt is admirably equipped for the office, except with respect to age. He has already passed his seventieth birthday. If he should be elected, he would take office at the age of 71, with four years to serve. The Vice-President stands as a possible substitute for his chief; he should be qualified by physical vigor to take command of the Ship of State with a firm hand in any emergency. The Speaker is just 68, but really much younger than his years. The nomination of Mr. Fairbanks would promote the success of the ticket in Indiana; that of Mr. Cannon would exert a similar influence there, for the Speaker's sterling Americanism is admired far beyond the boundaries of Illinois. Unless the Senator's attitude has recently undergone a change, he desires to avoid a nomination. Either Roosevelt and Cannon or Roosevelt and Fairbanks would be a strong ticket.

We shall not be surprised if the Speaker is confronted in the convention by a practically unanimous nomination, which he will not be permitted to reject.

On the other side the Vice-Presidential problem is a more complicated one. If we assume that Judge Parker is to have the first place, then the party will go westward for his associate. This would also be its course if the nominee for President should be Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Gorman, Judge Gray, Mr. Olney or Mayor McClellan. In all probability the first place on the ticket will be held by Judge Parker or some other Eastern man. The party has in its ranks no one of greater promise than John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, its new leader on the floor of the House, a man of tact, judgment, good humor, and broad education. But the time has not come when it can afford to place on its national ticket a resident of Mississippi. And if Mr. Williams were representing an Indiana district in Congress his usefulness in the House might prevent any consideration of his name for the Vice-Presidency.

Neither in Illinois nor in Indiana can we see the coming Democratic candidate for the second place. Indiana offers no one; in Illinois, Mayor Harrison appears to be excluded by reason of local conditions; of the Mayor's own choice, Congressman Williams, the country knows nothing. Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, is not in agreement with the conservative element and could not obtain the support of his State. Even if the party could be induced to look about for a candidate in the safe Republican States of the Upper Mississippi Valley, it would find no one looming up there. Ex-Senator George Turner, of Washington (some years ago a Republican) has been named by the Democrats of his State, but the party will not take a man from the Pacific Coast.

The Democratic nominee for second place is not yet in sight in the West, unless his name is Folk or Francis. Missouri is a safe Democratic State, but the young Prosecuting Attorney of St. Louis (soon to be elected Governor) is known and admired throughout the land. For political purposes he might be called a resident of every doubtful State in the West. No Democrat of Indiana or Illinois could do more for the party in those States. But Mr. Folk is very young. He will not reach the constitutional age of 35 until one week before election day. He does not profess to be familiar with national questions, and he has repelled all suggestions looking to his nomination, saying that he desires above all things to be Governor of Missouri, and that it is his duty to satisfy the just expectations of his friends by devoting his energies exclusively to the work of that office. Mr. Francis has been Governor of the same State, and Secretary of the Interior, and is now President of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. We shall hear more of these gentlemen, but Mr. Folk's age, like Mr. Hitt's, is ground for objection. A man of 35 years will not be nominated, we think, to preside over the venerable Senate.

If by some chance the first place should be given to a Western dark horse, the East would offer a large group of persons available for the other place; but it is now extremely improbable that such a change will be made.

The office of Vice-President is one that no aspiring American can afford to reject or avoid. Some have said that public men of promise can be shelved in it. The most notable attempt to shelve a man in the Vice-Presidency was unsuccessful. Any American prominent in public life who strives to avoid this office because he fears it will prevent him from reaching the only one that is higher, will probably have reason to regret his action.

A Week of Church Union

MAY and October are the sacred months of the year, chosen for Church convocations. And as this is the era of union, plans of Church union have been the principal topics of discussion. The advance has been positive and hopeful.

First, the plans proposed for establishing a permanent Federation of Churches make happy progress. The first great meeting in this city in October of next year is already assured. The Methodists in their General Conference have given their adhesion and made provision for fifty delegates, and the Baptists and Presbyterians have done the same. The Southern Methodists gave their adhesion last fall, and the African Methodists and a number of other denominations have since fallen in line. We may expect that

all, or nearly all, our Churches will be represented; so that what remains is to carry out the plans under the experienced lead of Dr. W. H. Roberts, of Philadelphia, the Chairman of the committee in charge.

An even closer federation has been advanced between three denominations by the hearty approval by the Methodist Protestant Conference at Washington of the plan looking to closer relations between that body and the United Brethren and the Congregationalists.

But the principal interest has centered in the decision of the question of union between the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians. The General Assembly of each Church has this last week approved the union by the required two-thirds majority, which will send the question down to the several presbyteries for ratification. On the theological side, which was that mainly presented and considered, the action of the two Assemblies was superbly right, altho Princeton, as usual, managed to place itself utterly wrong. The objection to union put to the front was that of theology, a philosophy of decrees, with which men have no practical concern; an objection raised against the close fellowship of Christians, with which we have much concern; a conflict of ritualistic speculation against the essence of Christianity. But on this subject, which distracted men's minds a century ago, saner views now control, and the present-day Christian feels that he has no war to wage with other Christians on the technicalities of supra-mundane metaphysics. So we say that, considering solely the theological question involved, the question that was chiefly in discussion, the Assemblies decided superbly right.

But there was another side, a moral side, to be considered, and on that side we fear that the question was decided utterly wrong. A condition to union was required by the Cumberland Presbyterians, which was that on request of either race the ministers and churches representing it might separate from those of the other race, so as to have in the same State a white synod and presbyteries and also a separate synod and presbyteries for colored people. This was at the demand of the white people, who refuse to have religious association and equality with negroes. Now this is not a matter of theology, but of Christian morals. To mere theologians a moral question may be of small account, but it massed large in the teachings and practice of our Lord. He had little or nothing to say about prevenient election and grace, but much to say in parable and precept about brotherhood. He did not shun the Samaritans and the publicans, who were the despised castes of his day. He took great pains to teach that they were not to be shunned or separated. Now there is no secrecy about the purpose of this stringent condition. Its purpose is to shut out the negroes as unfit to associate in presbyteries with white people. Its purpose is absolutely unchristian. It divides brethren, not for convenience, but for prejudice; not for the benefit of a race, but out of despite to them. It is not expected that the colored men will ask for the division until they have been badgered into it and told that they are not wanted. They will be assured that it will be better for them, that they will have larger representation if they are by themselves; and by wheedling and crowding they will, it is thought, be persuaded to ask, as a favor to themselves, that the separation may be made which their prouder brethren want; for how can the Northern Church grow in the South, in its rivalry with the Southern Presbyterian Church, except the negro churches can be set off by themselves after the fashion there prevailing?

Church union is a means to Christian fellowship, but if Church union is made a means of reducing Christian fellowship we would have none of it. It is no sure proof that a man is a Christian that he wants Church union—it may be out of ecclesiastical pride—but we have concern for a man's soul who will discriminate against his brother in the Church of God because he is black. So let union perish rather than principle, for which the Presbyterian Church has stoutly stood through all its history. No influence could persuade the Episcopal Church to set off its negroes into black dioceses, and cannot the Presbyterian Church be as Christian as the Episcopal?

But the question now goes down to the presbyteries, and it is to be voted by them

whether they choose to learn the lesson taught at the well of Samaria to the disciples, who marveled that their Master consorted with Samaritans. We make no prophecy as to the vote of the presbyteries, for public temper is just now in aphelion from Christ's Samaritan doctrine; but this we say, with all seriousness: If union should be approved, with its condition of separate presbyteries, let no colored churches be crowded or wheedled into the mistake of asking for separation. Let them make no consent to caste division. Put that responsibility on the other side and stand firm. But we hope the whole subject may be sent back to the committees for amendment of the basis.

Of the assured union of a small detached Presbyterian denomination with the Northern Church we need not speak, nor need we dwell on the very happy approaches of the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches. It is with the greatest regret that we are compelled to disapprove of a condition attached to the most desirable union of the Northern and Cumberland Presbyterian Churches.

For what says the Scripture? Something of this general tenor:

"My brethren, have not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory, with respect of persons. For if there come unto your General Assembly a man with white skin and straight hair, and there come also a black man with kinky hair, and ye have respect to him that hath the lighter skin, and say unto him, Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the other, Go thou out of my sight into a separate presbytery, are ye not partial in yourselves, and are become judges of evil thoughts? Harken, my beloved brethren, hath not God chosen the despised of this world, rich in faith and heirs of the Kingdom? If ye have respect to persons ye commit sin, and are convicted of the law as transgressors. So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the royal law of liberty and equality."

This is the old rebuke that rings down the ages, and we commend it to the presbyteries. Do they dare this condemnation?

Ideas and Feelings as Social Forces

DOUBTLESS most readers of the letters by Herbert Spencer to American friends, that have been appearing in THE INDEPENDENT, have been chiefly interested in the rejoinder to Henry George's attack upon the "Perplexed Philosopher." We hope, however, that this interest has not made them overlook or fail to reflect upon the letter to Mr. Skilton in which Mr. Spencer set forth his views upon the question whether the course of things in human society can be changed by teaching. He says:

> "Everywhere I have contended, and I contend still, that feelings, not ideas, determine social results,—that everything depends, not upon intellect, but upon character; and character is not to be changed in a day or in a generation."

Like all great men, Mr. Spencer sometimes wrote half truths.

Undoubtedly certain brilliant social theories have had little appreciable effect upon the course of human progress. Plato theorized, Aristotle analyzed and explained. Society remains much as Aristotle described it; it has made little advance toward the ideal justice that Plato conceived; and that advance has been achieved by other means than those that Plato prescribed. The fate of many other theorists has been not very different.

The causes of great events, when we are able impartially to look back upon them, are found chiefly in instincts and feelings. For example, few momentous wars have been deliberately waged in the attempt to realize a political theory. More often have nations "drifted" into war, only half aware of what they were fighting for. Even the noteworthy exceptions, as, for example, the Franco-Prussian war that Bismarck planned with such consummate skill as to make it appear like the deliberate work of Louis Napoleon, have been more apparent than real, because the instigators have been compelled to await the "psychological moment," as we have learned to call it. Japan and Russia have been contemplating war for many years, and planning for it. Yet the real causes of conflict

have lain in the antagonistic interests, sympathies and ambitions of the two peoples.

Nevertheless, ideas are true causes of social change, and the teacher of sound social doctrine is not in the long run uninfluential. Marvelous as was Mr. Spencer's grasp of psychological principles, there is a phase of social psychology that he did not quite appreciate. There is practically nothing in Mr. Spencer's "Psychology," "Sociology" or "Ethics" explanatory of the phenomena known nowadays as "suggestion" and "suggestibility." The investigation of these processes has fallen to the lot of younger men. Ideas and feelings do not dwell apart in thought-tight compartments. They mingle in infinitely varied combinations, and in a thousand subtle ways ideas determine the complexes of feeling, strengthening some elements while inhibiting others. This is the profound truth so brilliantly set forth by the Frenchman, Alfred Fouillée, in his "*Psychologie des idées-forces,*" a work that should be better known than it is to social teachers.

Had Mr. Spencer ever made a detailed study of some one characteristic instance of collective mental action, let us say, for example, a great revival movement, or the anti-slavery agitation in the United States, he would have learned that the secret of it all lies in the relation of certain inciting ideas to vast stores of feeling, and especially in the power of ideas to act selectively upon feelings, awakening some to resistless activity while subordinating or extinguishing others.

This is a truth that the social teacher, the leader, the reformer as distinguished from the mere theorist, should master. A social theory as such, so long as it remains a purely intellectual product, has no influence whatever upon the course of events, but let it be converted into a few suggestive ideas, and so presented to the multitude as to awaken feeling, it may transform the whole face of society. Free trade as presented by Adam Smith in "The Wealth of Nations" was a theory only. Presented on the platform by Richard Cobden and John Bright as a concrete suggestive idea it revolutionized the policy of the British nation. The "Social Contract" of Rousseau was a doctrinaire book, but its vital ideas, translated into popular phrase by the Jacobins of France, and by Jefferson, Jackson and Lincoln in America, have created modern democracy, including an amazing development of voluntary organization.

The true social teacher is an intermediary between the theorist and the people. If he knows his business he grasps the fundamental ideas of the theorist, and gets into sympathetic touch with the masses, to whom he presents the ideas under suggestive or inciting forms. It is true that the immediate causes of social change are, as Mr. Spencer says, "the aggregate of men's instincts and sentiments," but we cannot assent to his further dictum that "these are not to be changed by a theory."

Distinctions in Love

One day last week a young couple boarded the west bound train at a little wayside station in Virginia. To a party of traveling men already in the coach where they found seats three things were evident: they were from the country, they were newly married and this was their wedding tour. The subdued radiance of the groom's sunburned countenance announced the fact; the terrified partridge air of the bride confirmed it. The drummers thought they saw the humor of the situation. Love was a bucolic comedy illustrated by this pair, and after the manner of their kind they made facetious comments, applicable all the way from the groom's celluloid collar to the startling millinery confection worn by the bride. But when the meadow pink on her cheek suddenly deepened to scarlet and the bow of her lips unstrung from the smile between, *he* stood up, a huge, toil-toughened statue of manhood, stared at the giggling crowd, while an exceedingly red Adam's apple worked convulsively under his chin. "She's my vi'let, I'm her oak; an' the fust man in this kyar as furgits what thet means air goin' ter feel er storm in his branches—understand?" They understood, especially the mixed metaphor.

That is to say, love is always a hallowed experience with which the vulgar must not meddle, even when it is illustrated by an unfashionable young couple from the country. It is the inspiration through which the homely young man

discovered the same beauty and charm in the woman by his side that a more esthetically exacting man would find in a Fifth Avenue belle. And for this reason it is the highest gospel teaching men and women ever receive of one another. They may fall from grace afterwards and forget that each is what the other thought him or her to be during the sacred courtship days. But that is not the fault of love's inspiration; it is the loss of it.

Meanwhile, the different reasons why men and women fall in love with one another are interesting and significant. A man of culture, endowed with that sense of proportion which comes from association with people of refinement and objects of beauty and elegance, is often attracted to a woman because she reminds him of a Gibson picture, or some fair saint's face he has seen in an Italian painting. Or, if he has the classical mind, she may seem to him a reversion to the goddess type, and charm his imagination because she calls to memory some stately epithet from the Iliad. In any case the woman he admires must coordinate with what he knows of art, poetry or religion. He instinctively tests her by these standards. She must incarnate beauty in form, suggest rhythm, and mean goodness to him—but merely by her appearance. He is not primarily a student of character or temperament, for in his circle of life these things are not in actual evidence. They are concealed by clothes, social conventions and the restraint people learn to exercise where self-reservation becomes the law of self-preservation. These are sophisticated lovers. They have studied love in poetry, art and life until even for them it will be an old experience. Besides, they have known all along what a courtship must consist in—meetings at luncheons and dinners, evenings at the opera, flowers, coaching parties, an up-to-date flirtation; finally, a careful inventory of charms and finances, and if the latter is satisfactory, the engagement follows. Cupid never worries with such lovers. They have outgrown his simple arts. Their courtship is cut and dried from the start, and there is not a phase of it which is not treated of in any book on etiquet, because in its last analysis it is a question of manners and money. Love is a pastoral simplicity, a primal tenderness which does not comport with the fashion of their lives.

But in the remote country place, from which the above mentioned couple came, love is still a refreshingly original experience. It is the daybreak of joy and hope for many who never knew before a thought beyond the dull routine of the day's work. Nothing has prepared them for the gladness, humility and egregious courage of such a sensation. For, there, a young man does not fall in love with a girl because she reminds him of a picture or a poem. He does not recognize her through his artistic faculties, because, ten to one, his faculties are not of that kind. Neither does she fit in with what he knows; for what he knows is so dull, so narrow and uninteresting, the surprise comes from the fact that she does not belong to any of the categories. But she suggests what he does not know, barely hopes—above all, she belongs to his scenery, to the rude interior of his home-longing heart. She is as symmetrically related to the woods and fields as the city bred man's Gibson girl is to an art gallery. The lark note in her voice is as sweet to him as the other woman's superb imitation of it is to the other man. The shy confession she makes of love by her very silence is more nearly correct than the brazen sword play of sensuous wit is in the society belle. In short, the bridal pair from the country doubtless had a really finer experience back of them than many of those who begin life with a European tour. To them love was a peculiar revelation, as sacred as if they were the only two people in the world chosen to receive it. And it has made such a profound impression upon them that they will grow old and remain faithful to one another on the strength of it.

But this is not always the case with the couple who began by being esthetically attracted to one another. A new Gibson girl often endangers the faded one's happiness; for it is astonishing how long the artistic faculties of some men remain unmarried after marriage. And it is equally disconcerting to know how many beautiful matrons in this circle have "affinities" dearer than husbands. There will never come a time in the life of the bridal couple from the country when they will not reckon "such doings" indecent. Their vision is clear,

they know what love really is, and knowing, they have no confusion about honor and dishonor, however well dressed.

The Future of China

WHATEVER shall be the conclusion of the present war in the East, the integrity of the Chinese governmental "entity" is pretty certain not to be immediately disturbed. Should Japan win, Manchuria will be restored to China, and Japan will take no Chinese territory. Should the belligerent Powers break even, things will remain as they were, with Russia in possession of Manchuria, while Japan will be predominant in Korea. Should Russia gain an impressive victory over Japan, she will annex Manchuria and strengthen her hold in Mongolia, but the European Powers will not allow her to take Pekin.

What, then, will China do with her lengthened lease of existence? The man best informed and with the best good will to China is Sir Robert Hart, and in a late communication to the Chinese Government he has indicated what China ought at least to do.

It is clear that she should immediately prepare to defend herself from that further aggression that would not be long delayed, especially in case of Japanese defeat. She is threatened by rapacious Christian nations, and must take measures of self-defense. She must create an army and a navy.

Let it not be thought that China is an overtaxed country, however her people may be fleeced by their rulers. Japan has a population of 42,000,000, with an arable area of only 13,000,000 acres, and she pays annually to the state, exclusive of local taxes, the sum of $95,000,000 (140,000,000 taels). China has 420,000,000 population, and arable area of 400,000,000 acres, and she pays only $72,000,000, which includes local taxes. These are not Sir Robert Hart's figures, but those recently published in "Oriental Series," vol. x; but Sir Robert credits China with three times as many acres of arable land in the 18 provinces.

Sir Robert would depend mainly on a land tax for the funds to create the new army and navy. The present customs duties, land tax and salt tax now produce only $55,000,000, and half of this is pledged to the empire's foreign debt. Some other source of income is therefore needed. Sir Robert would impose a new tax of some forty cents an acre, which would bring in, on his computation of the arable land, an income of about $550,000,000, of which half would be collected, a sum sufficient for the purpose.

With this new income Sir Robert would favor the establishment of four corps of 50,000 men each, to be gradually increased within ten years to half a million men, including reserves. The estimated cost is only $34,000,000, which ought to be sufficient, as Japan's peace army costs only $20,000,000 annually. Sir Robert would have three squadrons of navy, each consisting of 20 ships and 60 torpedo craft, the cost of maintaining which he puts at $20,000,000, the cost of the Japanese navy being $15,500,000. Then there would be arsenals, military schools, etc., to be maintained, and a considerable sum would have to be expended for postal extension, telegraphs, railroads, salaries and the support of the court, also to come out of the new tax.

Sir Robert Hart's proposal does not seem impracticable, but its execution depends on the honesty of the local officials. This might be made the occasion of extortion, so that the amount sent in to the Treasury would be but a small part of that extorted, in which case popular discontent might rise to revolution. Yet something of this sort is absolutely necessary if China will take a lesson from Japan and maintain her self-respect and her position among the nations of the world. Nor would the awakening of China be a Yellow Peril to Europe and America; it is the White Peril which is imminent and against which China must arm herself.

Women in the Organ Loft

ALREADY we have a clear intimation how our Catholic churches are to evade the Papal order forbidding women in the choir. For a while they were very quiet on this matter, and talked only of the prohibition of modern figured music. First, *The Tablet*, the leading English Catholic paper, printed a long letter from a woman to the effect that it is impossible that the Pope could have meant to forbid women to sing in the body of the church or in

the gallery, where the choir and organ usually are, but only in chancel choirs, which are very few, and where, of course, only clerics have a place. The plea is ingenious, and further rests on the inherent right of women to take part in the worship. Says the writer:

"Women's claims—and we are so vast a majority in any church—to be allowed to take the place they were fashioned by nature to perform, ought to count for something in whatever decision is come to by our Bishops when official intimation comes. The fact is that our exclusion is besides unnatural and out of keeping with the spirit of the age, which the Church usually considers a real grievance to very many earnest devout souls, who for years have lent time and faithful service to the Church in this respect."

"The spirit of the age" is a noticeable consideration. But the device of making the Pope's rule apply only to singing in the chancel or "sanctuary," is being made use of in this country. We are informed by *The Pilot* that figured music, and so, we presume, women singers, took part in the consecration of Bishop Cusack in New York as late as April 25th, and at the consecration of Bishop Stang, at Fall River, a week later, altho in both cases only the Gregorian music by male voices was sung by the sanctuary choir of priests. But they interfered no more than they have for many years with the female voices in the organ loft.

And now Rome adopts the solution suggested by the Catholic woman, if we can trust the reliable Roman correspondent of the London *Tablet*. He has interviewed the most competent authorities in Rome, and they explain the whole thing nearly away, in the line suggested previously, that the rule will apply only to the clerical choirs in the chancel, while in the organ loft or elsewhere women may sing all they please. We are first told that the ideal is purely liturgical choirs of men and boys, to be realized where possible, in cathedrals and rich city churches. But it will often be impossible to dispense with the mixed choir, and in such cases they are not forbidden. Certain singing, we are told, belongs only to the liturgical choir, the Introit, Gradual, Offertory and Communion; but they may sing the Kyrie, Agnus Dei, Gloria and Credo, and any of the Psalms and hymns of vespers. And, indeed, all "these provisions are to be observed when it is possible to observe them," which is lax enough, or may be. So those women's sodalities that have been praying that the Pope might relax his rule many consider their prayers in a fair way to be answered.

Patronizing Home Industries

THE frugal householder is again receiving bulky catalogs laden with descriptions of manifold materials for summer enjoyment. A thousand pages, shining with vivid pictures and ablaze with bargains, naturally force upon the buyer a consideration of the offerings. The temptation of the mail order house is great; the presentation of household necessities ranging from prunes to brass beds is enticing; the prices seem wonderfully low for such splendid values as are described.

Little wonder that the frugal householder ponders well the offerings and often invests in a money order, waiting with impatience the coming of the goods. If, when received, the articles be what he wants, and if he have saved money by sending away rather than by buying at the home store, he is apt to felicitate himself on his shrewd business judgment and to consider the mail order house a benefactor to the far-off purchaser.

This view is not that of the proprietor of the home store. He sees in the bulky catalogs a menace to his own business, and in the order of the frugal householder not only a loss of trade, but a positive injury to the town. The heaped up shipments of merchandise that arrive by express and freight arouse decidedly antagonistic feelings in the breast of the merchant, and he wonders how many of his cutomers will take this method of supplying their wants. It is, of course, easily conceivable that out of the thousand pages of the catalog the householder might select all his supplies, and the home dealer would thus be driven from merchandising.

Thus there are two sides to the proposition, and the buyer should remember the considerations of the home merchant in sending his order to a department store many hundred miles distant. Probably

not one of the patrons of the modern method of shopping at long distance would wish to have all the local merchants cease business. It would be exceedingly inconvenient to depend on Uncle Sam's mails for every article needful in home consumption. Household economics would permit no such delay in the obtaining of fresh coffee for breakfast or of vegetables for dinner. The desertion of all the home merchants would transform the small towns into mere groups of office buildings surrounding the post-office and the railway station.

That thousands of people ignore these fine distinctions of mutual interest is manifest from the fact that in one city of the nation the mail order business reaches the enormous total of fifty million dollars yearly. The rich firms that depend on catalogs in attracting customers are increasing their facilities and the volume of their business is steadily growing. It is, indeed, one of the most notable features of modern business life, and the frugal householder is but one of a vast army all supplied from the same central depot.

The extension of railway building, the rural trolley systems and the rural mail delivery have all aided in the development of this form of business management. The country buyer remote from railroad and without access to anything more pretentious than the cross-roads store is brought in touch with the enormous stocks of millionaire merchants. In consequence we read of single firms handling 30,000 pieces of mail daily, each one an order for goods and each accompanied by cash.

It is unquestionably commendable in the householder to exercise frugality and the growth of the mail order emporiums adds materially to the advertising patronage of the big city dailies; thousands of employees are utilized in filling the multitude of orders that center in the busy offices of the large concerns. Furthermore, there is probably less expense in handling goods on such a large scale than in the ordinary course of small-firm dealing. But we have a mutuality of interest that should not be overlooked, especially in newer communities where the local merchant has a struggle at the best and where he deserves the support of his fellows so far as possible. It is for this reason that the people of the Western States oftenest urge upon each other the precept of "patronize home industries," meaning thereby the upbuilding of institutions near at hand. It is by this loyalty that the communities thrive.

In many ways the mail order house does good. It opens the eyes of the recipient of the catalog or glowing advertisement to the large assortment of goods provided by industrious artisans; it forms a basis for comparison and a measure of worth. Frequently it introduces into isolated homes features and enjoyments that are of untold value as educators. When they serve in this way, adding to the richness of life and going beyond the limit of the local store in supplying new desires, their value to a community is positive. It is only when the home dealer is robbed of rightful patronage on such articles as he can and should furnish to the people around him that the catalog leads the householder astray. Just where this limit is each community must determine for itself. It does not reach so far in the West as in the East—thus accounting for the development of the mail order business in the Western States.

Occasionally arises a prophet who sees a future in which all the business of the nation pertaining to the material welfare of the people shall be transacted at the business centers; when the mails and catalogs shall drive the local merchant to the wall, making of him merely an agent for the issuers of catalogs. This is preposterous. The business of the mail order houses will grow as does that of the nation, but the hold of the local merchant will not be broken. The frugality of the householder will never lead him to desert entirely the grocer on the corner or the favorite salesman in the dry goods "emporium" on Main Street. He, or she, needs them too often.

When Santo Domingo Was Willing

On the 6th of December, 1869, the American flag was raised at Samana Bay on the island of Santo Domingo, with the full expectation that it would never be lowered. With this in view it was expressly stipulated that the money paid for the first year's rental of the bay,

$150,000, should be deducted from the price paid for the whole island, in case of the ratification of the treaty of annexation. This price was to be $1,500,000, which was no more than the estimated value of the property, docks, navy yards, custom houses and other public buildings owned by the Dominican Government. Out of this sum all the debts of Santo Domingo were to be paid, so the United States would have a clear and unincumbered title to the eastern portion of the island. As a bargain in islands this was as cheap as dirt, and could not be matched to-day, notwithstanding the present low prices of West Indian real estate.

We are told at the present time that the Dominican people are opposed to any closer connection with the United States. This also was the argument a generation ago, and even when a definite agreement for annexation from President Baez was presented it was held that he had no authority to "sign away the liberties of his people," as he was not legally elected. Since there are usually two or more presidents in Santo Domingo and it is often difficult to distinguish between two such prominent citizens as Señor De Jure and Señor De Facto, the argument had some force until it became known that the opposition to annexation so vehemently expressed by Cabral, the revolutionary leader, who was waging a guerrilla warfare from the Haitian frontier, was due more to his position than to his principles, and that when he had been in power in 1866 he had done just what he condemned Baez for doing, and had offered a perpetual lease of the Bay of Samana to the United States. Cabral, indeed, proved to be a boomerang in the hands of anti-annexationists in the United States. The eloquence of Sumner depicted him to the Senate as a second Lincoln seeking to unite the seceded provinces of Santo Domingo with the republic of Haiti, but this interpretation of his policy was indignantly repudiated by Cabral himself in a public letter.

There was then nothing left for the opponents of the measure but to claim that the people of Santo Domingo did not want it. But, unfortunately for this argument, the treaty provided for a free vote of the people on the question before it had any validity, and the vote taken in February, 1870, was almost unanimously in favor of it. There were 15,169 votes for annexation and less than 400—that is, about 2 per cent. of the total vote—against it.

In the United States Congress the policy of annexation had a clear majority in both houses, but the treaty failed of the necessary two-thirds vote in the Senate through the energetic opposition of one man, Charles Sumner, of Massachusetts, who was chairman of the Committee of Foreign Relations. Sumner's attitude in the matter has never been satisfactorily explained. President Grant went to his residence to consult him on the subject, and submitted to him the first draft of the Dominican treaty. The President, General Babcock and Colonel Forney all considered him to have pledged his support to it. But then, as now, the question of patronage interfered with Senatorial interest in treaties, and by the time the treaty came to be voted upon he was much incensed at Grant for refusing to follow his recommendations as to appointments and removals.

The opposition to the treaty took the form of a bitter attack on the character and methods of General Babcock, the confidential agent of the President, who negotiated the treaty. But Grant was not a man to shirk responsibility for acts done by his authority, and he notified the Senate that General Babcock had only followed his instructions and that he entirely approved of his conduct. The Select Committee of the Senate appointed to consider the charges of Sumner and others that the treaty had been obtained by corruption, misrepresentation and threats reported

"that in its negotiation and preparation the treaty is free from any fraud and unfairness, and that the agents employed by the respective Governments have all acted with becoming frankness and sincerity."

The Democrats and their Republican allies not only refused to believe the evidence presented to prove that the Dominicans favored annexation, but opposed the proposal of Grant that a commission should be sent to the island to make a thorough examination of conditions there. A resolution authorizing such a commission was, however, passed

by both houses, and Benjamin F. Wade, Andrew D. White and S. G. Howe were appointed to serve on it. Frederick Douglas, General Sigel and a number of scientists also accompanied the expedition to report on special topics. The commission divided into small parties and passed through all parts of the island, conversing with high and low, natives and foreigners, officials and insurgents, and came to the unanimous conclusion that almost all of the Dominicans favored annexation, as a territory of the United States, and that such a measure would be of great benefit to both countries. This report was transmitted to Congress with a strong message by the President, but no action was taken.

If we cannot trust either official representatives, a popular vote, or an informal canvass, it is hard to see how the sentiment of the people can be ascertained. President Baez may have been a tyrant and a usurper, but has any other President in Santo Domingo, before or since, a less disputed claim to his seat? The vote on annexation undoubtedly was not as fair an expression of enlightened public opinion as a popular vote with us, but neither are the other elections on the island. Certainly the people of the United States never had even as much of an opportunity of saying whether on the question of annexation they stood with Grant or with Sumner.

Russia and Germany

We could hardly believe it when first reported, but the statement is repeated and believed, that a secret treaty has been made between Russia and Germany by which Germany agrees to guarantee to Russia, by war if necesssary, that no initiative of England or the United States shall bring about an international congress to settle the Far Eastern question. That is, it was agreed that Russia should be allowed a free hand in the expected event of her victory over Japan, and that no concert of the Powers should prevent her from gaining all the fruits of it she wants when war ends with a treaty dictated in Tokyo, Germany also being allowed her share in the spoils. The object is to prevent Russia being treated as Japan was after her war with China. But the continued success of Japan seems to put a little different complexion on things. If Japan is successful, as now seems likely, it is not easy to see how Germany could give much help to Russia, either in diplomacy or war. Russia would have to retire from Manchuria, which would necessarily revert to China, and Korea would remain under Japanese administration and rehabilitation, and Germany would not enlarge her holdings in Shantung.

Senator Quay knew and cared very little about statesmanship, but very much about politics. He believed in the boss system, and was himself the ablest and most successful practitioner of its arts. While we wish the race and its methods extinct, we are glad to be able to find something good to say of Senator Quay. He was personally a likable man, and he was a brave soldier. While the army of the Potomac was lying before Fredericksburg the army surgeon pronounced him unfit for duty, and he sent in his resignation. But when the battle was coming on he volunteered, took active part in the assault on Lee's lines, and received a medal for bravery. The surgeon who examined him said he was a fool to go into the battle, but he replied, "I had rather die a fool than live a coward."

When an American missionary woman was captured by Macedonian bandits her friends had to pay the ransom. The ransom, no matter how large, demanded by the Moroccan bandit Raisuli for the return of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley, one American and the other English, would doubtless be paid by Morocco; but when Raisuli demands that Great Britain and the United States guarantee that he and his band receive amnesty for all their offenses, and that the Moroccan troops be withdrawn and all taxes released, leaving them independent, of course neither Great Britain nor the United States can make any such agreement. The two men may be killed, but if so there will be a bitter reckoning, and after it, under the new treaty, France will have a pretty free hand in Morocco, which is much to be desired.

Financial

Canada's Railway Project

At the close of an all-night sitting, in the Canadian House of Commons, on the morning of the 27th ult., the Government's bill for the new National Transcontinental (or Grand Trunk Pacific) Railway was passed by a vote of 105 to 59. The construction of the road is now assured. It is interesting to observe that the test vote was cast upon an Opposition amendment providing for Government ownership of the whole line. This proposition was based, however, upon an assertion that the obligations assumed by the Government in the bill would provide for almost the entire cost of construction. Therefore, the leader of the Opposition argued, public interests would be more satisfactorily served if the road should be constructed by the Dominion and owned by the people. If Government ownership of the unprofitable Eastern division (which extends from the Atlantic Coast to Winnipeg, and is to be Government property) was to be desired, he said, it would be wise to provide for Government ownership of the profitable Western division. There is scarcely any difference of opinion as to the successful and profitable operation of that part of the projected road which will extend from Winnipeg to the Pacific, through the new wheat district; but it seems probable that very little local traffic will be developed along a large part of the remainder of the line, between Winnipeg and the Atlantic.

Trade With the Islands

In an elaborate report, issued by the Government last week, concerning trade with our insular possessions for the nine months ending with March, two points especially deserve attention —the decrease of trade each way, in the case of Porto Rico, and the fact that imports into the Philippines from other countries are seven times the imports from the States. The decrease of trade with Porto Rico is disappointing. There was a loss of 8½ per cent. in imports from the States, and of 6 per cent. in exports to the States. On the other hand, trade in each direction with Hawaii and the Philippines showed a considerable increase. Porto Rico needs capital and immigrants from the States. In the corresponding nine months of 1903 the Philippines received from the States only $2,903,692 worth of goods and $21,168,801 worth from other countries. The islands sold to us $9,235,372 worth, while their sales to other countries were $13,497,039. In the present year there has been a slight change for the better, because our trade both ways shows an increase of 11 per cent.; but the figures for the foreign trade, if they were available, would exhibit an excess almost as large as last year's. This excess is due partly to the restraint unwisely imposed by the exaction of 75 per cent. of the Dingley tariff duties on all imports from the islands.

The plan for reorganizing the United States Realty & Construction Company, proposed by a committee composed of James Stillman, P. A. Valentine, Otto T. Bannard, Stephen S. Palmer and James H. Post, provides for a new corporation, with an authorized capital of $30,000,000, which shall issue $13,506,000 in bonds. The new stock and bonds are to be offered in exchange for the old preferred and common shares, upon terms which are stated in our advertising pages.

....An association of the trust companies of the State of New York has been formed by the action of the officers of fifty companies, representing about $750,000,000 in assets. The president is George W. Young, president of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company. The vice-presidents are Otto T. Bannard, president of the New York Security & Trust Company: Theodore F. Miller, president of the Brooklyn Trust Company, and Grange Sard, president of the Union Trust Company of Albany. Among the members of the executive committee are Levi P. Morton, president of the Morton Trust Company; F. P. Olcott, president of the Central Trust Com-

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Insurance

New England Summer Hotels and Fire Insurance

A TABULATED list of New England summer hotel fire losses has just been compiled by H. L. Hiscock, special agent of the Ætna. It contains much valuable information and shows the amount of property loss, the sums paid by the various interested companies because of insurance and the causes of summer hotel fires in New England during the past six years.

During the period covered by the report there were seventy-eight hotels burned and thirty-one partial losses. The total property loss is estimated at $1,116,849, while the loss to insurance companies was $747,495. Figures on three hotels that were not obtainable because of litigation will doubtless ultimately somewhat increase the aggregate insurance loss.

The defective chimney figures as an extra hazardous risk in the table. The following is a list of the causes of the New England summer hotel fires, together with the amounts paid and percentages:

			Per cent.
Carelessness of workmen...	1	$36,500	5
Defective chimney.....	22	173,165	23
Electricity (defects in equipment)	3	82,160	11
Explosion of lantern.....	1	11,200	2
Exposure	8	39,333	5
Fireworks	1	4,000	½ of 1
Forest and wood fires.....	2	2,000	½ of 1
Furnaces and stoves.....	4	18,970	3
Incendiary	20	93,620	12
Plumbers and tinners.....	2	137,000	18
Unknown	14	120,234	16
Partial losses of various causes	31	29,313	4
	109	$747,495	100

The losses by States for the six years is shown in the following table:

	Number.	Loss.	Insurance paid.
Maine	28	$300,460	$191,699
New Hampshire....	15	214,920	163,827
Vermont	1	13,660	8,660
Massachusetts	28	267,347	176,913
Rhode Island.....	5	278,198	171,083
Connecticut	1	12,000	6,000
	78	$1,086,585	$718,182
Partial losses.....	31	30,264	29,314
	109	$1,116,849	$747,496



The Late Charles Henry Booth, the World's Oldest Policyholder

CHARLES HENRY BOOTH, who died at Englewood, N. J., on Sunday last, in his one hundred and first year, was the world's oldest policyholder. Mr. Booth was born in Stratford, Conn., on September 13th, 1803. Last year, when he attained the age of 100, the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of which Richard A. McCurdy is President, prepared a handsome testimonial in honor of the event. Mr. Booth has until very recently been very active, and much of his time was spent out of doors working about his house. Prior to his last illness he had never had any serious sickness since early manhood. He did not use tobacco or stimulants, to which fact he attributed his extraordinary vigor, which permitted him to shave himself daily, even after he attained the age of 100.

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pany; John E. Borne, president of the Colonial Trust Company; Henry C. Deming, president of the Mercantile Trust Company; George H. Southard, president of the Franklin Trust Company, and Julian D. Fairchild, president of the Kings County Trust Company. The first regular meeting will be held in September.

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Survey of the World

Candidates for the Democratic Nomination

For three days last week Senator Gorman, ex-Senator Smith, of New Jersey, and Colonel Guffey, leader of the Pennsylvania delegation, were in conference at New York, consulting with the Tammany leader and also with prominent supporters of Judge Parker. The assertions and comments of newspapers that favor Parker's candidacy indicate that this conference was not in his interest, but was really hostile to him. Friends of Mayor McClellan were much encouraged by what was said and done. It was asserted by some of them that Pennsylvania's large uninstructed delegation might be brought to his support. Colonel Guffey said to the press that neither he nor the Pennsylvania delegation had made a combination in favor of any candidate. It was noticeable that no one of the prominent visitors would commit himself to the support of Judge Parker. Their intention is said to be to prevent instructions in conventions not yet held, in order that the main question may be left open. Judge Parker's friends won a substantial victory in Georgia, where instructions for him were given, at first by a narrow majority, and then by unanimous vote. Mr. Hearst's name was not mentioned, and every Hearst candidate for the delegation was defeated, even Congressman Griggs, formerly chairman of the Congressional Committee. The old national platforms were not reaffirmed. At the end of the week Judge Parker had a little more than 200 instructed delegates, and a newspaper canvass showed 50 more for him among the uninstructed. It was clear that the national convention would be controlled by the conservative element. A majority of the delegates stand upon platforms that ignore the currency utterances of the national platforms of 1896 and 1900. It is estimated that the Bryan-Hearst element will not control more than 200 votes, and surely cannot control one-third of the convention. Mr. Hearst has sharply reduced the current expenses of his canvass, the cost of which up to date is said to have exceeded $1,000,000. His agent in Chicago, writing to a political employee in Missouri last week, said: "Mr. Hearst now feels that the delegates should be permitted to vote for the man whom they regard as the best candidate." It is announced that Mr. Hearst's mother has withdrawn from the University of California her annual subscriptions for several undertakings that have relied upon her benefactions, including the Domestic Industries, a College Settlement and the Young Women's Christian Association. Her friends say, so it is reported by the press, that she feels hurt on account of the treatment of her son in the State convention, and that she had been led to believe that the convention would support his candidacy by unanimous vote. She has also withdrawn irrevocably her annual subscription of $16,000 for the support of the Phoebe A. Hearst College for Kindergartners, in Washington, D. C. —Charles A. Walsh, secretary of the Democratic National Committee, remarks that Mr. Cleveland's recent statement "makes absolutely impos-

sible the nomination of Judge Parker." Mr. Bryan says that Judge Parker's silence is designed to deceive the public. His views must be known, Mr. Bryan adds, to those who are supporting him, whose purpose is to "place the party once more under the control of the Wall Street element."—Prominent Republicans in Missouri will ask the Republican convention in that State to indorse the Democratic nomination of Mr. Folk for Governor. It is expected that those nominated with him for subordinate offices will be representatives of the "ring," and therefore it is thought by some that a good Republican ticket with Mr. Folk at the head of it might be successful. Friends of Judge Parker have been talking with Mr. Folk about the Vice-Presidential nomination, which he declines to consider.—It is understood that objection to the choice of Secretary Cortelyou for chairman of the Republican National Committee has been made by certain Congressional leaders, who argue that he lacks experience and might not be able to raise the money required. On the other hand, it is said that the President, espcially desiring that the campaign shall be a clean one, thinks that a large sum of money will not be needed.—Leaders of the Prohibition party say that General Miles would be nominated at their convention if he were known to be identified with the organization; as he has not associated himself with it by any public statement, they must look elsewhere.

The State Conventions

In Illinois a long contest over the Republican nomination for Governor was ended last week on the seventy-ninth ballot by the nomination of Charles S. Deneen, of Chicago, who had 957 votes, against 522 for Frank O. Lowden. Governor Yates withdrew, his friends having made a combination with those of Mr. Deneen and the minor candidates. It is said that the agreement looks to his election to the Senate as the successor of Mr. Cullom. Mr. Lowden was the choice of the leader and the organization in Chicago, but Mr. Deneen had the support of the prominent Republican papers in the city. It was asserted by them that the influence of all Federal officers and of the two Senators was exerted for Lowden. The successful candidate is a lawyer, the son of a Professor in McKendree College, and has been prosecuting attorney in Chicago since 1896. We have already spoken of the Democratic convention in Georgia. The Michigan Democrats chose 24 delegates, 8 of whom were for Hearst, but he loses them under the unit rule. A majority are said to be against Parker. Wyoming gave Hearst her six delegates. In Oklahoma the convention was thoroughly in sympathy with Mr. Bryan, and the delegates were instructed to act with those who supported the tickets and platforms of 1896 and 1900. Alaska's six delegates were instructed for Parker. Nebraska's Democratic convention was completely under the control of Mr. Bryan. Only 17 of the 1,064 delegates opposed him. He will lead the delegates-at-large. A long platform, written by him, reaffirms the national platform of 1900, and is in accord with his recent speeches with respect to plutocracy, militarism, imperialism, monopolies and the tariff. It calls for an income tax, direct election of Senators, an eight-hour law and relief from government by injunction. Concerning the currency, it opposes the recoinage of the silver dollars into smaller coins, the use of assets as security for national bank notes, and "the loaning of Government money to favored banks." It is stated that all the sixteen delegates oppose the candidacy of Hearst.

Justice Brewer on Corporations

Addressing the graduating class of the Albany Law School, last week, on "The Ethical Obligations of the Lawyer as a Lawmaker," Justice Brewer, of the Supreme Court, in the course of his remarks spoke as follows of the sources of the temptation to which such a legislator is subjected:

"I call your attention to the sources of a lawmaking lawyer's temptation, the greatest of which comes from the marvelous development of corporate interests. These interests are colossal in size, alluring by the magnitude of their achievements, tempting not merely by the money they possess and with which they can reward, but more by the influence they can exert in favor of the individual lawmaker in the furtherance of his personal advance-

ment. No one can be blind to the fact that these mighty corporations are holding out most tempting inducements to lawmakers to regard in their lawmaking those interests rather than the welfare of the nation.

"Senators and Representatives have owed their places to corporate influence, and that influence has been exerted under an expectation, if not an understanding, that as lawmakers the corporate interests shall be subserved. I am not here to deny the value of corporations. I realize the magnitude of the work that is possible through such combinations, and I do not deny their right to be heard before any legislative body in defense of their rights or in furtherance of their interests.

"But the danger lies in the fact that they are so powerful and that the pressure of so much power upon the individual lawmaker tempts him to forget the nation and remember the corporation. And the danger is greater because it is insidious. There may be no written agreement. There may be, in fact, no agreement at all, and yet when the lawmaker understands that that power exists which may make for his advancement or otherwise, that it will be exerted according to the pliancy with which he yields to its solicitations, it lifts the corporation into a position of constant danger and menace to republican institutions."

The conditions of life in this country, he continued, had wonderfully changed. Formerly there had been two parties, the individual and the Government; now there were three, the individual, the corporation, and the Government. The corporation, in some aspects standing half way between the individual and the Government, at times antagonized both the interests of the one and the powers of the other. But it was here, and here to stay, a powerful factor in promoting both the material and the intellectual advancement of the Republic.

On the Isthmus

The question whether the duties of our tariff law are to be imposed upon all the machinery brought into the canal zone, and all the food supplies imported into it for the laborers employed, has been thoroughly considered by the Commission and the Treasury Department, whose opinions have been submitted to the President. It is reported that the Commission, desiring to make the cost of construction as low as possible, asks that the machinery and supplies shall be subject to no tariff tax whatever, and that Secretary Shaw holds to the opinion that all the Dingley duties should be imposed, arguing that foreign manufacturers of machinery, in the absence of a tariff, might be able to undersell our own manufacturers. The decision of the question rests with the President, unless Congress decides it by new legislation.—Nicaragua, having lost the canal, turns to railroads, and will construct a line from Monkey Point, on the east coast, not far north of Greytown, to Lake Nicaragua. Carriage by water across the lake to Granada will connect this railway with the one now in use from Granada, by way of Managua, to Corinto, on the west coast. The Government has appropriated $3,000,000, and expects to have the route across the isthmus in operation within a year and a half. Surveys have been made for another railway, across the northern part of the republic.

No Jury Trials in the Philippines

Three interesting cases involving the rights of the inhabitants of the Philippines were decided by the Supreme Court last week, the division being 5 to 4, as in the earlier cases concerning the relation of the Constitution to the islands. Dorr and O'Brien, editors of a newspaper in Manila, were prosecuted for criminal libel, and convicted. Their demand for a trial by jury having been overruled, on this question they appealed to the Supreme Court. The court (opinion by Justice Day), pointing out that the right to trial by jury had not been granted by law of Congress, held that this right was not given to the islands by the Constitution without Congressional enactment:

"The power to govern territory implied in the right to acquire it and given to Congress in the Constitution, does not require that body to enact for ceded territory not made a part of the United States by Congressional action a system of laws which shall include the right to trial by jury. The Constitution does not, without legislation and of its own force, carry such right to territory so situated."

Chief Justice Fuller and Justices Brewer, Peckham and Holmes concurred. Justice Harlan vigorously dissented. He said:

"As for the commission of the crime of murder, a Filipino, subject to the sovereign power of the United States, may be hanged by the authority of the United States. The suggestion that he may not, of right, appeal for his protection to the jury provisions of the Constitution is utterly revolting to my mind and can never receive my sanction. The Constitution declares expressly that 'the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury.' It is now adjudged that that provision is not fundamental in respect of ten millions of human beings over whom the United States may exercise full jurisdiction. Indeed, it is adjudged, in effect, that the above clause, in its application to this case, is to be construed as if it read: 'The trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, *and except where Filipinos are concerned*, shall be by jury.' Such a mode of Constitution interpretation plays havoc with the old fashioned ideas of the fathers."

The judgment of the court he regarded as "an amendment to the Constitution by judicial action." Two other cases involved the validity of the Philippine law permitting an appeal by the Government from an acquittal of a prisoner by a court of first instance. In one of these a lawyer named Kepner, charged with embezzlement, was acquitted by the court of first instance. The Government appealed, and in the higher court he was convicted and sentenced to be imprisoned. He claimed that in violation of the Constitution he had been twice placed in jeopardy. The majority opinion (by Justice Day) upholds this claim on the ground that the part of the Constitution in question was extended over the islands by Congressional legislation, altho the right to trial by jury was not. The release of Kepner was ordered. Justices Holmes, Brown, White and McKenna dissented.—According to the census of the Philippines, just completed, the population of the islands is 7,635,426 persons, of whom 647,740 are classified as wild and uncivilized. A majority of the latter are in Mindanao and Jolo, but 223,506 are in Luzon, the most populous (3,798,507) of all the islands. Panay (743,646) is second in population. Only 14,933 of its people are classified as wild, and all of Cebu's 592,247 inhabitants are civilized.—Ricarte, the insurgent leader who instigated the revolt of a part of the constabulary garrison at Vigan, has been captured in Luzon and exiled again to Guam.

Workmen and Employers

The strike of the freight-handlers on the New York piers of the New England steamship lines appears to be a failure. These lines are owned by the company operating the railroad lines between New York and Boston, which is moving the usual number of freight cars, altho freight business at its stations, as well as on the piers, has been affected by the controversy. The President of the union (Lawrence Curran, of Chicago), admits that a blunder was made in ordering this strike. Last week some help was expected from a projected strike of the firemen of all the Southern coastwise steamship lines having terminals at New York. The firemen's union will demand an increase of wages and the abolition of the crimping system.—No wage reductions are reported, but the railroad companies and some industries are reducing the number of their employees. In Fall River, the cotton manufacturers have decided to postpone indefinitely a suggested reduction of wages. The Pennsylvania Railroad has laid off 1,100 men on its Panhandle division, for lack of freight. Output at the iron furnaces is again to be restricted, and it is said that the bar iron mills will be closed for some weeks, beginning on July 1st. Workers in the tin plate mills submitted some time ago to a temporary reduction of 18 per cent. The union (Amalgamated Association) has provided for a reduction of only 10 per cent. in the scale which the manufacturers will soon be asked to adopt for the coming year. They do not intend, it is said, to pay more than the present rates. In Wisconsin the paper mills are idle, and will probably remain so during the summer. The 7,000 workmen involved protested against the resumption of a long-hour schedule that had been superseded. On the other hand, the manufacturers say that they have learned, from two years' dealings with the unions, that the latter do not keep their agreements.—It is feared that the general strike at the works of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company in Sydney, C. B., will spread to the Dominion Coal Company. Wages

were reduced by 15 per cent. in December. The men recently asked that the old rate be restored, asserting that the company had promised to restore it in the spring. The company offered arbitration, which was rejected.—In Boston, several workmen have recently recovered damages, amounting to about $1,000 for each of them, from brewers by whom they were employed at the time of the strike in 1902. Being members of the union, they were induced by their employers to remain at work under an agreement that they should have permanent employment and be defended against the union's hostile action. At the end of the strike, however, they were promptly dismissed at the union's demand.—Governor Herrick has sent four companies of militia to Hanging Rock, O., owing to much disorder at the furnaces in that place, where workmen on strike have attacked negroes imported from Virginia to take their places. One man was killed last week, and a furnace superintendent was wounded. At Eveleth, Minn., a mob of striking miners attacked non-union men. Two of the strikers were mortally wounded by officers, who repelled them. —C. W. Post, a well-known manufacturer of breakfast food and of a substitute for coffee, at Battle Creek, Mich., has sued for damages, through the agency of the Anti-Boycott Association, a paper in Kentucky that published an appeal from the local typographical union for a boycott of his goods, on the ground that he was the financial supporter of a paper in Los Angeles which is said to be the foe of organized labor, and also because he was a member of the Manufacturers' Association. Mr. Post gives notice that he will sue any other publisher who attempts to boycott his company. "I do not purpose," he says, "to permit labor unions to manage my business. They have tried it and failed."—The Supreme Court of Missouri has decided that the law empowering courts to punish witnesses for refusal to testify before the State Board of Arbitration is unconstitutional.—Twelve non-union miners in Colorado were murdered by means of dynamite, a little after midnight on the morning of the 6th, at the Independence railway station, near Cripple Creek. Having finished work, fifty men were standing on the station platform waiting for an approaching train. Under the platform a quantity of dynamite was exploded by a revolver connected by wire with a point 300 feet away. The bodies of twelve miners were blown to pieces; eight of their associates were fatally injured.

San Domingo The Dominican revolution and the counter revolution against the revolution and the revolution against the counter revolution, etc., all seem to have come to an end last week when Commander Dillingham, of the United States cruiser "Detroit," through his good offices brought together the warring factions, and got them to cease fighting one another and to lay down their arms. The terms for the settlement of the dispute have been agreed upon. The Government guarantees to every revolutionist life and liberty, and will pay their debts. The insurgents in return will lay down their arms and recognize the Morales Government. The Governor of Puerto Plata and the American Vice-Consul acted as the peace commission in bringing this situation about. They sailed on the American gunboat "Newport" to Monte Christi, and invited General Rodriguez, chief of the revolutionists, to hold a conference with them on the "Detroit," who accepted their invitation. Whether this is a permanent peace or not remains to be seen; but all reports unite in saying that for the present, at least, "chronic deviltry" will be quiescent in turbulent San Domingo.

Compulsory Service in England The inefficiency of the British military service exposed by the Boer War caused many rumors of conscription, but the measure was not regarded as serious politics until now, when the Royal Commission on the reorganization of the militia and volunteer forces have made a positive recommendation in favor of it. The Commission proposed that a force for home defense be raised by conscription, numbering about 350,000 men, who shall serve for one year in the ranks and a few weeks annually at the maneuvers for two or three years afterward. It is claimed that

this will cost less than the present system of militia and volunteers, who are very poorly trained and not adapted for serious work under modern conditions. A system of conscription, altho it would demand only a small proportion of the able bodied men of the country, chosen by lot, would require the enrollment of all the young men and interfere with their emigration and personal freedom to a great extent. It is said, however, that both the Unionist and Liberal leaders regard such a measure as inevitable in the near future, since all other nations except the United States have been forced to adopt it. No new legislation is needed, since the King, on the advice of the Privy Council, has now the right to call upon each county of the United Kingdom and Ireland for a certain quota of men between the ages of eighteen and thirty for military service at home and at Malta and Gibraltar, tho nowhere else. This law is formally suspended by an act of Parliament passed in the closing days of each session, but, if this suspension act were omitted, conscription could be at once adopted.

Austro-Hungarian Affairs

The suppression of the strike on the state railroads of Hungary through the energetic action of Count Tisza was followed by a number of sympathetic strikes and minor riots, but these were unconcerted and futile. The strike committee at Budapest were arrested, and will be tried on the ground that they are state officials and have disregarded their duties. The penalty for a public officer who violates his oath of service is three years' imprisonment. The opposition deputies had prepared to attack the action of the Premier in the Chamber, but he checkmated this movement by reading a royal decree closing the session. The Austrian Chamber was also adjourned at the same time; Dr. von Körber having failed to enforce parliamentary order and transact any business of importance. During the preceding fortnight thirteen sittings were held, at which over 400 interpellations were read, mostly verbatim. Fifty-three votes were taken by roll call and three urgency motions discussed, one of which had been for 18 months on the table of the House. One hundred and forty-nine urgency motions are still on the calendar. The failure of parliamentary methods seems to be complete.—A great sensation was caused by the announcement before the delegations of the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments, convened at Budapest to consider the estimates for 1905, that an extraordinary appropriation of $18,330,000 for the army and $15,562,500 for the navy were asked for. Altogether, it is planned to spend during the next few years the enormous sum of $73,750,000 for military purposes. There has been much speculation as to the reason for this great increase in expenditure in preparations for war, but no explanation is offered by the Government. The estimates are partially itemized, but there are many millions for unspecified purposes.

The British in Tibet

According to statements made by the Government in the House of Lords, the "peaceful mission" has become transformed into a military expedition, and the British Empire is at war with Tibet. The fiction of Chinese suzerainty over Tibet has been dropped since the Amban, the Chinese representative at Lhasa, is not allowed by the Dalai Lama to go to Gyantse to meet the Mission, altho, according to English opinion, he is authorized or ordered to do so by the Pekin Government. The expedition is not now in a very promising position. It cannot retire without great loss of prestige. As long as it remains at Gyantse it is at a heavy and useless expenditure and in constant danger of being cut off from its source of supplies in India and of being overwhelmed by hordes of fanatics. If it proceeds to Lhasa, which is the least objectionable of the three alternatives, there is no reason to think that the Dalai Lama or any other authoritative person will be found there to negotiate with, and a British delegation could not be left there unless supported by a strong force sufficient to protect it and keep open communications with India. The Tibetans have refused to forward to Lhasa the letter written by Colonel Younghusband, notifying the Government of his intention to advance on the

capital unless the Amban and Tibetan delegates meet him at Gyantse by a certain date. A half-battalion of native infantry drawn from the Fortieth Pathans have been selected for service in Tibet, and other reinforcements will follow them. The Tibetans at Gyantse have almost daily bombarded the British post there, but practically without effect, and they have not succeeded in interrupting communications with India for more than a few days at a time, altho this would not be difficult considering the smallness of the force and length and difficulties of the route. Three small cannon were brought from Lhasa by the Tibetans and mounted on the wall of their fortifications with much shouting, blowing of trumpets, and beating of drums, and, as soon as the first shot was fired, numbers of the enemy jumped upon the walls, uttering wild cries of defiance in order to frighten the enemy. A Maxim was turned on them and they quickly disappeared. The cannon threw balls weighing 3½ pounds, but the fire was ineffective, and a sortie by the British captured the guns. The military inefficiency and cowardice of the Tibetans is well illustrated by the capture of Karo Pass, which is 16,000 feet above the sea level and flanked by high precipices. Here 1,600 of the natives had erected strong walls and prepared rocks to be hurled down from both sides of the gorge. Colonel Brander, with 300 men, about two-thirds of the Gyantse garrison, was ordered to clear the pass. He reached the place, 43 miles distant, on the third day, made a direct attack with the Pioneers, while a company of Gurkhas climbed a precipice 1,200 feet high and outflanked them. As soon as that movement was accomplished the Tibetans fled. Their loss was over a hundred, while there were five killed on the British side.

The Russo-Japanese War

Another week of conflicting rumors and stringently censored dispatches from which no general movements can be clearly discerned. The Japanese have been landing more troops on the Liao-Tung Peninsula and at Takushan and approaching Port Arthur, and there is no proof that General Kuropatkin intends to come to the aid of the beleaguered city from the north. There have been almost daily engagements between the Japanese outposts north and west of Feng-Wang-Cheng and the troops of Cassocks sent out from Liao-Yang and Mukden. One of these occurred on June 1st at a pass about twenty miles north of Samaja, and therefore about 115 miles north of Feng-Wang-Cheng, where the Japanese had entrenched on a hill and were attacked by five companies of General Rennenkamp's Transbaikalian Cossacks, who lost six killed and 22 wounded. Both sides claim the victory, but, on the whole, the Russians are continually falling back, as a few days before they were reported as having engaged the Japanese near Kwan-Tien, about 60 miles northeast of Feng-Wang-Cheng, and Samaja is now held by a strong Japanese garrison. On the Liao-Tung Peninsula there has been some fighting on the railroad about nine miles north of Polan-Tien, between the Japanese under General Akkiama and the Eighth Siberian cavalry, under General Samsonoff. The Russians claim to have annihilated a Japanese squadron of 200 men by a furious charge of the Cossacks with lances. From Tokyo, on the contrary, comes a report of a Japanese victory at the same place and time, in which the Russian troops were driven northward and the Japanese loss was only 26. Dalny is now being used by the Japanese as a landing place for troops and they are estimated by the Russians to have now about 80,000 men on the Liao-Tung Peninsula. Port Arthur is supposed to contain 20,000 to 30,000 soldiers, and there are already rumors of dearth of provisions and supplies. The Japanese have fortified the hights of Kwan-Tung a few miles from Port Arthur, and are placing siege guns in position.

Morocco

One of the first results of the dominant position in Morocco now acquired by the French will be thorough exploration of this comparatively unknown country, where there are large areas never visited by a European explorer. This work will at once be taken up energetically under the superintendence of M. Etienne, president of the Morocco Committee and representative of the province of Oran, Algeria, in the French Chamber of Deputies, of which

he is one of the vice-presidents. M. de Segonzac will complete the exploration of the Atlas range, which has hitherto been crossed at only two or three points. The first number of the organ of the association, *Archives marocaines*, will soon be published. Along the Algerian frontier the predatory Moroccan tribes have been kept in order very successfully by means of mounted troops of native warriors under French officers stationed at a few well-chosen outposts. The railroad from the coast near Oran will reach Ben-Zireg by the end of the year, and later will be extended to Bechar and Kenadso. It was originally planned to run the railroad south into the desert to the oasis of Touat in the direction of Timbuktu and Lake Tchad, but this project is now temporarily abandoned in favor of the more tempting territory of Morocco now opened, so an effort will be made to push westward toward the Atlantic through Southern Morocco, where there are said to be good prospects for zinc, copper and lead mines and perhaps oil and coal fields. This southern route is expected to reach ultimately Marakesh and Magador. Northern Morocco will be penetrated by the extension of the Algerian railroad, now terminating at Tlemcen to Fez, Mekinez and Rabat and Mazagan, thus connecting the Mediterranean and Atlantic. The map on page 1320 will assist the reader in understanding these projects. On this we have marked off that portion of Morocco which England stipulates shall never be fortified by France, lest it should endanger the British control of the Strait of Gibraltar. The author of the article, the correspondent of the London *Times* in Morocco, was captured last summer by the same bandits who now have Perdicaris, and was released in exchange for 16 native prisoners held by the authorities. Mr. Harris has written to Raisuli offering to take the place of Mr. Perdicaris, but the offer was refused on the ground that negotiations had already begun. Mr. Perdicaris wrote him on May 25th that he and Mr. Varley were confined to one room and only allowed to go out in the evening: He says:

"We are both in good health. Raisuli does his best for us. It is very encouraging to know that you and others of our friends are acting on our behalf. We do not know what demands Raisuli is making, but he asks nothing personally from us, and my impression is that he wishes to make it a purely political business and that he means no harm to come to us."

The prisoners are in the mountains within a day's journey of Tangier.—It is reported that Spain will agree to the new *régime* on the following terms, which will shortly be embodied in a treaty between these two Powers:

"The signatory Governments do not purpose to change the political status in Morocco, but to define their respective spheres of influence in accordance with the terms of the Anglo-French treaty. Spain adheres to the Anglo-French treaty, especially in regard to the thirty-year period of free trade and the prohibition against the erection of fortifications. France recognizes Spain's right to maintain order in Northern Morocco from the left bank of the Moulouia River to the right bank of the Sebu River, extending inland to the lesser Atlas range and to the right bank of the Kouss River. Details of the boundary shall be settled later. Tangier, Arzila and El Araich shall remain free ports."

Muley Ahmed, or Raisuli, as he is called, was a student in the schools of the Beni-Arus until some twelve years ago, when he organized a band and began to levy tribute on caravans. Now he aspires to become an important chief among the Moroccan tribes and hopes to secure by this daring act of brigandage a territorial concession. He is a descendant of Lallaer-Raisul, a daughter of Muley Abd-es-Saham ben Meshish, the venerated ancestor of most of the sherifs of Northern Morocco. His chief strongholds are at Tazerout and at Zinat, between Tangier and Tetuan.

The Herero Rebellion

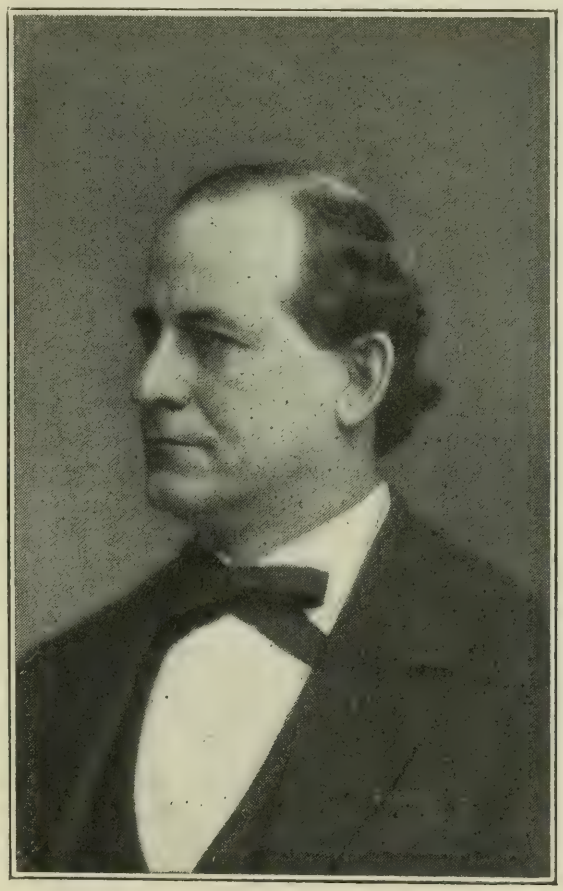
The main body of the German forces, numbering about 1,800 men, are now ready to take the field against the Hereros in German Southwest Africa, and the Governor, Colonel Leutwein, will proceed to Osire, about 60 miles north of Okahandja. From this point he will attack the natives at Waterberg, while another force, under Major von Estorff, will advance upon them from Okamatangara. Lieutenant von Zülow is marching from Outyo with 200 men to a point north of Waterberg with the intention of attacking them in the rear, or at least cutting off their retreat toward the north.

The Democrats and the Presidency

IV.—TWO PERILOUS POSSIBILITIES—BRYAN AND HEARST

[This concludes the series of "The Democrats and the Presidency," by our anonymous Publicist. Our readers will find this article as interesting and illuminating as any of its predecessors.—EDITOR.]

SEVERAL years ago a young man migrated from Illinois to Nebraska, carrying letters of introduction with him. One of these was addressed to the late Mr. Morton, who afterward became Secretary of Agriculture in President Cleveland's second Cabinet. The letter said that the bearer had begun the practice of law, but finding it slow work to get a foothold in or near his own home, thought he would like to settle in a newer community and grow up with it. Mr. Morton took an interest in giving the youth a starting chance, and watched over his progress in a fatherly way.



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN

But practice came as slowly in the new community as in the old, and by and by the young man was after Mr. Morton with a further suggestion. He did not enjoy the drudgery of the law, he said: the speech-making was all he cared for, and he felt that he had a gift for this; but he could not get enough jury cases to keep his talents employed or his exchequer full, so it had occurred to him that he might supplement his regular work at the bar with a little lecturing, and wanted to ask a bit of friendly advice on the subject.

"Probably it would do no harm to try," said Mr. Morton. "What subject did you think you would lecture about?"

"That's just what puzzles me," was the answer. "I did not know but that you might have some suggestion to offer."

Mr. Morton had none at the moment, but a few days later he hailed the would-be lecturer. "Professor Sumner, of Yale, has just sent me a copy of his new book, 'What Social Classes Owe to Each Other,'" said he. "That might help your search for a topic."

The young man borrowed the book, and soon returned, jubilant. "The very thing!" he exclaimed. "I have now my field and my inspiration. You must come and hear me." The invitation was accepted out of curiosity. The lecture was mostly an enlargement of Sumner's work, and clever enough in its way; but Mr. Morton was taken somewhat aback when he discovered that the orator had touched only one side of the subject—what the rich man owes to the poor, the employer to the employed—and had no intention of ever presenting the reciprocal phase.

Thus unwittingly did Julius Sterling Morton, champion of sound finance and conservative government, set William Jennings Bryan up in business as a radical and reformer. Was the hand of fate ever more manifest?

There is no doubt that, next to a good voice and a keen histrionic instinct, what

has done most for Bryan's success in the worldly sense has been his faith in himself. He does not question in the least—he never has questioned—that he had a mission; and tho he may have had to grope a while at first to discover what it was, he has made it profitable enough ever since to pay him for this period of anxious uncertainty. It is no derogation of his sincerity that he has cultivated the art of turning his destiny into dollars. He inherits his assurance from his father, a worthy citizen and an honest judge of the inferior bench of Illinois, who used always to open his court with a prayer for divine guidance in his rulings through the coming day. These rulings, tho rendered in full faith that they were inspired, were nevertheless reversed again and again in decisions of the Supreme Court on appeal. When his attention was called to that circumstance, he waved the base inference aside with the declaration: "Well, I know that the Supreme Court is wrong and God is right!" And nothing could move him to any other view.

This will explain why, in spite of his many published denials of his desire to run again for the Presidency, there are still a multitude of Democrats who look to see William J. Bryan suddenly picked up and nominated. Without analyzing their reasons, they are simply conscious that he has been a favored instrument in the hand of fate; and what more natural that, when the rival candidates are tired out with their contest among themselves, he should treat the country to another surprise?

Tactically speaking, the Democrats would hardly do a more perilous thing than to put Bryan to the front at this juncture. The fight of the coming fall is not going to be over principles and policies, but over men. The two great parties, instead of dividing more widely in opinions, have been obliterating a good many distinctions that used to exist. Within the Republican ranks there is a strong and growing sentiment for tariff revision, while with the upspringing of a new industrial life in the South and West the Democrats have come to take much more charitable views of protection. The abundant flow of gold into the treasury and its rediffusion through the channels of trade has killed the silver issue. Both parties are clamoring alike to be known as the "friends of labor." Both have learned to restrain any impetuous yearnings they may once have had for more civil service reform. Neither is prepared to force the question of immediate freedom or permanent retention of the Philippines, and the faint menace of a storm over Panama disappeared with the first breeze that brought promise of an early canal. Narrowed down, therefore, the contest this year must be between candidates rather than parties—between the augury of a conservative administration and the assurance of a progressive one.

How would Bryan's personality fit such a situation? In age he is so little removed from President Roosevelt that nothing but the harder conditions of his life during the last eight years gives him any advantage of maturity, even in appearance. Roosevelt meanwhile, with all his native boyishness, has been steadily sobering in view and habit under the weight of responsibility; Bryan—who, thanks to the results of two elections, has remained his own master—gives no sign of having modified his radicalism of opinion, and preserves all his old personal prejudices intact, even to the verge of threatening revolt in case his factional foes press him too hard. The worst of Roosevelt's emergency actions have presumptively been witnessed already, and their effects distributed; and the sins of omission and commission which have been charged to his anxiety to succeed himself would not be repeated during a second term. Hence, in the judgment of many cautious citizens, a shift to Bryan now would be a flight from familiar ills to others that we know not of. For that reason he does not seem like a formidable candidate for the Presidential nomination in these days of Democratic caution.

Mr. Bryan looks like the late Samuel J. Randall. He has the same square face, the same large, horizontal, unindented mouth, the same broad forehead with the hair well trained back from the temples. He obviously "makes up" for Randall, his dress being patterned after the noted Pennsylvanian. The only thing Bryan cannot forgive in Randall is his living and dying a protectionist, because that breaks the spell of an illusion which otherwise might have been complete. But

Randall, being a man of action as well as speech, had in him a heavier quality of Presidential timber than Bryan. The latter is essentially a speaker and that alone; in Congress, altho a marked man after



The Outcast.

From the *Globe* (New York)

for fear of his doing something so injudicious as to ruin his chances. When, as an ex-standard bearer, he was looked to for advice in party management at large, his plans had usually to be overhis first ambitious effort in debate, no suggestion was made of his practical fitness for leadership, as in the case of Bailey, of Texas, for instance, another young man with a good voice and a gift for putting things. When Bryan plunged into his own campaign in 1896 it is an open secret that the management had to keep him constantly under the lifted rod ruled; when the Spanish war gave him his opportunity, he made so ineffective use of it that his military title is to-day a subject of jest among his friends; and in the one instance after the war when the Democrats heeded his counsel, and permitted the treaty of Paris to go through the Senate with the idea of settling the Philippine question later, they fastened a



From the Brooklyn *Eagle*

colonial system upon the republic, and stripped their party of its only available issue. In the character of a doer of deeds, therefore, it can hardly be said that Mr. Bryan has proved so large a success as in that of an utterer of thoughts. What he would have done in the Presidency if confronted with the crisis caused by the destruction of the "Maine," or later with the anthracite coal strike, it is impossible to guess from any evidence he has furnished us in the rest of his career.

Mr. Bryan has some appreciation of fun, but little sense of humor. The distinction will be understood better when I explain that he can tell an amusing story in illustration of a point he is making in a speech, whereas his instinct for seeing what is ridiculous in himself, or in others, or in a situation, is dull. He takes himself with deadly seriousness, being unable to distinguish between what is deep-seated in his own nature and what is purely spectacular. Were this not true, he could never have made use again and again in public places where listeners would remember its sound and reporters would take it down for presentation in print the simile of the crown of thorns and cross of gold. I myself met with it

in at least two of his productions before the convention season of 1896; I heard it at Chicago; I knew what was coming when he began the first clause of that fateful passage. And if I, why not a multitude of others? It is a large risk an orator runs when he tries the same electric effect on so many audiences in succession.

But Mr. Bryan's self-confidence is supreme as well as sincere. It covers every field he enters, and every undertaking to which he lays his hand in that field. A friend who called upon him at his house in Lincoln during the first campaign describes the simultaneous visit of a committee from a small manufacturing town in Iowa, to invite the candidate to speak there one evening. Mr. Bryan was full of gratified surprise that so rock-ribbed a Republican stronghold should show signs of conversion in the midst of his campaign, altho it had turned its back upon every former Democratic nominee. The committee smiled politely while they negotiated for a convenient date, but privately admitted to my friend afterward that their town had not changed its partisan complexion by so much as a shadow; all it wanted was a "show," to which the country people would pour in for miles around. It had sent for Bryan, the most notable figure of the summer, as it might have sent for a trick elephant



WILLIE HEARST:—"Oh, I'm out of it am I?"

From the *News-Tribune*, Duluth, Minn.

or a horse with two heads. His flattering interpretation of the call was a pure gratuity.

If William J. Bryan is a perilous possibility because he would not present the contrast with Theodore Roosevelt that seems to be demanded by the present political exigency, William R. Hearst must be so regarded for an opposite reason: he does present a marked contrast in two important particulars—his lack of faith in himself and his lack of faith in mankind. As to the first quality we have the testimony of expert interviewers who have repeatedly tried it, that Mr. Hearst is the hardest man in the United States from whom to get a statement on any subject for publication. This is not due to his desire to reserve to his own newspapers the promulgation of his ideas, because in some cases certainly the subjects suggested have been those which he would not discuss in columns controlled by himself. His closest friends attribute his reluctance simply to shyness and say that he manifests the same spirit when invited to meet strangers socially. He cannot communicate with the world except from behind a breastwork of print, and through the muzzles of pens under his own command. This will doubtless explain why, up to the present writing, Mr. Hearst's career in Congress is adorned by no speeches. If Mr. Bryan's forte is brilliant oratory, Mr. Hearst's is scintillating silence. The adjective is chosen purposely, for the public is kept continually on an anxious edge, waiting for the larger flashes and accompanying shocks that never come.



From the Chicago *Tribune*

What Mr. Hearst lacks in the way of public speaking he might claim to make up in a gift for tactics. He has his little group of field marshals in Congress, and to them, when any matter is afoot in which he takes a special interest, he issues his orders on the floor. It is they who ask the questions, and make the motions, and do the talking on them. He is as indifferent, to all appearance, as any one of the spectators; but as a skilled chess-player can dictate moves when blindfolded and keep the board and the men and the enemy's possible game in his mind like a kaleidoscopic picture, so Hearst seems to know by instinct what is needed at each juncture, and to whom to apply to furnish it. All his work in this way is directed at forcing the hand of the Republican side of the House, and compelling it to take some stand which can either be used against it in the coming campaign or is an admission of the righteousness of the position of the Hearst Democratic faction.

Mr. Hearst's activities in Congress, as in his newspapers, are aimed at giving organized labor the largest advantage. Measures against convict competition, for reducing the length of the working day and the like, absorb his entire attention. Some of his pet schemes would produce an industrial revolution if put into practice, but that is something he does not worry about; he is there not to find difficulties, but to feed the masses with what they want, and to make William R. Hearst the idol of an army of *protégés*.

And he is succeeding in this latter endeavor, much to the surprise of men who have always believed that workingmen of the higher class could distinguish easily between natural and machine-made interest in their condition. I was talking

about this the other day with the most intelligent labor leader I know, a Roosevelt Republican at that.

"It is a fact," said he, "that William R. Hearst is the Democrat from whom our party has most to fear to-day. What the workingmen want is legislation. They do not scrutinize the ulterior motives of the man who goes in and gets it for them."

"You have no idea of his succeeding?"

"In procuring the nomination? No. But in making himself so strong in convention that he may command the pledge of a Cabinet portfolio, yes. And should he ever become Secretary of Commerce and Labor, with both the investigation of the trusts and the administration of the labor laws committed to him, you may look for some original developments."

Let no one, therefore, blunder into supposing William R. Hearst a fool because he makes so little of his opportunities to speak directly to the people. He is a man of ideas, and he manages all his newspaper ventures, widely scattered as they are in point of miles, with his own brain and hand. At the close of a day's work, wherever he may be—in Washington, New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Boston—he stands by the telegraphic key and watches it tick off the messages in which he orders one subject "featured" and another condensed to the narrowest span of space; this man praised for a great stroke and that one denounced for a failure; the personalities in a rival newspaper fired back with interest; a new fund started for some enterprise of charity or glory; interviews sought with one and another person of note, and the like. He even occasionally directs what the first line of a "scarehead" shall be, or the closing words of an editorial leader.

Neither, because one sees here and there a writer taken upon his staff, wrung of what is best in him, and tossed away like a squeezed orange when no longer useful, must it be inferred that Mr. Hearst is a heartless taskmaster. He comes of too good stock for that. His father was a man of strong character, self-made, little schooled in the refinements of life, but kindly, and living up to the best lights he had. His mother is the soul of generosity, and a woman of high ideals. The son himself has a side so generous that good men who have worked for him have found themselves almost unable to cut loose from the association. No one who has proved all that he represented himself to be has ever suffered, I am told, through Mr. Hearst's ingratitude. The wrung and discarded contingent is composed of men who voluntarily undertook a large job with meager intellectual assets, and failed at it. For these Mr. Hearst has as little sympathy as for people who go into banking with the capital suited to an apple stand. What they have is soon gone, and they have only themselves to blame when they drop out. He buys brain fiber as other merchants buy dry goods and hardware, and any man who has proved his employer's safe reliance for years may feel reasonably secure even after he has passed his best estate.

I have spoken of Mr. Hearst's lack of faith in others. This manifests itself in his assurance that money will buy the fruit of any man's effort, and that the sole consideration with most men is the amount they can command. Some time ago a young writer applied to him for employment on his New York newspaper, and was engaged to fill a position which would become vacant at the end of a week, but in the interval the fact came to the attention of a university professor who had always taken an interest in his advancement.

"I am sorry," said the good man, "that you should have chosen that particular school of journalism for your professional start." And he proceeded to descant upon the responsibility a journalist owed to society, the influence of one educated youth's example upon others of his class, the tone a writer inevitably took from the character of the journals he worked for, etc. "And your untarnished sense of self-respect, my young friend," he concluded, "will be worth more to you, when you reach my time of life, than all the salaries an unprincipled employer can pour into your purse."

So impressed was the neophyte with this lecture in morals that he called upon Mr. Hearst the next morning and announced that he had changed his mind about accepting the proffered position.

The editor scanned his face shrewdly, and then inquired the reason. After much hesitancy the young man told him the whole story, and started to leave.

"Ah!" said Mr. Hearst. "Be seated a moment, please." And turning to his secretary, he added: "Write a letter at once to Professor X. Y., present my compliments, and say that I should be pleased to receive from him a signed article of five hundred words—subject and treatment to be of his own choosing—for the editorial page of next Sunday's paper. Inclose check for $250."

"Now," he remarked, with a cynical smile, as he bade his caller good-by, "you can see for yourself what comes of that."

He did. The Sunday issue contained a signed article, which gave the paper the reflection of a good man's fame, and spread the influence of his example among other university professors, and — did what to his self-respect?—all at the net rate of fifty cents per word!



WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

Is it wonderful that Mr. Hearst catalogs humanity by its price-marks?

I have spoken of Bryan and Hearst as perilous possibilities. It seems to me that the nomination of either at this juncture would be fatal to the hopes of Democratic success for the next eight years, for no party recovers from a bad blunder at once. Bryan, who has figured through two Presidential terms as a pleasing speaker lacking the power to convert his own philosophy into successful action, would labor under the disadvantage of a promise too long unfulfilled. Hearst, not trusting himself to speak at all, cannot gain his first entry into the hearts of his fellows through their ears; and, tho some poor speakers have become Presidents, no party ever forced a voiceless candidate into the White House. Moreover, entirely apart from an unmentionable class of personalities with which the campaign is menaced in the event of his nomination, the view Mr. Hearst takes of his fellow man —warranted tho it be by much of his experience—would stand seriously in the way of his success, for the question in every voter's mind would be: Is this the proper basis for an administration of the affairs of eighty million people, mostly decent?

After all else has been said for and against the pair of "possibilities" mentioned in this paper, it must be admitted that both have contributed a larger share than any other two men to a most important phase of our country's economic development. The war upon the trusts, popular revolt against a corrupt alliance between the Government and the money power, was first raised to the dignity of a national issue by Bryan. It has been powerfully advanced by Hearst in his circlet of newspapers, and is now passing through the same succession of stages that marked the war upon negro slavery a half-century ago. In those stirring times it was the agitators who kept the world thinking. One, an orator, would dig the nose of his reform plow into the sodden public conscience and turn over the heavy clods; another, an editor, drove his newspaper harrow this way and that, up and down, backward and forward, over the broken earth, every day crumbling it finer and making it more ready for the seed. Af-

ter them, but only after them, came the calmer reasoner to sow the seed and the steadier executant to cut and garner the matured crop of righteous resolution. It was a Phillips and a Garrison who prepared, through much tribulation, the way for the final triumph of a Lincoln. Had either of these radicals became President, who can say what would have happened to the country? But, on the other hand, had it been left to Lincoln and the statesmen of his type to set the abolition propaganda going or keep it alive, might not the fugitive slave law have still remained an active statute?

Every man to his part, and to each be the credit for whatever he does well. In the history of the war upon industrial slavery, tho others may figure as the heroes of the crowning achievement, Bryan and Hearst, in spite of their idiosyncrasies, must rank for all time as leaders of the first endeavor.

Women's Suffrage in Australia

BY LADY HOLDER

[Lady Holder is the wife of Sir Frederick W. Holder, K. C. M. G., Speaker of the Commonwealth House of Representatives, and has for many years taken an active part in public life. She is President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in South Australia, and Australasian President of the Franchise Department of the W. C. T. U. —EDITOR.]

THE women of South Australia, in which State I live, were placed in a position of political equality with men several years ago. Accordingly everybody has become accustomed to the arrangement, and it seems to be perfectly natural. It has not produced any marked effect on female character or made any particular difference to domestic life. It is true that women are more interested in public affairs than they used to be and that politicians deal more earnestly with home and social questions, but no neglect of private duties on that account can be laid to the women's charge. We are well supplied with high-class newspapers, the same sources of information are open to women as to men, and the questions that arise are not by any means beyond the scope of their intelligence. At election meetings there is commonly a good sprinkling of women voters in the audiences. It is said that their presence tends to prevent disorderliness, and I have never heard of a lady at any meeting being rudely treated. Voting, with us, is one of the simplest things in the world. When an elector's mind is made up there is less difficulty in expressing it through the ballot box than in matching a ribbon, and the one act is not considered more unfeminine than the other. Our freedom has not developed a class of political women, we have no "shrieking sisterhood" as the result, no lady candidate has ever contested a seat in the State Legislature, but we know and use our power. We can do a great deal toward securing members of good character in the Parliament and influencing their votes, and are generally content with the results of our enfranchisement.

I have described the conditions in my own State thus fully because, tho it is one of the smaller States in the Australian Commonwealth, in this matter it is further advanced than most of the others. When federation came adult suffrage was the law only in South Australia and Western Australia; it has since been adopted in New South Wales and Tasmania, but it has not yet been granted, so far as the State Legislatures are concerned, in the other two. The Federal Parliament, however, had to make its own electoral laws, and to establish uniformity was obliged to adopt the broadest existing basis, because the constitution forbade the outrage and anomaly of disfranchising persons by whom some of

its members had been elected. Accordingly the women of New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland and Tasmania were somewhat suddenly placed in the same position of political equality so far as the Commonwealth is concerned as their South Australian and West Australian sisters. They were legally qualified to act in the Federal elections of last December, and as they had not then been allowed a similar privilege at elections for their State Legislatures, of course the event produced considerable sensation and wore an air of strangeness and novelty.

As there were only a few months between the passing of the franchise law and the actual contest, the political education of women to fit them for their new duties had to be rather hurried. A number of political "leagues" and "associations" were formed in various localities, and in connection with them many ladies of position, education and intelligence rendered excellent service. The meetings that were held and the literature that was distributed diffused a large amount of information of a preparatory character. The newspapers gave special attention to the new class of voters and teemed with exhortations as to the way they should go, which, tho sometimes contradictory, helped the general understanding. When the campaign was entered upon the candidates vied with each other in wooing the political affections of their female constituents, and it was amusing to observe how some of those who had fought against woman's suffrage with all their might tried to show their supreme regard and esteem for the voters whose rights they had previously refused. The effect of the whole was that by the time polling day arrived the average woman was probably as well prepared and competent to discharge her electoral duty as the average man.

Three women offered themselves as candidates, Mrs. Martell and Mrs. Moore in New South Wales, and Miss Vida Goldstein in Victoria. The candidature of the two former was not by any means cordially or unanimously approved by the Women's Association of their own State, and their defeat was a foregone conclusion; but Miss Goldstein was indorsed by the Victorian organization to which she belonged, and, tho unsuccessful, the fact that she received 51,497 votes proved that she had many sympathizers. Miss Goldstein had previously been the most politically active of the trio, she worked her campaign thoroughly, and her experience, therefore, is the most instructive. It was objected at the time that she did not ally herself with either of the great political parties, but her answer was that she stood to protest against dictation by the press, and the ticket system of voting, on behalf of the cause of women and children. Her greatest object was avowedly to show that home interests ought to be represented in Parliament and by women, as well as manufacturing, mining, farming and other interests by persons who were engaged in them. Accordingly she regarded such issues as the fiscal question and preferential trade as subordinate, which, of course, lessened her chances of success in a party struggle. Next to the votes she received at its close, the most significant thing about Miss Goldstein's electioneering work was the considerate and respectful treatment she met with throughout. Only once during a three-months' campaign was there an exception, when, at the close of an address to 1,400 people, questions being asked for, three were handed up in writing which Miss Goldstein, having read, described as insulting and refused to answer. She has since said that immediately every man in the great crowd was on his feet, and the hall resounded with cries of "Throw him out! the cur! Insult a woman! the hound! Chuck him out!" But at her appeal the incident was allowed to drop. It showed that the political woman who respects herself may trust for protection to the chivalry of the men. Miss Goldstein believes more men voted for her than women.

Australian experience has conclusively disposed of the objection that women have no aptitude for politics or interest in public affairs. They have proved that they possess both, and while they have no general ambition or desire for parliamentary honors, and display no sex antagonism, they regard their right to vote for representatives as a responsible trust. It is rendered equally clear that they can and do exercise a salutary influence on the political life of the country without sustaining in the slightest degree

any of the injuries or disabilities that have been supposed to follow. They are as good wives, mothers and sisters as ever, and better companions for their men folk because of their widened interest and the truer equality in which they stand. Many complaints were made of public apathy when the late elections were held, but there is no reason to believe that it was greater among the women than the men. Meanwhile their political education is proceeding in the States where adult suffrage is new by the organizations being kept alive that took this work in charge. The women are not going to be regarded as uninformed or ill-equipped, and future elections will show the result of their determination to intelligently use the power they possess.

KENT TOWN, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

Growth of Commercialism in Politics

BY HON. BIRD S. COLER

FORMER COMPTROLLER OF NEW YORK CITY

THE conviction in the Federal courts of a Senator of the United States and of a former member of the House of Representatives, of crimes of which the plain English name, or description, would be the use of their official positions for purposes of corrupt personal gain; the infamous record of the last session of the New York Legislature in passing bills to enrich individuals at the expense of the people as a whole, should serve to bring home to the voters with startling and effective force a realization of the rapid and dangerous growth of the spirit of commercialism in American politics.

The Legislature of the State of New York at the session recently adjourned carried the new system of politics beyond the danger line. The passage of a bill to prevent the city of New York from going into certain territory for an additional supply of pure water was a measure in the interests of a private corporation. There was no attempt to conceal that fact. The enactment of one such bill may to the indifferent observer seem a small matter. But in principle it was commercialism in politics grown bold enough and criminal enough to endanger the physical life of the second city of the world in a deliberate attempt to force that city to enrich a few individuals.

The Governor has signed the measure and it is now law. I shall not charge the Governor with improper motives or intentions, but he has placed upon the statute books of the State the beginning of a system of legislation so dangerous in principle that it should be fought through all the courts of the land if that course shall be necessary to check it in time. The system carried to its logical conclusion would imperil every municipality to enrich individuals.

The bill to which I refer was passed in the interest of a private water company, a company that will succeed or fail as a business venture by the dishonesty or the honesty of future legislators. If the first measure in the interest of this corporation can become a law without arousing a storm of protest from honest men, other and more dangerous bills in the interest of the company will be passed from time to time, until finally the city, walled in by human greed and political commercialism, will be forced to surrender to the new system and pay tribute for its life. This is no colored word picture, no exaggeration whatever. The commercialism of legislation has grown too strong to be rebuffed. Those who train and encourage it because they thrive on it are always on the alert. They know that public opinion must receive a rude and sudden shock in order to become thoroughly aroused, so they are cautious and at times slow in their movements in order to keep the people quiet.

And the dangerous feature of the situation is that this commercial spirit that pervades politics and government has spread from cities and villages to the National Capitol. It is everywhere in evidence in some degree of development. The Legislature had just adjourned, after a session that will forever remain notorious in the political history of the State, when persistent rumors and accusations of demands for bribes made against the New York City Board of Aldermen forced that body to appoint a committee of its own members to investigate the charges, and the District Attorney began at the same time an independent investigation.

Corruption in politics and public office is undergoing changes due to evolution. Rapid and skillful development of the system means danger to the people and to the public welfare that is hard to combat. The people may arrest and convict a thief, public or private, if he works in the open or by the old methods. But personal gain by the power of public office may grow behind screens of respectability, custom and official courtesy, until the foundations of honest municipal, State and national government are undermined and endangered before the people are aroused.

Following the Civil War there was developed in this country a system of robbing municipalities, States and nation that was little better than the methods that prevailed in the ancient times known in history as the "Dark Ages." The system was plain stealing—theft in the open. The end of the carpet-bag *régime* in the Southern States, the breaking up of the Tweed Ring in New York City, the exposure of the Credit Mobilier and the Star Route frauds put an end for all time to the old methods of robbing the people through the public treasury. But the spirit of getting something for nothing was not crushed.

The survivors of the wreck of direct and flagrant corruption in public office, forced to take time to reflect and think, did not reform. They made plans for the betterment of the old methods. They planned the system of commercialism in politics which has been developed until it is to-day the gravest danger that threatens the Republic of the United States and the subdivisions thereof.

Men now grow rich in a few years in politics or public life and yet believe that they are personally honest. They do not take bribes in cash, but their votes and influence bring about legislation or official acts that benefit the business or financial interests of persons and corporations. For this work they receive stock in corporations perhaps, or advance information of financial movements that enables them to make money easily. This condition could not exist without collusion between the lawmakers and the men in charge of great business interests. The latter are probably the greater moral criminals of the two.

The exposure of the St. Louis group of "boodlers" by Circuit Attorney Folk disclosed the inside working of the modern system of corrupt politics. When there are bribe takers there must be givers of bribes, and Mr. Folk soon found that the officers of great corporations in St. Louis were buying legislation and special favors over honest competitors. The system there was widespread and almost open. In other places it is perhaps better concealed, but the principle is the same, and the system will not be destroyed by the occasional breaking up of a city or State ring. It is too well established, too safe for those who play it.

A few years ago, very few, a prominent member of Congress from one of the great cities went to his party leader at home and suggested a policy to be followed by the city delegation on a great public question.

"Will it do any good?" the leader asked.

"I think it will help the party," the Congressman replied.

"I don't mean that. What effect will it have on the stock market?"

"None."

"Then do as you please about it."

The party leader who said this was never accused of personal dishonesty, yet he made a fortune in a few years. He followed the letter and spirit of commercialism in politics. The public welfare did not concern him and he had no interest in legislation unless it benefited trade.

So long as this system, in its effect on legislation and other official acts, merely injured one corporation or individual for the benefit of another it was difficult to

arouse widespread indignation or protest. But new conditions have developed that should speedily stir public opinion to the stage of action. Legislatures now rob great cities of important rights for the benefit of corporations and individuals. In brief, the growth of commercialism has reached the danger point. It is poisoning the lifeblood of politics and government, and it is sapping the vitality of sane and safe public opinion.

Within the limits of this article it is not possible to go into details of all the recent State legislation that was based solely on private gain and the advancement of the system of commercial politics. The story of the hideous scandals in the Post-Office Department is still fresh in the public mind. Every intelligent voter in the State of New York knows that the bulk of the larger work of the last session of the Legislature was in the interest of private capital, not for the public welfare. The same conditions prevail in other States. The "boodlers" of St. Louis, exposed by Mr. Folk, were merely better organized, bolder and dealt in larger sums than their comrades or imitators in other cities. The system is everywhere the same. It permeates every State and city government to some extent, and it recent growth at the National Capitol has in a measure startled the country.

A few years ago a member of Congress in his first term, a man who had served in the Legislature of his State, said to a friend:

"I don't like the game in Washington. Do you know a Congressman gets only his salary? When I was in the Legislature there was always some business on the side."

Had the man who made this statement been able to serve two or three more terms he might have sold something to the Post-Office Department. Commercialism in politics has in recent years grown faster than the tariff promoted export trade of the country. To-day there is "business on the side" wherever there is power to legislate for private individuals or corporate interests.

The remedy for this dangerous and deplorable condition of American politics and legislation is simple, but its application is a slow and difficult process. The remedy is publicity and aroused public opinion. The people must act as well as watch, and they need to watch all the time. When public attention is attracted to the National Capitol by a scandal there the commercial spirit in a State Legislature becomes active. When the public spirited citizens of a great city are busy watching a Governor and a Legislature, their local authorities may be secretly planning vast commercial deals to be paid for by the local taxpayers. When national attention is directed to foreign wars or other great events, then comes the harvest time of those engaged in commercial politics. The system cannot be destroyed or seriously checked by changing political parties or disrupting them. Let every honest voter take an active personal interest in politics and public affairs every day in the year. That is the remedy for the system that is rapidly making legislation and government matters of barter and sale.

New York City.



Leclaire's Progress

BY N. O. NELSON

[Mr. Nelson's last article in THE INDEPENDENT, in which he described his home for consumptives in the Western desert, and invited all who wished to come and live on it, excited a great deal of interest among our readers. Mr. Nelson tells us the article "has already cost me $500 or more to make room for THE INDEPENDENT's patients, and no telling when it will stop." The following article tells of the recent progress at his home village of Leclaire, where for the past few years he has furnished to all American manufacturers an example of how an employer should treat his employees.—EDITOR.]

A FEW years ago you asked me for an account of Leclaire, and I gave it. I will now, of my own accord, report progress.

Leclaire, your old readers will remember, and the new ones must be told, is a factory village where the proprietor and workmen live neighbors and enjoy together the common pleasures, such as lectures, bowling, dancing, skating; where their children grow up on even terms, knowing no class distinction; where there is plenty of room, the homes "owned," the streets and public grounds kept out of the "profits," and where there is no saloon, no police, no rules or "don't" signs, and no boss. We are free and natural folks, not perfect, but we behave in a neighborly and orderly way.

Leclaire is a suburb of Edwardsville, Ill., which is its post-office and railroad station, eighteen miles from St. Louis. We have 125 acres of high, rich Illinois prairie land, on which we have factories employing 250 men, school-house and hall, a bowling alley and billiard room, a ball campus, a lake and homes—not mere houses—homes that are built on third acre plots, filled out with lawn, flowers, shrubbery, fruit trees and kitchen gardens. We have lectures and concerts throughout the winters.

Do not, gentle reader, take this for a description of Elysium. These material and intellectual conditions are here. Conditions have a marked influence on character and some influence on happiness, but don't ever forget that the Kingdom of God is within, that a multitude of Things never make happiness. In a common sense way Leclaire gives the opportunities—the men, women and children must use them. They have used them to good advantage; the children are a fine lot, it is a good place to live in, but, after all, we are simply folks.

Now for the progress. We have an Industrial School; perhaps, as we teach collegiate learning and do actual labor, we should call it a Working College—half-day study and half-day work, four and half hours each, pupils and teachers alike. The work pays (more or less) for the schooling and the living. Some years ago I talked this project over with a prominent educator. He assured me that parents would not send their children to school to work; they wanted their whole time devoted to education; neither would the pupils consent to do actual productive labor. The P. E. was mistaken. The parents are anxious to have work learned and also to have the self-support. The boys take hold of work, the commonest kinds, with as much interest and efficiency as they do the studies—not quite so much, we'll admit, as baseball or football or dancing. The age requirement is sixteen and over for non-residents, tho we make exceptions; for residents, thirteen to fourteen and over. We make no educational requirement, and therefore have much personal teaching and a large proportion of teachers. As we do not design to prepare for college or confer degrees, but develop character and intelligence and capacity, we allow considerable choice in studies. The languages and mathematics and stenography are favorites, but for educational more than utilitarian values. We do not allow many studies, rarely more than three or four. Because we are working students and teachers, we start as the factories start, at 7 o'clock, and quit at 12. The afternoon work starts at 1 and quits at 5. We work Saturdays, quitting at 4. It will require a leap of the imagination

from the conventional school week of 25 or 30 hours to the working week of 54 hours, but there is nothing hard about it. All healthy and industrious working people are up and around and doing something by 7, and we are of that class and intend to remain so. Our forenoon pupils, the oldest, have but 30 hours a week of school work, and the afternoons, the younger, only 23. In the other half day they get full relief in the exercise of work. It is the same with the teachers. The work is in the factories and on the farm and house building, when the weather permits. The first thing is to learn to work, work at any regular productive labor. There is a wide difference between playing at making things, or making artistic samples and curios, and doing the plain labor in creating the material for use that the world needs. An atmosphere of unreality pervades the making of things for mere practice in dexterity. The dexterity gained in productive work when joined with daily intellectual activity will, in a natural way, develop whatever artistic capacity the student possesses. It is a mere conventional caprice that classifies into mechanics and artisans and artists, that puts a premium on the artistic and a ban on the useful. A cornfield is as beautiful as a poppy-field, a well made quartered oak bookcase is as artistic as a Corot picture or a Wedgewood vase. When we read the innumerable and contradictory versions of what beauty is, we realize how conventional it is. We must form our own standards of beauty and also our own judgment upon its relative value, in comparison with utility and proportion and virtue and other life elements. The common life of the common people, so universally extolled by the great Sages and the great Publicists, has not thriven upon Art, but upon the common virtues and the utilities and nature's beauty.

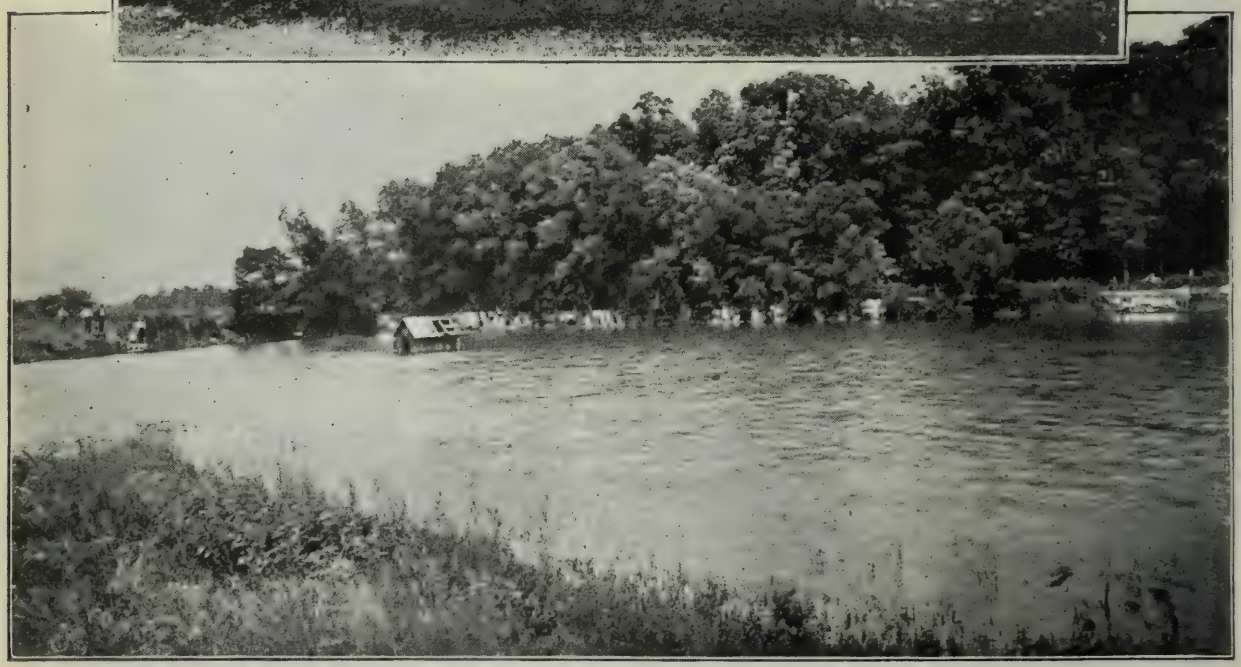
Introduce the young mind and heart to an appreciation of the intrinsic beauties of form and color when going hand in hand with nature and with the common life and there will be a spontaneous ad-



Leclaire Hall







The Grounds at the Factory Village

The Campus

Leclaire Lake

vance toward honest ideals of art as apprehended by each individual. So far as the "cultural value" is concerned, no one element or influence in a school curriculum will go so far as knowing how to do things and doing them. I recently heard President Eliot say in approval of the course of study of certain new High Schools that shop work, drawing and music were surpassingly valuable toward making an educated man or woman. Such a one is prepared to do a full part in the pleasures as well as the work of life.

All of these we have in our school, and somewhat more. We have the innocent pleasures of bowling, tennis, skating and social parties. We have the popcorn and peanuts that we have ourselves grown and prepared. We have trips to St. Louis to the Art Museum, the World's Fair, the great newspaper plants.

The work that is done has the "cultural" quality of being real and serious, in full connection with orderly routine that produces the world's material supplies, alongside of men who know how.

The first lesson is to learn to work, to do it in a regular and methodical and efficient way. We need to redeem men in advance from the great army of incompetents. It is a great army, as every employer knows and every charity worker and prison official. The man or woman who can do something or several things well is rarely out of employment, and this holds good from the employments of the multitude to those of the advanced specialists, whether manual or mental.

The second lesson is to select a vocation and work into it. A youth learns something of his powers and also his privileges when he exercises choice of work. This choice of the immediate work is commonly shaped by his taste and learning as to his life vocation. As he proceeds this first choice will often be modified and sometimes reversed. Not only will his work and his studies develop new capacities and tastes, but the "cultural" element of the school will develop new ideals. These capacities and ideals must be met with open arms, there must be wide open opportunity ahead, always, however, joined with labor. This school is founded on useful labor and at no stage will this be abandoned. If we should adopt a motto or principle it would be "No true culture without labor."

Our pupils have come from Colorado, Arkansas, Kentucky, Missouri, Illinois, Pennsylvania and New York. They board in a house matronized by one of the teachers. Plain living and plenty of it; not much evening study, five hours is enough for the whole day. How commonly do pupils detest school because their heads are crammed with abstract nothings and their bodies are cramped when they want to be in motion. We have physical culture exercise and singing class in middle of forenoon, singing Wednesday evening, with a short dance; singing Sunday afternoon, with stories told from Tolstoy or originals; bowling Saturday nights, and an hour's dancing. At all of these functions the teachers are present and more or less of the Leclaire young folks. On Thursdays a neighboring physician lectures on the body and its functions, common sense information in plain and simple English of foremost value to the pupils and teachers and visitors. Some lectures we have on political economy—not of the strictly orthodox kind, rather of the Ruskin and Morris and applied kind.

On the farm of 85 acres we raise crops of eatables for our own use and some to sell. We build houses for the school and for Leclaire families. The teachers and I take a nearly full part in this labor. Doubtless you think it revolutionary for highly educated teachers and a capitalist of many affairs to labor, and do it in earnest—make things for use. But, really, it is quite natural and enjoyable. As exercise, it is better than golf or walking; as relaxation, it is better than whist, chess or books; as education, it is better than text-books. The pupils and teachers are there together as equals, the motive of the labor is rationalized, the monotony of it is turned into almost playful emulation.

My daughter is going into flower growing as a business, and such of the girls as prefer this outdoor labor will join her. Not all will prefer cooking, sewing, embroidery and millinery.

With our 4½ hours a day of productive labor we should make our living and expenses, which includes travel and art and literature and recreation. If a day of eight hours or less, with fair distribution and no parasites, will yield a proper

living for a family and proper public expenses, then our singles, when fairly broken in, should easily make a good living and school expenses in a 4½-hour day. To get away from dependence, away from endowments with "tainted money," away from the makeshift and menial devices for working through college, is among our chief aims. The working and educational "plant" may well be supplied by those who have gone before; the self-contained university of working students and teachers should then be easily self-supporting. Toward this the "Art" of doing without is an essential. To the high-soaring athletic undergraduates on $2,500 a year our living would be ascetic and contemptible; to the Scotch student, with his oatmeal porridge and homespun, it would seem affluent, if not sybaritic. The "Art" and the ethic of doing without—doing without the superfluous and injurious—needs teaching by example and text. The commercial school teaches "wants"—the more wants the more business, and the more profits and mansions and skyscrapers. Esthetics is inoculated with the commercial virus. Cost and rarity and exclusiveness are dominant elements in Art judgments. We prefer the ideals of the spirit, the joys of mind and heart which are indifferent to the profusion of the table or the wardrobe or the apartment. Neither ascetic nor sybaritic, we are firm believers in simplicity and in the necessity, the duty and the privilege of labor.

LECLAIRE, ILL.

The Last Survivor*

BY E. HANNAFORD

[A press dispatch suggests that the last surviving Union veteran will still be living in 1950.]

THE last survivor! Ah, who knows
What name shall heir that lonely fame?
Enough to know he was of those
Who, when the call of country came,
Went forth and, 'mid war-smoke and flame,
Followed the flag,
The dear old flag,
The starry emblem of the free,
And did his part,
With dauntless heart,
To bear it on o'er land and sea.

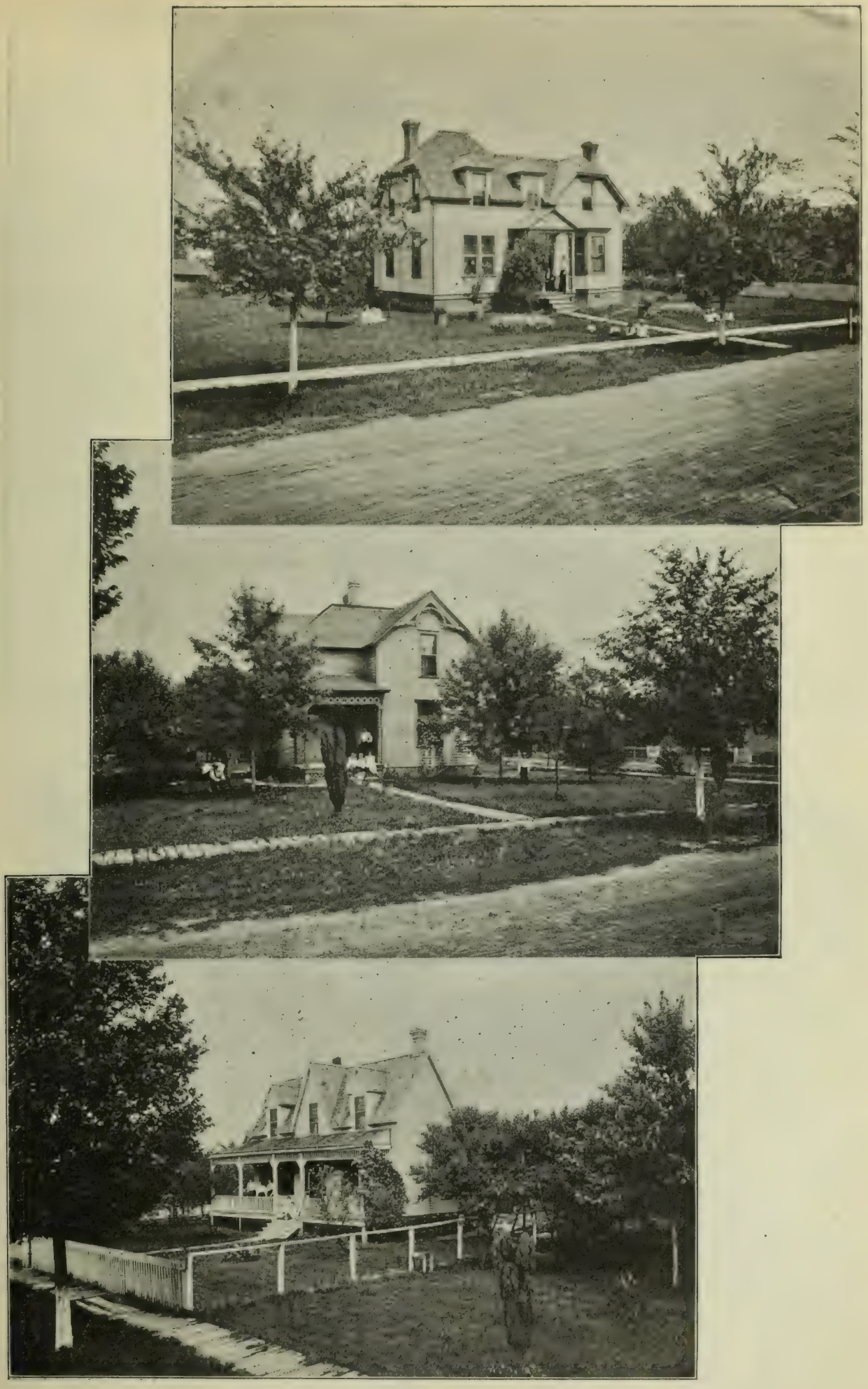
Unguessed he mingles with the throng
Of young and old, of grave and gay,
His years a vista growing long,
Till far it seems—how far away!
When grappling hosts of blue and gray
Surged round the flag,
The dear old flag,
And that proud emblem of the free,
All blood-besprent,
Still forward went
In line that stretched from sea to sea.

Ah, youth was strong and hope was high
When first he donned the Union blue:
Of comrades then how many lie
On fields which sealed devotion true,
While grandly o'er the torn ranks flew
The starry flag,
The dear old flag,
The glorious emblem of the free,
As still it waves
Above their graves,
In peace unvexed from sea to sea.

And year by year the comrades left,
They count more few and fewer still;
Yet in the shortening line, bereft
Of more and more who charged the hill
Or marched the plain, how high the thrill
That greets the flag,
The dear old flag,
The starry emblem of the free,
When o'er his head
Its folds outspread,
God's benison on land and sea.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

* Copyright, 1904, by E. Hannaford.



Model Homes at Leclaire



Morocco and the Anglo-French Agreement

BY WALTER B. HARRIS, F.S.A., F.R.G.S.

[The United States is now threatening Morocco with the largest fleet which has ever assembled for such a purpose at a European port, and Rear Admiral Chadwick has recognized the dominant influence of France in Morocco by calling upon the French Government for aid in securing the release of an American citizen held for ransom by bandits. The following article explains the condition of affairs in that disturbed country and gives the terms of the recent treaty which will result in bringing this ancient Moorish kingdom under the control of a civilized power. The author of the article is the London *Times* correspondent in Morocco, and is a very well-known traveler, explorer and author.—EDITOR.]

ONE of the most important results of the agreement between England and France will be the opening up of Morocco. For centuries the Moors have managed to keep their country closed to all the world, and even to-day, with the exception of a few consular officials and a dozen or so missionaries, there are no European residents living in the interior. At Tangier, which is the diplomatic capital of the empire, the representatives of the foreign Powers reside, including a Consul-General for the United States of America. The result of this exclusiveness has been that the country has never progressed. It remains to-day in the same state of self-contented ignorance as existed a hundred years ago, and actually is far more backward than it was when, after their expulsion from Spain, the Moors returned to Morocco, bringing with them the remnants of their arts and learning. The great universities of Fez and Marakesh,

renowned even in the capitals of Europe as seats of learning, have become the merest echo of their former selves, and to-day are remarkable only as the hotbeds of intrigue and fanaticism, the centers from which the educated Moors —if such an expression can be used— disseminate their ideas and their sedition among the impressionable tribesmen.

The population of Morocco is bound together by no ties of patriotism, the whole system of the country being tribal, and it would take a great effort to call together the various tribes to wage war upon outsiders. A sudden fear that their policy of centuries—the policy of exclusiveness—was likely to be forcibly broken down by "infidel" Christians, and that their religion, a strict form of Mohammedanism, would accordingly be interfered with, might be sufficient to stir the population to a "Holy War," but even if such an improbability came about quarrels would speedily break out between the various tribes, and anarchy prove the result.

A natural and highly commendable desire to adjust the outstanding questions of England and France has not been the sole cause of the breaking up of an old empire which has successfully withstood the introduction of civilized methods for so long. There were also internal considerations, and these internal considerations threatened danger. The present Sultan of Morocco, Mulai Abdul Aziz, who came to the throne in 1894, is a young man of only some twenty-five years of age. He was always spoken of by his father as the member of his family who he desired should succeed him upon the throne, for the succession does not necessarily pass to the eldest son. In this case the Sultan has certainly one brother older than himself, if not more. Ascending the throne as a young boy, he passed immediately into the tutelage of a powerful Vizier, Si Ahmed ben Musa, who kept the youthful sovereign in the background and ruled the country in his name. Cruel, greedy of gain, and conservative as he was, it must be allowed that Si Ahmed held the country together in times of great difficulty. In 1901 he died, and the Sultan emerged from the palace—an unknown quantity—to take upon himself the reins of Government. It was soon apparent that he was a youth of considerable intelligence, but weak in his decisions. He at once showed pro-



A Typical Scene in Morocco—Moors and Their Tame Lion

clivities toward the inventions and discoveries of civilization. There were many men about him who recognized that an easy method of gaining his favor was by pondering to his tastes, altho these tastes threatened danger by incurring the adverse criticism of his fanatical subjects. Mulai Abdul Aziz filled his palace with every kind of European luxury and invention. Electric lighting and photography took his fancy, and he spent large sums of money on both. So keen was the competition among his entourage to remain in favor by supplying him with new toys that his commission agents invented a hundred methods of pleasing him, while at the same time filling their pockets. Cameras of gold, automobiles and motor cars —in a country where there are no roads —wild beasts, and every kind of extravagance were ordered from Europe and dispatched to the court. The fortune left by his father, the confiscated savings of the dead Vizier, the very revenues of the country, were spent on every kind of unsuitable and useless luxury. The fanaticism of the people was aroused, and in the autumn of 1902 rebellion broke out. An army was hurriedly called together, but the Sultan's entourage consisted of men of no capacity, whose one object was to continue making money. The rebellion increased, the horde of tribesmen which in Morocco is called an army was defeated, or, rather, fled at the sight of the rebels. The treasury was emptied and money was borrowed in England, France and Spain, and spent uselessly. The Sultan could only pay the interest on his foreign loans by raising further moneys. His checks drawn on the custom houses could not be paid, and still the rebellion continued. The state of affairs became a veritable anarchy, and the Morocco question loomed to the fore. It was at this precise time that the visit of King Edward to Paris and President Loubet's return visit to London had brought about the good relations which so happily exist nowadays between England and France. It was decided to include the question of Morocco in the list of matters to be dicussed. France possessed in Egypt certain rights which she so used as to cause constant difficulty to the Egyptian Government. It was decided to readjust these rights, without, of course, France abandoning them. In return England withdrew all opposition to the French Government taking in hand the reorganization of the finances, army and administration of Morocco, provided such rights as British subjects possessed in the country should be respected, and the form of Moorish Government,—in fact, the "status quo,"—should not be altered. By the "favored nations" clause of International Law these provisos extend to the subjects of all and every Power. The task that France has set herself is no easy one, for she has specifically agreed to restore order in Morocco. There is no doubt about her civilizing influence—she has given examples of it in other parts of the world, and she has had a vast experience in dealing with Arab Mohammedans, both in Algeria and Tunis—yet it is no easy matter to restore order in and reorganize a country which is in a state of anarchy, especially when the population, from the highest to the lowest, objects to being "reorganized," and is quite content to continue living in a state of anarchy. That the Sultan and his Government will acquiesce in the French proposals there can be little doubt, tho there is as little doubt that they look upon this intervention with no small feeling of dislike. But the fact that the court has granted its acquiescence to the scheme is only the very beginning of matters. The want of money, at present painfully felt at the capital, will be met by a loan from the Banque de Paris et Pays Bas, and this will tend to soothe the Viziers, whose salaries have not been paid for a long time. But the general population will have no share in this money, and therefore the loan will not soothe their feelings; on the contrary, the stipulation that the custom houses are given as guarantee will increase their distrust, both of their own Government and of the French.

That France will move very slowly is quite certain. There will be no immediate attempt to open up Morocco; on the contrary, the French Government will refuse to grant facilities for any enterprises which may render too apparent the hand of the "infidel" Christian. A commencement will be made with the finances. The Sultan's creditors,—many and clamoring,—will be paid. The foreign loans—a million sterling altogether

—will equally be settled, and France will remain, as her position entitles her, the sole creditor. Instructors will be sent to drill the troops, for in spite of the statistics in European almanacs and such like, the Moorish army does not exist. There are a large number of Maxim guns, and no one to fire them. Needless to say that these Maxims formed part of the goods brought to Fez by the Sultan's commission agents. One consignment of thirty-six arrived within the course of a very few months! Probably the chief instructors will be French officers, but there is no doubt that France will make use of her Algerian subjects, coreligionists of the Moors, and, therefore, less likely to excite ill feeling and jealousy. It is extremely doubtful whether any attempt will be made to reorganize the administration of the country for a long time to come. Bad as it is, it would be preferable to leave it bad for a period than to raise up another rebellion by undue haste.



Moors Visiting the Sultan

But these matters affect the French. What is more important to the subjects of other Powers is the question of trade and commerce. The writer has lived many years in Moroco, and can boast some knowledge of the country and its possibilities, and he has no hesitation in saying that he believes that French intervention in Morocco will mean a large increase of trade for all nations and all peoples. The manufacturers will send their goods with more confidence than has been the case in the past, and the absurd restriction on trade will be gradually removed. Harbor improvements and means of communication inland, both badly needed, will be brought about, and Moroco trade should go forward by leaps and bounds. The writer does not believe in the untold mineral wealth of the country, of which so much has been said and written, but at the same time Morocco cannot fail to be prosperous. Its agricultural possibilities are very large. Its climate is excellent, and its population are by no means averse to work. Given those items, the prosperity of the country can be assured.



Street Scene in Mekinez, Morocco

There is no need to speak of the betterment of the miserable condition of the people—that will come about by Morocco's contact with civilization. At present nothing could be more wretched than the manner of life passed by the inhabitants of a country where not only

is there no security for life and property, on account of the raiding propensities of the tribes, but where the people have also to fear the still more pressing evil of a corrupt and cruel officialdom. It will be France's duty to bring some little happiness into the lives of the Moors, and there is no doubt that she will accomplish her task.

There are two Powers in Europe to whom the terms of the Anglo-French agreement with regard to Morocco must be causing considerable annoyance. They are Germany and Spain. It has long been the desire of a large section of the German colonial party that when eventually the Morocco question came to the fore their Government should insist on claiming some portion of the country. They had even gone so far as to pick out the richest and best districts for themselves, and during the last few years the German press had repeatedly urged the point, while a German-Moroccan society was formed in the fatherland solely to keep the public and governmental attention fixed upon the question. But the agreement has dashed their hopes to the ground. There have been a few attempts to urge their Government to protest, but Germany's position at the present moment is not one that can allow her to risk a quarrel with both England and France.

As to Spain, her pretentions perhaps are better founded. She certainly has small territorial possessions in Northern Morocco—Ceuta, Melilla, etc.—but her incapability of governing her own country in a manner that gives satisfaction even to her own people did not tend to render the other Powers prepared to see her extend her territorial possessions in Morocco. The race hatred between Spaniard and Moor, existing throughout so many centuries, would alone render most difficult any attempt on her part to keep order in that country, nor are her methods of government such as commend themselves to the Governments or the subjects of other Powers. Spain is one of the richest countries in Europe, yet her resources remain almost untouched, largely from the supineness of her own people, who won't work them themselves and allow no one else to work them for her. Yet the Spaniards will be no losers by the French intervention. Morocco will be opened up to her laborers, and no doubt they will flock into the country as soon as public works commence, for the Spaniard is almost the only European who can perform manual labors in the climate of Morocco. In Western Algeria there is a large Spanish



The Palace at Fez

population, amounting, I believe, to 80,000, who live in a far better condition and are far more prosperous than under their own Government at home. Many Spaniards at Tangier, while regretting, for patriotic motives, that Spain has been excluded from territorial aggrandizement in Morocco, do not conceal their feelings that personally they prefer to be under the jurisdiction of the French.

France has, by the terms of the agreement, still to consult with the Spanish Government and to consider their interests, but it is extremely unlikely that any material benefit will accrue to King Alfonso's Government, or any material territory be added to his dominions.

There is but one detail more of the agreement to which reference must be made, and it is a most important one, for it guarantees the neutrality of the Straits of Gibraltar. The two signatory Powers, England and France, mutually agree not to allow any fortifications to be erected on the Morocco coast between Melilla in the Mediterranean and the mouth of the Sebu River, or the Atlantic —that is to say, a distance in either direction of over 120 miles from the Straits of Gibraltar. This solution of the difficult question of maintaing the "status quo" of the "Straits" seems highly satisfactory, and should quiet the fears of the Mediterranean Powers that France's intervention in Morocco might mean the closing of their exit to the ocean.

Briefly, the Anglo-French agreement regarding Morocco should bring peace and prosperity to that country and an increase of trade to all the nations that have dealings with it.

May, 1904, KASBA-EL-BAIDA, TANGIER, MOROCCO

My Sailor Lad

BY BETH BRADFORD GILCHRIST

O, the wind is in the lilacs and the drumming of the bees
Drones across the golden sunshine to my hammock 'neath the trees,
But my heart is with my laddie as he sails the clover seas,
  Where the wind-waves are splashing
  And the clover caps are dashing—
O, my heart is with my laddie on the seas.

From the port of the piazza rail I watched him sail away
To catch the crafty Spaniard where he lurks in Red-Top Bay,
And the locusts piped "To Quarters," as he steered to join the fray,
  With his curls tossing lightly,
  And his colors flaunting brightly—
As my laddie steered his stout ship toward the fray.

And my book? Ah, I'd forgotten. Let it lie. For what's to me
All this printed coil, this tangle now of two hearts, now of three,
When floating louder, floating fainter from the clover sea
  I hear the shouts of battle,
  Cannon's roar and musket's rattle—
Floating fainter from the clover blossom sea?

But I smile across the clover as I watch the slant sunbeams,
For I know that in my arms—and sooner even than it seems—
A tired little sailor lad will drop away to dreams;
  While the silver moon is sailing
  Among the star lamps trailing,
My drowsy laddie 'll board the Ship of Dreams.

RUTLAND, VT.

Politics and Pens in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE growth of what is called Imperialism is receiving some startling illustrations just now. Parliament is in mid session and is preparing for its Witsuntide holidays, and the country has received what may almost be called the official announcement that the mission to Tibet is to become a conquering expedition. At least it is announced that the invading force sent out by England on what was at first described as merely a pacific delegation to prevail upon the ruling power of Tibet to listen to an offer of friendly intercourse from Great Britain is to push its way into the capital of the country and to dictate its terms there. Thus far the peaceful mission has marked its pacific way by successive slaughters of the miserably armed Tibetans, and now we are told that the British forces cannot stop there, but must press their way into that capital which has hitherto remained an unknown quarter to the missionaries of foreign civilization.



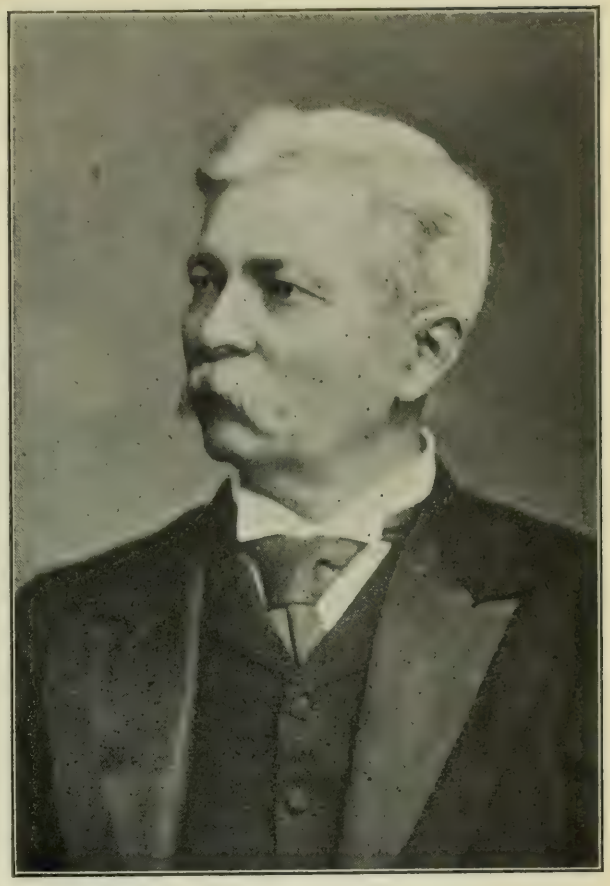
PERCY WHITE

Why European civilization, and especially that which England illustrates, should not leave the capital and the land of the Tibetans to the exclusive possession of their own people it would be difficult indeed for political sophistry to explain. If the Tibetans desire to keep their country all to themselves, that desire may, indeed, show them to be a narrow-minded and rather eccentric people, and we may pity them for their unreasonable exclusiveness, but it would seem to the ordinary mortal that we had better leave them to their own odd principles and not compel them by mere slaughter to accept at our hands what we are pleased to call civilization. However, it seems to be resolved by the Conservative Government—the word Conservative does not appear well suited to a policy which will not allow the Tibetans to conserve any of their traditional ways—that England must force her way into the Tibet capital over heaps of dead bodies and then dictate there the conditions which Tibet must accept. We all understand in England that this is not the device of Mr. Arthur Balfour and his colleagues here at home, but that he and they are drawn into it, or driven into it, by the pressure of Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, and his councillors.

Of course, the only end of such a policy, unless some strange change of mood should come over our advocates of Imperialism, must be the compulsory surrender of Tibet to England's terms; or, in other words, to what may be practically described as the annexation of the hitherto unexplored country. Every attempt which the Tibetans may make against the British invasion will only cause the Imperialistic voice to be raised in louder and shriller cry for the complete subjugation of the land which has the audacity to resist our advance. We shall be told that the honor of England and the security of England's Eastern possessions demand the utter subjugation of the inhospitable race who refuse to welcome our incursions and who get themselves killed in masses rather than admit our right to do as we please with

what is not and never yet has been our own. The Imperialist spirit has become more and more inflammatory of late years, and it must be owned that at the present time its influence is not by any means confined merely to the political followers of the Conservative Government. Among those who sit on the side of the Opposition there are unfortunately some men of mark and of weight whose sympathies go very far with the tendencies and the movements of Imperialism. The true and genuine leaders of the Opposition are, indeed, still faithful to their own principles, but the Liberal Party is now sadly divided here and there and the spirit of conquest and subjugation has taken possession of many men who were once devoted followers of Mr. Gladstone. We have various little wars going on in Asia and in Africa, and we are called upon day after day to join in exultation over the conquest of this or that dominion or ruler concerning whose doings the English people have no more real interest than they might have in the condition of some unknown planet. When once a war of any kind breaks out it is the common human instinct to exult over the success of our own national forces, and thus it will I fear come to be with a large proportion of the English people when they hear of the further advance to the capital of Tibet. The Government, we may assume, will not be sorry to find public attention thus drawn away for the time from any inquiry into political mismanagement at home, and even Mr. Chamberlain's scheme of fiscal reform may fall into the shade while successive accounts are coming in of the resistance offered by the Tibetans and of its triumphant suppression by the guns and the bayonets of the peaceful mission from England.

The death of Sir Henry Morton Stanley has brought back into fame a name which of late seemed to be passing into forgetfulness, but which at one period had a renown scarcely inferior to that of any other. Stanley had for a long time been in weak health and had at the last General Election resigned his seat in the House of Commons, but his immediate death was not expected at the time when its announcement sent a thrill through the world. I can well remember the day when Stanley's successful expedition for



THE LATE SIR HENRY M. STANLEY

the finding and the rescue of Dr. Livingstone, the great African missionary, was the subject of rapturous admiration all over the civilized world. I had the good fortune to make the personal acquaintance of Stanley shortly after his return to London and I sat with him for a time in the House of Commons. He never seemed to me to be in any way puffed up by the success of his enterprise or by the immense popularity which it secured for him. He was a man of plain, unassuming manners, and altho he was made for a while the idol of society, he always retained his quiet ways and his somewhat rough style of converse. In the House of Commons he seldom spoke, but when he did speak he was always listened to with deep interest, because when he took part in a debate it was always on some question concerning which he had special knowledge and on which he spoke to the point and with the voice of recognized authority. But he never quite took to the House of Commons, and it might well be said of him, as it has been said of many another distinguished man, that tho actually in the House he was not quite of it. He married a gifted and beautiful young woman, Miss Dorothy

Tennant, as she then was, a lady of good family and of great artistic gifts. I had the honor of being one of the guests at the wedding festivity. I remember an anecdote told of this charming and gifted woman which I have good reason to believe is quite authentic. One day while she was still unmarried she sat at a dinner party next to a friend of her family, John Bright, the famous orator and Liberal leader. Bright, who was then an old man, and looking older even than his years, said to her in his sweet paternal way: "Do you know, Miss Tennant, that I have often wondered why you have not yet got married?" To which the girl gracefully replied: "The reason is that Mr. John Bright never did me the honor of asking me." Bright, who had been for a long time a widower, was much amused and pleased by the reply, which, considering the difference of their ages, had no hint of the "coming on" or of coquetry about it.



LORD CURZON

The publishing season is now well advanced and we have lately had some remarkable contributions to literature. I must notice to begin with a translation of that volume on "The English People" by Emile Boutmy, member of the French Institute, and author of many works which have to do with the ways and the constitutions of France, England and the United States. M. Boutmy's new volume, the translation of which has been published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin, is enriched by an introduction from the pen of Mr. John Edward Courtenay Bodley, whose book on the Coronation of King Edward the Seventh I reviewed not long since in the pages of THE INDEPENDENT. I mean no disparagement whatever to M. Boutmy's study of the English people when I say that to most English speaking readers Mr. Bodley's introduction will at once commend itself and will absorb many a student for a time and check his eagerness to read the book itself. Mr. Bodley has devoted much of his life to a thorough acquaintanceship with France and its people, and his introduction to M. Boutmy's volume is one of the most masterly, exhaustive, and at the same time fascinating treatises ever written on the characteristic differences between the minds, the moods and the reasoning powers of Englishmen and Frenchmen. The student who goes carefully through this introduction and the work to which it leads is sure to feel in the end that without the introduction he could not thoroughly have appreciated the volume, and that having got the contents of the volume well into his mind he is drawn to go back with fuller appreciation to another perusal of the introduction.

A new and a thrilling sensation has just been provided for the novel reader by Mrs. Campbell Praed's latest story, called "Nyria." I have only just received the book and cannot make any attempt at an adequate review of it—a review which, however, I hope to give to my readers in my next contribution to THE INDEPENDENT. Just now, however, I shall confine my observations for the most part to the preface, in which Mrs. Campbell Praed tells to her readers the story of the birth and growth of this most remarkable novel. "Nyria" is a story of Rome in the days of Domitian, and Mrs. Praed's introductory pages, "To My

Readers," reveal the extraordinary fact that the authoress believes the whole story to have been told to her by one who in a state of previous existence "lived in the flesh nearly two thousand years ago." Such, Mrs. Praed tells us,

"is Nyria's extraordinary claim, borne out by historic corroboration of the events she described, by a multitude of confirmatory details which she gives, and by the evidence of her own life-like individuality as she revealed it to me during an intimate intercourse of many months."

Mrs. Praed declares that,

"startling as the statement may seem, it is no less true that the whole story of Nyria has been told me by—what shall I say? an entity? —a ghost?—a discarnate or reincarnate soul? —I know not how to call her—to whom is due a series of incidents and portraits which, when they touched history, I have carefully verified, and which I firmly believe my own imagination would have been incapable of originating."

Those who know Mrs. Campbell Praed personally, and she has a large circle of friends and acquaintances in the United States as well as in England, will know that she is no mere dreamer of dreams nor one easily apt to be taken by theories and phantasies about pre-existence and the passing of one life through various successive and different human forms. It may, therefore, be taken for granted that the manner in which the story of "Nyria" came to be impressed upon Mrs. Praed is itself a subject worthy of the deepest attention. I think I may safely venture to predict for this novel a vehement psychological as well as a warm artistic controversy.

One of the most attractive and brilliant novels published this season is "The Triumph of Mrs. St. George," by Percy White, whom American readers well know as the author of "Mr. Bailey-Martin," "The West End" and other stories of English life in various classes. "The Triumph of Mrs. St. George" is a bold and brilliant essay at a literary success in a field for which the author had not previously made much effort—a study of soul and feeling, of the influence of character on character, of the manner in which human destinies may be shaped and decided sometimes by human dreamings. The story is in itself intensely attractive and is, indeed, a very happy blending of romance and realism, of the psychical and the merely social. There is not a single character in the story which is not distinctly drawn and made to live and move, while the leading figures have certain qualities of originality which remove them quite above the level of the ordinary novel. The woman whose name gives a title to the book is a strange creature, in whose moral and mental being a continual struggle between good and evil is going on and is enabled to express itself in clear and life-like touches which make Mrs. St. George even in her strangest moods seem to us like some human being whom we have known and studied. The opening scenes of the story are laid on the sunny shores of Teneriffe and the surroundings are made as vivid and real to the reader as if he were gazing on some masterly work of the painter's art. The principal male character in the novel, Colonel Foulerton, is a sort of younger and more intellectual and cultivated Colonel Newcome, but there is never the slightest suggestion that the figure is drawn in any imitation of that created by Thackeray. The story is deeply melancholy, even altho the best man and the best woman—who is not Mrs. St. George—come to be married in the end. It is a book full of charm and must rank among the best of Mr. Percy White's novels.

London, England.



Literature

Books About Japan

If, to those of us who have loved and studied and believed in Japan for these twenty years or more, her present attitude before the world comes with a proud surprise, there is little wonder that to the public at large, who, with an easy contempt for Orientals and Asiatics, have regarded her as a negligible quantity in the world's future, there is a suddenness about her self-revelation that partakes of the nature of a miracle. To all who have tried to understand, and to all who have wondered without understanding, Mr. Watson's book* will be welcome. In this modest introduction the author writes:

"Hitherto the Japanese Unknowable seems to have given excuse chiefly for mirth. Because people have not understood they have laughed. Ignorance, indeed, commonly laughs, but knowledge of ignorance, consciousness of it, ought to regulate another mien. Is it not time for us of Western Europe to know our ignorance; to recognize the Unknowable, and wear against it a more continent face, if as yet we find it difficult to adopt about it a more serious mind? Is it not time in these pregnant opening weeks of 1904? I might urge this if nothing besides—that by taking Japan seriously we at least insure against Japan taking us by surprise."

The matter of the book shows Mr. Watson's effort to dive below the superficial charm of Japan,—a charm so great that to many foreigners there seems to be little else in the country worth knowing. Every survival of the old life of the nation, each step in its new development, is discussed in its bearing on the revolution. Religion, politics, home life, modern inventions, commerce, manufactures, the Constitution and its workings, the leaders of the present day, education, *Weltpolitik,* and the Anglo-Japanese alliance, have their place in the 320-odd pages of well-thought-out and epigrammatically expressed observations that make up the book.

For after all, they are only observations, they do not pretend to be more, but they are the work of a trained observer, sympathetic and conscientious, who recognizes his own limitations and when he cautiously advances a theory makes it quite clear to his reader that the suggestion is merely tentative. And if, to the reader anxious to arrive with speed at the pith of the discussion, the carefully balanced antitheses of the author seem wearying at times, it is well for him to remember that the contradictions of every-day life in Japan can often be best expressed by paradox. "It is Orientalism and the Middle Ages jostling the twentieth century and England; a medley, a revolution, a convulsion in being; the evolution of a man in a generation. It is inspiring; sometimes it is discouraging, disappointing, irritating. It is always interesting, or should be, for there has been no spectacle on earth like it since time began."

Of *Japan, the Place and the People** it is unnecessary to say a great deal. The introduction by Mr. Takahira, Japanese Minister to Washington, is worthy of a worthier book.

The character of his English does not always determine the trustworthiness of a guide in a foreign country, but we find in the text of Mr. Browne's book much to criticise besides his language. His history is usually hazy and frequently wrong. For instance, when he says: "The name of Yamato Damashii designated five provinces crossed by the Eastern Sea Road, sometimes known as Adzuma, and comprised what was popularly considered as the most important part of Old Japan," he is so entirely away from all the facts that it would be impossible to set him right. He seems to have confused *Yamato Dake,* who was a man and not a province, and conquered from the savages the provinces now sometimes known as Azuma, with "*Yamato Hamashii,*" the poetical term for the un-

* Japan, Aspects and Destinies. *By W. Petrie Watson.* New York: E. P. Dutton. $3.50 net.

* Japan, The Place and the People. *By G. Waldo Browne.* Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $2.50.

conquerable spirit of ancient and modern Japan.

The same uncertainty in regard to facts may be noticed in the titles of the very interesting pictures with which the book is profusely adorned. A messenger from a *soba-ya,* or vermicelli restaurant, is designated as a "lantern seller," and an extremely good, colored, full-page picture of a tattooed countryman carrying a letter in a forked stick is labeled "Japanese Postman," a distinct libel on the blue uniformed, responsible little men who attend to the distribution of the Imperial mail. The book, as a whole, is pretty and will be found to contain much interesting information, but must not be trusted as an authority, for there is hardly one of its 438 pages on which some error might not be pointed out.

*Japan, Described by Great Writers** is exactly what its name implies, an eclectic work in which, by extracts from different writers on various phases of Japanese life, a composite picture is presented. It is divided into six parts: The Country and the Race, History and Religion, Places and Monuments, Manners and Customs, Arts and Crafts, and Modern Japan. Among the writers quoted are Basil Hall Chamberlain, W. G. Aston, Isabella Bird Bishop, Pierre Loti, Sir Edwin Arnold and Lafcadio Hearn.

* JAPAN, DESCRIBED BY GREAT WRITERS. *Edited by Esther Singleton.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50 net.



SHINTO PRIEST.

From "Japan" (Dana Estes & Co.)

The illustrations, some from photographs, some from Japanese drawings, and one by Mortimer Mempes, are interesting. The value of the work might have been increased, had it occurred to the compiler to add the date of writing to each selection.

*Japan Today** has simply the value that the opinion of an honest, educated gentleman may have upon Japan as he sees it. The book makes no pretense to being exhaustive, and is, as its author says, "a kaleidoscope." It is evidently thrown somewhat hastily together to reap whatever harvest may come to its author and publishers from the present demand for books on Japan, and contributes nothing to the sum of our knowledge of things Japanese. It is, however, reliable in its facts, and may be read with confidence that no misinformation will be the result of the reading.

Doubtless every man who goes there has a right to publish his *Impressions of Japan,*† and most of them do, but such impressions are of no value to the stay-at-home unless he has some reason to think that the "impressions" are more than personal feelings and prejudices. Mr. Rittner gives a rosy picture of everything Japanese, and eulogizes even customs and institutions of which the Japanese themselves are much ashamed. What good can be said of a book which contains such statements as these:

"Girls of the best families in Japan go to [the Yoshiwara], and nothing is thought of it." "There is probably no country in the world where the morals of the people were higher than in Japan before the missionaries and European lay people went there, and now, after perhaps only twenty years of real civilization, the country has become spoilt." "The missionaries are men, as a rule, who, on account of their ignorance, are deemed unqualified to minister to the religious training of their own countrymen, and so are sent out to try what they can do with the heathens."

To those who know how the best men from the theological seminaries are picked and trained for foreign mission work, this is amusing.

The author, however, is kind enough to suggest that if the missionaries "leave out the word religion from their teaching" and do not meddle with the morals of the people "they might be more popular" and "they would find their work much easier." This is undoubtedly true.

* JAPAN TODAY. *By James A. B. Scherer, Ph.D.* Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $1.60.

†IMPRESSIONS OF JAPAN. *By Geo. H. Rittner.* New York: James Pott & Co. $3.00.

The Expositor's Greek Testament,* Vol. III

THE growing light of modern times in the interpretation of New Testament writings is principally in the field of their historical setting. Philology and grammar have received important contributions, but the exhaustive study given to the minuter problems of text and translation during the nineteenth century left comparatively little in this department to be done. Hence attention is supremely directed, even in the case of a commentary such as "the new Alford," to the historical point of view of the commentator. What situation does he presuppose, as a result of his consideration of the historical problems connected with the origin of the writing, as the background of its drama? This question will rightly be the first to be asked by readers of the present volume.

Dean Bernard takes what may be called the traditional view of the circumstances of writer and readers of 2 Corinthians. The chronology of Turner and sequence of events of Lightfoot are adopted; 2 Cor. xiii, 1 refers to an unrecorded visit actually made; the "painful letter" of 2 Cor. ii, 4, vii, 8, 12, is our 1 Corinthians; the offender of 2 Cor. ii, 6-11 is the incestuous man of 1 Cor. v, 1-5. The entire integrity of the epistle is maintained against the critical identifications of 2 Cor. vi, 14—vii, 1 and x, 1—xiii, 10, with fragments of the "lost letter" of 1 Cor. v, 9, and the "painful letter" respectively.

Rendall adopts the South Galatian Theory, for which the determined and able advocacy of Ramsay has recently secured an authority in England almost as undisputed as that formerly enjoyed through the authority of Lightfoot by

* THE EXPOSITOR'S GREEK TESTAMENT. *Edited by Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll, M.A., LL.D. Vol. III, including 2 Corinthians, by J H Bernard, D.D.; Galatians, by Fred. Rendall, M.A.; Ephesians, by S. D. F. Salmond, D.D.; Philippians, by H. A. A. Kennedy, D.Sc.; Colossians, by A. S. Peake, M.A.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1903.

the North Galatian. In Germany opinion had long been divided when Ramsay's new arguments were presented, and still continues so, in spite of Zahn. Rendall presents the case from a broad and very effective standpoint. The same study of Acts which qualifies our commentator for his sound judgment on these rival theories guards him from the violent assumptions of Ramsay in the attempt to harmonize Galatians with Acts, altho harmonization is here also carried to an extreme. Acts xv and Gal. ii, 1-10 are admitted to refer to the same occasion; but the exclusion of the visit of Acts xi, 30, and of the decrees of Acts xv, 20, 29, in Gal. i,, 18—ii, 1, and ii, 6-10, respectively, is explained away, with great injustice to Paul. The epistle is dated, with Zahn, from Corinth before the arrival of Timothy from Macedonia, Acts xviii, 5; Paul's conversion in 37, his arrival in Rome in 60-61, the Apostolic Council in 50-51.

Salmond pronounces in favor of Rome, A. D. 62 or 63, as the date of Ephesians, and repeats with some enlargement the arguments very fully stated by T. K. Abbott (*Internat. Crit. Com.*) against the reading ἐν Ἐφέσῳ As the almost universal opinion of scholars who admit the genuineness of the epistle is thus adopted, and no reason remains for specially connecting it with Ephesus (it is shown, in fact, that the implied relations are "of a different kind from those which we know to have existed between Paul and the Ephesians") it does not seem quite relevant that the Introduction should open with two long sections on "(1) Ephesus" and "(2) The Church in Ephesus." The comment is of the same minute and careful philological type as that of Abbott.

Kennedy rightly questions the value of Lightfoot's argument from resemblances of style, on which Salmond relies for dating Eph.-Col. after Philippians, and regards Zahn's arguments as "quite conclusive for placing *Phil.* after *Eph., Col.* and *Philem.*" He adopts Turner's chronology, dating Paul's arrival in Rome "early in 59." Doubts on the unity of the epistle seem to him to have no adequate foundation. The crucial passage ii, 6-11 is interpreted with a sensible avoidance of metaphysics; but the reference of the ἁρπασμός (= *res rapienda*) to that "equality with God" which Jesus was prompted in the Temptation (?) to seek by wonder-working, seems to us far less probable than the older view, to which reference is made only in brackets (by the editor?), that the reference is to the first Adam who sought to be "like God" (Gen. iii, 5) by "robbery."

The admirable Section II in Peake's introduction to his exposition of Colossians, surveying contemporary Jewish "Angelology" as a preliminary to the study of the false teaching opposed in the epistle, shows more of the breadth of modern method than anything else in the volume, and affords relief from the sense of cramped confinement to minutiæ, that a preponderantly grammatico-philological treatment inevitably produces. Professor Peake's definition of "Gnosticism" would probably exclude the type represented by Cerinthus, or he would scarcely deny (p. 485) its existence "even in a rudimentary form" in both Colossæ and Corinth. It were desirable to have some understanding on terminology between the school he represents and that of Friedländer. Professor Peake's is also the most satisfactory handling of critical questions.

In general the volume may be said to more than maintain the standard of its predecessors in exegetical scholarship.

American Literature

THE fact is that American literature is not an organic whole. Its products do not spring one from another in a continuous growth or development, whose connection, as in other literatures, are easily traceable. On the contrary, they form a sort of broken chain or series, no two terms of which are necessarily consecutive. Their explanation, therefore, is to be sought elsewhere than in their predecessors; with a few exceptions their real ancestry is English. For this reason those histories of American literature which undertake to include every book printed in America under the impression that they are in this way preserving the continuity of American letters are following a false scent. If they wish to trace the origin of such and such a tendency they should, as a rule, turn to the corresponding period of English litera-

ture. In this way and in this way alone is it possible to discover a rational order and evolution in American letters.

The first book that we know of to enunciate this truth plainly and unreservedly is Messrs. Higginson and Boynton's *History of American Literature.** But the volume, tho it begins with so just a perception of the principle in accordance with which this sort of work ought to be written, does but little to follow it out beyond recognizing "the close relationship which has always existed between American writing and English writing." And yet this is something, and it would probably be unjust to ask more of a book of this particular character. It consists of a course of lectures delivered before the Lowell Institute by Mr. Higginson and revised for publication by Mr. Boynton, who has also added "apparatus necessary for its use as a text-book." For what it pretends to be, therefore, a popular or "reader's history," it answers its purpose better no doubt than if it had undertaken seriously the derivation of American literature in accordance with its own theory.

It is a clear, consecutive account of the most important literary work produced in America, with some reference to determining conditions of thought and circumstance. It is not particularly original, it must be confessed, nor always critically sound. Indeed, its chief blemish is a kind of narrow literary parochialism due to a lack of sane and catholic criticism.

"The not altogether admirable distinction, therefore, belongs to Sandys of having laid the foundation for the form of heroic couplet which became a blight upon English poetry in the eighteenth century."

Why should so much of our work in America be disfigured by blots like this? It would be impossible for a Frenchman to write in such fashion of one of the great periods of his literature, one of the prominent forms of his poetry. Even if he did not know better of himself, the fear of an enlightened public literary opinion would restrain him.

But with these exceptions the book, on the whole, is fair. It contains a number of illustrative quotations, particularly from the earlier writers, which display a rather unusual first hand knowledge of the documents, and it is grateful to note as an offset to our previous stricture that it renders something more than the usual scant justice to Brockden Brown, and appreciates at its proper value the superiority of Parkman as a historian over Fiske.

* A READER'S HISTORY OF AMERICAN LITERATURE. *By T. W. Higginson and H. W. Boynton.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Descent of Man. By Edith Wharton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

There is, of course, such a thing as a purely artificial existence. And the illusion is so perfect that many people are born into it and die out of it without discovering that they have never really lived at all. This class may be illustrated by two singular extremes, the unfortunate rich and fashionable, whose sensibilities are more refined than their virtues or vices, and whose cares and woes are too splendid to deserve the sympathy of those who have real sorrows; the other is certain student types, whose thinking has lead them away from realities into a region where right and wrong are so thinly shaded that one could never feel very good or very bad whatever his conduct might be. For all such types and conditions Edith Wharton is the best interpreter among American writers of fiction. The initial story in this new volume of short stories proves her genius along this line. The hero is a scientist. He despises the knavery of attempting to popularize knowledge by presenting it in sentimental forms, and to show his contempt he writes a pseudo scientific work, which he expected to be taken as a burlesque upon the popular manner. But it is received more seriously and graciously by the public than anything he has ever done in earnest. He is amazed, mortified, but the money he gets from the fake is a bait which his hair spun integrity cannot resist. He writes more books of the same kind because it pays. His "descent" consists in this small caper. But as he does not recognize any God, and his original morality consisted merely in a scholarly devotion to a standard of professional ethics, his descent is vulgar rather than tragic. The *Quicksand* is another geometrically accurate demonstration of the same idea from a different point of view. And the

reader receives the impression that Mrs. Wharton has made a literary art of casuistry. Her characters have conscientious scruples that rarely deal with the real issues of life. And none of them have the will power to live up to their lights. Moral defeat is the sum total of every situation portrayed in this book. And no one except perhaps Mr. Henry James can present a revolting scene with more social delicacy. In the story *The Other Two* the heroine has three husbands, all so closely connected in business or otherwise that upon a certain occasion she serves tea to them around her own parlor fire. The very ease with which the incident passes is offensive; and the woman's tact suggests that she is like an old shoe, worn by so many that she has become disgustingly adjustable to all. But from first to last the elegance and delicacy of the language employed conceal the leprous truth as effectively as some decorative conversations will the license meant by the speakers. And nowhere, either in her ideas of virtue or vice, does she come into contact with normal life.

The Wood Carver of 'Lympus. By Mary E. Waller. New York: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.

A few books are published every year that really minister to the tired hearts of this hurried age. They are like little pilgrimages away from the world across the Delectable Mountains of Good. They rest us and fill us with the ancient peace that yet belongs to these altitudes. Last year it was Irving Bachellor's, "The Blessed Isles," this year it is *The Wood Carver of 'Lympus.* This young man has been crippled for life by a falling tree in the forest and lives in a small cottage with his kinsman on one of the tallest peaks among the Green Mountains of Vermont. Circumstances may make a martyr of any man, but the man alone makes a hero of himself. And after the inevitable season of rage and rebellion the superb power of resurrection this man shows in taking up the burden of life under such difficulties is an inspiration. His thoughts are so kin to all we know of courage and fortitude we cannot think of him as a fictitious character. The story of his life shows him so close to the earth, so near heaven, and it is so woven in with all the sights and sounds of world about him, that we feel the pain and breath of life in it. With the patience of one who has nothing but time before him, he carves into the hard wood beauty, life and love, every hope he has not is fulfilled there, and the joy of his work carries him triumphant over the destiny that laid him low. And it is all told with a primitive sweetness that is refreshing in these days when every writer cultivates the clever style.

Letters from England. By Elizabeth Davis Bancroft (Mrs. George Bancroft). New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

London, where so many noted men and women have foregathered, first and last, was never more interesting socially than in the period—from 1846 to 1849—when Mr. Bancroft held the position of American Minister to England. Macauley, Carlyle, Mrs. Somerville, the poet Rogers, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Wellington—these are a few of the names which sprinkle the pages of these letters. Of course, Mr. Bancroft's fame as a writer secured for him and for his wife entrance into literary and artistic circles where his official rank, high as it was, would scarcely have carried them, and evidently they made full use of their opportunities. "We are the greatest diners-out in England," Mrs. Bancroft remarks, with what most of her readers will believe to be absolute truth. Her letters—gleaned for the most part from her correspondence with her sons—are not brilliant, but they are very readable. The instincts of the American housewife often appear. "I cannot get used to the London dinge," she writes; and her experiences with the awe-inspiring English servants are amusing. "I am obliged to confess that I have a very nice household, but that I am the only refractory member in it. I am always asking the wrong person for coals, etc., etc.," she complains. Women of the diplomatic circles of to-day, with their numerous toilettes, would be entertained by the air with which she announces the addition of "two new dresses" to her wardrobe. "I do not like dining with bare arms and neck," she adds, "but I must." But there was another side to Mrs. Bancroft's character.

Sympathetic and broad-minded, she was capable of appreciating to the full the society into which she was thrown. A varied society it was. A breakfast with Tom Moore, "a wreck, but a most interesting one"; a day with Lady Byron; dinner with the Queen; the opening of Parliament; a trip to the Lake Country with Miss Martineau as guide—these are a few of the events which made the everyday life of Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft in England. Some of her comments upon English character are worth noting. Perhaps nothing is more typical of the English conservatism than an anecdote she relates of a certain Lady Suffield, who was

"so opposed to innovations of all sorts that, tho her letters, which used to arrive at two, before the opening of the new railroad, now arrive at seven in the morning, they are never allowed to be brought in till the old hour."

The Daughter of a Magnate. By Frank H. Spearman. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

As the author of "Doctor Byson," one of the cleverest novels that appeared last year, Mr. Spearman is already known to many readers, and this new story will confirm his reputation in the literary world. The love affair in it is more conventional, possibly less interesting, than Doctor Byson's, but as a work of art the book far surpasses that realistic interpretation of life in Chicago flats. It is founded upon the adventures, the hardship and genius of a young civil engineer on the mountain division of a great Western railway, and not even Hamlin Garland surpasses Mr. Spearman's descriptions of the natural scenery. Indeed, there is dramatic power in the significance he gives to the "spider water," to the floods and snows that threaten the world from above in those regions. As a rule, there is an element of vulgarity in the realism of a railroad story, but here we have poetic reality that is not defaced by the slim steel tangents that are cut across it out of the mountain's grizzled cheek, or spun in an iron web above the treacherous "spider water." And now, when so much fiction is based upon the cheap fallacies of the author's ignorant imagination, another quality of Mr. Spearman's work should not be overlooked. The care he took to make the character of Doctor Byson, the oculist, real in the scientific sense will be remembered, and in the development of this story he shows a practical knowledge of the difficulties of mountain engineering that adds the charm of veracity to the situation.

The Darrow Enigma. By Melvin L. Severy. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

If any one is curious to know how a man sitting in a chair, surrounded by his friends, eight feet away from a window opened six and three-quarter inches, can be murdered by a slight wound in the back of the neck, without any one perceiving the murderer, he can have his curiosity satisfied by this book, altho he will have to follow out as many promising but false trails as there are amateur detectives, and get a convinced prejudice against every innocent person in the book in turn before he arrives at the solution of the mystery.

The Panchronicon. By Harold Steele Mackaye. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

The origin of the Bacon-Shakespeare theory is here explained by the transportation to the age of Elizabeth of some New England people by means of a flying machine from the future. All the factors of this novel have been better done before: the conduct of conventional women in strange circumstances by Stockton, the Yankee at an early English court by Mark Twain, the time-machine by H. G. Wells; but that does not prevent this new combination from affording amusement.

The Gates of Canceh. By van Tassel Sutphen. New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

Arabian Nights tales in modern New York, wherein the reader will find it literally true that it is the unexpected which always happens. Each adventure is chained to the next with no chance to stop in between. One does not finish "The Story of the House in the Middle of the Block" before he is involved in the mysteries of "The Private Letter-Box," and thence is insensibly led to peruse "The Story of the Ninety-and-Nine Kisses."

Literary Notes

MANZI, JOYANT & Co. (New York) publish a History of Louisiana, by Alcée Fortier, in three sumptuous limited editions at $60, $200 and $300 for the set of four volumes.

...."Steps Christward," by Howard Allen Bridgman, the Pilgrim Press, Boston, is the result of ten years of suggestion to Christian Endeavor societies through *The Congregationalist.*

....Mrs. Stevenson has compiled a book of "Prayers," written at Vailima, by Robert Louis Stevenson, and used by him in conducting family worship. It is published by Charles Scribner's Sons at 50 cents.

....Not long ago everybody was reading "Acres of Diamonds," by Russell H. Conwell. His latest book is entitled "The New Day," and is addressed to young men. It is published by the Griffeth & Rowland Press, Philadelphia.

....A volume of "Silhouettes," by Father Occidentalis, is brought out by the Argus Press, in attractive limp leather binding and clear type. It is a series of sketches, illustrating, in the words of the author, "The Failure of Jesus and His Triumph."

....A new volume, by the author of "Twelve Letters to My Son," printed by the Nunc Licet Press, Philadelphia, 75 cents, contains an "interpretation of prayer, a collection of the great prayers of Scripture and remarks on the nature of prayer by eminent men."

....Mrs. Jane Dearborn Mills has recently published a book on child training, under the sublimated title, *The Mother Artist.* Its hints are practical, and will be helpful to the inexperienced mother who consults it for guidance (The Palmer Company, $1.00).

....The first volumes in the American Crisis Biographies, of which there will be about twenty-five, giving a full and impartial history of the Civil War and the causes leading up to it, will appear in the autumn. The editor, Dr. Ellis P. Oberholtzer, has secured the co-operation of a number of competent writers for this important historical work. Brooks Adams will write the life of John Quincy Adams, his grandfather. Gaillard Hunt is writing the John C. Calhoun; Prof. C. H. Van Tyne, who lately edited a volume of Webster letters, the Daniel Webster; Joseph M. Rogers, the Thomas H. Benton; Booker T. Washington, the Frederick Douglass, and W. E. Burghardt Dubois, the John Brown. Jefferson Davis is being studied from a Southern point of view by Prof. W. E. Dodd, of Randolph-Macon College, and Robert E. Lee will receive the same treatment at the hands of Prof. Guy Carleton Lee, of Johns Hopkins University.

Pebbles

A YOUNG preacher was recently called upon to officiate at a funeral in the absence of the pastor of the church. He knew it was customary for the minister to announce after the sermon that those who wished should step up to view the remains, but he thought this was too hackneyed a phrase and said instead: "The congregation will now please pass around the bier."—*The Monist.*

....A professor of the University of Illinois, after a certain football victory, entertained one night a group of students at his residence. A magnificent sword hung over the fireplace of the library, and during a space of silence the professor took down this sword impressively. "Never will I forget," he exclaimed, "the day I drew this blade for the first time." "Where did you draw it, sir?" a freshman asked respectfully. "At a raffle," said the professor.—*New York Tribune.*

....There is nothing like a husband's love; it endures forever. W. A. Fiske, of Kalamazoo, Mich., returned home after an absence of nine years. He hadn't seen his wife for nine years, or written to her, but loved her just the same. Looking through the window he saw her in the arms of a man. He rushed in and beat the man almost to death before he recognized that the man was his son, who had grown up since he went away. This, girls, is love. Neglect for nine years, and a fierce jealousy when some one else usurps the lover's place.—*Atchison Globe.*

....Lacking the time to read a story through, we have fallen into the habit of reading the closing thrills, and making the rest up. Here are a few endings of books that the women are raving about: "And he took her into his arms, smothering her with kisses." . . . "A kiss stopped further protests." . . . "She gave a quick glance upward, her eyes fell, but the glimpse he caught of her eyes satisfied him, and he grasped her to his heart." . . . "He had turned away, and was walking down the path with his head bent, when a light step behind him caused him to turn quickly. In another minute she was in his arms, and his heart was glad." . . . "They gave one farewell look at the familiar scenes, and when they turned to leave, her hand was in his, and it was this way that they left the home of their fathers forever." . . . "Oh, Margaret, Margaret," he mumued, "it could not have been otherwise, could it?" After reading the endings, we have decided that it would have been a great waste of time to read the book. Since our great desire is for the ultimate happiness of all, why wade through trials and blood to find how they attained it?—*Atchison Globe.*

Editorials

International Peace

With the noisiest drum-roll and cannon-roar of Eastern war mingle the soft flutings of peace from the hills that environ Lake Mohonk. Once more the annual concourse of philanthropists has met there and heard the more renowned victories of peace acclaimed and the horrors and waste of war denounced, and once more have they urged on statesmen and people the gospel of good-will to men.

This is a lesson of which we must not grow weary. It must be preached with unflagging reiteration until men shall learn that there are other ways than fighting by which international differences can be settled. The Mohonk Conference has most to say of arbitration, because that is the likeliest alternative for war. The platform adopted urges that treaties be made with those countries which have intimated their willingness to submit any differences with our Government to The Hague Tribunal, and that steps be taken to have such treaties negotiated with all countries.

What is wanted is no partial treaties which shall except any matter of dispute whatever. "National honor" is a very elastic term, and there are and can be no questions of national honor which we cannot safely submit to an impartial court. We have lately proved this by a happy decision of our dispute with Great Britain over the Alaskan Boundary. In this case we left the decision to the arbitration of six men, three from the United States and three from Great Britain, and they were able to come to an amicable and honest conclusion. If they had been unable to agree the dispute might have with equal propriety gone to The Hague for decision.

Especially is it important that the arbitration treaties signed by representatives of all the nations of the Western Hemisphere at the international American Conference held in Mexico in 1901 and 1902 should be speedily ratified. This is the duty of the United States Senate, a body which has been none too favorable to arbitration treaties, any more than it has to reciprocity treaties. It is a shame that it should be left to Chile and Argentina and France to set examples to the United States in social and Christian duty.

There will be held this coming autumn in St. Louis, in connection with the Exposition, a Congress of International Arbitration, with representatives officially appointed by various countries. The American group in that Congress will have no reason to be ashamed of what their countrymen have done to create The Hague Tribunal. But for the American representatives there would have been no such tribunal created, and the Conference would have been little more than a fiasco. But our American group at the St. Louis Congress will have little reason to boast of the part taken by our Government in its rejection of an arbitration treaty with England, and in its neglect of action on the treaties with the American states. While a majority of the Senate will not favor such treaties, the necessary two-thirds vote is not easy to secure.

But President Roosevelt is right on this subject, as usual, and will do what he can for the cause. If the Congress at St. Louis shall take action urging another Hague Conference with a view to further formulating the rules of war, and especially for negotiating treaties of arbitration, we may be sure he will be happy, if desired, to initiate the project by calling the Conference.

We would have our readers understand how all this would tend toward the inevitable final result, the union of all nations in one grand international congress of the world. It is already prophesied in many ways. The Hague Conference was the first session, and the new Conference to be called will be a second session. In time it may meet at regular intervals, and then its scope of duty will enlarge until it shall assure the peace of the world, and the horrid torch of war shall flame no more, and Bellona herself shall sink into eternal sleep, with sullen Moloch and all the grisly kings and burn-

ing idols of belated paganism that have too long survived the advent of the Prince of Peace.

An "Artistic Swindle" Forgotten

This is a busy world. In that part of it which is called New York, public prosecutors and other officers whose duty it is to enforce the laws find much to engage their attention and consume their time. Some offenders can be punished with little delay; for others, the machinery of justice, once put in motion, grinds slowly; there are others still for whom the starting of that machinery is so long deferred that they seem to have been forgotten.

There was once a "get-rich-quick syndicate" conducted by one Miller and a shrewd associate named Ammon. It had been duly incorporated in New Jersey. That was not very long ago. Justice pursued these men, and they were placed in Sing Sing prison. Only a few weeks have passed since the curious methods of the Globe Security Company were brought to public notice, but even now David Rothschild has begun his term of nine years in the same prison. All persons accused by public officers of violating the laws by disobeying the statutes relating to financial corporations and by misleading investors are entitled to trial by jury. The charges may then be disproved. These men were tried, as many others have been. The State Superintendent of Banks declared in his official report that the officers of a Trust Company in New York had "flagrantly transgressed the laws" in connection with the promotion of the United States Shipbuilding Company, commonly known as the Shipyard Trust, but no one of these officers has been brought into court to defend himself against this accusation.

This reminds us that the interesting record of this Shipyard Trust appears to have been forgotten in certain places where, we should say, it would have been easy to remember it, altho the pursuit of gamblers and other small-fry of the get-rich-quick brotherhood is a very engrossing occupation.

Five months ago there was much talk in New York and elsewhere about the Bank Superintendent's assertions and those other and numerous charges made in an official report to the court in New Jersey by Receiver Smith, formerly a Senator of the United States, who characterized the whole Shipyard Trust project as an "artistic swindle." We recall that he also spoke of misleading and false statements, resembling those for which Whitaker Wright was prosecuted in London, of false prospectuses, of false official reports concerning earnings and assets and working capital, of dummy Directors, of the incorporation of the company by the very clerks who had performed a similar service for get-rich-quick Miller and Ammon, and of other objectionable acts in the brief career of this corporation, that was capitalized at $68,000,000. We remember also that the Governor of the State was to ask for a legislative inquiry, and that there was talk of a special grand jury.

As we have remarked, this is a busy world. New interests arise to displace old ones; new duties dim a public officer's recollection of old ones that were neglected. Even an alert District Attorney cannot avoid overlooking or forgetting something. Month after month has passed, and the men accused by the Bank Superintendent and Receiver Smith have not been required to seek vindication in court. But we have not heard that they complain.

Certainty of God

"Blank and blatant Materialism is dead"—so declared Dr. William D. Mackenzie, the new President of Hartford Theological Seminary, in his brilliant inaugural address the other day. We wish we might believe the assertion, but we fail to see the evidence of its truth.

What is Materialism? It is a philosophy which declares that, so far as we can see, all life, with all its manifestations and powers, has grown out of what, so far as we can know, is original inorganic matter. It teaches that somehow, by a process of evolution, the cell has been produced, through inherent forces, out of atomic movements and attractions, and that the cell has grown through successive steps, each self-evolved, to the thinking, reasoning man. Materialism does

not positively assert there is no Great Unknown beyond Nature, but it knows none and needs none. Such Materialism is as "blank" as the blankest, whether it be "blantant" or not. In a phase of it it may be called Agnosticism, but it is blank Materialism all the same; for it finds in the forces of matter all the force needed for explaining all mental and moral activities.

If one doubts whether this "blank" Materialism still is in evidence, let him read Mr. Mallock's "The Veil of the Temple," lately published. In that book the principal speaker leads the discussion of the prime question of religion, and step by step finds that science has uprooted all our mistaken proofs of God as creator or ruler of the world. Even dead matter has life as truly as the plant or the animal, he tells us; for is there not a constant and rapid movement within the very atoms themselves, and do we not see them breaking up into new forms, under internal forces, before our eyes? And this he represents is the prevailing belief among intelligent, thinking men.

But President Mackenzie will have none of this. He escapes it by the energy of positive, emphatic assertion. What he claims to give us is "immutable conviction about absolute truth;" and he gets it by none of the old and familiar arguments, which he does not even stop to brush aside, but by the assertion that consciousness, whether of the race or of the individual, directly gives us this "immutable conviction of absolute truth," this "absolute truth" being God. He begins his argument by asserting that "the first and deepest fact on which we can plant ourselves is the reality of man's spiritual nature," which seems to suggest that he is about to overthrow Materialism by substituting the antagonistic monism of Idealism. But Idealism, which knows only its own mental states, is separated by quite as wide a gulf from an external God as is Materialism. But Dr. Mackenzie escapes this by more consciousness:

"The self-consciousness of the human being is the root of all his life. That awakens at his birth. It persists through all his years."

Is it so sure that it is "the root of all his life"? Did not his life begin before his birth, and before self-consciousness? President Mackenzie continues:

"It [self-consciousness] has the strange power of connecting itself directly and consciously with the absolute, in knowledge and in purpose, in those godlike judgments which we call conscience, in that affirmation of immortality which we call love."

If we get any meaning out of this language it is that conscience is a consciousness of God, the Absolute, and that love is both a consciousness of God and also an affirmation of immortality. Statements which the ordinary mind does not recognize as true. But he proceeds to tell us that man "has ever lived in the consciousness of relation to God"; that religion has ever "lived upon this consciousness of a mutual action between that self-consciousness which is above man and that which is himself," and that here he "comes into the possession of an ultimate conviction regarding an absolute truth"—that is, God.

As to this basis of ultimate conviction of absolute truth we would ask a few questions. First, Is there not danger that the word "consciousness" has too much put upon it in this modern transcendental apologetics? Do they not call that consciousness which we have been in the habit of calling belief? Do they really have a consciousness of God, or only a belief in him? Do they know the difference between belief and consciousness? Have they really felt something not themselves touch them which they knew must be the finger of God?

If so, happy are they. But can they offer their evidence to ordinary people who never have had and never can have this mystic experience, and can they expect common folks, born prosaic, rationalizing occidentals, trained scientifically, to accept their testimony as conclusive? Do they not see that to tell us that there must be a God (why must they misname him "the Absolute"?), because humanity has ever had a consciousness of God, and because conscience and love are a consciousness of God, is, to the ordinary mind, utterly senseless, and seems like a confession of logical impotency? What would Huxley or Spencer say to that? Nothing, because they could not understand it; they have themselves had no such conscious-

ness of "the Absolute," and they would continue the study of the evolution of the moral sentiments. They would say that, reduced to plain words, the argument is, We believe, because we believe.

The trouble with Professor Mackenzie's argument, so far as it is not based on a confusion between consciousness and belief, is that altho it may be interesting to those happy people who experience this consciousness of the Absolute, it adds nothing to them, while it carries no bit of conviction to those who need conviction, and who do not possess the faculty of God-consciousness. We much fear for the argument that it will damage the cause of Theism, and will create more skepticism than faith.

A New Record of King Jeroboam

The first inscribed material found in Palestine excavations was a clay tablet discovered by Dr. Bliss at Tel-el-Hesy, the ancient Lachish, part of a correspondence between the Egyptian over-lord and the subordinate princes and governors of Palestinian cities toward the close of Egyptian supremacy, about 1400 B. C. This tablet belonged to the pre-Israelitic period, and was written in Babylonian cuneiform. For a long time no other similar material was discovered. In 1902 an Austrian expedition undertook the exploration of the site of ancient Taanach, now Tel Ta'anuk, on the southern edge of the plain of Esdraelon. Here, in the following year, were discovered three clay tablets and one stone tablet in cuneiform script of approximately the same period.

Some four miles to the westward of the mound of Taanach lies a small mound, called Tel Mutesellim, evidently the ruin of an ancient site. This has been generally identified with the ancient Megiddo, an important Canaanite city in the pre-Israelite period. Megiddo is known from Egyptian inscriptions, from 1600 B. C. onward. According to the biblical narrative, it was fortified and, presumably, provided with a Hebrew governor in the time of Solomon, but plays no part in Hebrew history, seemingly passing out of existence with the Exilic period. In the apocalyptic literature the name reappears as Armageddon.

The German Palestine Society commenced explorations at Mutesellim April 1st, 1903. A trial trench showed that there were some sixty-six feet of *débris*, representing at least six well worked strata of occupation, the topmost of which was itself ancient, so that the explorers reported Canaanite and pre-Israelite remains at a depth of less than six feet. *Mazzeboth*, the "pillars" of the English Bible, which were used by heathen and Hebrew alike in connection with places of worship, some of them with marks strikingly resembling early Phenician characters, human burial places, with bronze implements, early Egyptian scarabs and one Babylonian scarab, were among the results first reported.

In March of this year the explorers discovered a jasper seal of so remarkable a character that we reproduce the



Seal of King Jeroboam's Officer

photograph herewith. About the lion in the center is the inscription *lsm'*, and beneath it *'bdyr'b'm*. Every letter is clearly cut, and the sense unmistakable: "Belonging to Shema', servant of Jeroboam." Epigraphically considered, the letters of the inscription find their nearest analogies in the Moabite inscription of King Mesha, the Siloam inscription from Jerusalem and the Hebrew inscriptions on the handles of jars found by Dr. Bliss at various places in Judaea. As between the characters of the Moabite and Siloam inscriptions, the resemblances are a little closer to the Siloam than to the Moabite. The letters differ materially from those found in the Sidonian inscriptions of the fifth and fourth

centuries B. C. The inscription, therefore, belongs to an early period, but with our present knowledge it is impossible, from the letters only, to determine to which Jeroboam reference is made. The historical conditions, as we at present know them, would admit of the reference either to Jeroboam I, in the tenth century B. C., or to Jeroboam II, in the eighth century B. C. If the former be intended, this would be the oldest dated inscription in Phenician characters yet discovered. From the title used it is clear that Shema' was an official in some way representing Jeroboam, presumably at Megiddo. The term "servant" is constantly used in Hebrew to indicate such a relationship, and so we find Jeroboam I himself designated in the Book of Kings as the "servant of Solomon." The name Shema' occurs in Hebrew, altho more commonly we have the name with the divine suffix added, Shemaiah. It was a prophet of this latter name who, according to the Greek translation of Kings, incited Jeroboam to rebellion against Solomon. The name Shema' would be an equally good Canaanite name, and might represent the Canaanite prince who, under the suzerainty of Jeroboam, governed the town of Megiddo. The lion symbol we ordinarily think of in connection with Judah, but the prophets symbolize Israel as a whole by the lion, so that the symbol would seem to befit the signet of an officer of the King of Israel.

In itself considered, it may be said that the inscription is of no very great importance. Its importance lies in the fact that it is the *first inscription found* in excavations in Palestine which actually gives us the name of a person known in the Bible record and enables us by that fact to fix with certainty as Israelite the stratum in which it was found. Further, it confirms the biblical narrative which asserts the subjugation of Megiddo to Israelite power in the time of Solomon, who organized his father's conquests. But its chief importance lies in this: it shows that Palestinian excavations will give us written material by which we may control and more fully explain the Bible narrative. Many moot points of criticism to-day wait upon the discovery of written material in Palestinian soil.

Even as we write comes the information that the English explorers at Gezer, on the Philistine border, as one goes from Jerusalem to Jaffa, discovered on May 20th a tablet, "written in cuneiform character on both faces—thirteen lines on one face and five lines on the other, separated by impressions of seals." Here we are once more in the pre-Israelitic period, when the cuneiform writing of Babylonia was still used in the land; but the discovery is so far welcome as showing us the existence of the literary habit in Palestine. The seal from Megiddo which we have described is much more important than this tablet, because it comes from the Israelitic period after the Phenician alphabet had been substituted for the cuneiform characters.

It must be remembered that up to this time excavations have not been conducted at those sites which might be expected to yield the largest amount of true Israelitic remains. In Jerusalem excavations have been conducted only along the line of the walls. Outside of Jerusalem excavations have been conducted in outlying towns, like the towns on the Phenician border or the Canaanite towns on the plain of Esdraelon. To secure the best results in the recovery of Israelite remains, excavations must be conducted in true Israelitic sites, like old Samaria, which furnishes possibly the most promising field, and as yet a virgin field, in all Palestine. It is worthy of note that the excavators who have done the principal work of excavation in Palestine thus far have been Americans—Dr. Bliss, excavating for the Palestine Exploration Fund, and Dr. Schumacher, excavating for the German Palestine Association. It was American scholarship and American zeal also which, in the person of Dr. Robinson, first began the scientific exploration of Palestine. Why is it that, while American money is so liberally given to conduct explorations in Babylonia, in Egypt and in Greece, the comparatively moderate sum necessary to excavate Samaria cannot be furnished by Americans? Is there not sufficient interest in biblical exploration in this country to furnish the means to excavate a site like Samaria—and there are other sites

only a little less important? Our American excavators enjoy such a reputation in Palestine that they have been selected by foreign societies to conduct their excavations, but we do not employ them. English, Germans and Austrians are excavating in the Holy Land. Only we Bible-loving Americans cannot afford to conduct excavations there.

How to Educate Farm Boys

One of the Western agricultural colleges sends out this question: "To what studies would you advise a young man from the country to give special attention in his college course, if he desires to go back to the farm?" Agriculture has come to the front with remarkable strides, and is assuming its place once more at the head of the industries. Such a question as the above is pertinent to the age. It is no longer possible to farm it in a general way, without specific knowledge of that branch which is to be pursued. No industry is more specialized or will be hereafter more specialized than that of farming. There will be dairymen, pomologists, truck gardeners, and others engaged with apiaries, and others with small fruit growing. While these departments will overlap each other, yet each one will require very special training for success, under the laws of competition.

This does not mean that intensive farming has not come in to displace extensive farming, while the future farm will grow a large number of crops rather than be devoted to one or two. Besides its special hobby the new farm is certain to divide its efforts between half a dozen crops or more. In other words, the farmer will not have all his eggs in one basket. There will be less of one sort raised, so that the loss of a single crop by drought, or a failure to realize because of a glutted market, will still leave the farmer in good shape for the year. In fact, a specific knowledge of one department of culture, as, for instance, of small fruit growing, will require and involve a specific knowledge of bees. There will be fewer bankrupts on wheat, or on corn, or on potatoes, or on strawberries.

The young man who proposes to go back to the farm from his college training will have to consider, therefore, not only his specific work, but in a general way he must understand correlated sciences. A thorough knowledge of entomology must enter into his curriculum, whether he devote himself to cereals, to fruit, or to truck gardening. Every farmer must know his friends from his enemies among bugs or beetles, or he will surely be whipped from the field. It will be an unspeakable blunder if he be allowed to go through a college course and come out with a very general and loose knowledge about his chief rivals. It is a recognized fact that these minute creatures are the real competitors with human beings for the possession of the land and the crops. It has been said that not a plant exists without an insect enemy. This is not quite true, for they are no more the enemies of the plants they infest than we are. Many of them are beneficent associates of vegetable growth, and contribute to the health and the wealth of the trees they inhabit. It is man's business to find out which of these insects he can compel to co-operate with him in fruit or grain production, and which of them are inhospitable to his purposes. The farm boy who leaves college without entomology will be left behind in the race.

It is equally important that the student who is preparing himself for farm work shall enter into a very intimate acquaintance with bird life. We are just beginning to grasp the fact that the farmer has no ally to compare with these friends on the wing. Assent to this fact as strongly as you may, it will be a long while before it is so fully felt that our rural population will have entered into a systematic scheme for making the birds joyously at home on the farm. One of our ablest ornithologists argues that without the birds human beings could not possibly sustain life. However this may be, we are certainly dependent in orchard, field and garden upon the robin and his companions, more than upon all other appliances, in our battle with the insects. We have yet to learn how to count them into our families, and make our homesteads their safe and delightful resort.

Yet while we believe in special courses and industrialism for the farm boy—that is, for specific studies directly fitting him for his specific work—we are very far

from believing that he will be well equipped for his life work unless his curriculum is broadened out to take in more or less of what are called humanitarian studies. He should certainly be a good student of American history and of social economics. The time is now at hand when the farmer must and will emancipate himself from the leadership of professional politicians. Independent voters increase in number and influence. We are moving back to the day when our Presidents and Governors may be selected from rural life, as were Washington and Jefferson.

Bear in mind, however, that there is less danger of isolated thinking and intellectual side-tracking in agriculture than in any other of the pursuits. No other industry so reaches out toward collateral sciences and arts, and so readily co-labors with them. To study agriculture is, in fact, to study nearly every modern science—geology, geography, entomology, ornithology, chemistry. The farmer must also comprehend the laws of supply and demand. In fact, the educated young man, the wisely educated young man, we mean, will go back to the farm from his college training a statesman. If our diagnosis of the situation is anywhere near correct, the young man from the country will carry back to the farm, from his college course, a very distinctive, but fully as broad an education as that which is taken by the lawyer or by the minister into professional life.

We look to see the time, and not so far away, when no single class of men will be so generously, yet specifically, educated as farmers. A great deal may be eliminated from the present college curriculum. Agricultural colleges cannot be loaded down with complex courses in philology, pedagogics, psychology and ancient languages. Physics, however, will find place with biology. Perhaps we have not answered the question of our interlocutor as fully as we might, yet it is certain that the farm boy is going to be made after a different model than that which has heretofore ruled in collegiate life; nor have we the slightest doubt that education simply to make gentlemen will gradually be eliminated in favor of an education that will glorify work and express the fullest co-operation of the hands with the brain.

Radium and Conservative Medicine

THE usual curiously interesting but unfortunate series of events that practically always takes place when a new therapeutic possibility is introduced to the medical profession and to popular attention at the same time, has occurred with regard to radium. At first there was a period of surprise and more or less incredulity, then great exaggeration of the efficiency of the new substance in the treatment and cure of serious ailments that had hitherto baffled medical and surgical skill, finally a reaction from which it would appear that there is nothing at all in radium as a therapeutic agent, with a few attempts of quasi-scientific investigators to show that there never could be anything in radium, since its qualities are such as will not lend themselves to therapeutic uses. Beneath all this disturbed movement as reflected in the newspapers there is, however, a steadily progressive undercurrent of conservative investigation from which there come some encouraging reports of genuine observation with regard to the application of radium in medicine.

At the last meeting for May of the New York Academy of Medicine Drs. Piffard and Abbey both made encouraging reports with regard to the employment of radium and discussed the true scientific aspects and their relation to medicine of this new wonderful substance. There is no doubt at all that radium produces some wonderful effects upon biological processes. Seeds, for instance, that are exposed to the action of radium undergo some subtle change by which their development is very much retarded. If a definite number of seeds, for instance, be exposed to the action of radium for four days and a corresponding number for two days, a third set of the same number being kept in their natural state as controls, and if all three of these sets of seeds be planted, those that have been exposed to the action of radium grow distinctly more slowly than the unexposed seeds. The seeds which have been exposed longest to the action of the new metal show the greatest retardation. The most careful microscopic and chemical investigations of the seeds that have been exposed to radium, how-

ever, fails to show any distinct changes in them. It would seem as tho some true biological effect had been produced in the germinal material causing a retardation of the natural tendency to grow when the seeds are placed in favorable circumstances.

With regard to certain of the lower forms of animal life the effect produced by exposure to radium is perhaps even more striking than in the case of seeds. If the larvæ of certain insects, for instance, be exposed to radium for some hours some of them will be killed by the action of the radiations, but others will only be so affected in their vitality that they refuse to go through the ordinary cycle of changes which characterizes normal insect life. If, for example, meal worms be exposed to radium, some of them will die as a result, but many of them will survive, and instead of entering into the pupa stage, eventually becoming beetles, as healthy meal worms should, and then producing ova from which further larvæ that will pass through the pupa stage into the adult form originate, they continue a prolonged existence in the larval stage as meal worms. When control meal worms that have not been exposed to the radium have passed through three generations of existence, as pupæ, fully developed beetles, ova and larvæ, the exposed meal worms are still continuing their worm existence, Methusalahs who have long outlived their own generation.

With these wonderful biological effects in mind it is no wonder that physicians and surgeons have been encouraged to continue their experiments and observations, especially as regards the effect of radium on new growths in the human body. Some of them have met with very satisfying success. Certain benignant growths, as warts, can be made to disappear very rapidly and completely by one or more exposures to radium. The wart is a typical new growth, with many of the characteristics of certain forms of cancer, but without the characteristic tendency of a malignant growth to infiltrate the surrounding tissues. It is only a step, then, to the application of radium to external cancer of various forms, and in this some good results have also been obtained. Recurrent nodules of cancer, such as are found so often a year or two after the removal of malignant growths along the scar of the incision through which the removal was effected, can be made to disappear by exposures to radium when the specimen of the metal is of reasonable radio-active strength and the exposures are repeated often enough. Certain skin cancers, the removal of which by the knife is likely to produce serious scarring, can be kept in check by means of radium, and while observations have not yet been conducted for a sufficiently long time to make this sure, can perhaps even be radically cured by means of this substance. Lupus, the well-known form of skin tuberculosis which occurs so often on the face, especially on the nose, can be cured in certain cases by exposures to radium.

It would seem, then, of very great importance that further investigations with this precious substance should be continued by careful, conservative medical men, who will not rush into print with "half baked" results. The Finsen light has proved useful in just this class of cases, as have also the x-rays. Dr. Piffard considers that "the radium rays occupy an intermediate position between the x-rays and the Finsen light." As he very expressively puts it, radium is a "transcendentalized pocket edition of the x-rays," which can be employed without the cumbersome apparatus necessary for the production of the x-rays, and whose use apparently can be controlled better than that agent. He pointed out that the use of glass containers for radium does not allow of the exertion of all its radio-active energy and that small tubes made of aluminum are better for the purpose. Even through this, however, the emanations of radium, which are quite different from the radiations, find a way of escape, apparently through the pores of the metal, so that the aluminum tube has to be carried inside a silver tube to keep the radium at its highest point of efficiency. In a word, in spite of the reaction against radium in medical circles, its fate is by no means determined as yet, and there remains an extremely interesting field for investigation.

The Unit Rule

It is in the conventions of the Democratic, rather than of the Republican, Party that the unit rule has prevailed. Now the Demo-

cratic Party has claimed to be the special champion of individual rights and liberty, whether of citizens or of States. But the object of the unit rule is to suppress individual judgment and put all the delegates of a State under the control of the boss. Their constituents elect them to vote one way, but their vote is taken from them and cast in another way. At the convention in St. Louis nearly every State will be under this rule. This is unusual, but its object is to suppress Mr. Hearst, and to stifle any delegate who wishes to reaffirm the Bryanism of the Kansas City platform. There are Hearst delegates in almost every State, and Mr. Hearst will be robbed by this rule of the fruit of his expenditure of money and effort. Under this gag rule the minority is helpless. The result will be that a few leaders have things in their own hands. They can make combinations and nominate whom they will, for the delegates have no choice but to obey. The unit rule plays into the hands of the bosses, and they like it, but it is utterly undemocratic.

Comity in Marriage

This is the resolution on the remarriage of divorced persons adopted by a two-thirds majority of the Presbyterian General Assembly:

"Recognizing the comity which should exist between the denominations of the Interchurch Conference, and believing that it would be desirable and tend to the increase of a spirit of Christian unity, we earnestly advise all the ministers under the care and authority of this General Assembly to refuse to unite in marriage any person, or persons, whose marriage such ministers have good reason to believe is forbidden by the laws of the Church in which such person, or persons, seeking to be married may hold membership."

This is advice, not law, and not good advice in all cases. For example, we may suppose the Episcopal Church to enact a rule forbidding all remarriage of persons divorced for whatever cause. In that case the advice would, if generally followed, prevent the divorced persons from being married anywhere by a religious service, and would compel a civil marriage. It would put a social ban on people who have the moral right and duty to marry. The rule may tend to immoral license. This is hardly a matter for comity to control. A denomination has no more right to control the action in such cases of other denominations than it has of the civil authorities.

A Canal Zone Tariff

Secretary Shaw, opposing the Panama Commission's plea for free trade in machinery and other supplies for the canal zone, says that foreign manufacturers might, undersell our own on the Isthmus, if our own were not protected there by the rates of the Dingley tariff. If that tariff is to be applied to the zone's imports, our manufacturers should at least be required in some way to make their prices, to the Government or the contractors, as low as those by which some of them are now underselling foreigners in neutral markets and even at the doors of the foreign factories. The zone tariff, if there must be one, should be one to encourage competition and not one to protect the extortionate price agreements of rings.

Toy Pistols and Lockjaw

In Cleveland, the City Council has recently passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor for any one to use, give away, or sell there on the Fourth of July a toy pistol or blank cartridge. Other cities in which no similar ordinance exists should do likewise. In Chicago, where an interesting experiment is to be made by a citizens' association that intends to supervise the use of comparatively harmless explosives, such as small fire-crackers, by school children in the parks and other playgrounds, the police will confiscate toy pistols, dynamite crackers or revolvers found in the possession of any one in the streets or other public places. The number of persons—nearly all of them boys between the ages of five and fifteen—who died in the United States last year of lockjaw caused by the use of toy pistols on the Fourth was 407.

The Oleomargarine Decision

The United States Supreme Court has just renedered a decision upholding the constitutionality of the law imposing a tax of ten cents a pound on yellow oleomargarine. We do

not question the legality of the decision, but we do the justice of the law. Under the fictitious guise of an act for raising revenue it has, as was stated by its supporters in Congress, for its real aim the prohibition of the manufacture of a cheap and wholesome article of food simply for the purpose of insuring to the dairymen a monopoly of oleaginous bread-spreads. As it is now, whatever comes from a barnyard, no matter how foul and infected with tuberculosis germs, may be colored with annatto and sold without interference, but if it is the product of a packinghouse, even tho composed of clean animal and vegetable fats and oils and completely sterilized by heat, it is taxed a quarter a cent a pound, or, if colored with annatto, ten cents. The eccentric nature of the law is still further illustrated by the particular case which was appealed to the Supreme Court, where a dealer was convicted for mixing together artificially colored butter and uncolored oleomargarine and selling the whole as oleomargarine. That is, the two ingredients are regarded as proper articles of food separately, but the mixture must be suppressed by excessive taxation. The difficulty is that the people have become used to a compound of a particular color, a color only occasionally found in butter and that not always the best, so neither butter nor oleomargarine is marketable unless it is tinted to this peculiar shade. If the consumer of butter has a right to demand that it be artificially colored to suit his taste, the consumer of oleomargarine has the same right. It is now held that the manufacturer of oleomargine is prohibited from using vegetable oils which are of a natural yellow color. The sale of oleomargarine as a substitute for butter should be prevented by law as far as possible, but not by the indirect and unfair method of placing a prohibitive tax on a legitimate food product.

Dr. Cranfill's Retirement

Dr. Cranfill, founder and editor of *The Baptist Standard*, of Dallas, Texas, pays the penalty of his fault by withdrawing as instantly from it as he did from the Southern Baptist Convention. It will be remembered that on the way to the Convention he met his rival and foe, the editor of the paper which represents the schism in the body, and drew and fired a pistol, without hurting any one. On reaching Nashville his brethren told him he had disgraced his Church and must not be seen; so on the next train he left town. Now he announces in his paper that he has sold out his interest in it, and leaves it, for the good of the cause, acknowledging that this "unspeakably grievous affair," which he will not now explain, "tends to bring reproach upon the Christian ministry in particular, and the cause of religion in general." So he feels it his duty to withdraw, awaiting judicial investigation. His two associates, men high in honor in the Baptist denomination, follow his statement, each with one of his own, taking up the task he has dropped, but neither uttering a word of sympathy or any mention of him beyond the acknowledgment by one of them that his "relations with Brother Cranfill, the retiring editor, have been very pleasant indeed." What they omit we will supply. Dr. Cranfill has done admirable work in the past for temperance and religion. We don't know what provocation led to his sudden and deplorable act of attempted violence. We trust he will not, to use a classic expression, "step down and out," but that he will confess his sin to his church and have the courage to recover his good name and good service, remembering what Henry Clay said to the man who was displeased with his vote on some subject and was about to desert his banner: "When your rifle misses fire do you throw it away? Do you not pick the flint and try it again?"

The Birth-Rate in Australia

Malthus based his theory of the pressure of population on the means of subsistence upon the high birth-rate under natural conditions, as in the British colonies in America and Australia, where there is plenty of land and sparse population. These conditions still exist to a great extent in Australia, but evidently natural processes are there not allowed to act, for recent statistics show that Australia has about a million less population than there should be according to the ordinary increase. The birth-

rate is falling continually and in New South Wales the marriage age of women is nearly a year and a half later than it was in 1885. With a large part of the continent still practically empty, and threatened with an actual decrease in population, the Australian Government is each year putting up the bars against immigration, so that now it is almost impossible for a skilled laborer to enter unless those of his own craft consider that his labor is needed; a conclusion which naturally they are not ready to reach. What is still more alarming, it appears that all that saves the country from a real decline in population is sexual immorality. In New South Wales, out of every 1,000 first-born children, only 510 result from the marriage relation. Of the rest, 233 are legitimized by an urgent marriage and 257 are illegitimate.

The Chinese in South Africa

While the British Government has given consent to the importation of Chinese laborers in the South African mines, and a few have already been taken there under rules of the strictest seclusion and practical imprisonment, it is by no means clear that this permission will not be reversed under the Liberal Government that is likely to come into power at the next election. The fact is that the great mining companies control the newspapers in South Africa and the main sources of public information. They complain that the natives will not work; and why should they at twenty-five cents a day in mines from one to four thousand feet under ground, when they can get better wages or profit in other work? Because the natives are unwilling to work at these figures, the scare editors talk of the danger of Ethiopianism, and tell us in the London *Times* that the native question will assume a dangerous form if a competent leader should arise, and they tell of American agents coming as leaders. We know all about these leaders. They are the missionaries of the African M. E. Church, and all they are doing is to establish churches and marry couples living irregularly. They want no uprising or rebellion, only liberty to do Christian work. If the Chinese are willing to come as coolies and work for twenty-five cents a day, they make no objection.

Mrs. Hearst has discontinued her large annual contributions for the support of several semi-philanthropic institutions connected with the University of California. We are not ready to believe the published report that this action was taken because of the extreme difficulty with which her son obtained the support of a bare majority in the California Democratic convention. If this explanation be the true one, we shall expect to see fresh essays upon the familiar topic of "academic freedom," considered from a new point of view.

Civilization requires the census, and we have now taken the census of the Philippines and have counted a population of 7,635,426, of whom 647,740 are classified as wild and uncivilized. With our methods of Government and the work of missionaries, the best civilizers, it ought not to take many years to civilize even the head-hunters and the dwarf negritos, who have resisted Spanish influence these centuries. About a third of them persist in the hill country of Luzon, not very far from the city of Manila.

Those who wish to be presented to the Pope must kneel—such are the fresh instructions. That is all right, but those of us who do not care to kneel to any man are under no obligation to be presented. There must be rules of etiquet in all courts, to which visitors shall be required to submit, and the courts have the right to make their own rules. Only we cannot quite understand why any mere man should want his fellow men to kneel to him.

There are in the world two nations in which the liberty of the press is so restricted that even foreign newspapers are scrutinized and objectionable matter blacked so as to be illegible. The two are Turkey and Russia. They stand at the very foot of the countries that wish to be called civilized.

Insurance

The Ethical Aspects of the Plant Suicide

THERE has been a tendency in certain quarters to laud the conduct of R. H. Plant, of Macon, Ga., who committed suicide last month in order to realize on his life insurance for the benefit of his family and his creditors. Some writers in the daily press have even found something decidedly heroic in his act of self-destruction, which was deliberately planned and executed. Mr. Plant was admittedly sane. He was a man of large affairs, but, finding himself bankrupt, he killed himself in order to pay his debts and provide through the insurance companies a quarter of a million dollars for the use of his wife. The man had been for a long time the agent of one of the more prominent life insurance companies. He understood the principles which are the basis of life insurance, and knew full well the effect of maturing a policy in advance of its normal period. It is fair to assume that he was also well aware that at his age his expectation of life, according to the mortality table, was twenty years, but he chose, by means of suicide, to deliberately deprive the insuring companies of premium payments covering the period of life expectancy cut off by self-destruction. Whether his act was heroic or decidedly dishonest from an ethical point of view depends in large measure upon the contracts he had with the companies that had accepted him as an insurance risk. If his policies contained a suicide clause which set forth that they were not to be vitiated by anything except the non-payment of premiums, his act of terminating his life under such circumstances was perhaps heroic; but if, on the other hand, the question of suicide was not contemplated by the insurance companies interested, his method of anticipating the maturity of his policies, if not robbery, was but a short remove therefrom. In such a case he joined hands with a class already alarmingly large who consider it legitimate to defraud the Government, to beat transportation companies and to "do" corporations generally.

The insurance involved in the Plant case was not far from $1,000,000. There is at least a doubt that Mr. Plant was heroic, and there is also a possibility that he robbed Peter to pay Paul, if with the money of the insurance companies his estate pays the depositors of the wrecked Plant banks.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, lectured before the students of the Yale University Course of Insurance on June 6th. His theme was "The Hazard of Inexperience." In the course of his remarks he stated that in Connecticut alone the life companies reporting to the insurance department of that State had accumulated funds that totaled over $2,175,000,000, and the insurance in force in these same companies was over $8,700,000,000. Almost the whole of these enormous sums plus over $3,000,000,000 which has been paid out by these companies in the shape of matured policies, dividends of profits and surrender values has been rolled up during the last fifty years. The address was a very able one and carefully prepared in every way.

....Dispatches from York, Pa., set forth that Mr. Charles Newman, a farmer living near Vineland, N. J., was seriously injured during the latter part of May by the explosion of a hen's egg in process of incubation; he was examining it to see if it contained a chick. The drum of Newman's ear was broken by the exploding egg and he suffered much pain. The incident points to a new accident hazard that ought to have serious attention from accident underwriters.

....A recent estimate of the amount of insurance carried by companies at the World's Fair at St. Louis, places the total at $10,000,000 in round numbers, including concessions to the Pike. The various buildings carry an insurance of $2,000,000, which the World's Fair officials have not yet canceled, altho it was expected that they would do so as soon as the fair opened.

Financial

National Income and Outgo

Owing to extraordinary payments for the Panama Canal ($50,000,000) and the St. Louis Exposition ($4,600,000) the Government's accounts show a deficit of $54,730,413 for the month of May. For the fiscal year to June 1st (eleven months) an excess of expenditures amounting to $52,271,841 is disclosed. Secretary Shaw's estimate was that the year's surplus would be $14,000,000 (against $38,948,000 last year, and $73,908,000 in 1902); but it will be seen that at the end of June the surplus (the two large payments mentioned above excluded) probably will not exceed $2,000,000 or $3,000,000, and that, if these large payments are included, there will be a deficit of about $50,000,000. But the Treasury has a cash balance of $163,000,000, exclusive of the gold reserve. During the eleven months there was an increase of about $5,500,000 in the receipts from internal revenue and miscellaneous sources, but a decrease of $22,700,000 in the customs revenue. Military expenditures were less by $2,500,000, but navy expenses rose from $74,861,000 to $93,809,000, and pension payments were larger by $3,000,000. On the other hand, the Indian service expenses were decreased by $2,000,000, and there was a saving of $4,000,000 in interest. It will be difficult to avoid a deficit in the coming year.

Exports of Manufactures

In the current fiscal year our exports of manufactures will exceed those of any previous year, surpassing even those of 1900. For the ten months ending with April the total was $371,712,301, against $339,108,000 in the corresponding months of last year, and $352,671,000 in 1900, the year which has held the record. The increase is found chiefly in the exports of copper, mineral oil, and iron and steel. Our shipments of cotton cloth have fallen off from $22,000,000 to $12,000,000, owing mainly to the condition of trade with China. For the ten months, sales to China have dropped from $12,500,000 to $3,250,000. In April they were only $62,000, against $1,608,000 in April, 1903. Compared with those of last year, the imports of iron and steel and of manufactures of the same have fallen off from $43,000,000 to $23,000,000, but exports have grown from $79,800,000 to $89,000,000. This increase of exports is due largely to reduced demand at home and to the low prices fixed for the export trade. For example, last week's trade papers reported sales by the Steel Corporation of steel plates for export at prices netting only $20 per ton at Pittsburg, where the price to American buyers is $32. In this instance the discount to the foreign buyer is 37½ per cent.

Notwithstanding the prevailing dullness in the iron and steel trade, the bar iron pool, following the example of other pools in the industry, has decided to maintain the old prices.

....At its recent annual convention the Savings Bank Association of the State of New York declared "that it would be unwise for any savings bank in this State to purchase bonds of the proposed issue of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company."

....In 1903, Argentina's exports ($220,984,000) showed an increase of 23 per cent., and her imports ($131,206,000) were enlarged by 27 per cent. The increase of her entire foreign trade in ten years has been nearly 90 per cent. Imports from this country in 1903 showed an increase of 20 per cent.; exports to the United States a loss of 19 per cent.

....Dividends announced:

International Paper Co., Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable July 1st.

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable July 1st.

Manhattan R'way Co., quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable July 1st.

St. Louis and San Francisco R'way, quarterly, No. 11, $1.00 per share, payable July 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R.R., Coupons, payable June 1st.

Iowa Cent. R.R., Coupons, payable June 1st.

Southern Pac. Co., various Coupons, payable June 1st.

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Survey of the World

Attorney-General Knox Becomes a Senator

The vacancy in the Senate caused by the death of Mr. Quay was filled on the 10th inst. by the appointment of Attorney-General Philander C. Knox. Governor Pennypacker explained at length why he had not called a special session of the Legislature. The movement in favor of Mr. Knox was a surprise to the politicians and did not come to the knowledge of the public until the 8th. It had been conceded that the appointment should be given to a resident of the western end of the State. Several persons there, among them Henry C. Frick, a prominent Director of the Steel Corporation, were regarded as candidates. It appears that on the 7th Mr. Frick was in New York in consultation there with ex-Senator Cameron and other persons concerning the vacancy; that Mr. Cameron then went to Philadelphia for a conference with President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company (a Democrat); Senator Penrose, and Insurance Commissioner Durham in the interest of the appointment of Mr. Knox; that Mr. Frick arrived in Philadelphia on the 8th and at once permitted the press to know that he was working in behalf of Mr. Knox, and that Mr. Frick and Mr. Cameron passed the night with President Cassatt. It was on the 8th that the place was offered to Mr. Knox, and he at once communicated with President Roosevelt by telephone, obtaining his consent that the appointment might be accepted. The Philadelphia newspapers agree in saying that several meetings were held in Mr. Cassatt's office and that the final and decisive conference took place there on the 9th. Later on the same day the Republican leaders of Pittsburg accepted the action thus taken, and in the evening the projected appointment was made known, and formally accepted by Mr. Knox, at a dinner in Mr. Cassatt's country-house, among those present being Governor Pennypacker, Mr. Knox, President Baer, of the Reading Railroad; Mr. Frick, ex-Senator Cameron and Clement A. Griscom. "It is no secret," says the Philadelphia *Press*, ex-Postmaster-General Smith's paper, "that Mr. Knox is not the first choice of the party leaders in Allegheny County. He was presented by the business interests, which in that county are apt to be listened to when their wishes are expressed." The appointment is warmly commended by the *Press* and generally by the Republican newspapers. On the other hand, the Democratic newspapers assert that Mr. Knox has been taken out of the Department of Justice by the Trust and railroad interests, to which he was hostile there. They remark that Mr. Frick, a prominent officer of the Steel Corporation, is regarded as representing there in part the interests of Mr. Rockefeller; that Mr. Cassatt's company is interested in the Steel Rail Association and the combination alleged to exist in the coal trade. Published statements from many Democratic legislators and politicians show that they substantially agree in expressing the opinion that Mr. Roosevelt was "willing to placate the Trusts," or had "surrendered" to them. It is said by some that Mr. Knox in the Senate will represent the President's policy concerning corporations and will suggest legislation there in accord with it. Mr. Knox says that the President told him he thought it was his duty to take

the place, because his appointment would promote harmony in the party and open the way for a long term of public service. His retirement, he adds, cannot interfere with the enforcement of the laws affecting Trusts, because the President's Trust policy was his own, and there is no scarcity of men competent to carry it out. The term for which he is appointed will expire in March next, but it is assumed that he will be elected for the ensuing full term. It is reported that the President would like to place Ambassador Choate at the head of the Department; also that he may promote William A. Day, who for some time has assisted Mr. Knox in prosecuting the Trust suits.

The Field of National Politics

An increase of voting strength for the Republican party in Oregon is shown by the results of the election last week in that State, when members of Congress, a Judge of the Supreme Court and subordinate State officers were chosen. The Republican plurality was about 20,000, which may be compared with 13,000 for McKinley in 1900 and 10,000 in the same year at an election similar to this one. There were increased pluralities in the two Congressional Districts, the sum of them being nearly 20,000, against 15,000 two years ago.—Speaker Cannon still says that he does not want the Vice-Presidential nomination and will not take it. He is to be permanent chairman of the convention. "If I should be nominated," he remarks, "I would decline, and then direct the clerks to call the roll for other nominations." At present, Senator Fairbanks is the leading candidate for the place. Ex-Senator Wolcott has been invited and has consented to make the nominating speech. As Colorado is near the head of the alphabetical list, Mr. Fairbanks's friends think that other State delegations thereafter may accept him. It is said that he is unwilling to make a contest with any one for the nomination. The orators selected to nominate Mr. Roosevelt are ex-Governor Black, of New York; Senator Beveridge; George A. Knight, of California; Joseph B. Cotton, of Minnesota; Harry Stillwell Edwards, of Georgia, and Henry S. Cummings (a negro), of Baltimore. Mr. Cummings is a lawyer of recognized ability, who made a good record in the Council of his city.—Recent State conventions have increased the number of Democratic delegates who will vote for Judge Parker, but only about 200 have been positively instructed in his favor. A prominent Democratic paper that has canvassed the delegates gives him 321, and it is generally expected that he will have not less than 450 on the first ballot. Mr. Hearst's friends have published a table claiming for him 180, against 175 for Judge Parker. They rely upon contests, and even assert that 18 of Indiana's 30 delegates (all instructed for Parker) will vote for their candidate. At the beginning of the present week they claimed a clear majority of the delegates elected for the convention in Illinois. The delegations of Hawaii and Idaho have been instructed for Mr. Hearst. In Colorado, a Hearst resolution was defeated by a vote of 4 to 1. Instructions were given for no one, but Mr. Bryan was warmly commended. In the Delaware convention instructions were given for Judge Gray, but, he says, against his expressed wishes. He supports the candidacy of Judge Parker. Virginia's convention, following the advice of Senators Daniel and Martin, gave no instructions and declined by a vote of 818 to 728 even to indorse Judge Parker; but it is understood that both Senators and nearly all of the delegates intend to vote for him. At the Kentucky convention, Mr. Hearst gained little or nothing in return for the hard work of his friends in that State. There was a factional contest between Governor Beckham and his followers on one side, and the two Senators on the other. The Governor's friends were victorous by a vote of 2 to 1. By a larger majority the convention declined to consider a Parker resolution. But it is expected that the State's vote will be cast for Parker, under the unit rule.—Mr. Bryan publishes in his paper the long protests sent by Governor Altgeld to President Cleveland when the latter ordered Federal troops to Chicago at the time of the riots.—A long interview with Mr. Hearst has appeared in a few papars. His own candidacy, he says, is of no moment, except as it bears upon the question whether the progressive element of the party shall prevail. In his opin-

ion, the one preponderating issue this year is that which is created by the Trusts—an issue growing out of the exactions of Trusts that seek to create monopolies in the necessities of life, and out of the depredations of Trusts that are purely speculative. "I shall be entirely satisfied," he adds, "if my candidacy so crystallizes this issue that it will neither be overlooked or neglected."

Isthmian Canal Questions

Dominick J. Murphy, who was Commissioner of Pensions in Mr. Cleveland's second term, has been elected Secretary of the Panama Canal Commission. Mr. Murphy is a lawyer in Washington, where he has recently been the editor and owner of a Catholic weekly, *The New Century,* in which the attitude of our Government toward the friars in the Philippines has been ably defended against the hostile criticism of some other Catholic journals.—Final action concerning the currency of Panama has not yet been taken by the Legislature of the Republic. Because the question is one of great importance to the United States it has become the subject of earnest discussion at Washington, where it is being considered by a mixed commission consisting of three representatives of Panama, Admiral Walker, Secretary Taft and several other officers of the War Department. At one of the meetings last week Secretary Taft emphasized the importance of having a stable currency on the Isthmus. The basis, he said, must be satisfactory to the United States. If provision were made for the use of much silver, there must be an ample gold reserve. For such a reserve Panama has made no provision. It is expected that the gold standard will be adopted, with regulations like those imposed in the Philippines for maintaining the parity of the silver coins that will be in common use.

Colorado's Labor War

Following the murder of fifteen non-union miners by an explosion of dynamite at the Independence railway station, in Colorado, at 2 a. m. on the 6th, there were riots in Victor, where two men were shot at a mass meeting called to protest against the crime, and the miners' union hall was attacked by the militia. Drastic measures were at once taken to preserve order and deprive the union men of all power. The sheriff, formerly a union miner, was forced by the Mine Owners' Association to resign. His successor appointed 1,000 deputies, who began to scour the hills for union miners. The City Marshal, who had begun to swear in and to arm union men as deputies, was deposed. A vigilance committee took charge of local governments throughout the county. Many peace officers in other towns were deposed; some of them were arrested and placed in the barracks, or "bull-pen," where 200 union miners were already in custody. On the 8th military rule, required by "a state of insurrection and rebellion," was proclaimed for the county by the Governor, and Adjutant-General Bell took command. A commission was appointed to examine the prisoners and to report concerning those who should be expelled or deported. At Dunnville, a small mining settlement, about 50 miners in camp were raided by the militia. The miners began the shooting, but they were soon put to flight. One was killed; a dozen were captured. On the 9th General Bell closed the famous Portland mine, alleging that it was "harboring dangerous and lawless men," who gave aid to others who were breaking the laws. It appears that half or two-thirds of the 600 employees were union men; the other mines (employing non-union men) had been closed since the dynamite murders at Independence station. It was ordered that men employed in the mine must have cards issued by the Mine Owners' Association (of which the company is not a member), and that this must be the rule in all mines of the district. Unknown men wrecked the office and machinery of the Victor *Record,* an organ of the union, which had urged that the strike be called off. It has not been ascertained by which side the attack was made, but the strikers had ceased to be active. A movement for the extermination of all unions was started, and an agreement for a boycott against them was signed by all to whom it was presented. Search for the murderers

of the fifteen miners was made. The man who exploded the dynamite had fled. General Bell expected, he said, to capture him. He declared that he had evidence enough to convict 40 of his prisoners; 60 of them were transferred from the "bull-pen" to a prison, where they are held on a charge of murder. Women belonging to auxiliary branches of the miners' union were warned against making incendiary remarks. Joseph Hamilton, chairman of the Democratic County Committee, was summoned before the Commission. Because he admitted that he had expressed opinions in favor of labor unions he was ordered to leave the county within four days. Parties of union prisoners have been deported by rail every day. At first they were sent to Denver, but later they were escorted into Western Kansas, where, on the 10th, 91 were left on the prairie. Ordered out of the State by a Kansas sheriff, they began to make their way westward. All the deported have been warned that if they return it will be at the peril of their lives. The union (Western Federation of Miners) has formally denounced the crime committed at Independence station, and has offered a reward of $5,000 for the detection of the murderers. It has also asked President Roosevelt to investigate "the terrible crimes being perpetrated in Colorado in the name of law and order." The Supreme Court of the State, in a decision relating to the application for a writ of habeas corpus in the case of the president of the union, for some months past a military prisoner, sustains the Governor in the action taken under military rule.

The Visiting Filipino Commission

The Honorary Board of Filipino Commissioners, consisting of 48 prominent natives of the islands, arrived in Washington on the 9th, and became the guests of the Government. Responding to an address of welcome from District Commissioner McFarland, Dr. Pardo de Tavera (of the Philippine Government Commission) explained that the Filipinos had fought against the Americans because it was feared that the civil and religious tyranny of Spain would be continued under American rule:

"We did not know at the time of the beneficent purposes which animated you. But so soon as we learned what these purposes were we were glad to accept the conditions. None of you can appreciate the emotions which welled up within us when our eyes rested upon the White House, within whose walls your beloved President McKinley evolved the intention of stretching out his beneficent hand to us to raise us up to the plane upon which you now stand, and place within us the same beliefs that you now have in this great country."

At a reception in the office of the Secretary of War the guests listened to a brief address from Secretary Taft, who promised, if Mr. Roosevelt should be elected in November, to revisit the islands on a tour of inspection. He was sure that all of them would feel that in his office, as at Manila, there was an intense desire "to preserve the Philippines for the Filipinos." He reminded them that the law providing for the election of a popular Assembly in the islands empowered the President to decide when the condition of the islands warranted such an election. It would be necessary for him (the Secretary) to ascertain by personal inspection whether the time for the Assembly had arrived:

"We shall not be satisfied, as long as the majority continues in the House and Senate as it is, until we obtain the legislation which you and I know is necessary for the full development of the Philippine Islands. I have every confidence that the bill which has passed the House and is pending in the Senate will pass that body in a more or less amended form, and when it does pass, American capital will go into those islands for the construction of railroads and such other works as are necessary to make the islands produce what they ought to."

Replying to the Secretary, Dr. Pardo de Tavera said that the sentiment of a mass meeting held in Manila at the time of the Commission's departure was one of gratitude. The people expected that the visit of the Commission would make a new bond of union between the islands and the States:

"And they charged us very expressly and explicitly to convey to the Government of the United States their perfect faith that the people of the United States and the Government would only work for the benefit of the Filipino people. They charged me further to state to

the Government that the phrase which you have used to express concisely and concretely the policy to be followed by the Government of the United States with respect to the islands, that the Philippines are for the Filipinos, they do not consider as a phrase of only your own, but as illustrating the intentions and purposes of the American Government and the people of the United States toward the islands. And they also charged me to say to you and the Government that they were confident that as the time when the Philippine Assembly could be organized is left to you, they were fully convinced that when you make your promised visit you will realize that the time will be ripe for its establishment."

Ricarte, the captured insurgent leader, has not been sent back to Guam, but has been sentenced to be imprisoned seven years for conspiracy and for carrying concealed weapons.—In Cuba there is talk of another loan of $12,000,000 or $15,000,000, to be used in paying the soldiers and in making roads.—Judge Wickersham, of Alaska, has decided that the native Eskimos and Russian half-breeds of that Territory who have settled habitations are citizens. This does not make them voters, but it gives them new rights with respect to mining claims, land titles, pilot licenses and the like.

French Politics

It is reported that the Pope is deferring any action toward a reconciliation with the French Government in the expectation that Premier Combes will not long retain his office and in the hope that his successor will be less antagonistic to the Church. Whether the fall of the present Ministry is imminent or not is, however, highly uncertain. M. Combes is well supported in his anti-clerical action, but he is now being atttacked by the Socialists on the ground that he is using the religious agitation merely to keep himself in office, and as a cloak to cover his inactivity in the direction of the social reforms to which he is pledged and which they consider of much more importance than his war against the friars. M. Millerand, the Socialist ex-Minister, in a debate in the Chamber of Deputies on Friday last charged Premier Combes with betraying the cause of social reform, when the Premier retaliated sharply, by taking advantage of an interruption. One of the members on the Right shouted: "What about the Carthusian millions?" to which he responded: "That is one of the most painful recollections of my life. I sacrificed certain proof of an infamy committed against me to high political considerations." In reply to an interpellation concerning the scandal he said he was glad to reveal the secret which had weighed upon him, and stated that in December, 1902, his son, Edgar Combes, who was Secretary of the Ministry of the Interior, was approached by M. Lagrave, now Commissioner of France at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, offering $400,000 if M. Combes would bring in a bill authorizing the Carthusian monks to remain at Grande Chartreuse. The production of *liqueurs* at Grande Chartreuse is immensely profitable to the monastery and they could undoubtedly afford to pay much larger sums for the privilege of remaining undisturbed. M. Lagrave refused to give the name of the person for whom he was acting, but stated that it was known to M. Millerand. M. Combes claims that M. Millerand came to him and begged him not to divulge the names for important political considerations. Amid great excitement a parliamentary commission of 33 deputies was ordered to make a full investigation of the matter.—The French Naval Budget presented to the Chamber of Deputies provides for a total appropriation of $62,000,000, which is $1,050,000 more than was called for in the budget of the present year. The increase provides for a reorganization of the coast defense and a reserve division of armored cruisers for the northern squadron, and a division of torpedo boat destroyers for the Asiatic squadron. The Minister of Marine, M. Pelletan, expressed regret that the amount asked for does not permit him to increase the number of torpedo boats and submarines to a greater extent, stating that the immense utility of these vessels has been proved by the Russo-Japanese war.—The Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, in reply to the request of a Socialist member, M. De Pressensé, that France should make a naval demonstration against Turkey in order to stop Armenian persecutions, gave the results of the official investigation of the French Consul in the Sasun (Sassoon) district. It showed there had been a number of bloody combats, and villages had been captured by the troops and destroyed, but

it was impossible to estimate even approximately the number of villages destroyed or the number of people killed. Some accounts said that twenty-five villarges and others that fifteen villages had been destroyed. There was no doubt the uprising resulted in the killing of many rebels and also in the death of many peaceful peasants.

The British in Tibet

The Tibetans continue to show a strange mixture of personal recklessness and military incapacity. Their long isolation and devotion to a religion of non-resistance have left them incapable of either comprehending or resisting the invaders. They endeavor to frighten the English by yells and gesticulations from the walls, and by howling like wild animals around the camp at night. The easy task of attacking the supply trains and cutting communications with India, which would have been the first thing done by the most ignorant savage tribe, does not seem to have occurred to them, and the British receive their food supplies and morning papers with almost unfailing regularity. Yet they keep up a continuous and obviously futile bombardment of the British post at Gyangtse, and sacrifice themselves in hopeless but repeated charges. The British post at Khangma on the road to Lhasa was attacked by 1,100 Tibetans with great ferocity. The British losses were one Ghurka killed and five wounded, while the Tibetans left 174 dead around the post, and many others were killed in the pursuit. The lamas are going through the country preaching a holy war and endeavoring to arouse the people to destroy the invaders. According to Russian advices the excitement is extending to people of Mongolia and among the Russian Kalmucks and Buriats. If the Mongolian tribes are induced to go to the assistance of the Tibetans the situation of the British would be precarious, since they are great fighters and form as fine a force of irregular cavalry as the Russian Cossacks. The British occupy the village of Chung-lo, about 1,500 yards from the town of Gyangtse. No attempt will be made to take the Yong, or fort of Gyangtse, by storm, as it is a strong tho ancient castle standing on a steep hill some 600 feet above the valley. This is being undermined by a tunnel from the British camp for the purpose of blowing it up.

Ordination Controversy in Sweden

In the Swedish Church a controversy has arisen not unlike the Apostolicum discussion in Germany several years ago, when Professor Harnack advised the theological students with advanced views to petition the Government to cut the Apostles' Creed out of the ordination vow. In Sweden the candidate is by law compelled to take upon himself the work of the ministry "in accordance with the sacred books of the Old and the New Testament and in accordance with the Unaltered Augsburg Confession, as this was directed by the Congress of Upsala in 1593." Modern theology has found its way into the Swedish Universities, too, and the students joined in a petition asking that this ordination vow be changed in such a way that a man with more modern views could also with a good conscience enter the Swedish ministry. The General Church Congress, held in 1903, adopted a changed formula, in which the candidate promises to preach in accordance with Scriptures and the Confessions, "according to his best knowledge and conscience." The Government asked a formal opinion of the Consistories on this innovation, and has now received two reports. The majority declares that the Government must sanction the changed formula, but favors the new wording; the ministry are opposed to any change, chiefly on account of the danger involved for the confessional status of the Church as such. Protests of a determined character are coming in from various sections of the Church, but as the Cultus Minister is a liberal, it is generally expected that the students will have their wishes gratified.

The Russo-Japanese War

There is no reliable news this week from the Kwan-Tung peninsula. From Che-Foo there have been daily reports of the bombardment of Port Arthur and of important battles in the vicinity, but Che-Foo has been the source of so many wild rumors during the war

that it is impossible to tell what progress the Japanese are really making toward the investment of the stronghold. They apparently have plenty of time at their disposal to arrange for siege or assault. General Oku's forces have no difficulty in keeping above Polan-Tien the small Russian army which occupies the upper part of the Liao-Tung peninsula, and General Kuropatkin shows no disposition to move southward from Liao-Yang in force, probably for fear that such an expedition would be taken in the flank or rear by the Japanese at Siu-Yen, only forty miles east of the railroad. During the week important forward movements have been made by General Kuroki on his left and right wing in the capture respectively of Siu-Yen and Samaja. The attack on Siu-Yen was made by the first and third army corps in co-operation; a force moving southwest from Feng-Wang-Cheng at the same time that the troops which had been landed at Taku-Shan approached the town from the southeast. On the morning of June 8th a Japanese infantry brigade, two mountain batteries and five squadrons of cavalry attacked on the south and east, but were held in check by the Russian artillery. After a two hours' fight the Cossacks holding the pass on the east of the town were driven back, but the Japanese could not approach, on account of the heavy Russian fire. In the afternoon the Japanese made a flanking movement to the northeast, threatening to cut off the line of retreat, and in consequence the town was evacuated. The Japanese loss is reported at 100 and the Russians only one killed. Samaja, north of Feng-Wang-Cheng and on the road to Mukden, was taken by the Japanese on June 7th, with a brigade of infantry, two batteries of artillery and three squadrons of cavalry. The Russian loss was about 100 and the Japanese 300. General Kuropatkin has his headquarters at Liao-Yang, where he eats, sleeps and works in a railroad car divided into three rooms. From Russian sources it is reported that two battalions of Japanese marching westward from Feng-Wang-Cheng toward Hai-Cheng on the railroad and about 30 miles from this point, were ambushed in a ravine, and were practically annihilated by rifle and artillery fire from above at close range.—The Japanese have purchased the "Protector," a submarine boat invented by Simon Lake, and built at Bridgeport, Conn., in 1902. The boat was offered to the United States Government for $250,000, and on account of her novel construction was the subject of much popular interest and of several debates in Congress. At the banquet following the launching of the vessel, Baron Ferson, of the Russian Embassy, who was a speaker, said:

"The 'Protector' is a wonderful fighting machine. But I don't believe the United States will ever let her get away from her own shores."

The Russian Government tried to buy her, but Mr. Lake considered it his duty to give his Government the first chance. The boat was smuggled out of the country most ingeniously. The storage batteries, weighing 80,000 pounds, which run her when submerged, were shipped to Japan over a month ago, and the "Protector" was run to New York by her gasoline engines. There she was taken on board the "Fortuna," a Norwegian steamship, and shipped as cargo. The Russian papers accuse the United States of violating its neutrality by permitting the boat to leave.

The Kongo Atrocities

The correspondence between the British Government and that of the Kongo Free State has been published. The Kongo Government complained that the report of the British Consular agent, Mr. Casement, does not give the names of persons and places in the accounts of instances of brutal treatment of the natives by officials and traders. If these details were furnished the Kongo Government would investigate the charges. The Foreign Secretary, Lord Lansdowne, in reply, said that the names and dates were withheld because such particulars, if published, would be accessible to the officials in the Kongo to whom abuses were attributed. They would thus have an opportunity of exercising pressure on the witnesses or of concealing the evidence of their own malpractices. He mentioned an instance in which such witnesses had disappeared.

The Kongo Government replied that the witnesses had probably disappeared after giving false evidence to Casement. Lord Lansdowne stated his readiness to furnish all the information at his disposal to a special commission, composed of persons not connected with the Kongo State, which should be appointed with power to collect evidence and protect witnesses. Sir Charles Dilke in the discussion of the Casement report in the House of Commons advocated an appeal to the United States to act with Great Britain in making a searching inquiry. He thought the time had come

"to sweep away all the difficulties and force the Government to act by stronger measures than mere words and dispatches with reference to this horrible scandal."

The Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, Earl Percy, said that the Casement report had been submitted to all the Powers and that the United States, Italy and Turkey has assured the British Government that they would give it their earnest consideration. The other Powers said they believed their material interests were not sufficient to warrant active participation in the matter. He charged the officials with permitting "insensate, inhuman cruelties to be practiced that they might profit by the collection of rubber." It was not a question of the existence of the sovereignty of the Kongo State, but of the fair fame of Western civilization, the reputation of that creed upon whose principles that civilization was based.

Morocco In international politics it has been found that the easiest way to gain control over a country is to loan it money. In accordance with this policy the French control of Morocco will begin with such a loan of money, which, of course, the Sultan greatly needs. The Government offers to loan $10,000,000 from the Bank of Paris, but since a French trading company, the Compagnie Marocaine, offers the same amount at a lower rate of interest the Sultan naturally wishes to accept the latter. This, however, does not suit the purposes of the French Government, so the official loan will probably be forced upon him. There has been much indignation expressed in Germany and in Spain because of the way the interests of these two countries in Morocco were ignored in the recent convention between England and France. The Pan-Germanic Congress meeting at Lubeck on May 30th declared it is "imperatively necessary for the political and business interests of the Empire to acquire a foothold on the Atlantic Coast region of Morocco." Count von Pfeil said it was a national misfortune that 32,000 German emigrants yearly sought the shores of the United States, when there was a large territory at Germany's doors, whose acquisition would not cost any difficulties worth mentioning.—The release of Ion Perdicaris is expected this week, as the Sultan is willing to pay the ransom, $70,000, and grant the conditions imposed by Raisuli, who will then become legal Governor of the district he now controls. An interesting letter from Mr. Perdicaris to his friend, A. J. Dawson, the novelist and traveler, gives an interesting account of the kidnapping:

"Nothing more startling and unexpected than the circumstances of our capture could be imagined. A quiet domestic dinner without guests, the windows open, the table a mass of flowers, then suddenly, like an avalanche, the yelling onset of Raisuli's men—it was a classic scene of rapine and confusion; nor would it be easy to conceive a picture more wild and gloomy than our forced journey; in fact, the libretto was perfect.

"It is easy now to write in this strain when we are assured that negotiations for our release are concluding, but during that terrible twenty-four hours' ride, over rocks and bowlders, and through dense thickets, where our captors had at times literally to cut their way in order to avoid the villages on the beaten track—well, we had no such consolation then—none of any sort indeed.

"You may conceive my feelings while being dragged along by ruffians, who began their amiable attentions by clubbing us with rifles and threatening us with their murderous looking curved daggers. I was astonished to learn that our fears were not really well founded. We have learned that Raisuli's chief object is to secure the release of members of his own Kabyle, unjustly or at least treacherously entrapped and imprisoned by the Bashaw of Tangier.

"Another startling surprise is to find in Raisuli himself the most interesting and kindly hearted native gentleman it has been my good fortune to have known. It is impossible not to like the man, conscious as I am of the injury all at Tangier suffered at his hands."

Domestic Economy

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Author of "Women and Economics," "The Home," Etc.

ONE of the strongest intrenchments of our piously defended system of household industry is its supposed economy. "The careful housewife" is our ideal of a wise and judicious expender of money, some even going so far as to call her a "partner" in the business of housekeeping. A recent defender of this view, Mr. Robert Webster Jones, writing in the March *House Keeper,* says definitively:

> "In the ideal marriage husband and wife are equal partners. Two departments engage the energy and attention of the firm, the earning department and the home department. One is as important as the other. Each requires an expert, industrious, watchful manager if the home is to be successful. . . . His wife is doing just as much as he is for the success of the firm, if not more."

If this is a true position, it does, indeed, go far to justify our methods of living, even if they are archaic. But is it?

Let us give a fair examination to this particular point, the economy of domestic industry, not touching on any other aspect of the question.

Merely as a matter of business, is it good business?

What is, exactly, the business we are to study?

It is that of catering to the personal physical needs of the human animal, caring for the health of the body, providing shelter, warmth, food and cleanliness. There are additional minor clauses and there are some very important psychic associations; but we will only discuss here the material side.

The home is intended to furnish shelter and protection to the family—sleeping accommodations, food, and those cleansing processes so essential to all civilized life. The business of the home is in the rent or purchase and replenishment of the place and plant; the provision of supplies for consumption; the preparation and service of food, and all kinds of cleaning. What is commonly called "housekeeping" really embraces this group of industries, arbitrarily connected by custom, but in their nature not only diverse, but grossly incompatible.

We are familiar with each as a business by itself; as in the service of cooked food, long practiced in the many forms of eating house; in the furnishing of shelter and rest at night, as in lodging house or dormitory; the cleaning of the person and of clothing, as in bath-house or laundry; the nursing of the sick, as in hospitals; the care and training of children, as in nursery or school. All these forms of specialized human business are known to us, with their skilled officials; but in our common thought—and practice—we hold that they are better done in the lump, at home.

As separate businesses we can plainly see their incompatibility. No man advertises a "Restaurant and Laundry," or "Bakery and Bath-house"—the association of fresh food and soiled linen or unclean bodies would not be pleasant to our minds. Neither should we patronize a "Kindergarten and Carpet Cleaning Establishment," or "Primary School and Dressmaking Parlor," and, above all, should we avoid a dormitory for adults which was at the same time a nursery for infants. In the care of the sick, for their sakes as well as the other interests involved, we isolate them as far as possible; a hospital naturally striving for quiet and cleanliness.

Yet we carry on all these contradictory trades in one small building, and also live in it!

Not only do we undertake to have all these labors performed in one house, but by one person.

In full ninety per cent. of our American homes there is but one acting functionary to perform these varied and totally dissimilar functions—to be cook, laundress, chambermaid, charwoman, seamstress, nurse and governess.

But one character in history or fiction

can approach this position, the sole survivor of the shipwrecked "Nancy," who so cheerfully relates:

"O I'm the cook and the captain bold,
And the mate of the 'Nancy' brig;
And the bo'sun tight and the midshipmite.
And the crew of the captain's gig!"

The average housewife can similarly boast:

"O I'm the cook and the seamstress neat,
And the nurse when ills betide;
And the laundress jade and the chambermaid
And the governess beside!"

The person who is expected to achieve this miracle is not some specially selected paragon of varied ability, but merely the average woman; neither is she prepared for her herculean tasks (Hercules was never required to perform his twelve labors *all at once!*) by a rigorous course of training, but is supposed to be fitted by nature for their successful achievement, aided perhaps by instruction from a similarly well prepared predecessor. Under these circumstances the wonder is that even half of us live to grow up, that our average of intelligence and ability is so good, and that our common standard of comfort and cleanliness, of health, vigor and peace of mind is as high as it is; that any degree of family happiness remains to us; and it is no wonder whatever, but an inevitable consequence, that the waste and incompetence manifested in this pitiful business constitute so huge a loss and injury. Let us examine the waste first. Wealth is increased by productive labor. Whatever checks, reduces or weakens that labor is a loss to us. Wealth is diminished by unnecessary expenditure in time, labor or money. Our domestic administration wastes nearly half the productive labor of the world, and costs three times what it need cost in time, labor and money.

This method of running six great businesses in one unsuitable shop, by one unsuitable person, is expensive. The labor of the world is performed by men and women. In harems, it is true, women are exclusively maintained for purposes other than economic, and in our scanty proportion of "upper classes" the same ideal is upheld; but in the great majority of the population the woman, vigorous and valuable, works, as she has done from the beginning of human life. The proportion of women in America who keep even one servant is shown by our last census to be about one to sixteen.

The fact that most women are not paid for their labor does not deprive them of economic value, tho it does of economic independence. Slaves were not paid, yet were worth good money in the market.

Half the labor of the world is woman's labor.

The waste under discussion is this: We take half the people of the world and set them to wait upon the other half, thus limiting the output of their labor exactly as it would that of a lumber camp if half the men were assigned to wait upon the other half instead of chopping wood; or of an army if half the soldiers were "keeping tent" instead of fighting; or of a ship's crew if half the sailors were cooks.

In any body of civilized men specialized labor meets the needs of the group, a certain number being employed in each industry; and as machinery and organization improve, it takes fewer numbers to do the same work, thus setting free more human power to meet higher needs and increasing wealth.

In savagery each man, wholly unspecialized, spends all his time and labor on his immediate physical needs, and not only can do nothing else, but does this most miserably. For each man to require one other man to thus take care of him is but one degree better than savagery, and the degree is not raised by the other man's being a woman. The amount of productive labor wasted is that between the number of people really required to carry on their trade in proper business methods and the present number—half the adult population.

Among the rich in our cities, or wherever servants are kept, we increase the waste of labor, and also that of purchasing and depreciation of plant.

In the primitive family group, where the wife is the servant, many interests combine to make her exert herself to the best advantage, to do as much and spend as little as possible. The enlarged group, where two or more women are doing this same kind of work, adds to every element of expense and loses the earlier tendency to cautious economy.

We should also recognize in this connection that a superior family with servants involves an inferior family to furnish them. Where all families are well to do, no servants are obtainable.

The real unit of domestic industry is the family itself. Where servants are added we have a sort of feudal group, and in admiring the smooth workings of a large, well managed, wealthy household we should hold clearly in mind those subsidiary cottages or tenement rooms in which reside the tributary families without whose assistance the large one could not exist.

Let us consider the economic aspects of this business of housekeeping in a residential block in New York, a group of well-to-do families, where the income is five or six thousand dollars a year.

Such a block has about one hundred families, to which we will give the census average of two adults and three children. Here is a schedule of their expenses, a conservative and low average, well within the limits of fact: Labor is given as that of three house servants, cook, second maid and nursemaid, at $5, $4 and $5 a week, and an outside man to clean sidewalks and attend to the furnace, etc., at $50 a year. Food is allowed at $4 per capita per week—not that it need to cost that, but that, with a group of eight and the waste incidental to servants, it generally does. Interest and depreciation on plant the housewife will recognize better as breakage and wearing out. We have made a very modest allowance for it. Laundry expense we will allow at $3.50 a week—a woman for two days and two meals—this will be included in the labor item. The schedule stands thus:

	Per annum.	
	Per family.	Per block.
Rent	$1,500	$150,000
Food	1,664	166,400
Labor	960	96,000
Fuel and light	50	5,000
Interest and depreciation	50	5,000
	$4,224	$422,400

Let us now see how these ends could be better served. We will assume the following treatment of the block and its businesses:

One hundred houses average six floors, counting the cellar; say, twelve rooms. The cellar and basement floor are now generally used as the workshop part of the domestic plant, the top floor for children and servants, leaving the family the dining-room and parlor floor and two floors of bedrooms. Now let the cellar and basement be eliminated from the domestic scheme entirely, and the top floor (save one room), with the roof, be devoted to the children; that leaves to the family proper all the space it had before.

The underlying space, equal to that of thirty-three entire houses (note that a full third of our living space in a crowded city is now devoted to the domestic trades!), we will use as follows: Space of two entire houses for kitchen; not a small, dark, dirty place with the cellar below, the laundry in or adjacent, and all manner of unpleasant concomitants, but a white, light, high-ceiled, well ventilated, beautiful and scientifically appointed laboratory, with its allied offices. The space of another house for a laundry, equally attractive and well fitted; of another for the heating plant of the block, and of one more for offices and rooms of such resident workers as were necessary. This leaves the space of twenty-eight houses, or, spread out as it is in two lower floors, a little more than both the long sides of the block, to be fitted up as gymnasia, swimming pools, ball room, club rooms of all sorts, for the use of the residents.

The roof space—entirely freed from smoke and dirt by the removal of kitchen and cellar from under our houses, the one heating plant and food laboratory carefully consuming all smoke and waste—becomes an ideal playground for children. The upper floor is also fitted for child culture; large, sunlit nurseries and other accommodations with rooms for resident attendants. Space of one room on this floor might be reserved to each house, with its little hall and entrance to this children's department, so that the family would have precisely the space it has now, minus only the workshop and servants' rooms. At what cost and by what service may the needs of the family be met better and more cheaply?

Let us assume the entire block to be owned by one man, previously yielding him $150,000 a year in rents.

He now lets to the families seven rooms each—the same space formerly occupied—for $120,000. This includes heat.

He lets the upper floor (minus the one room and small hall and stair) and roof to the manager of the children's department for $20,000. He lets the cellar and basement to the food laboratory, laundry and manager of the recreation rooms for $20,000.

Thus the landlord gets $10,000 a year more than he did before, which may be applied to cover the expense of his large heating plant, etc. (tho, to be sure, that ought not to cost more than a hundred small ones!) At any rate he will not lose by the change.

For the family rent is now somewhat reduced. The bill for fuel and light we will roughly cut in half, for lack of exact figures, the heat being supplied as in an apartment house, but the family using light as before. The interest and depreciation on plant go down tremendously, all the waste and breakage of 300 incompetent servants and 100 separate plants being replaced by the efficient small corps in one kitchen, one laundry, one "cellar." It may be estimated at $500 a year each in the three—$1,500 in all—something less than the $5,000 now paid by the block! But the main items are food and labor.

The laundry work was done by 100 women working two days a week for each family at $1.50 a day and dinner; $3.50 a week, per year $182, for the block $18,200. This allows ten dozen pieces to each family. This work could be done by twenty skilled workers in a proper shop at $10 a week each, for $104 per family; $2 a week—20 cents a dozen.

The cleaning essential to a neat and sanitary home of seven rooms could be done in an hour a day by two skilled workers at 25 cents an hour—$3 a week—$156 a year per family.

The outside man, whose labor we estimated at $50 a year per family, has resolved himself into the reduced bill for heating, and a contract to clean sidewalks for the block, which might be $500 a year—something less than the present $5,000 paid to 100 men by 100 families.

The food bill itself we can at once reduce by half. Where eight people, with the waste of three servants and the laundress, and the hopelessly extravagant individual buyer—100 small purchasers of no special training—make this item average $4 a week per capita, one expert purchaser buying for 500, with a special dairy, a special truck farm or equivalent arrangement with butcher, grocer and market gardener, would easily reduce it to $2 and give better food.

Now for the kitchen labor. Here we will be extravagant. No crude, ignorant, fluctuating horde of 100 low class women will be intrusted with the health of 500 people. Our food laboratory will be served at this rate:

Food for 600 (allowing for one servant)				$62,400
The families paid for this number			$124,800	
Rent				2,000
The families paid for kitchen space, girls' room, etc., equal to two floors			50,000	
Fuel, etc.				500
The families paid			2,500	
Interest and depreciation				500
The families paid			5,000	
Labor:				
1 manager, per week	$30	$1,560		
1 bookkeeper, "	5	780		
1 head cook, "	25	1,300		
2 cooks at $20 "	40	2,080		
12 cooks at $15 "	180	9,360		
10 assist's at $10 "	100	5,200		
Delivery service at $10 per day		3,650		
		$23,930		23,390
The families paid 100 cooks at $5 per week, board at $4 per week			46,800	
Total of food company				$88,330
Total by domestic method			$231,100	
			88,330	
			$142,770	====
Food served at dumbwaiters and dishes removed: 3 meals a day at $3 per capita per week				$93,600
				88,330
Annual profit for food company				$5,270

This establishment, it will be observed, is not a restaurant. It does not have to pay rent for eating space in the business part of the city, nor to allow for an immense margin of waste with varying customers. It has a steady number of patrons, who can order their preferred dishes in advance if they choose, or pay somewhat less for a well arranged *menu* which shall make of the weary housewife a cheerful guest, or both. You carefully order your dinner—by telephone, of the manager—all at once, instead of ordering it of a number of tradesmen after discussion with the cook. That dinner, perfect-

ly prepared and hot, comes into your pantry by the dumbwaiter, as it does now. What difference does it make to your family happiness that it was not steaming through the halls beforehand? It is better food, far better cooked. If your devout regard for the privacy of the family leads you to insist on a stranger in the room to wait on you, that may be had by paying for it.

Perhaps the "simple living" for which so many sigh will lead us to be content with fewer dishes and our own mutual service.

The soiled china returns, as it came, by dumbwaiter.

And what is to become of the servants? They can learn to be higher grade workers. It is no advantage to society to maintain an immense number of extremely inefficient persons.

One other item remains, the nursemaid. As one feature in the labor expense we paid her $5 a week and board, $4—9 × 52 =$468 a year; for the block, $46,800. Let us call this item child culture and see what we might get for the money.

Of our 300 children, some 200 will be of nursery age. For their care and training we will now engage, not an ignorant and irresponsible young girl, but as fine a woman as love can lead and long study and training fit to care properly for little children.

Such a woman, as tho starting a private school, hires the children's department of the block for $20,000 a year. This is fitted up with all nursery and kindergarten appointments, with sand and sun and water rooms, gymnasia for little ones, and the great playgrounds and gardens on the roof, at an expense of $50,000, on which is paid a yearly rent of $5,000.

For attendance we will have ten skillful, experienced women at $25 a week each, ten at $15, and service at $10—$50 a week, $2,600 a year. The head of such an undertaking should have an income of $4,000, making the total $55,000. Among 100 families $550 each. This is $82 a year more than is now paid for the nursemaid, but it includes kindergarten and also roof privileges for the older children. The difference in value received is appreciable, and if further saving is wanted it could be found in doctor's bills. The health and happiness of these little ones would be cheap at a far greater price.

The $300 our families have saved on rent goes to cover "club dues" in the recreation rooms below. Instead of having under all our houses dark and disagreeable holes, where no one goes who does not have to, we have now places of rest and amusement. The aggregate of $30,000 yearly would provide a good deal of healthful amusement for two hundred people—a quiet domestic casino in each block.

Now, how does the account compare?

By the domestic method:

Rent	$1,500
Food	1,664
Labor	960
Fuel and light	50
Interest and depreciation	50
	$4,224

This sum is paid for crowded houses full of ill-adjusted industries, for uncertain, low class labor, and constant care and worry.

By organized industry:

Rent	$1,200
Food, served	785
Fuel and light	25
Laundry and cleaning	265
Child culture	550
Club dues	300
	$3,120

The saving in cold cash is not great, only $1,104; but the gain in value received is vast. If a servant is still kept—at $5 a week and $3 for food—that reduces the saving to $688 per family—$68,800 for the block. But even that, with such improvement in accommodation, is worth considering.

Of course, all these figures are approximate and arbitrary, based merely on estimates of what families like this now pay, and what can be done in somewhat similar combinations. It should be noted that the family is in no way interfered with; the children remain at home—and have more of a home than they ever did before. The economic advantages are impressive enough, but the added ease and happiness in living, especially for children, is the main point to be considered after all.

New York City.

A Negro Student's Summer Vacation

BY CLIFFORD L. MILLER

[We print the following article just as it was submitted to us. The author is a student at Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn.—EDITOR.]

EVERY summer vacation I employ my time in waiting on table to earn means to pursue my education. In fact, almost all the colored young men, who are thrown largely upon their own resources, either wait on tables or work for the Pullman Company for means to pay for their education. There is no remunerative work open to us in the South; and in the North we can hardly find anything to do except as waiters or railroad men. After the schools close all the young men who can secure transportation, go North to find employment in some of the numerous resorts, or on the railroads. My own experience in the North during one of the vacations will suggest what experiences and troubles hundreds of students undergo every summer, that they may continue their course of study in various schools throughout the South.

I had often heard from the lips of waiters, of the great resorts in the East, where good salaries and humane treatment were received. Fully aware of the awful condition of things in some hotels in the South in which I had worked, I decided one year to cast my lot in the East. New York City is the rendezvous for head waiters of some of the leading hotels in that section of the country. Waiters from all parts of the country, but prinicpally from cities along the Atlantic Coast, congregate there that they may book with these head waiters. Experience had taught me that it was a waste of time for a stranger to correspond with a head waiter, altho he may be highly recommended by responsible persons in his community. The sending of stamps and stationery even will not induce them to write. A stranger is booked only after he has actually seen the head waiter.

Now, when I set out to New York to book with a head waiter I did not know with whom it would be or where I would have to work during vacation. I have experienced the good fortune of finding a good situation without any waiting, but this year my patience was sorely tested. I arrived in New York on May 30th, and it was just a day before July 4th before I went to work. I reported to a head waiter who I was told was engaged in one of the best resorts in the East. After gazing on me and asking a few questions he told his secretary to book me. I explained to him that I was a student just from school, that my resources were not plentiful and that I was anxious to begin work at once so as to have money enough to pay all my school expenses. My words seemed to have some effect upon him and he assured me that he would employ me as soon as he could, but the cool weather was unfavorable to the opening of this resort until the last part of June.

In the meantime necessity forced me to make many inventions to find work and earn money to carry on expenses. I asked other head waiters for work, but they gave me less encouragement than the former one. I perused the "want" columns of the papers daily, but saw no suitable place. I also reported frequently to a head bell-man to whom I had been highly recommended, but he said that he was cutting off bell-boys daily, owing to the fact that guests were leaving the hotel for the summer vacation. Every evening I could look back on a day faithfully spent in a fruitless search for a remunerative situation in a large city.

But one day a postal informed me that I was expected to report as a waiter at a famous watering place on Jersey coast. I heard the summons and gladly obeyed the call. On my arrival I was received by the head waiter in comfortable quarters. Said I: "I shall, I know, be satisfied with my quarters." But I was informed that I was in the room of officers and that my sleeping place was in another building. This was a long, square building of two stories, hidden from the

gaze of the public. It was partitioned off into six dormitories, each of which contained about thirty bunks, which were made in groups of four—two were above and two below. In each dormitory there were about four windows, so small that they did not give sufficient ventilation. Every bunk was used when the season had fairly begun. While I had never seen such an arrangement in my life, still I was determined to be contented with my new mode of living, which would not last long, but heat, bed-bugs, mosquitoes, impure air, tobacco smoke and a noisy set of men, with restless energy, made the season drag. At my own request I was assigned a lower bunk in a corner, which, I hoped, was secluded, as I like privacy about my bedroom, but I was greatly disappointed when I discovered that I had the most noisy corner in the building. In the adjoining room next to the wall was a gambling table, frequented by a crowd of waiters, who were continually jesting, laughing and making boisterous remarks; besides, a professional caller, who had good lungs, would cry out continually every night in this fashion: "Throwed five; throwed seven; throwed eleven." This was not the only game of chance, for the waiters in the dormitory where I was had one. On account of the seclusion of my corner, it was selected as the most desirable place to play cards. At first I made no complaint of this intrusion, but after a fight took place at the foot of my bunk, which awakened me, I went to the head waiter and asked for a resting place somewhere else. He readily complied to my request by giving me a bunk among a very talkative set of old men, but on the whole my change was for the better.



The Negro Waiters' Dining Room

Every servant comes to a resort to make a good season; some come determined to make it at any price. Our head waiter had many schemes to make a good season. He sold jewelry and clothing, disposed of valuables by raffle, lent money at exorbitant rates, and compelled every waiter to purchase, even if he was already supplied, a white vest, aprons and a jacket, from which he realized a nice profit. No small part of my salary of only twenty-five dollars a month was taken out to pay for these articles.

The work at this hotel is arduous for every one, since a high standard of serv-

ice is rendered and since everything used in the dining room is kept in good condition. Work was especially hard for those who did not frequent the games of chance,—I never heard of any of the students gambling at this resort,—from which the head waiter received a large percentage of the rake-offs. When the waiters who ran these games had fed their people they would deliberately leave without doing any of the vast amount of drudgery connected with waiting. There was a rumor that a limited number of waiters who would not gamble were welcomed, as the bulk of the side work would be done by them. Every third day I worked, as a rule, from six in the morning until eleven o'clock at night, often later. During the day I seldom had any time to claim as my own. I wonder if the colored waiters will ever have only eight hours of work every day. In a European *café* in Boston I worked eight hours one day and fourteen the next. These long hours that waiters have to work are largely responsible for some of the dissipation that is indulged in by waiters, for most of them feel the need of recreation after a hard and long day of labor. The pressure of my work often forced me to disregard my habit of daily devotion and reading of either current news or literature, because the hotel absorbed all my time. The large number of visitors who frequented this resort on Sundays and holidays used to compel even the gamblers to toil laboriously. We never had the opportunity to attend church services, and waiters need to have the gospel expounded to them about as much as any other class of men. Sunday is a day of grunts and sweats instead of rest and joy, for waiters. Besides, our work is augmented on this day and holidays, but our salary is not increased proportionately.

The waiters most favored in this hotel were those who courted the good will of the head waiter. They served persons who are termed "good people"; other waiters waited upon the "no good people," or "snakes." The "good people" are those who tip liberally; the "no good people," those who tip meagerly; the "snakes," those who do not tip at all. The family I had to serve all the season came in the second class. Calculation showed me that I would not realize my school money from my salary and tips from my family, unless funds should come from some other source. I offered my services to a few waiters to keep their tables set at a reasonable sum, which they readily accepted. A nice sum was also earned by standing extra watches. Transient guests, who usually tip well, were always stopping at this hotel. My table was set up again immediately after my family was through eating, to catch transient guests; but whenever the floor officers judged the transients to be "good people" they would seat them at the tables of the favorites, but if "no good people" or "snakes," the other waiters experienced no trouble in having as many people to wait on as they wanted. But on Sundays and holidays, or when there was any special drawing card, all waiters had more people to wait on than they desired.

The hotel was negligent in providing for conveniences for waiters such as every human being needs. We had no chairs or tables in our sleeping quarters; we had no suitable place to take baths, yet the head waiter constantly insisted on personal cleanliness. The vast Atlantic was not twenty yards away from the hotel, yet there was a rule that prohibited the servants from enjoying refreshing sea-water baths during the day. During the night some of us would take them after the seashore had been deserted by the noisy throng. If we wanted to spend our off evenings reading we could not do so on account of dim lights. Altho quick service is required, the china closet where warm dishes are found, the kitchen where meat and egg orders are filled, the bakery where bread is procured, the pantry where fruit, butter and cream are kept, were so far apart that it took much time to fill an order and necessitated many steps and much haste. The hotel had an inadequate supply of silver, which often caused waiters to have to make a search all over the dining room to get enough silver to give the guest a set up. On Sundays and holidays there were more guests than dishes with which to serve them, and this invariably, in waiters' language, "put them up a tree." Often at dinner a waiter would have to remain at the steam

table where roasts are served as long as ten minutes for an order of roast beef. The cause of slow service is regarded a fault of the waiter, when, in most cases, it is a fault of the hotel. When a waiter has spent any length of time in the kitchen the guest often says: "Why, George, did you get here? I thought you had gone to sleep;" while a few will knock on the table and make some unpleasant remark, and if you attempt to explain they will call the head waiter and tell him about a waiter's prolonged stay in the kitchen.



The Negro Waiters' Sleeping Apartment

A certain amount of roughness is prevalent among hotel men. Before dawn, in order to get the early morning watch up, the captain of that watch had a big board, which he would strike with herculean strength against the posts of every one's bunk. Only one-fourth of the waiters were on this watch, the rest did not report for duty until six o'clock; still he would use no discrimination, altho he knew well all the men on his watch. He had a mechanical way of striking his board against every bunk, which he persisted in doing all season. About half-past five there was a greater disturbance. I shall not soon forget how I was aroused from my slumber, when I had not been long at the resort, by the head waiter using freely on me his paddle, and I found every one getting into his clothes as if the house was on fire and in the meantime laughing at me. The head waiter went about every morning with his paddle to awake us, and any one who did not chance to hear him coming received a good paddling. Of course, he does this in a jovial way, which creates laughter, but suffice it to say his method of getting the day watch up did not meet the approval of the judicious.

The way the help is fed is a shame, but I can say this resort fed better than some hotels in which I have worked. The cooking was poor. Tainted meats were made up into stews for us; stale fish and vegetables were used. The help's dining hall was not kept clean and service was done by what are called around a hotel "hamfat waiters," who are so termed because they are slovenly in their appearance and throw the food before the servants in a careless and indifferent way. The dishes used for the

help were cracked and chipped china cups with no handles; plates, with pieces broken out. The food would have been more palatable if the tables had had table cloths, if the oleomargarine had been kept on ice, if the china had been plain but whole, if the ventilation had been better, and if the service and cooking and choice of food had been simple, but good. I did not wonder when I observed that there were some waiters who never came to the help's hall for their meals; I was not surprised when I learned that the actual waste and theft of food around this hotel would have more than fed all the help; I was not astonished when I discovered that many waiters had indigestion and foul stomachs, because they ate hurriedly whenever an opportunity presented itself. While in school I enjoy the privilege of eating at a clean table, with wholesome food on it, which makes my heart go out in sympathy for any one who has to eat such food as I had to for a whole vacation.

Slang, cursing and vulgarity were indulged in freely by most of the help and some of the guests. If you resented their vulgar stories they made life a burden. Our head waiter had a foul mouth and delighted to exhaust his vulgar vocabulary on certain trifling waiters. Every one, apparently, took cursing good naturedly, for most every one cursed when vexed, as one often is in a hotel. Once a captain cursed me freely for something I had done. Not long afterward I went to him and asked him kindly never to curse me again, as it was distasteful to me. He assured me he would comply with my request, but added that if I were a hotel man in the true sense of the word I would make no such request. The effective way for cursing to be crushed out is for the officers to keep their lips unpolluted by profanity and discharge any servant who persists in using vile language. Many of the guests will curse a waiter for the least mistake he may make in serving them, while there are others who will say many disrespectful things, as if there were no true gentlemen among waiters. I have always felt that the guests exercise too much freedom when they call waiters "Bill," "Paul," "Jack," "George," "John" and "Charlie." The name waiter will always attract the attention of any waiter. If you resent any name they may call you, you are termed an insolent, impudent and uncouth waiter. The people whom I have observed enjoy having a servile rather than a manly waiter serve them. I knew an old waiter who could, by fawning and cringing, get tips out of people who were never known to tip. A waiter with manly bearing is genteel, but not subservient. He would not stoop to make a tip by being servile. But too often the tip a waiter makes by fawning must be shared with cooks, who make three and four times as much salary as he, in order to get quick service and choice food. Cooks, dish washers and pantry men help waiters to earn tips who distribute among them money, cigars and drinks.

If ability and character were expected of every man employed in the hotel, life in a hotel would be more pleasant and the moral atmosphere more wholesome. Waiters in hotels are employed who can do the work; their characters are never considered; hence, around a hotel you find as many unprincipled men as you find anywhere. It is a common thing to see an unreliable man watching the interests of the hotel. It would be a great deal better to employ only honest men than to hire floor walkers to watch the dishonest ones around every hotel.

I loathed to serve drinks to the guests, but all waiters must or be discharged. Some of my guests drank moderately, but most of them immoderately. They would sit down to the table with the purpose of taking only one drink, and when they left they had taken several. In such cases I felt that the persons were harmed, and I could not feel right in my own mind when I had had a hand possibly in wrecking a human soul. The guests often leave costly drinks which they do not care for. This is a great temptation to the weak. Who can tell but that much of the intemperance among waiters is due to their yielding to just such temptations, which come often? It is easy for a waiter to form the opinion that nearly all inmates of a hotel drink, as the exceptions are those who do not drink.

When the season, which is seldom longer than two months and a half, is

nearing a close, servants are cut off daily. At this hotel servants were beginning to be dismissed during the last days of August. I became anxious, but I was fortunate enough to stay to the close of the hotel with my family, who would have protested had I been dismissed. But I saw some diligent waiters, among them were some students, go, while lazy ones were held.

This summer's experience, which is one of my few, will suggest not only the troubles and experiences of colored students, but what a large number of professional waiters have to undergo from year to year. Do you wonder that so many waiters have no ideals? The waiter's life can be made happier if his salary is increased enough to warrant no tip taking, if his quarters are made comfortable, if games and reading rooms are provided for him, which would be good substitutes for his games of chance.

When conditions are improved around the hotels, then the student's summer vacation will be better designed to afford him more joy and less trouble.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Convention Representation and the Party Strengths

BY PETER J. HOBAN

[As Political Editor of the *Public Ledger*, of Philadelphia, Mr. Hoban has attended all national conventions which have been held during the past fourteen years and has held intimate relations with the leading men of all parties. His special study in national politics has been disproportionate representations in national conventions, a subject which, unfortunately, has received more attention from practical politicians than from the men devoted to the higher interests of both great parties. In the course of this unbiased and completely analytic article Mr. Hoban presents comparative tables which have never previously been compiled, considers critically the much discussed Payne plan for representation, and presents, in full detail, another plan which is now suggested in order to meet the objections that have been found to have a bearing upon the Payne proposal.—EDITOR.]

"UNEQUAL representation" in Republican National Conventions is a problem that invites solution every four years. There is little difference of opinion among the party managers as to whether the present representation—four delegates-at-large from each State and two from each Representative District—is out of proportion to the party strength in the several States. It is contended that it gives the Democratic States greater power in the selection of the Republican national candidates than they should have, in view of the fact that those States are more than likely to cast their electoral votes for the Democratic ticket.

This question has not been pressed at previous National Conventions because, when the leaders were united on a Presidential candidate, there was no necessity for a change, or because, when they were divided, the deals they had entered into with delegates from Democratic States prevented consideration of the subject.

Of course, Republican leaders from Democratic States insist that the present system of representation is the best that can be devised; that any other plan would discourage the party organizations in their States and lead to a decrease in the Republican vote in their sections. Yet the Southern delegates have the reputation of being influenced more by self-interest than loyalty to party interests when it comes to voting for candidates in a National Convention. Even Presidents who want a second term recognize this material consideration by taking care of Republican leaders in Democratic States who can control their delegates in the next National Convention.

Politicians who have attended National Conventions, when there has been a con-

test for the Presidential nomination, have observed how much effort was expended to capture and hold Southern delegates. It has frequently happened that the representatives from Democratic States have held the balance of power in conventions and have prevented the nomination of the most popular candidate. In the Republican National Convention of 1888 John Sherman charged the political managers of Russell A. Alger with diverting the delegates from the Southern States from his support, thus constituting a deadlock which resulted in the nomination of Benjamin Harrison, who had only 80 votes on the first ballot, while Sherman led with 229 votes.

The Republican candidate for a Presidential nomination is nearer the goal of his ambition if he can obtain the support of the 72 delegates from Missouri and Texas than he is with the votes of the 68 delegates from Pennsylvania. Yet the 36 electoral votes from the two Southern States are certain to be cast for the Democratic national ticket, while the 34 from the Keystone State will go to the Republican Presidential nominees. This shows, with sufficient obviousness, the inequality of the present system of representation in the Republican National Conventions. But there are more striking inconsistencies.

At the last Presidential election South Carolina polled 3,579 Republican votes. The State is entitled to 18 delegates in the next National Republican Convention —one delegate for every 199 votes cast in 1900. New York polled 822,013 Republican votes four years ago, and is entitled to 78 delegates in the Republican National Convention this year—one delegate for every 10,539 Republican votes. If the basis of representation were the same for New York as it is for South Carolina, the Empire State would be entitled to send 4,131 delegates to the next National Convention; or, if South Carolina were restricted to the same proportionate representation as New York, it would only be allowed about one-third of a delegate. Mississippi is not much better than South Carolina in this respect. It has one Republican National Delegate for every 288 Republican votes polled in 1900.

The following table shows the number of Republican National Delegates from every State, the Republican vote polled for Presidential electors in 1900, and the average number of Republican voters represented by every delegate to the Republican National Convention:

REPUBLICAN STATES IN 1900.

States.	National delegates.	Republican vote in 1900.	Number of voters to each delegate.
California	20	164,755	8,238
Connecticut	14	102,572	7,327
Delaware	6	22,535	3,756
Illinois	54	597,985	11,074
Indiana	30	336,063	11,202
Iowa	26	307,808	11,819
Kansas	20	185,955	9,297
Maine	12	65,435	5,453
Maryland	16	136,151	8,509
Massachusetts	32	239,147	7,473
Michigan	28	316,269	11,297
Minnesota	22	190,461	8,653
Nebraska	16	121,835	7,615
New Hampshire	8	54,799	6,850
New Jersey	24	221,754	9,240
New York	78	822,013	10,539
North Dakota	8	35,898	4,487
Ohio	46	543,918	11,824
Oregon	8	46,526	5,815
Pennsylvania	68	712,665	10,480
Rhode Island	8	33,784	4,223
South Dakota	8	54,530	6,816
Utah	6	47,089	7,848
Vermont	8	42,569	5,321
Washington	10	57,456	5,745
West Virginia	14	119,829	8,473
Wisconsin	26	265,866	10,226
Wyoming	6	14,482	2,414
Total	622	5,860,149	9,421

DEMOCRATIC STATES IN 1900.

Alabama	22	55,634	2,529
Arkansas	18	44,800	2,489
Colorado	10	93,072	9,370
Florida	10	7,314	731
Georgia	26	34,994	1,346
Idaho	6	27,198	4,533
Kentucky	26	226,801	8,723
Louisiana	18	14,233	790
Mississippi	20	5,753	288
Missouri	36	314,092	8,722
Montana	6	25,373	4,227
Nevada	6	3,849	641
North Carolina	24	132,997	5,541
South Carolina	18	3,579	199
Tennessee	24	123,180	5,132
Texas	36	130,641	3,629
Virginia	24	115,865	4,823
Total	330	1,359,375	4,120

In 1900 the Republican States polled 81.17 per cent. of the vote cast for McKinley and Roosevelt, while the Democratic States, that gave their electoral votes to Bryan and Stevenson, polled only 18.83 per cent. of the entire Republican vote. In the next National Convention the Democratic States will have 330 delegates, 34.65 per cent. of the entire number from the States. Every one of these delegates will represent 4,120 Republican voters, while the delegates from the Republican States will each represent 9,421 of their party voters.

To effect a combination that would dictate the selection of candidates for President and Vice-President, the delegates

from the Democratic States and from the Territories would need the assistance of only 131 votes from Republican States. If the Republican leaders in New York and Pennsylvania, with their States back of them, made a deal with the representatives from the Democratic States and Territories, they would control 508 votes, or 15 majority, in the next National Convention, and they could force the nomination of any candidates they agreed on, altho their combination could not count on giving to the ticket more than 76 of the 239 electoral votes necessary to a choice.

In the National Convention of 1900 Senator Quay submitted a plan prepared by Postmaster-General Payne, Vice-Chairman of the Republican National Committee, to change the method of representation. It provided that each State should be entitled to four delegates-at-large and one additional delegate for each 10,000 Republican votes, or a majority fraction thereof, polled at the preceding Presidential election. Senator Quay's object in presenting the resolution was to force the Southern delegates to support Roosevelt for Vice-President, and, after that was accomplished, he withdrew it.

If that rule had been adopted, the States would be represented in the National Convention this year as follows:

Republican States.	Delegates.
California	20
Connecticut	14
Delaware	6
Illinois	64
Indiana	38
Iowa	35
Kansas	23
Maine	11
Maryland	18
Massachusetts	28
Michigan	36
Minnesota	23
Nebraska	16
New Hampshire	9
New Jersey	26
New York	86
North Dakota	8
Ohio	58
Oregon	9
Pennsylvania	75
Rhode Island	7
South Dakota	9
Utah	9
Vermont	8
Washington	10
West Virginia	16
Wisconsin	31
Wyoming	5
Total	698

Democratic States.	Delegates.
Alabama	10
Arkansas	8
Colorado	13
Florida	5
Georgia	7
Idaho	7
Kentucky	27
Louisiana	5
Mississippi	5
Missouri	35
Montana	7
Nevada	5
North Carolina	17
South Carolina	5
Tennessee	16
Texas	17
Virginia	16
Total	205

The Payne rule presents many advantages over the present system of representation to those who want to give greater power to Republican States in National Conventions. While the total number of delegates from the States is decreased from 952 to 903, the representation from Republican States is increased 76 delegates, and that from Democratic States is decreased 125 delegates.

Under the present system the percentage of influence exercised by the Republican States in National Conventions is 65.35. Under the Payne rule it would be 77.30, a gain of nearly 12 per cent. Combinations with Democratic States to control a National Convention could not, under such a rule, be made so easily. While the delegations from New York and Pennsylvania would be increased, these States, in a combination with the Democratic States and Territories, would lack 71 votes of the majority they can control under the present system.

The rule suggested by Postmaster-General Payne, however, is objectionable for the reason that, under its provisions, no uniform system can be prescribed for the election of delegates from districts. The Republican States, which would have more delegates than Representative Districts, could assign one or two to each district; but the Democratic States, with few exceptions, would have fewer delegates than districts, and they would have to elect all their national delegates at State Conventions. This would be unsatisfactory, as it would give leaders greater power in dictating the election of National delegates by State Conventions which they dominated.

Another plan has been suggested, which seems to meet the objections to the Payne rule, while it brings about the results sought by those opposed to the present system. It provides that States which cast their electoral votes for the Republican national candidates shall be entitled to send to the next National Convention four delegates-at-large and two delegates from each Representative District, as at present, and that Democratic States shall be entitled to send two delegates-at-large and one from each Representative District.

Representation in the Republican Na-

tional Convention this year, under this plan, would be as follows:

Republican States.	Delegates.
California	20
Connecticut	14
Delaware	6
Illinois	54
Indiana	30
Iowa	26
Kansas	20
Maine	12
Maryland	16
Massachusetts	32
Michigan	28
Minnesota	22
Nebraska	16
New Hampshire	8
New Jersey	24
New York	78
North Dakota	8
Ohio	46
Oregon	8
Pennsylvania	68
Rhode Island	8
South Dakota	8
Utah	6
Vermont	8
Washington	10
West Virginia	14
Wisconsin	26
Wyoming	6
Total	622

Democratic States.	Delegates.
Alabama	11
Arkansas	9
Colorado	5
Florida	5
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	9
Mississippi	10
Missouri	18
Montana	3
Nevada	3
North Carolina	12
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	18
Virginia	12
Total	165

The plan would decrease the total number of delegates from 952 to 787, but the Republican States would increase their strength from 65.35 to 79.04 per cent., and the representation from Democratic States would be reduced from 34.65 to 20.96 per cent. Delegates from Republican States would represent an average of 9,421 voters each, as at present, and those from Democratic States would each represent 8,240 voters, or twice as many as under the present system.

It is urged that the plan would be an incentive to Republican leaders in close States to make a greater effort to obtain a majority for the Republican ticket at Presidential elections and secure for their States double the representation in National Conventions that would be allowed if their States went Democratic.

Any change in the method of representation will have to be adopted by a majority of the delegates in a National Convention, and would not go into effect until the National Convention next succeeding.

The leaders from the Republican States could count on enough votes in the coming National Convention to adopt either of the plans. Under the Payne rule seventeen Republican States would have increased representation; four Republican States (Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Wyoming) would have fewer delegates than they have at present, and the representation from eight States would remain as it is. The seventeen States that would be benefited by the adoption of the Payne rule have 482 delegates, eleven less than a majority in the next National Convention. This deficiency, however, could be made up from the 82 delegates of the eight Republican States whose representation would not be changed, but whose percentage of strength would be increased by reason of the reduction in the total number of delegates. The vote for the change might be further reinforced by the twelve delegates from Idaho and Montana, the only two States in the Democratic column whose representation would be increased by the Payne rule.

The second plan—to leave the representation from Republican States as at present and to divide in half the representation from Democratic States—would probably find greater favor with the delegates from the stalwart Republican States. Debatable States, like New York, might oppose the plan, in order to avoid having their representation reduced one-half in the event of their failing to return a Republican majority at a Presidential election. If the opposition were confined to such States along with the Democratic States and Territories, it would not be sufficient to prevent the adoption of the plan in the next National Convention.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



BEEKMAN WINTHROP

BEEKMAN WINTHROP, Judge of the Court of First Instance of the Philippine Islands, and the coming successor of William H. Hunt as Governor of Porto Rico, is peculiarly fitted for the position for which he has been selected by President Roosevelt.

He is about thirty-six years of age, a graduate of Harvard and an all around example of energetic American manhood. He comes from a distinguished family of New York, and his wealth precludes any necessity which might constrain him to devote his time to Government occupation; but his natural tendency is toward the sort of work to which he has fallen heir during his service in the Philippines. From the beginning he has made it a work of conspicuous merit.

He is a personal friend of President Roosevelt—a man molded after the heart of tne Chief Executive, energetic to the highest point of safety to health. From the time of his appointment as assistant executive secretary in the office of the Governor at Manila he was one of the hardest working officials of the Government service there, and he made for himself friends in every branch of the service and among the natives. The Filipinos prize him as a true friend, and as a man who will go to any amount of labor to effect a benefit for them.

Prior to his appointment as Judge of the Court of First Instance he was the working power in the office, which he had made a perfect machine for the transaction of such business as it was called upon to do; and for several months, during the absence of Secretary Fergusson, he served with distinguished efficiency as Secretary of the Commission.

In appearance he is tall and spare; he has brown eyes and wears a drooping brown mustache. His manner is cordial, and is always informed with a latent energy, which has not worn off by a residence of several years in the enervating climate of the Philippines His experience there has been valuable to him, and will be put to good use when he assumes the office of Governor of Porto Rico on the first of July. He loves the work of developing the resources of a people, and has proved that he is capable of large accomplishment under such an inspiration. His appointment is considered one of the most advantageous among territorial selections which President Roosevelt has made during his tenure of office.

The Mower

BY BENJAMIN B. WARFIELD

A MOWER went forth to mow,
And crooned his workman's song:—
"Swing, swing, O mower, thy goodly scythe,
Make the swath both wide and long."

Gayly the grasses grow,
And fling their heads in pride:—
"Swing, swing, O mower, thy goodly scythe,
Make the swath both long and wide."

Quiet they lie behind,
Each by its neighbor's side:—
"Swing, swing, O mower, thy goodly scythe,
Make the swath both long and wide."

Though every spear of them all
Be a man in right or in wrong:—
"Swing, swing, O mower, thy goodly scythe,
Make the swath both wide and long."

PRINCETON, N. J.

Fires in Roman Theaters

BY PROFESSOR RODOLFO LANCIANI

[Professor Lanciani is known as the foremost living authority on the antiquities and topography of ancient Rome.—EDITOR.]

AT the time of its greater prosperity—viz., in the second half of the second century of our era—Rome boasted of three theaters, two amphitheaters, two circuses, one odeum, and one stadium, besides other spectacular places of less importance, which were to be found in the villas and parks of Domitian, Gallienus, Maxentius, and even in those of private citizens.

According to the "Official Bulletin of the Empire," of which we possess two editions, the first dating from A. D. 334, the second from A. D. 357, these buildings were capable of accommodating the following number of spectators:

The Flavian Amphitheater	87,000
The Theater of Balbus	11,510
The Theater of Pompey	17,580
The Theater of Marcellus	20,500
The Odeum of Domitian	11,600
The Stadium of Severus Alexander	30,088
The Circus Maximus	385,000
Total	562,000

Perhaps there is a slight exaggeration in these figures; in fact, Professor Huelson has shown, by careful computation of all available space, that scarcely 250,000 persons could find room in the Circus Maximus. Whether he is right or not the fact remains that in comparison with such enormous capacities the largest of our modern theaters, auditorium, aquariums and concert palaces sink into insignificance. A question, to which a recent appalling catastrophe gives actuality and interest, is, were the Roman spectacular buildings absolutely fire proof? And in case they were not, what precautions were taken by the Roman police to keep under control, to protect, and to save those great crowds from destruction, in case of a sudden outburst of fire?

As to the first question, I do not hesitate to say that ancient theaters and amphitheaters were not fire proof. When we find ourselves in the presence of their mighty ruins, when we behold those great masses of marble and stone, that seem to defy eternity itself, we feel ready to scorn the idea that fire could destroy or damage or even simply scorch them, and yet fire has done all these things, however difficult we find it to explain the occurrence.

On August 23d, A. D. 217, Macrinus being Emperor, the Flavian Amphitheater (the Coliseum) was struck by lightning and set ablaze. The forty-nine companies of Roman firemen, helped by the detachments of marines from the naval

stations of Misenum and Ravenna, which happened to be quartered in Rome at that time, and with aid of a water spout, did not gain control of the flames until the stone and marble work of the upper tiers had suffered great damage, so great, indeed, that the amphitheater was altogether abandoned for the time being, and the celebration of the gladiatorial games was transferred to the Circus Maximus. Heliogabalus began, and Severus Alexander finished, the work of reconstruction in 223; it took, therefore, six full years to make the damage good. The repairs made by these two Emperors can be seen to the present day, from the upper balcony, consisting of a patchwork of stones of every description, trunks of columns, pieces of entablatures, lintels and architraves, recovered from the portions damaged by fire, or taken away from other buildings. The hasty reconstruction of this higher belt is shown by the irregularity of the joints of the blocks, and also by the fact that the composite pilasters are not all straight, or placed in the same perpendicular as the Corinthian columns below. This with regard to the Coliseum.

The Amphitheater of Marcellus, the colossal remains of which form a hill called Monte Savello, from the patrician family of that name, which fortified it in the Middle Ages, was burnt twice; the first time in the fire of Nero, July, 65, A. D.; the second in the fire of Titus, A. D. 81. Worse, even, was the fate of that of Pompey the Great, which was gutted not less than four times in the space of 337 years. The first conflagration, which took place A. D. 22, was so destructive, especially on the side of the stage (*scena*) that the work of restoration, undertaken by Tiberius, and continued by Caligula, was only finished at the time of Claudius (A. D. 41-45). The unlucky building was again damaged by fire in the year 80 under Titus, in 249 under Decius, and in 283 under Carinus.

As regards the Circus Maximus, we know that the great fire of Nero, which destroyed half the city in July, 65, A. D., originated from the inflammable materials accumulated under the arcades of the building. The damage was so considerable that in order to save time and money, and to avoid the tedious work of quarrying millions of cubic feet of stone, the Naumachia of Domitian was demolished, and its stone and marble blocks made use of in the reconstruction of the arcades of the Circus.

These instances, and many others which I could quote, show that the spectacular buildings of ancient Rome were not safe from fire; but how can we reconcile this idea with the fact that the remains of these buildings, which still tower to a prodigious hight, were but a mass of solid masonry and of solid stone?

Let me answer first as regards the Coliseum. In the year 80, A. D., when the building was declared ready for use, the imperial Delegates, Liberius Maximus and Thyrsus, assigned certain spaces and sitting accommodation to the various orders of citizens, corporations, religious brotherhoods, representatives of the army and navy, foreign Ambassadors, magistrates, and so forth. One of these assignations of places has come down in the official records of the Brotherhood of the Arvales. In this precious document, which has been illustrated from every point of view by Huebner, Mommsen, Huelsen and myself, we find the following passage:

"And, furthermore, we assign to the Arvales in the uppermost eleven rows of *wooden* steps or seats, section fifty-third, the space of 63 feet, eleven-twelfths, and one-twenty-fourth (63 feet + $^{11}/_{12}$ + $^{1}/_{24}$)."

We learn from this passage that the last and highest eleven rows of seats in the Coliseum were of wood (*tabulationes*), their aggregate length being 18,480 feet, and their framework strong enough to support a crowd of 13,860 spectators; we may compute the approximate quantity of timber accumulated on the top of the amphitheater at one hundred to one hundred and fifty thousand cubic feet; a prodigious mass of fuel, made more inflammable by the fierce heat of a Roman summer (the burning took place on August 23d). Summer electrical storms of Rome are generally accompanied by a powerful wind, which must have fanned the flames, and soon reduced the whole tabulations to a mass of embers.

As regards the theaters we are sure of one point, that the fire always broke out from the stage, destroying it, but doing very little damage to the rest of the stage building. The stage is expressly mentioned by Dion Cassius *à propos* of this burning of Pompey's Theater, A. D. 22, and again by the biographer of the Emperor Carinus in connection with the disaster of the year 283. On this last occasion the stage was encumbered with all kinds of inflammable material and tinsel, for the performance of a spectacular pantomime. The Romans were exceedingly fond of this kind of show, and the *mise en scène* of popular pieces was such an elaborate display of ingenuity, magnificence and study of details that all our present attempts lose in comparison. The few details that have reached us on the subject sound like fairy tales. The day in which King Tiridates of Armenia was invited by Nero to witness the performance from the imperial box, the whole Theater of Pompey, stage, seats, boxes and balconies, was gilded for the occasion; the awnings spread over the *cavea* to protect the spectators from the sun were made of Tyrian purple, dotted with stars of gold, with the image of the Emperor woven or embroidered in the center under the attributes of the sun guiding the chariot. This extravagant display was long perpetuated in the folklore, under the name of "The Golden Day." In the hunting exhibitions given by Philip the Arab on the occasion of the secular games, the following varieties of wild beasts were introduced into the arena, and slain by hunters from the sun-scorched wildernesses of Arabia, Nubia and Mauritania, or from the snow-clad mountains of the Hyperborean regions: 32 elephants, 10 elk, 10 tigers (which were almost a novelty to the Romans), 60 tame lions, 30 tame leopards, 10 hyenas, a hippopotamus, a rhinoceros, 10 archoleontes (it is unknown what they were), 10 camelopards, 20 zebras, 40 wild horses, and an immense number of less rare animals.

On these occasions the air was kept cool by the sprays of many fountains and refreshed with the grateful scent of aromas. The arena—that is to say, the stage of the amphitheater—was made to assume various aspects, according to the kind and place of origin of the wild beasts which were to be hunted to death. At one moment the arena would be shaded by the palms and tamarisks of the sandy wastes, and at another it would be broken into the rocks and icy caverns of Thrace; and when amphibious animals, hippopotamuses or alligators or other monsters of the deep, were made to appear, what had just before seemed a garden or forest was suddenly converted into a pond, surrounded by lotus plants and other Nubian reeds. The poet Calpurnius, who describes the games of Nero, assuming the character of a shepherd, attracted to the Capital by the fame of their magnificence, affirms that the nets, which were to protect the spectators from the inrush of the wild beasts, were of gold wire, and that the belts (or corridors) which divided the several ranks of spectators from each other, were studded with cut glass in imitation of jewels.

The amphitheater erected by Scribonius Curio for the celebration of his father's funeral games, in 46, B. C., was essentially a double theater—that is to say, was composed of two semicircular theaters placed on pivots and rollers, so that when the dramatic performances were over on either stage, they would be made to revolve, without the spectators leaving their seats, and be brought face to face, thus forming an amphitheater for the shows of gladiators and wild beasts.

It is easy to imagine what great masses of people gathered on these occasions to witness such extraordinary celebrations, and how difficult was the task imposed on the Roman police to keep the crowd in order, and marshal the various classes of citizens to the seats or spaces allotted to each of them. For this purpose the theaters and amphitheaters were provided with an outer fence or palisade, and a double control established—one at the gates of this outer fence, at which the holders of tickets were admitted in a general way, another at the various doors or arches of the building itself, where the numbers of the section, of the upper or middle rows, and of the steps and the seats marked on the ticket were verified. The duty of preserving order inside the building was assigned to special attendants, under the

ontrol of a managing officer, called *vilicus amphitheatri.* The Coliseum alone was provided with 64 *vomitoria* (a very appropriate name for the exit doors), and the entrances, passages and staircases were contrived with such exquisite skill that each individual, whether senator or plebeian, could reach his own allotted seat without trouble or confusion. This is, perhaps, the reason why no record exists of loss of life in Roman theaters, in consequence of panic or fire; and the reason is evident. Before the flames could get hold of the inflammable parts of the structure the crowd had had ample time to retire through the numberless "vomitories" and absolutely fire proof staircases.

The only instance of a catastrophe, in comparison with which the modern or latest ones of the Ring Theater, of the Cannebière at Marseilles, of the Opéra Comique, and of the Iroquois, pass almost into a secondary place, in which panic caused more loss of life than the actual collapse of the building, is to be found in Book iv, ch. 62 of the "Annals" of Tacitus. This grave historian relates that in the year 27, A. D., a certain Atilius, a man sprung from the lowest classes of the city, obtained from the Emperor Tiberius the permission of raising a temporary wooden amphitheater, at the fifth mile stone of the Via Salaria, against the cliffs of the ancient city of Fidenæ, now called Villa Spada. As under the rule of Tiberius athletic and gladiatorial shows had become quite a rare event on account of the indifference, akin to repulsion, which that Prince felt toward them, an enormous crowd of citizens met at Fidenæ, attracted by the novelty of the exhibition, and by the charms of an excursion up the green valley of the Tiber. These spectators had hardly taken their seats on the wooden steps when a considerable section of the structure gave way, with a terrific crash, burying under the heavy masses of timber a part of the assembly, while the other part was being crushed to death in frantic efforts to escape. Tacitus, who must have gathered his information from the official reports of the police, states that the number of the killed, wounded and maimed was 50,000. The Capital was struck with terror; noblemen turned their palaces into hospitals; matrons and maidens of the Patriciate took the office of nurses. "We had an example in those eventful days," says the historian, "of the good old times when after a hard fought battle the town was turned into one family, the able portion of which gave up all their time and care to the disabled." The city magistrates, of course, made new and stringent regulations to insure the safety of public places of entertainment; generous subscriptions came to the relief of the sufferers, and—to make comparisons with modern cases more perfect—just as the author of the Marseilles catastrophe was only fined a few hundred francs, so Atilius, the author of the Fidenæ slaughter, was only banished from the Peninsula.

ROME, ITALY.

"Perchance to Dream"

BY ROSAMOND MARRIOTT WATSON

THE dead man turned in his narrow bed,
"Sweet is the breath of the Spring," he said;
"I know the grass on the hills grows green
Where cowslips flower between."

Lulled by the birds and the soft Spring rain
The dead man turned to his dreams again.
"Oh! those I knew in the wakeful years,
Naught I ask of their smiles or tears;
Some heed not, and the rest forget,
But the Spring remembers yet."

LONDON, ENGLAND.

My First Greenhouse

BY FRANKLIN DAVIS



I HAD the misfortune some years ago to break down, and last spring our city home had the good luck to break up—we sold it. Consequently, the approaching winter presented a peculiarly dreary prospect as it drew near, for where and how was I going to get through it? I could go nowhere—alone—and the different members of my family had somehow grown tired of going South or to Europe to kill time with one who had every appearance of being in good health and should be able to do things by himself. For a few years now I have been spending more and more time in the gardens about our summer home in Connecticut, among the roses, grapevines and melons. The interest in growing and blooming things had increased with each season, and my success has been great enough even mildly to interest our family circle.



The idea that all this suggested I had been nourishing for months, but it did not mature till the September frosts ripened it, and even then it was with considerable hesitation that I announced one evening that I was thinking of building a small greenhouse and spending the winter in the country with it as a companion and plaything. At once there were objections from all sides. You cannot afford it, you will die of the blues, you will tire of it by Christmas, you will freeze to death here in a house with French doors and windows and cold bedrooms, and all alone with the servants. These were only a few of the obstacles presented by the wise ones. When I declared that I was not thinking of building on our own place, but on another's land, three miles away, I was pronounced crazy. But I knew from experience of a certain south room in a household that was always sunny, no matter which way the wind blew or how cold it was, and where dogs and horses were part of the family, and "Smith" the cob, and "Bob" the setter, and I would be comfortable and well cared for there. Then, too, there is a certain small vein of self-will running all through our family that only needs opposition to turn it into an artery of determination; so I went ahead and interviewed the carpenter, who was more sympathetic. We drew our plans on the smooth side of a pine board. "I want it cheap, but substantial, and put up at once," and with this as a corner-stone the work began.

The first result noticed was that I began at once to drive the three miles to P——— and back every day to watch the work, entirely alone, a thing my nerves had not allowed for years, for now I had a living interest in something besides myself. A few weeks later "Smith," "Bob" and I had moved over for the winter. The last light of glass was in place, the door shut, the fire lighted and work had begun.

The building was 33 feet long and 15 feet wide, with an even span roof 8 feet high in the middle and 4 feet on the side running north and south, and altogether quite a comfortable establishment to my proprietary eyes. It was divided into three compartments. At the north end was the potting shed—I began at once to enjoy the technical terms—8 feet long, with shingled roof, one-half of which was dug out 4 feet deep for the boiler, and the other half with a bench for potting and a cupboard for the new set of carpenter's tools, some of which were needed almost every day. Next came the greenhouse proper, 25 feet in length, with glass roof, and divided by a glass partition into two equal compartments; the one next the potting shed to be kept at a night temperature of 56 degrees for roses and the other at 50 degrees for carnations. Then about the sides and through the middle of each room were raised benches, upon which was placed the earth for the growing plants, or pots containing them. I



Corner in the Greenhouse

may as well mention at once that here was one of the mistakes already made. The benches were nailed tight against the house, thus effectually preventing a good circulation of the hot air coming from the hot water pipes beneath, and causing several degrees difference in the temperature between the front and back of the benches. This was not only in itself detrimental to even and satisfactory growth of the plants, but it allowed the ice to remain on the lower portion of the roof till late in the day, shutting out an abundance of sunshine. Then, too, all the framework of the roof was constructed of too heavy material, making the house dark during the short winter days, to say nothing of the extra cost. The carpenter followed out my directions about making the house substantial better than he did about making it cheap. The entire cost of the building, including the heating apparatus, was $425, but I won't say how much all the plants, pots and other fixings cost, lest my thrifty brother should read and find fault.

Now for what was grown. Fortunately, within walking distance lived a gardener out of employment, who was more than willing to help me with the harder part of the work, and, what was of much more consequence, with his advice. This I have supplemented by reading everything obtainable on the subject of raising flowers indoors. Where most gardeners begin the year in June by planting the benches with roses and carnations, so that they may get well established and in bloom by fall, I did not start anything till the first of November; so I was decidedly handicapped by this as well as by my faulty building. Then, too, the soil I used was any old stuff scraped together from garden and barnyard, instead of the usual compost of sods and manure that had been mellowing for six months. By a generous use of postage stamps and the telephone plants began to arrive—some good, tho small, and some large and distinctly bad; but the new boiler gave them a warm welcome, and things began to look businesslike. In the rose house are 60 roses—Bride, Bridesmaid, Golden Gate and La France—that have given a constantly increasing number of blooms since February; 8 tomatoes that by April 1st had grown to the ridge and were full of blossoms and yellowing fruit; 6 large heliotropes that have been sweet for months, and a bank of geraniums, arbutilous and salvia that have flowered amazingly all winter in pots. Besides there have been 6 large pots of fuchsias, 4 cyclamens, 4 dozen hyacinths, 1 dozen cinerarias, 3 callas, 3 bouvardias, 6 Easter lillies and some begonias that have all helped to make the room bright in proper succession. In the other half of the house are 60 carnations, Lona, Morning Glory, Lawson, Enchantress, Maceo, Crane, Eldorado and Ethel Crocker. Some of these have done well, while others have not been worth the space they have taken up. I imagine I overwatered and syringed them during the short days of winter, altho about half the plants were very scrubby to begin with. A line of primroses in pots has been a mass of flowers all winter; a few square feet of mignonette has grown giant stalks, and a little larger space has kept us supplied with lettuce. A lot of 50 California violets that had been frozen by mistake out of doors we brought in as an experiment and watered and watched for weeks, and were about to throw out in disgust when they suddenly began to bloom and then were well worth while. Some lilies of the valley, which we dug up from our garden, froze, and then started under the benches, grew leaves principally, while a box of 100 German pips I bought forced in three weeks into a mass of splendid spikes. A mushroom bed we carefully prepared under one of the benches has been an absolute and dismal failure. Finally, I have now filling all the corners of the greenhouse and a fine new cold frame running the width of the south end of the greenhouse hundreds of carnations, geraniums, roses, salvias, pansies, verbenas, etc., etc., in pots and flats that we have raised from our own cuttings or from seeds for out of doors this summer and inside next winter. The weather all winter has been bitterly cold, and instead of the estimated five tons of coal, I have shoveled nearly seven into the furnace.

And the fun of it all! Care, work, uncertainty, hope, realization and disappointment came and went with almost every hour and made each day different from its predecessor, tho, of course, there was more or less of a general routine to follow. At 6 o'clock in the morning James, the farm foreman, shook down the fire



The Greenhouse

and added enough coal to burn till I had finished my 8 o'clock breakfast, and then with my morning cigar I made an interesting call on each individual plant. Black, the gardener, appeared about 10, and then we did the necessary watering and sowed seeds, struck cuttings, repotted plants and rearranged things generally, sifted the ashes and had just time to sweep up when it was time to go in for dinner. In the early afternoon I would go sleighing, very often to one of the grand private greenhouses in the vicinity, with their roses and carnations and palms, to say nothing of grapes and all sorts of fruit trees, each in its own glass and iron mansion, and an army of trained men to look out for them. Indeed, the care is so effectual that the owners don't dare to pick even a rose or handle a cluster of grapes without permission.

There are no rules about my little house and no signs but "Welcome," and there are always some flowers for the visitor to pick. "Bob" has knocked down many a pot under the benches with his tail, but the door always opens at his scratch. About 4 o'clock I would start up the fire for the night, and as the cold came down with the evening, the three men from the farm, having finished their early milking, came in for a pipe and a talk before supper. Finally, at 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening I go out to bank the fire for the night. In a little diary I have kept a record of the weather inside and out, and just what I have done each day, and I know this will be a great help another year. Having done most of the work myself and helped at everything, I feel competent to run the house alone from now on. But already there are conferences with the carpenter—this time one with a more moderate amount of lumber at his disposal—and I imagine there will be work enough for two all the time next year.

Well, my little winter garden has not made money, and, in fact, it has cost considerably more than it should, but it has been a constant and increasing pleasure to me; it has brought me better health than I have had these ten years, and, best of all, I have solved the question as to "Where shall I spend the winter?"

CONNECTICUT.

The New Galveston

BY W. B. SLOSSON

ON Saturday, September 8th, 1900, the world was startled by the news that a "West India hurricane," originating in the vicinity of Martinique five days before, had entered the Gulf of Mexico blowing at the velocity of 120 miles an hour, and in a night the wind and waves had destroyed 6,800 of the inhabitants of Galveston and more than $18,000,000 of property, including 4,131 homes entirely demolished or washed away.

The next morning Galveston exhibited an appalling condition. It was then true to its name of the "Island City," for it was completely cut off from the world. The only approaches to the city, the three railroad bridges and the county bridge for wagons and foot passengers built across the bay, here two miles wide, were gone. Ships had been blown from their moorings and driven through these bridges, one ship being blown across to the main land. All telegraph and telephone wires were gone, and the people of the beautiful city were cut off from the world.

Her people had at once thrust upon them the duty of burying their dead, rescuing the living and guarding the property that was left from the ghouls, which appear like vultures on the scene of any great disaster to prey upon the helpless and the dead. The citizens at once organized military companies to patrol the streets while the law was paralyzed, and played the parts of both judge and executioner on the miscreants caught robbing the houses and the corpses. Within twenty-four hours communication was established with the outside world by wire and boat. Expressions of sympathy and substantial aid flowed in from all parts of the world, and the people met their changed conditions as brave Texans.

There was no time lost; it was not possible to hesitate. The citizens of the



Bird's-Eye View of East End of Galveston City



South Jetty, Looking from Sealy Hospital

ruined city had to make instantly the most important decision in its history. It required but one meeting of the business men and prominent citizens to determine finally these three things: that they would rebuild their city on the same site, that they would render it forever safe from similar disaster, that they would pay for this themselves. This last resolve was a necessary consequence of the other two, for the financial credit of both the city and county of Galveston was buried in the water which had overwhelmed so many thousands of its people and their homes. Nobody had faith in the city but its citizens. It was thought by the outside world that the disaster had proved that a city on such a low lying island, exposed to all the fury of the Gulf storms, could never be made safe. It was not realized that the hurricane was of so exceptional a character that any seaport town would have suffered almost as much. Galveston had been settled ever since 1837, and the "Pirates' Island," notorious as the refuge of Jean La Fitte, had been known ever since the Louisiana Purchase, but it had never been covered with water as it was this time.

But, more to restore confidence than because they considered it necessary, the people determined on two measures which will rank among the most important engineering feats of the country, the building of a great sea wall and the raising of the grade of the city.

The wall will be a little over three miles in length, sixteen feet wide at the base, five feet wide on the top and seventeen feet high above mean low tide. There is also an apron twenty-seven feet wide by about four feet thick extending seaward in front of the wall, composed of solid granite, as a further protection in case of storms and to shield the wall against undercurrents. The wall was built on piling driven 45 feet into the clay close together, imbedded in 4 feet of cement at the top.

The wall proper is composed of concrete made of crushed granite from



Sea Wall, Top View, Showing Angle in Wall Now Occupied by the Railroad Tracks. This will be filled in even with the top of wall and boulevard

Granite Mountain, Texas; sand from San Jacinto River, cement from Germany, and artesian water from Alta Loma—all thoroughly mixed by machinery constructed especially for the purpose, and to give additional strength immense steel rods nine feet in length are placed in the wall every three feet as the wall goes up. To complete this immense structure were required 7,500 carloads of concrete, 5,000 carloads of riprap, 2,500 carloads of sand, 1,350 carloads of cement, 18,000 round piling, 4,000,000 feet sheet piling, and 10 carloads of reinforcing rods; total carloads, 18,110. This equals one carload of 40,000 pounds, or twenty tons, to every foot of completed wall. This great work, now nearing completion, has been constructed at the rate of about 100 feet per day.

Before this immense work could be started the money must be provided and arranged for at once. The "Wall Streets" of New York and other cities poured out money without stint in the name of humanity when the fearful story of the storm and its consequent suffering was wired around the world, but the bonds of Galveston city or county would not then have been listed "on 'change" at any price. The business men of Galveston took in the situation, asked of the Legislature authority for the county to issue $1,500,000 of 4 per cent. 40-year bonds, resolved to take the bonds themselves *and did so.* It took nerve and patriotism, coupled with city and State pride, after the terrible experiences so recent to subscribe and pay for a million and a half of their own bonds with which to do this immense work, but the wealthy men and women of Galveston were equal to the emergency. I know of one business man of Galveston who had lost by the storm more than $50,000 and by the depreciation of property more than $50,000 more, yet he subscribed and paid for as the work progressed $50,000 of these 40-year bonds. Not only the wealthy (for before this calamity Galveston was known as the most wealthy city of its size in America), but the laboring men and women, working girls, and even children, became imbued with the same civic spirit and helped with their mites to build the "sea wall." To own a "sea wall bond" was their highest ambition.

The world helps those who help them-

selves, and it is not a wonder that, displaying such a spirit of self-help, this people has in a little over three years reestablished their credit, rebuilt their beautiful city, and the record of the year's business of export for 1903 over the Galveston wharves shows a 40 per cent. increase over that of any previous year.

The law under which this issue of $1,500,000 of bonds was made provides for a levy of fifty cents on the $100 of property. The first levy was made at the time of the issue of the bonds, and in less than eight months from date of issue practically every cent was paid, and four per cent. of the entire issue of bonds was retired and canceled. Citizens paid their sea wall assessments whether they paid any other tax or not. Before this Congress adjourned a bill was passed by which the Government will extend the sea wall past the forts on the Island, making about 6 miles in all.

The second stupendous work of raising the grade of the city was also undertaken and is now being carried out. On the side of the bay, looking toward the mainland, where formerly the buildings almost touched the water, the grade will be raised to eight feet above mean low tide. On the opposite side toward the Gulf it will reach to the top of the sea wall, seventeen feet high, giving a slope to the city grade of one foot in 1,500 feet. The area raised is from Thirty-ninth Street on the west, east along Broadway past Thirteenth Street, and south and west to the sea wall on the Gulf. A novel plan of construction is in use for raising the level. To quote from the report of County Commissioner Henderson:

"The material is to be taken from the bay and between the Government jetties by self-loading and discharging and self-propelling dredges, which will steam from the excavating ground through a distributing canal to pipe line stations, and then discharge their loads through pipes running down the streets and avenues. The contractors are to move the houses from the canal route to sites provided, rent free, by the city, and later return them to their original locations. The city leases the lots from property owners, paying as rental all taxes for the period covered by the lease."

The contract was let by the grade raising board to a New York firm on the basis of 18½ cents a cubic yard for filling in place. The total cost will be $2,080,-



East End of Galveston Island, Showing Sea Wall and Grade Raising Completed; South Jetty and Steamers in Galveston Bay in the Distance

745, and it is to be completed in three years.

The Twenty-seventh Legislature of Texas authorized the issuance of $2,000,000 of four per cent. bonds, and also remitted all taxes for the period of 17 years. This tax fund is to pay the interest on the bonds and also to provide a sinking fund to pay the bonds at maturity.

The total cost of building the sea wall and grade raising will amount to $3,500,000; the interest and principal are already provided for, and with a less bonded indebtedness than voluntarily assumed for improvements by most cities of the Union of the same population as Galveston.

In connection with these novel feats of engineering there has developed a new form of municipal administration which in its way is probably of quite as great importance and interest to other cities. The five men who as City Commissioners have handled so ably the affairs of the city and redeemed it financially are Judge Wm. A. Austin, Messrs. H. C. Lang, D. E. Austin, I. H. Kempner and A. A. Norman. These trained business men at a personal sacrifice of time have developed the efficiency of the "commission idea" in municipal government as compared with the election of a city council by wards better, perhaps, than in any other city of the Union.

Meeting each Tuesday evening, they give an hour or more each week in passing upon measures for the advancement of the city in a brief, businesslike manner truly refreshing. These five men arrive at precisely 6 o'clock at the City Hall. Judge Austin, seated at the end of the table, says: "Gentlemen, what have we before us to-day? The clerk will read." Then is passed upon the policy of the city pertaining to the great improvements being made running up into the millions, the granting of franchises, street paving and the various requirements of the city government. More actual business is transacted in an hour than by many a city council in half a day. No politics, no ward or boundary lines considered, only the building up of their beautiful city and the greatest good to the greatest number.

Here is the recorded result of the last two years' work in one direction by this Board of Commissioners. The city is doing business on a cash basis, and the debt of the city of Galveston reduced from $204,074.54, according to the auditor's report January 1st, 1901, to a debt of only $22,000 January 1st, 1904, and this without the issuance of a bond or one cent of additional taxation. Is it any wonder that Galveston has already firmly established her credit?

Col. R. M. Johnson, of the *Houston Post*, said editorially March 12th, 1904:

"It is inevitable that the splendid showing made in Galveston will do much to strengthen the belief that the application of the 'commission idea' in municipal government may in time result in conditions which are little short of ideal."

In the near future it is planned more closely to connect the island with the main land by constructing across the bay a giant causeway two miles long and 500 feet wide, with a drawbridge in the center, which shall be a bridge for the four railroads now entering the city, for wagons and for foot passengers, and also for the electric Houston-Galveston Interurban Railway, which has secured the franchises to connect the two cities fifty miles apart.

The jetties being built by the United States Government secure a minimum depth of 27 feet of water in the channel, which will soon be increased to 30 feet. The docks are but an hour's run from the deep sea. The wharfage capacity is unlimited, but there are now equipped with every modern convenience six miles of frontage which will accommodate 91 large ocean-going vessels simultaneously. This is in the United States second only to the port of New York. The value of exports to foreign countries for 1903 was $50,412,520 greater than for any preceding year. The export of cotton showed an increase for 1903 of $59,304,609 over 1902. The export of grain and flour for 1903 shows an increase of more than 40 per cent. over any previous year.

Galveston's bank clearances for 1903 showed an increase of $50,728,000 over 1902, or $389,104,000 for 1903. There were expended for new buildings during 1903 $828,000, more than equaling any previous year of its growth.

The National Government has ex-

pended at Galveston to make a deep water port for the northwest over $8,000,000, and has later appropriated $1,300,000 to make a channel 25 feet deep and 150 feet wide from the Galveston jetties to the city of Houston, 50 miles inland. Galveston now boasts of having 53 foreign and 10 domestic lines of steamers, not counting tramp ships, going from her port to all parts of the world.

The Panama Canal, when completed, is expected to add 50 per cent. to the present import and export trade of Galveston, and will benefit Texas probably more than any other State of the Union.

To-day Galveston smiles to the world rehabilitated. It is a new city that bids for the traffic of the world, and its brave people are determined to make of it one of the greatest seaports of the world.

HOUSTON, TEXAS

The Adventure of the Seventh Sardine

BEING A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED ADVENTURE OF YALELOCK CHROMES, ESQ.

BY HENRY G. DODGE

CHAIRMAN OF THE EDITORIAL BOARD OF THE YALE RECORD

CHAPTER I.

I FOUND Chromes lying curled up on the stove as I entered.

"Pardon the *bizarrerie* of my position, my dear Swats'em," he said, as he descended to greet me, "but I find that gentle heat is a great aid to deduction, and I am on a case—Ah, Swats'em, what a case! Never since '96, the year that I captured the Strabismic Greengrocer and exposed the Pickle Fraud, have my powers been so sorely tested. But why are you here? Your train leaves—"

"Heavens, man!" I cried, aghast, "how do you know that I was on my way to the train?"

Yalelock smiled. "My dear boy, that trunk on your shoulder tells me that you are either going traveling or riding on the cars, and, besides, you have on a clean collar, and 'tis only Friday."

"Ah, but tell me where I am going?" I asked, dazed by his marvelous powers.

"Why," he returned, quizzically, "you have been married this evening and you and your bride are going to the lakes for a fishing trip. The first point I gathered from the white ribbon bow about your traveling cap, and, as for the second, what are you doing with that rod and creel in your hip pocket?"

I started, involuntarily, dropping the trunk in my admiration. "My dear fellow, you are truly wonderful," I stammered.

"Nonsense," said Chromes, quickly. "But come, I need you to-night. There is hard work ahead and you must stay by me."

My heart leaped at the prospect of a case with Chromes, and throwing off my coat and *sang froid,* I settled into an armchair. My friend dropped on the floor beside me, and tossing the khiva carpet over his back to keep warm, took a letter from his pocket. "Swats'em," he said, with a Turkish (sh)rug of his shoulders, "little would you think that this could have endangered a man's life, yet such is the case. Look—" and opening the envelope he drew out—a sardine!

I shrank back horror-stricken, but Yalelock calmly continued.

"A few moments before you came in I received a visit from Lord Blitherscut. You remember meeting him, Swats'em, when we were on the case of the Speckled Bandanna. It seems that a week before his brother had received a similar missive, and the next day his trunkless body was found, head downward, in the umbrella-stand in the front hall. Since then his wife, two sons, the coachman and his favorite riding horse, 'Dobbin,' have all been the recipients of these terrible epistles, and in every case their bodies have been found in the same spot, mutilated in the same horrible way. Unless I can invent some clue, either Lord

Blitherscut's body or mine will be found to-morrow in the umbrella-stand at Scutley Manor."

Yalelock ceased and sat gazing hopelessly at the sardine. Suddenly he sprang to his feet.

"Look!" he cried, and pointed to a small card, which we had overlooked, tied to the sardine's tail. He carried his prize to the table, and there, in the glare from the radium (he always kept an ounce handy for lighting purposes) he read from the card the one word: "Puzooni!"

Instinctively he paled.

"I know that man!" he hissed. "He keeps a grocery store down by the river. We will bag him to-night, Swats'em, you and I. I shall disguise myself—let me see,—ah, as a banana! He will never suspect."

Chromes turned to the cellaret and was deftly flavoring his favorite laudanum cocktail with a sprinkle of muriatic acid and the squeezing of an opium cherry when a shot rang out and the glass was shivered in his hand. "Ah!" he remarked, naïvely, removing an olive which had imbedded itself in his cheek, and gazing out with the air of a connoisseur, "that shot was fired from a Martini. Puzooni is watching us. Let us go."

CHAPTER II.

Chromes and I slid softly down the banisters and out through the street door, where his two velocipedes awaited us. We mounted and pedalled swiftly into the darkness, my friend enjoining absolute silence upon me, and keeping himself a sharp lookout for Puzooni or any of his accomplices who might be dogging our footsteps.

For seven miles we sped on, side by side, when, on a sudden, Chromes rang his bell violently as a signal for me to keep quiet. I looked ahead and there in the glare of a street lamp I saw a muffled figure crouching behind the curb not six feet in front of us. Instantly we stopped and consulted. The man was not yet aware of our presence. With a finger to his lips, Chromes took from his pocket his portable telephone, attached it to his handlebars, and rang up Scotland Yard.

I waited, my forehead bathed in perspiration and every nerve in my body quivering with terror. Everything depended on our getting Scotland Yard. What if the wireless should be down! The very thought of it froze the blood in my veins.

After what seemed centuries of waiting, Yalelock turned to me, the receiver still to his ear, and said, fighting back his emotion, "Swats'em, have you a nickel?"

The horror of it all came over me in a second. "Ye Gods! I have no money!" I cried, brokenly.

Chromes hung up the receiver and his face went white. He sat for a moment as if turned to stone, his head sunk upon his breast, when, without a moment's warning, he sprang from his velocipede.

"The last resort!" he cried, and vanished into the darkness.

Hardly had I recovered from my surprise when, happening to look down, I saw on the pavement between the crouching figure and myself—a banana! An exclamation of admiration escaped me, but the next moment it froze to a groan on my lips, for the man had seen me and was advancing, knife in hand, in my direction.

On he came, his black eyes snapping with hatred, while I sat rooted to my saddle. Suddenly he threw his arms wildly into the air and fell to the ground with a shriek. He had slipped on the banana peel! There was a short struggle, but before I could dismount and reach the spot, all was over. The culprit lay upon the ground, his hands manacled and his feet tied. Yalelock, in his shirt sleeves, stood over him, his pale, handsome face illumined by the soft lamplight, and in his hand he clutched—a box of sardines.

"Puzooni!" I cried instantly.

"The same," Yalelock returned, calmly lighting one of his "El Fumo" cigarets. "That was a happy thought of mine, to slip off my coat. Anything good at the theaters to-night, Swats'em? We're in time for the last act."

New Haven, Conn.

Literature

Walpole Re-edited

ALL things taken into consideration Walpole's Letters* must be reckoned the most interesting and the most important in the English language. To find anything comparable to them for fullness of information and brilliancy of style one must go to the great French writers—to Mme. de Sévigné, whose letters were admired only this side adoration by Walpole and imitated in their buoyant lightness, however much their exquisite sentiment escaped him; or to the Journal of St. Simon, whose picture of court life was in Walpole's mind when writing his record of society to Horace Mann, altho here again he lacks somewhat the completeness and finish of his original.

It is, perhaps, first of all as to a kind of privileged historiographer of the eighteenth century that we go to Walpole. At times his letters flow into a narrative of almost epic consequence, as, for example, those that relate the desperate struggle and final defeat of his father, Sir Robert Walpole, after the twenty years' dictatorship of that first of British premiers. For those interested in the growth of political institutions the Letters have this supreme value, that they display in full detail the complicated process by which the Government passed from the hands of the king and his favorites into a Cabinet representing the predominant national opinion. And it is needless to say that those whose chief interest is in personal anecdotes and the pageantry of events may here feed their appetite until satiated. It would not, for example, be easy to find a more graphic account of a state function than this story of the funeral ceremony of George II, in which the imbecility of his natural son, the Duke of Cumberland, and of his ancient servant in Parliament, the Duke of Newcastle, are set forth with delightful malice by a hostile observer:

"When we came to the chapel of Henry the Seventh, all solemnity and decorum ceased—no order was observed, people sat or stood where they could or would, the yeomen of the guard were crying out for help, oppressed by the immense weight of the coffin; the Bishop read sadly, and blundered in the prayers. . . . The real serious part was the figure of the Duke of Cumberland, hightened by a thousand melancholy circumstances. He had a dark brown adonis [wig], and a cloak of black cloth, with a train of five yards. Attending the funeral of a father, how little reason so ever he had to love him, could not be pleasant. His leg extremely bad, yet forced to stand upon it near two hours; his face bloated and distorted with his late paralytic stroke, which has affected, too, one of his eyes, and placed over the mouth of the vault, into which, in all probability, he must himself descend—think how unpleasant a situation! He bore it all with a firm and unaffected countenance. This grave scene was fully contrasted by the burlesque Duke of Newcastle. He fell into a fit of crying the moment he came into the chapel, and flung himself back in a stall, the Archbishop hovering over him with a smelling bottle—but in two minutes his curiosity got the better of his hyprocrisy, and he ran about the chapel with his glass to spy who was or was not there, spying with one hand and mopping his eyes with the other. Then returned the fear of catching cold, and the Duke of Cumberland, who was sinking with heat, felt himself weighed down, and, turning round, found it was the Duke of Newcastle standing upon his train to avoid the chill of the marble."

That is a striking bit of high comedy, taken by itself, but for its full effect it should be read in its place at the close of the fourth volume after the characters of the actors have been graved in the mind by a thousand minute strokes.

Valuable as the Letters are as historical documents, they are even more important as a comment on English literature. In an early letter Walpole avers that all Englishmen are mad, and certainly the strange and motley procession of grotesques and eccentrics that pass through his pages would lead one to

* THE LETTERS OF HORACE WALPOLE. *In Sixteen Volumes, Chronologically Arranged and Edited with Notes and Indices by Mrs. Paget Toynbee.* Vols. I to IV. New York: The Oxford University Press.

admit the charge. It is scarcely possible in any other way than by a perusal of Walpole to acquire a comprehension of the "humors" that make up so large a part of English literature, from Ben Jonson through Fielding and Smollett and Scott down to Dickens. It is the England of Shakespeare's gravedigger, vastly entertaining, altho, at times, a trifle disconcerting: "'Twill not be seen in him there; there the men are as mad as he."

Only a word need be said of Mrs. Toynbee's new edition of the correspondence; her work is excellent in every respect. The letters are now first arranged in strictly chronological order, and a good deal of new material is added. In every case where it was possible the text has been collated with the original MSS., and many errors corrected. The notes are brief but adequate. The volumes, which proceed from the Clarendon Press, are models of neat elegance.

The Evolution of Theology in the Greek Philosophers

WHILE the Scotchman has ever inclined to philosophy, philopsophy seems to run especially in the Caird family. John Caird, long known as Principal Caird, formerly discussed philosophy and religion at Glasgow University, and now Edward Caird, formerly professor of moral philosophy in the same university, and at present Master of Balliol, after the production of several works on philosophy, especially in its bearing on theology and religion, has just given to the public an important work,* the substance of which he delivered as Gifford Lectures at the University of Glasgow in 1900-01 and 1901-02.

The fact that this matter was delivered as a series of lectures does not preclude its being a thorough work, inasmuch as it has been worked over for publication in its present form.

This book is not easy reading that any man can dash off at a rapid rate. But having once begun, one is held to the end. But if one read only the first two chapters, *The Relation of Religion to Theology,* and *Stages in the Evolution of Theology,* one would be greatly rewarded.

At the very outset clear distinctions preclude confusion:

> "Theology is not religion; it as at best the philosophy of religion, the reflective reproduction and explanation of it, and, as such, it is the product of a time that has outgrown simple faith and begun to feel the necessity of understanding what it believes."

Then the old schism between faith and reason is handled. The author refuses to take sides in a quarrel where "we have, on the one side, a faith that withdraws itself from criticism by raising a plea against the competence of the critic, and, on the other, a reason which treats faith as another name for illusion."

To be sure, he admits a sort of justice in the attitude of both parties, saying:

> "A faith which is not seeking intelligence is a faith that is stunted and perverted; . . . the attempt to defend Christianity by questioning the right of the intelligence to criticise it, is suicidal." But, says the author, "On the other hand, it seems difficult to admit the claim of science at all without making it so absolute as to leave no room for faith." He then proceeds to put the dilemma as sharply as possible: "On the other hand, it seems as if religious faith must seek reason as a condition of its own life, and yet that in seeking reason, it seeks its own destruction;" when lo! he finds a way of escape, "But I think that there is already in our hands, in the idea of Evolution, a kind of Eirenicon, or means of bringing the opposing sides nearer to an understanding with each other . . . to break off the horns of the dilemma of which we have been speaking—a dilemma which really arises from their being sharply and abstractly opposed to each other." . . . "Their difference and opposition, however far it may reach, must ultimately be conceived as secondary and capable of being explained from their unity. Their conflict, in short, must be taken as analogous to the conflict of different members of forms of vital activity in one organism, a competition which in the healthy organism is always subordinated to co-operation, or at least only ceases to be co-operation at a lower stage that it may become co-operation at a higher. It is thus that in organic evolution greater differentiation of function proves itself to be the means to a deeper integration and more concentrated unity." So "we must maintain that,

* THE EVOLUTION OF THEOLOGY IN THE GREEK PHILOSOPHERS. *By Edward Caird, Master of Balliol College, Oxford.* 2 vols. Pp. 382 and 377. Glasgow: James Maclehose & Sons. New York: Macmillan & Co. 1904.

tho reason may accidentally become opposed to faith, its ultimate and healthy action must preserve for us, or restore to us, all that is valuable in faith."

This is the idea so beautifully expressed by Tennyson in his lines:

"Let knowledge grow from more to more;
But more of reverence in us dwell;
Till mind and heart, according well,
May make one music as before
But vaster."

In the chapter on *The Precursors of Plato* is drawn a picture of the great amount of thinking that was done in the Greek world before we come to Plato and Aristotle; and trivial as much it now seems, it prepared the way for the great philosophers. There were heroes before Agamemnon.

The author follows with some success the tangled thread along which Plato worked his way to great light and to the idea of God, becoming the greatest Greek theologian. And we must not forget that our author, as the title of his book suggests, is concerned with theology rather than speculative philosophy.

That he is not merely a theologian but looks deeply into religion is seen not only from passages already quoted, but from the following:

"Theology is religion brought to self-consciousness;" "the religious consciousness, in its essential meaning, is the consciousness of a Being who embraces all our life and gives unity and direction to it, who lifts us above ourselves and binds our limited and transitory existence to the eternal."

"For religion does not affect merely one aspect of life or one department of things. A man's real religion, whatever he may profess, is the summed up product of all his experience, the ultimate attitude of his thought and feeling and will, into which he is thrown by his intercourse with the world."

A Great Municipal Reform

THE year 1902 witnessed, in accordance with the provisions of the new law passed at Albany April, 1901, the inauguration of one of the most important of recent municipal reforms, the Tenement House Department. The nature of the work and the achievements of this new department are revealed in two volumes,* edited by the first commissioner and his chief assistant. Notorious, indeed, as the housing conditions of New York were, their full extent was not known until this department took the matter in hand and revealed the fact that New York, "the City of Living Death," as it has been termed in this connection, stands alone in the disgraceful housing of its poorer classes.

Vivid is the account of the struggles of the department with the numberless perplexing questions before it. For the title given to the city is not a misnomer. A few figures indicate the difficulty of the undertaking. According to the statistics of 1900 there are in Greater New York 82,652 tenements, with a population of 2,372,079, more than two-thirds of the entire population. More than half of the houses and the population are in Manhattan. Owing mainly to the inrush of immigration the tenement population as well as tenement houses has been increasing steadily. A comparison with the statistics of 1865 shows that in forty years the tenement population in Manhattan has grown from 480,368 to 1,585,000, an increase of 229 per cent., while tenements have grown from 15,511 to 42,700, an increase of 175 per cent.

These figures, however, are significant only when they are taken in connection with the state of affairs they entail. One complicating circumstance is the quality of the population, mainly composed of poor foreigners, who are not only unable to maintain the American standard of living, but, indeed, have no desire to do so. Forced by the instinct of race association into certain districts, they have become dependent upon these districts, both materially and socially. This was naturally taken advantage of by the average landlord, moved by the pressure of competition to secure as much from his tenants and spend as little upon his house as possible. Very often his good intentions, when he had any, were hindered by the indifference and unresponsiveness of his tenants, too deeply sunk in the larger miseries of life to consider such minor details worthy of attention.

There is no need of repetition of tene-

* THE TENEMENT HOUSE PROBLEM. *By Various Writers. Including the Report of the New York State Tenement House Commission of 1900. Edited by Robt. W. De Forest and Lawrence Veiller.* New York: The Macmillan Company. 2 vols. $6.00.

ment evils, with which all readers of present-day newspapers and magazines are familiar—the "black-hole" rooms, the rickety fire-trap building, the incredible crowding of families and boarders in a few rooms, often used as workshop as well as for sleeping; the indescribable filth resulting from the unsanitary state of the most necessary house appurtenances, the danger to morals and health, and, as if the pot of trouble was not full to overflowing, the tenement house prostitute. All this has caused inconceivable vice and disease. Tuberculosis is so prevalent in tenement districts that whole blocks of them have come to be characterized as "tuberculosis blocks."

Toward the amelioration of these, in some respects unavoidable, evils, the department, under the guidance of Mr. De Forest, has done splendid and stable work. The prostitution evil has been almost completely wiped out. The law has been vigorously enforced, and, it is to be hoped, is but the first of a series in this most vital of municipal tasks.

Almost every aspect of the tenement house problem is discussed here with a thoroughness as practical as it is scientific. Conditions in New York are contrasted with those of other cities in the United States and Europe. The nature of the improvements of the new law, with respect to provisions for fire-escapes, back-to-back tenements, and general house sanitation, is exhaustively treated. Further reforms, such as the individual ownership of homes and the installation of parks, playgrounds and baths, wherever necessary, are described. A most valuable article by Miss Claghorn on the race elements and race changes in the tenements throws much light on the difficulties facing those who are working for the betterment of tenement-house dwellers.

Educational Theory

In these days of great expenditure of time and money upon education no one can question the value of interests that issue in books upon its various aspects. One may be pardoned, however, for thinking that the pressing need is for work in the science of education with a view of rationalizing the art, and that work in the history and philosophy of education should yield to scientific investigation. It is a thankless task, however, to quarrel with a man's selection of tasks. Furthermore, one reads with profit Professor Buchner's presentation of "Kant's Educational Theory" * The contents include an introduction giving the sources, basis and central conception of Kant's educational theory, a translation of Kant's "Lecture-Notes on Pedagogy," and also selections on education from Kant's other writings.

The "Notes on Pedagogy" are of more than historical interest. It cannot harm us to find how old are many of our most approved pedagogical maxims on the modernness of which we are wont to congratulate ourselves. In any case, Kant's emphasis upon the moral end in education and his insistence upon self-activity as the test of the truly educated man will probably always be in season. Best of all, perhaps, is the feeling that comes in reading the "Notes" of intimacy with the gentle conscientious old teacher of Königsberg. Here, at his desk, in the presence of his class, he appears in less awesome isolation than he does in his study, whence, later, issue the "Critiques."

Another writer on educational topics, Professor Horne, of Dartmouth College, gives us in a well systematized, comprehensive way the best thought of the day upon the general theory of educational practice.† Ease and clearness of style make the book very readable. It may well prove helpful to many. There is no attempt to make original contribution to the subject; rather, the purpose is, as it were, "to take stock." Investigators in the natural and mental sciences are, in turn, called upon to speak for the good of the order. One encounters all through the book familiar ideas. De Garmo and Dewey, Baldwin and James, and others of present-day renown meet us in their well-known togas.

In the case of disputed questions the writer advocates compromise or calls for further evidence. The treatment of biological problems that are basal to educational theory shows wholesome reserve.

* KANT'S EDUCATIONAL THEORY. *By E. F. Buchner, Ph.D. Lippincott Educational Series. Vol. IV.* Philadelphia and London: J. B. Lippincott Company. 1904.

† THE PHILOSOPHY OF EDUCATION. *By H. H. Horne, Ph.D.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.75 net.

Indeed, the tendency to premature generalization, so characteristic of most works on such topics, is noticeable only in spots.

In philosophy the author advocates idealistic theism, and would make the educational process issue by implication in such a philosophy, supporting his position by arguments that are akin to those set forth by such idealists as Royce. No more comfortable or inspiring doctrine for the teacher can be formulated, and it is well that it is often an article of the faith. Dr. Horne's arguments in its favor will strengthen those who are already of the household. More than that no writer on philosophical topics can hope to accomplish.

The Nile Quest. A Record of the Exploration of the Nile and Its Basin. By Sir Harry Johnston, G.C.M.G., K.C.B. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Co. $1.35 net.

Until the very close of the nineteenth century the Nile was clothed in mystery. If we begin to reckon only from the time of Herodotus, who visited Egypt in 457 B. C., and ascended to the First Cataract, we may say that the mighty stream, upon whose annually recurring flood the very life of a vast region depended, kept the secret of its origin for nearly 2400 years, in spite of periodic attempts to solve it. It is this long period and even centuries previous to it with which *"The Nile Quest"* deals, and a fascinating story it is. Sir Harry Johnston, probably best known in this country as the discoverer of that strange animal, the Okapi, himself an explorer of wide experience in this same Nile Basin, was a very suitable person to undertake the history of Nile Exploration. Thoroughly in sympathy with exploration and conversant with all its difficulties, he has, in the limited space at his disposal, faithfully assigned to each of the many who have taken part in the search for the Nile sources the credit due to them. If three names—Speke, Schweinfurth, Stanley—rise above all others, it is because their work is superlative. To Speke belongs the credit of discovering the immense reservoir of the Nile, the Victoria Nyanza; Schweinfurth explored the basin of the Bahr-al-Ghazal, an important tributary from the very heart of Africa; Stanley was the first to identify the almost mythical Mountains of the Moon and to discover Lake Albert Edward lying just before their feet. The discovery of the actual sources of the river was a comparatively easy matter after European nations had laid their hands upon the territory around them. These, of which there are two, supply the Victoria Nyanza through the River Kagera. The more important one, but not the one most distant from the mouth, rises in 3° south latitude, at an elevation of 6,270 feet, while the other, the one farthest south, rises in 3° 45′ south latitude, and at an elevation of 6,300 feet. Both are in close proximity to the headwaters of the Congo, the first named being only fifteen miles north, and the second only ten miles east, of Lake Tanganyika. *"The Nile Quest"* forms the first of a series to be called "The Story of Exploration," and from the list of works given as "in preparation," few series could be of greater interest. This volume is profusely illustrated with portraits, scenes and sketch-maps, in addition to which there are two excellent maps giving the orographical and land-surface features of the whole Nile Basin.

Henry J. Wood. By Rosa Newmarch. London and New York: John Lane. $1.00.

This little book, the first it is announced of a series dealing with the "Living Masters of Music," is a frankly eulogistic account of the development and achievements of the young English orchestral conductor who made a flying visit to these shores last January to preside over a concert by the New York Philharmonic Society. In spite of a tendency to pad out her essay with digressions mainly for the sake of fine writing, the author, with a refreshing enthusiasm that is almost naïve, succeeds in setting before the reader a lifelike portrait of the god of her idolatry and in arousing interest in the story of Mr. Wood's successful efforts to make good music popular in London. Interesting, too, is the account of the man as a teacher of singing and a leader of choruses. The course of Mr. Wood's development as an interpretive conductor, says the author, "has been, as it were, inverted," for his first triumphs were with Wagner and Tschaikowsky, and he is now working his way back to

Beethoven and Mozart. "But altho his sympathies are undoubtedly maturing to include works that at first failed to rouse all his enthusiasm, he remains in his musical outlook essentially a modern of the moderns." Of special interest to American readers just now is this conductor's attitude toward the music of Richard Strauss. The author says:

"With the works of Richard Strauss Henry J. Wood seems to sympathize almost as closely and comprehendingly as with those of Tschaikowsky. When he returned from Amsterdam overflowing with enthusiasm for *Ein Heldenleben* and the rest, one felt sure that this complete assimilation of the Strauss genius would reveal itself before long in some wonderfully vivid and convincing performances of the tone-poems. He never wavered from the first in his estimation of these latest examples of the modern spirit. He had faith in them and insight into their profound psychological significance."

The little volume as a whole admirably sustains the author's final contention that "Henry J. Wood is a democratic force in music. His greatest service to his art and his country lies undoubtedly in the fact that he has liberated music from its exclusive sphere and offered it to the people."

Literary Notes

"Surgical Chiropody," by Dr. Charles O. Kahler, is a well illustrated little volume containing clear and concise directions for the care of the feet and the treatment of their maladies.

....The first number of "The American Journal of Religious Psychology and Education" has just been published by Clark University. The application of the inductive methods of the new psychology to the interpretation of religious history and personal experience has already thrown a new light on many old problems, and such a journal as this for the collection and publication of the important but very desultory and fragmentary literature of the subject is needed. The article which just now will attract most attention is a psychological study, by President G. Stanley Hall, on "The Jesus of History and of the Passion versus the Jesus of the Resurrection."

....The twenty-five cent reprints of first-class novels by the Macmillan Company are very handy for summer reading. It is much better to lay in a supply of vacation fiction from such a series than to take new novels, because they are sure to be worth reading. The list includes "The Virginian," by Owen Wister; "Calumet K," by Merwin Webster; "The Choir Invisible," by James Lane Allen; "The Heart of Rome," by Marion Crawford; "The Conqueror," by Gertrude Atherton; "The Pride of Jennico," by Edgerton Castle, and "The Crisis," by Winston Churchill.

Pebbles

"You heard the story of the overripe banana?" "No." "It's too good to keep."—*University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.*

....A Harvard professor, dining at the Parker House, ordered a bottle of hock, saying: "Here, waiter, bring me a bottle of hock, —hic, haec, hoc!" The waiter, who had been to college, smiled, but never stirred. "What are you standing there for?" exclaimed the professor. "Didn't I order some hock?" "Yes, sir," replied the waiter. "You ordered it, but afterward declined it."—*The Classical Review.*

A CATECHISM OF CIVICS.

What are the principal products of the United States?

Historical novels and health foods.

Does the climate vary much in different parts?

Yes.

What is considered to be the hottest region of the country?

Zion City.

And the coldest?

John D. Rockefeller's safe deposit vault.

What common product is raised in the same proportion all over the country?

Babies.

What are these babies used for?

In the South to run the factories. In the North to furnish new educational systems

What are the principal industries of the inhabitants of the United States?

They grow trusts, buy stocks on a margin and manufacture South American revolutions.

How is the Trust crop grown?

By magnates and the common people.

What is a magnate?

Almost any dishonest man who has money enough to keep out of jail.

What are the principal trades of the United States?

Operating for appendicitis, writing advertisement poetry and going out on a strike.

What is the total population?

About seventy millions.

How are these divided?

Into females and Presidential candidates.

What is the color line?

An imaginary line drawn from Tuskegee Institute to the White House dining room.

—*American Journal of Economics.*

Editorials

Disarmament

LAST week we referred to the Mohonk Arbitration Conference. Pursuing the same line of thought, we suggest the following ideas on the relation of disarmament to treaties of arbitration and the union of all nations: It seems most desirable that their true relation be understood, as considerable confusion of thought on the subject was manifested at Lake Mohonk and seems to be general. It was apparent at The Hague Conference and is manifested at every assembly where these questions are discussed.

Called primarily for the purpose of inducing the nations to agree to a limitation of armaments, The Hague Conference adjourned without any agreement to this effect. But it provided for a political union of all nations except those of Central and South America, and suggested the execution of general arbitration treaties.

A little reflection will show that this was the best step toward disarmament. There is a law of political development, namely, compound political bodies follow in the path previously marked out by the individuals or units composing them. Therefore the history of disarmament of individuals composing a State and of States composing a union of States will give the cue to disarmament of nations.

Each State in our Union has a right to forbid the carrying of weapons, but no State can enforce such a prohibition except in proportion as the people become willing to go unarmed. Up to the present time the best a State can do is to forbid the carrying of *concealed* weapons. But organizing the State and gradually increasing its authority has brought us to this point of individual disarmament.

Passing from individual to State armament, we find that when our American Union was first organized each State retained the right to maintain an army and navy, granting to the United States in Congress assembled the right to determine the size of the army and navy of each State. Coupled with this agreement was another, namely, that all the States should come to each other's assistance in any conflict with a foreign Power. So that each State felt, and, in fact, was, more secure after surrendering its right to determine the size of its military establishment. And it will be found that this right is renounced only when greater security is obtained by the renunciation than was enjoyed under the system of unrestricted right of armament. The *quid pro quo* is very closely scrutinized. Take, for instance, the change made in this respect when the present Constitution displaced the Articles of Confederation. Each of the States gave up the right to maintain an army or navy, delegating this right to the Union. The Union bound itself to *preserve forever each of the States from foreign aggression and from internal disorder.* In addition to this guarantee the States reserved the right to keep and drill a militia, and to name the officers of the militia, even when employed in the service of the United States, and, furthermore, the United States was forbidden to infringe the *right of the people to keep and bear arms.* So that in the formation of our Union individual disarmament is left forever in the hands of each State, and State disarmament went through two stages: First, the Congress of the United States was empowered to place limitation on the armament of each State, and, second, State armament was abolished and national armament took its place.

It is easy to see that the nations will be slower than our States were to surrender the right to determine what size army and navy are necessary for their security. Before the nations could agree to leave to the Union of Nations the fixing of the military status of each nation the feeble Union of Nations, embodied in The Hague Court, would have to be enlarged by the addition of a Legislative Department, and this World's Congress would have to acquire greater power and prestige than our Congress had under the Articles of Confederation. But when

this universal political organism is perfectly formed, and has attained its full growth, and won the entire confidence of the nations, this state of mind will be a greater security than immense navies, and then the navies of the nations will vanish from the seas, leaving them beautified by ships of commerce sailing in perfect safety to the haven where they would be, unmenaced by the monsters of war. In the meantime something can be done toward disarmament by the execution of arbitration treaties, for their execution decreases apprehended danger, and hence makes it possible to decrease preparation to meet danger.

When Chile and the Argentine entered into a treaty of arbitration they agreed to sell warships then in course of construction, and also that neither of them should increase their naval expenditures for five years without notice to the other. These two nations felt greater danger from each other than from the rest of the world; hence their treaty enabled them to decrease their armament. The situation of European nations is somewhat different, and a number of arbitration treaties would have to be executed to justify similar action on their part, but disarmament to some extent can follow on the execution of arbitration treaties and may reasonably be counted on.

The Situation in Colorado

For the appalling crime committed at the Independence railway station in Colorado on the 6th, when fifteen innocent workmen were blown to pieces, there can be no excuse. Those who did the dreadful work, those who planned it, and those who incited the men who were directly guilty, deserve to be detested by mankind. If all or any of them can be found, they should suffer the extreme punishment of the law. As to this, good men and all who prefer civilization to barbarism must agree. General Bell asserts that he has evidence sufficient to convict forty of the union men now in custody. It should be made known and used without delay.

When we consider the history of this labor war in Colorado, however, and the origin of the dispute which has been so emphasized by this crime, and also the methods used by the Government of Colorado in dealing with it, we cannot find that the blame for all the disorder and injustice that have marked the controversy should rest exclusively upon one party or the other. It should be remembered that the will of the majority in Colorado has been thwarted to the injury of many employed in the industries connected with mining. An eight-hour law was passed for their benefit. The Supreme Court of the State decided that it was at variance with the Constitution. Whereupon the workmen and those who agreed with them undertook to amend the Constitution, and were successful. Their amendment, permitting and even requiring the enactment of an eight-hour law, was adopted by a majority of nearly 47,000, a large one in a State where the total vote for President in 1900 was only 220,000. A Legislature pledged, and in duty bound, to enact a law in accord with the amendment was elected. It did not enact one. Various explanations are given. One of them is that the desired legislation was prevented by a lobby in which the powerful mining and smelting interests of Colorado were represented. We do not assume that this is necessarily the correct one. It may be. At all events, the law required by the amendment and by a majority of 47,000 voters was not passed. The workingmen were cheated. But, of course, corruption or stupidity in a Legislature is no excuse for crimes of violence.

Thereafter, as a rule, we understand, the eight-hour day prevailed in the mines, but was not accepted in the smelting works. To obtain eight hours from the smelters a strike took place; to assist the striking employees of the smelters a strike was ordered in the mines, unwisely and unjustly, as it seems to us. That was in August last. The mine-owners, resenting this action by men whose demands they had granted, and naturally desiring to work their mines, began to employ such non-union men as they could find. Two weeks ago many of them had all they could use. But their success excited the anger of the unionists on strike. Organized mine-workers in our mountain States are inclined to use force without scruple to accomplish their ends, when they are in difficulties. The annals of Cœur d'Alene and some

other places testify to that. Certain mining camps in Colorado have recently been little short of hells on earth owing to this contest of desperate strikers with the men who have taken their places and with the employers whom they deserted. Nothing else can account for the extraordinary attitude of the other residents of these towns toward the unionists. But the failure of the Legislature to enact a law was no excuse for the misconduct and lawlessness of the men who have come to be so heartily hated by their fellow-citizens. Those who were aggrieved should have sought a remedy at the ballot-box or in the courts or by other methods of civilized procedure.

On the other hand, it seems to us that there has been much in the action of the State authorities which is at variance with the rules of civilization. Force has been used without dignity and sometimes without justice or decency. The use of force was undoubtedly required, but it was possible so to employ it that the course of the authorities would inspire and deserve the respect of disinterested and civilized persons in other States. The acts of the Governor and his officers have too often suggested despotism and tyranny. We have been accustomed to think of Colorado as a State in which intelligence and a due regard for the settled procedure of law have displaced the lawlessness of the frontier. This wholesale herding of men in "bull pens," in many instances merely on suspicion, this deportation of citizens without a hearing to desolate regions in adjoining States—these are practices of which a proud and intelligent Commonwealth should be ashamed. Does Colorado confess that she has no courts in which these 75 or even 200 suspected men can be tried? And the local organizations of citizens that are assisting in these deportations, that have in the recent past deported many residents without the aid of troops, and that are now proscribing any man who belongs to a labor union in any industry—is not their tyranny as great as that of the miners' union itself?

Residents of Colorado who resent the criticism to which the State has been subjected say that lawlessness has been found in only a few places and that a great majority of the people uphold the Government in attempts to repress it. There is all the more reason, then, for the use of legal and civilized methods in the work of repression and punishment. A Government that relies with confidence upon the support of a vast majority of the governed is not compelled to resort to proscription and the methods of despotism. It can find a legal remedy for violence and crime without escorting into the desert a hundred men who are suspected of misconduct and to whom a hearing has been denied. The exigencies of the situation do not require the Commonwealth to vie with the accused in promoting injustice. Wrong doing should be sternly repressed, the innocent should be protected, and the guilty should be made to pay the just penalty for their offenses, but the work should be done decently and in order.

The Evolution of the Home

When Mrs. Gilman published a few months ago her original and suggestive book on "The Home" we called attention to the fact that it was much stronger on the destructive than the constructive side. Her trenchant wit cut away much of the ivy which adorned and concealed this time-honored institution, so all could see its defects considered from an industrial and economic standpoint. Its incongruous collocation of amateur handicrafts certainly looks very much out of date in comparison with the efficient methods of wholesale production to be seen now almost everywhere else, and it is obvious that the process which has been for a hundred years taking one industry after another from the home to the factory is not yet at an end. Undoubtedly in the future many of those functions which we now commonly regard as essential factors of "the home" will be assumed by outside agencies, tho as to the rapidity and the extent of such a change there is room for much difference of opinion.

But it is one thing to recognize the inadequacies and defects of an established institution and quite another and a much more difficult task to devise a better. Mrs. Gilman, unlike too many reformers, is not, however, merely, or

even primarily, an iconoclast. She does not shirk the harder edificatory task, and she responded willingly to our request that she outline for the readers of THE INDEPENDENT her idea of a practicable substitute for the existing *menage*, whose deficiencies she has so sharply pointed out. The first article of the series appears on page 1359 of this number.

In these contributions to the science of domestic economics Mrs. Gilman is not imagining a Utopia. She is planning an American city home, not a castle in Spain. The model city block as she describes it, with its single kitchen and laundry, its courtyard and roof-garden, its *creche* and kindergarten, is, in her opinion, a practical financial proposition at the present time, under prevailing social conditions, and not requiring any change in human nature.

It is, we believe, worthy of serious consideration, and we propose to set our readers a good example by criticising it seriously. To take up one point, where it seems to us the calculation is at fault, the large item of the raw materials of food can be, according to Mrs. Gilman, reduced from $4 a week per capita to $2 by expert buying in quantity. Both these figures are, in our opinion, altogether too low and their ratio is incorrect.

We happen to know that actual cost of uncooked food in a restaurant for working girls in this city averaged very nearly $3 a week. The buyer was a woman of unusual efficiency, the *chef* higher paid than in Mrs. Gilman's estimate, and both exerted themselves to keep down expenses as low as possible. The restaurant was started from philanthropic motives and the aim was merely to pay expenses, which it barely does. The food, altho much superior to that sold in other restaurants, is, of course, not nearly so expensive as that demanded by a family, such as that assumed in the article, with an income of $5,000 a year.

Let us take another example, that of a large dormitory in connection with a woman's college of this city. Here $4.50 is charged for board, and the food alone costs $3.50. This is an especially interesting case, for the institution is under the supervision of a school of domestic science and the dietary carefully studied to secure the largest number of calories of potential energy and a correct ratio of fats, proteids and carbohydrates at the lowest cost. That is, it represents the best results attainable by the application of such principles of dietetic science as are yet known by those who are personally interested in its success. The cooks were expert and well paid. The standard of living was not much above the grumbling level. To fed the same number of men the expense would be greater. The restaurant gives 30,000 meals a month, and in the dormitory there are 150 to 200 individuals, so the conditions are much the same as those used as a basis in the article.

The cost of the food in private families is more difficult to estimate. From casual observation of some 50 cases, where the income is under $2,000, we find that the cost of the raw materials for the kitchen is between $2.25 and $2.50. The woman from whom we obtained the figures for the domitory given above had been for eight years the housekeeper and buyer for a private family, and she states emphatically that there is no economy in buying, cooking and serving of food on a large scale over the ordinary household methods. Her practical experience, combined with her study as a professor of domestic science, gives her opinion a considerable value. So we are forced to conclude that $2 a week will not buy in a large city sufficient food to satisfy persons used to the standard of life implied by a $5,000 income, and that it is not proved that by substituting wholesale methods for "the hopelessly extravagant individual buyer" the food bill could be "easily reduced by half and give better food." Without waiting for the complete community home, there are many who would be glad to give up home cooking if warm and well cooked meals could be delivered to their homes at a price not much greater than they now pay, but tho this has been often proposed and sometimes undertaken, it has not proved successful.

Obviously the challenging of this single item in Mrs. Gilman's estimates does not affect the general argument. It is too attractive a scheme to be dismissed from the mind without an effort to determine what features, if any, are impracticable about it, and how they, if it is possible, may be eliminated.

The Restless Age

An eminently practical writer of the first Christian century once suggested to a friend of his that it was not worth while to kick against the pricks. This bit of philosophy is accepted by practical men wherever we find them. They realize that some things in this queer world of ours have to be taken as they are, and they lose patience with the too visionary reformer, who fails to distinguish between the possible and the impossible.

A recent critic of present social conditions has been complaining that this is a "restless" age. He says that men, and women, too, go wandering to and fro. No one is satisfied to "stay put" in that "station in life" to which he was born. Every one seeks larger opportunities, or, at any rate, new ones. Humdrum occupations have become irksome. The boys leave the farm; the girls must go to college; women graduates must plunge into settlement work and elevate the slums. Instead of marrying and bearing children they must become nurses, teachers, doctors, or "club women." They want "rights," and a vote. Moving from place to place, in search of better business chances, or social position, or excitement, married couples no longer care to be bothered with children. Children are a care; they get in the way, and they cost a great deal of money. All social relations, including marriage, are disintegrating. All the good old standards are forgotten.

There is some truth in all this grumbling, and some of the facts are regrettable, but the indictment, as a whole, is undiscriminating. The new conditions are not all to be deplored, and some things that we do not like cannot be helped. It is wiser to try patiently to work out the new ethics of the new social order than to tear our shoes against the pricks.

This is a "restless" age, and why? Because, in the first place, it is an age in which a marvelous economic prosperity has created an astounding concentration of population. Altho birth rates are diminishing throughout the civilized world, the death rates are falling even more rapidly, and the multiplication of human beings since the beginning of the nineteenth century has been, as the English statistician Longstaff remarks, "A phenomenon absolutely unique in history." Industrial evolution, which has made it possible for a relatively small part of the population to supply food and raw material to a relatively large part, has stimulated the growth of great cities and manufacturing towns. Steam and electricity have made possible a mobility of human beings and a development of communication among them not less amazing than the growth of population itself.

Now, mobility and communication are necessarily disintegrating. In modern society they are combined with a multiplication of opportunities. One immediate consequence is that while great urban aggregations of population continually grow larger, the individuals composing them are continually arriving and departing. Like the throng at a World's Fair, which remains from day to day a throng, tho its individuals come and go, the modern city is a total of ever shifting elements.

It follows that each individual is brought into touch directly or indirectly with thousands of other individuals and with a myriad disturbing influences. That he should be "restless" is inevitable. That he should be contented is impossible. The rural household a hundred years ago was contented, because it had to be. Its acquaintances composed a narrow circle rarely penetrated by the "outsider." News of the wider world reached it tardily, as faint echoes from a distance. All social relations remained stable because they were untouched by disrupting forces.

We live, then, in a "restless" age because of mobility, of communication, of infinitely varied opportunity, of contact of mind with mind. These conditions have come to stay. We shall not go back to the age of the narrow and sheltered life, of humdrum and stupidity. Efforts to create social stability in the sense of unchanging individual relations are foredoomed to fail. All that we can hope to accomplish is to convert mere restlessness into systematized and progressive activity.

And this is possible because the human mind has a power to choose. New impressions, new opportunities, happily

do create dissatisfaction with conditions that admit of being bettered. It does not follow that we must yield to every new suggestion. The modern man must learn to compare and to discriminate. He must discover that while he is no longer bound to "stay put" while the world moves on or to be contented where improvement is possible, he is bound to change for the better and not for the mere sake of change.

All this means that the world to-day calls for a new moral education. The injunction to refrain from this and from that no longer serves its purpose. In a society where every influence impels to experimental action the voice that merely says, "Thou shalt not," falls on unheeding ears. The moral education that would avail must set up ideals of attainment. It must picture forth a life appealing to reason and all the higher sentiments of the soul, and must help reasonable men and women to choose those courses that lead to its realization.

The Utilization of Suicides

JUNE is the favorite month for suicides, and, therefore, the most suitable time for the discussion of this growing evil, which the forces of governmental and ecclesiastical laws and of public opprobrium have not availed to check. All such prohibitive and deterrent measures should be continued and strengthened, but since there is no reason to think that they will be any more successful in the immediate future than they have been in the recent past it is well to consider if there is not some way in which the disposition to suicide can be utilized for the benefit of the community.

As it is now the annual loss to the country from this cause is appalling. Without attempting to calculate the incalculable injury to the feelings of relatives and friends and the indirect injury to society, it is sufficient to realize that according to the ordinary valuation of a human life established by railroads and courts, that of $5,000, the direct monetary loss from the 8,597 suicides in 1903 is nearly $43,000,000. This is, of course, too low, since many suicides are not reported to the papers or pass as accidents, since both the victim and his friends usually prefer to give the death that appearance whenever possible.

Now, it is not to be supposed that a man contemplating suicide would be deterred by the consideration that the community which has reared and educated him has a right to his life services, but there must be many, determined to die, who would prefer a useful and glorious death to a useless and disgraceful one. Why not, then, call to the attention of those contemplating suicide the many ways by which they can accomplish their purpose to the advantage of their fellow men? A suicide is commonly considered something of a coward, but by a very slight change in the manner of his death he would be accounted a hero. Surely an actor would prefer to leave the stage with the sound of applause, instead of hisses, ringing in his ears.

Such ways are so numerous and obvious that it is only necessary to call attention to a few of them as examples. The most familiar is service in war. The present conflict in Manchuria makes more apparent than ever before the immense value to a nation of men who are literally fearless. The ordinary soldier, regular or volunteer, however brave and patriotic he may be, has a natural preference to spend his pension himself rather than to have it endow his widow; so, while he will obey orders, he is unwilling to take unnecessary risks. Think what a commander could do in the way of manning submarines, placing mines, blocking harbors, dropping bombs upon the enemy from balloons, and dynamiting fortifications if he had at his disposal a company of men really anxious to sacrifice themselves. There are emergencies when one such man is equal to a thousand common soldiers; so if the United States possessed a hundred of them it would double the efficiency of its present maximum army of 100,000 at no additional expense. This would be possible if only one out of a hundred of those determined to commit suicide could be induced to join such a company. Such a Morituri Corps, composed of the bravest of the brave, would naturally enjoy the highest honors during life, and afterward rank with such immortals as Arnold von Winkelried, Horatius Cocles, and Leonidas. Curtius may have been a very ordinary man, but

by his willingness to throw himself into the gulf which yawned in the Forum he became the greatest treasure Rome possessed.

Peace has need of more such heroes than war. It is a shame to send a man who loves life and has a family to disarm a maniac running amuck, or to carry explosives from a burning building, when a few blocks away a man tired of life is holding a pistol to his head. It would be merely common sense to have attached to each police station and fire department a few men for extra hazardous service—men whose conscience revolts against self-slaughter, but who, nevertheless, are in such desperation that they will violate their own moral law and that of the community because they know of no other way of meeting death.

The arts and manufactures are necessarily carried on with loss of lives, and as far as possible there should be willing sacrifices. Pure and applied science would be rapidly advanced if men tired of life would volunteer in its service. Aeronautics will only become practicable at the cost of hundreds of lives. There are undoubtedly some among the thousands of new compounds invented every year by chemists which would be of value as medicines if they could be tested. The knowledge that mosquitoes carry the germs of malaria and yellow fever, gained by the willing sacrifice of a few lives, has saved hundreds in the past few years. There are many explosives known which would be useful if the method of their safe preparation and preservation were worked out. Inoculation with new antitoxins and difficult surgical operations can now be tried only on animals, with uncertain results, or on patients so far gone with the disease that recovery is practically impossible. In exploration in the tropics and at the poles a few absolutely intrepid and desperate men could accomplish marvels.

It may be objected that suicides are so cowardly or unreasonable that they would not volunteer for such social service, but this is not so certain as some may think. Only one-tenth of the suicides are reported as due to insanity, and the cowardice in some cases is of as peculiar a nature as that Maupassant analyzes in his story of "The Coward," who shot himself because he was afraid of being killed in a duel. A man who is afflicted with an incurable disease might welcome a painless surgical operation which would shorten his life. The desperate lover should remember that nothing would make his disdainful inamorata feel so repentant in after years as to compare her prosaic and unheroic husband with the world-renowned hero and savior of his country whom she once contemptuously rejected.

Most suicides are probably due to disgrace or too little appreciation; the loss of one's self-esteem through the discovery of the lack of esteem on the part of others. The victim is led by the sense of a wounded reputation to the belief, not altogether false, that his life is forfeit to the community through his fault or crime. Now a man whose life is a failure who has committed an offense against society, for which he cannot make reparation, should have a chance to give his life to society, just as the man who has failed in business goes into voluntary bankruptcy and puts his property into the hands of the court, so by a useful instead of a useless self-sacrifice passes from dishonor to honor. Finally, to those who would commit suicide because they are out of work or in financial embarrassment the proposed plan would be welcome, because they would receive at once a life support for themselves and families and enough to satisfy their creditors; provision being made for this from the Carnegie hero fund or public appropriation.

To place one's life at the service of the State would not necessarily mean the loss of it. Just as in the days of duelling a man who exposed himself to the shot of his adversary was held to have fully satisfied "the code of honor," so a man who volunteered for the death service might after he had performed some important feat of daring, or after a few years during which he held himself ready to run any risks, be honorably discharged and return to ordinary life, his wounded vanity healed, or the penalty of his crime paid.

It should be observed that in this the State does not become an accomplice or beneficiary of crime, nor is it deriving a benefit from an evil which cannot be checked, such as using the revenue from liquor licenses for the support of schools.

It is, on the contrary, offering to the individual contemplating suicide an opportunity by which he can substitute a good deed for a crime, for to sacrifice one's life for the benefit of others is regarded as a heroic and virtuous act. Instead of lying in a felon's grave, he will rest beneath a Thorwaldsen lion.

Canada's Anti-American Tariff Intentions

THE Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Canadian Minister of Finance, made a notable budget speech last week, in which he proposed certain tariff changes that are worthy the attention of our Congress and people. Some of these changes are to be enacted into law during the present Parliament, and the others are to be the basis of a general revision and reconstruction of the Canadian tariff next year. Among the immediate changes recommended are a special duty to be imposed upon goods "dumped" on the Canadian market, the duty being the difference between the "slaughter" price and the fair value of the goods in the market of export. This is the threat of a tariff blow to the United States; but even the British preference does not escape, an increased duty being proposed for certain articles, chiefly woolens, which come in under that preference to the injury of the Canadian manufacturer, although this increase is largely offset by a decreased duty on other articles.

The more remote changes to follow a thorough tariff investigation by the Government are a maximum general tariff applied to countries whose trade policy is hostile to Canada; a minimum general tariff for countries whose policy is more liberal, and the continuance of the British preference. It may be said with good reason that all these recommendations are likely to become law, as times in Canada are prosperous and the Liberal Government has a sufficient majority behind it. Moreover, the opposition of the Conservatives will be largely anticipated by the proposed legislation, as tariff hostility to the United States has been one of their party shibboleths for a quarter of a century.

Tho Mr. Fielding did not once mention the United States in that part of his speech relating to dumping, he quoted Mr. Cleveland's expression on a memorable occasion, "It is a condition and not a theory which confronts us," and, declining to discuss the comparative merits of free trade and protection, pointed to the alarm of Canadian manufacturers concerning a probable business depression in this country in the near future. It is chiefly to forestall, therefore, the dumping of goods caused by such depressions or gluts of our market that Mr. Fielding asks the support of Parliament. It is a measure for special occasions, a sword hanging by a thread, and designed to fall upon American dumpers and Canadian importers in collusion with them whenever the Dominion Minister of Customs or his officers are satisfied that the actual selling price of goods is less than the fair market value. This value, as already intimated, will be fixed by the Canadian authorities on their investigation of the actual selling price in this country. Judging by the articles already selected, Mr. Fielding's measure is aimed at our trust-made goods, especially iron and steel products. The discretion of the Candian officials is, however, limited in these cases to the imposition of 15 per cent. ad valorem, since the Dominion Government already pays a bounty; while in other cases the limit of the special duty is 50 per cent. of the present duty. From these facts it is evident that, notwithstanding some reductions for the benefit of the Canadian consumer, the general effect of the foreshadowed legislation will be protective, and that it is this country against which new tariff defenses are chiefly to be erected.

We take this to be a final confession, made, too, by the Canadian political party at one time pledged to secure a measure of reciprocity with the United States, that no such measure is to be hoped for from Washington. More than that, it indicates that both the political parties across the border are approaching something like an agreement for a higher tariff. Our denial of reciprocity, together with Canadian interest in Mr. Chamberlain's scheme and the spirit that prompted the surtax against Germany, bids fair to make the Dominion a thoroughly protective country. The German surtax is, in fact, the beginning of a maximum general tariff, as Mr. Fielding intimated; and as all highly protective

countries will be affected by it, their diminished exports to Canada will cause increased British exports under the preference.

It is eminently worth the while of our protectionist Senators to consider whether Canada ought not, on exceptional grounds, to be given some measure of reciprocity, otherwise the rapid growth of our exports across the northern border will certainly be interfered with. This growth in recent years has been remarkable, having already reached more than $125,000,000 annually, and winning its way in the teeth of the British preference. If Canadian reciprocity is ever to become a fact, now is the time, before our neighbors are committed to a policy leading them away from, instead of binding them closer to, the economic unity of their own continent. They want a regular and secure trade with us on fairer terms, to offset the heavy balance of more than seventy millions against them. They do not object to the dumping of our trust-made goods on account of their cheapness, but on account of the weapon which it puts into the power of the trusts. Mr. Fielding stated this very clearly when he said that if the trusts and combines would bind themselves to supply Canada with their goods at lowest prices for the next fifty years, it would at present be wise for the Dominion to close up certain industries and turn the people to other branches; but the fear is that, with the crushing out of Canadian competition by excessively cheap goods sold for that purpose, the end of cheapness would come and the beginning of dearness would be at hand. Will the protectionist Senators at Washington pay any more attention to this latest result of their attitude than they have to the arguments and protests in behalf of all the reciprocity treaties they have nullified since the McKinley bill was passed? We fear not; but it is clear that Canada, with whom our most historic experiment in reciprocity has already been made, will not incline that way again unless we take the initiative.

New Sayings of Jesus

The new sayings of Jesus discovered at Oxyrhynchus, near where the Logia of 1897 were found, have just been published by the Oxford University Press (American Branch, New York), together with a fragment of a lost Gospel. The little volume contains a *fac-simile* of the papyrus, transcriptions and translations, with a critical commentary by Bernard P. Grenfell, Lucy W. Drexel and Arthur S. Hunt. The editors regard these fragments as of the same early date as the other Logia, and as originating in the first century. What is of greatest interest from a critical point of view is that we have in this new find what seems to be an introduction to the whole collection in these words:

"These are the (wonderful?) words which Jesus the living (Lord) spoke to . . . . and Thomas, and he said unto (them), Every one that hearkens to these words shall never taste of death."

There are five other sayings, of which the following is the longest and most important:

"Jesus saith (Ye ask? Who are those) that draw us (to the Kingdom, if) the Kingdom is in Heaven? . . . the fowls of the air, and all beasts that are under the earth or upon the earth, and the fishes of the sea (these are they which draw) you, and the Kingdom of Heaven is within you; and whoever shall know himself shall find it. (Strive therefore?) to know yourselves, and ye shall be aware that ye are the sons of the (almighty?) Father; (and?) ye shall know that ye are in (the city of God?), and ye are (the city?)."

The editors call attention to the fact that these sayings indicate that the mystical and speculative element may have been more general and less peculiarly Johannine than has hitherto been taken for granted. The fragment of a Gospel is apparently a third century manuscript and is closely connected with the Gospel according to the Egyptians and that used by the author of the Second Epistle of Clement, as is shown by this remarkable passage:

"His disciples say unto him, When wilt thou be manifest to us, and when shall we see thee? He saith, When ye shall be stripped and not be ashamed."

Mr. Knox Goes to the Senate

The State of Pennsylvania deserves to be congratulated upon the appointment of Mr. Knox to the Senate. If it be true that he was not the choice of the Republican leaders in the Western

counties, then their failure to perceive the expediency of supporting so excellent a candidate is to their discredit. His equipment in ability, character and knowledge of public affairs is all that could be desired. Of course, it seems curious to some that his appointment should have been promoted, if not indeed procured, by the conferences of half-a-dozen men, the most prominent of whom is a Democrat, but it should be borne in mind that this vacancy was to be filled by appointment, not by election; that the Governor was to be advised; that a few men of dominating influence are accustomed to control the course of the Republican party in Pennsylvania; and that Mr. Cassatt, as representing the large interests of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, may approach a question of this character in a non-partisan frame of mind. His interest and that of his company is manifested with respect to the Senatorial office, and not with regard to the partisan affiliations of the incumbent of it. Incidentally, it appears that Mr. Frick stands for the Steel Corporation, and is associated with Mr. Rockefeller; also, that Mr. Cassatt's company would probably be one of the defendants if the Department of Justice should prosecute what is called the Coal Trust; but Mr. Knox is not a man who could be induced to make a bargain with interests which his official duty might require him to attack in the courts, and his withdrawal from the Cabinet cannot prevent the enforcement of the President's policy, of which, he says, he has been no more than an exponent. The enforcement of the Anti-Trust laws will rest with Mr. Roosevelt, as it has in the past. It is amusing to see Democratic statesmen and journals that were recently asserting that Mr. Knox was a friend of the Trusts and that he intended to begin no more prosecutions, now saying that the Trusts have taken him out of the Cabinet to prevent him from suing them. We remember that Mr. Knox planned and suggested to the House a bill of considerable importance, imposing a denial of transportation facilities as a penalty to be paid by manufacturing combinations for violating the Anti-Trust law. It was accepted by the House, but ignored by the Senate. In his new office he will have an opportunity to insist upon a consideration of this bill, the enactment of which would not please the gentlemen who procured his appointment.

The Perdicaris Case

Some people who ought to have more intelligence are drawing an invidious contrast between the way our Government sought the release of Miss Stone and the way it exerts itself for Mr. Perdicaris. The cases are alike in the bare fact that both were forcibly abducted. Miss Stone was captured by emissaries of the Macedonian insurgents, who asked nothing but money for her ransom with which to fight Turkey. The ransom had to be paid, as it will have to be paid for Mr. Perdicaris. Our Government used all needful pressure upon Turkey, which Power was anxious enough to punish her insurgent enemies. There was no lack of activity, but long delay, because, we venture to say, of blunders of our own agents, who were, indeed, too active; but at last the ransom was paid and Miss Stone was released. But in this case the rebel chief Raisouli is not satisfied with ransom, but demands pardon for his rebellion, the guaranty of England and the United States for his protection, the recognition of his authority, and the removal of governors who are his enemies. All this we cannot grant or uphold, even if an American citizen should be killed. Nor does our Government now, any more than then, propose to pay the ransom—that may be raised as it may by Mr. Perdicaris or the Moroccan Government, and it is none of our business what concessions the Sultan may make to the rebel chief; we only ask that he secure the release of Mr. Perdicaris, while the English Government does precisely the same for his companion. Our Government took just as earnest pains to free Miss Stone as it does now to free the present prisoner, and there is no occasion for criticism.

We regret that Mr. Herbert Welsh, of Philadelphia, has found it necessary to discontinue the publication of his weekly paper, *City and State*. It has done good service for municipal reform. Mr. Welsh asked for contributions to an endowment fund of $100,000, but the money was not forthcoming.

Financial

Crops and Trade

We are now getting the first of the official crop reports, and they are of an encouraging character. Good crops are especially needed this year, to counteract a decliniing tendency in the manufacturing industries. The Government's cotton report points to a very heavy yield, showing an increase of 9.8 per cent. (or nearly 3,000,000 acres) in acreage, while the average condition of the growing plant is 83, against only 74 at the corresponding date last year. It is quite probable that this is an underestimate of the increase of area, for one of the unofficial authorities has made an inquiry that leads it to report an addition of 11.6 per cent. At all events, barring extraordinary injury, the crop will be a large one and may be the largest ever harvested. Naturally, the price of cotton has recently declined. Lower prices now, with prices still lower expected in the future, have encouraged manufacturers and prevented a further reduction of wages in the Fall River mills. At reasonable prices the planters, enriched by their sales of the last crop at very high rates, will have nothing to complain of, while mill hands will gain something.

The Government's wheat report, published on the 10th, indicates a crop of 657,021,000 bushels, against 637,821,000 harvested last year, and an average of 625,000,000 for the last five years. Altho the condition of winter wheat (77.7, against 82.2 last year at the corresponding date) leaves something to be desired, and the area of that part of the entire crop has been reduced by 5,000,000 acres, spring wheat, with nearly the same area as that of last year, is in fine condition (93.4), and may show a yield larger than last year's by 50,000,000 bushels. A great crop of oats is promised, exceeding that of 1903 by more than 100,000,000 bushels; rye may fall a little below the last harvest, but the report indicates that 8½ per cent. will be added to the barley crop. A good yield of cereals should stimulate our export trade in them, which has sharply declined, owing chiefly to competition from Argentina and other comparatively new fields of production.

Consumptive demand for manufactured goods has been checked by the maintenance of high prices, which tend to keep up the cost of living, while many consumers' power to buy has been impaired. For example, one of the trade authorities says: "List prices for iron and steel products are maintained in most cases, mainly because of agreements rather than the support of consumption. Demand is extremely limited." In many instances the prices maintained by agreements, pools, or Trusts could be reduced without compelling any reduction of wages; in other cases, a lower level can be reached only by reducing both. Unreasonable prices must fall if some classes of goods are to be marketed in satisfactory quantities.

The Western Union Telegraph Company's report for the quarter ending on the 30th inst. shows that the surplus on that date will be $14,928,637, against $14,588,205 at the end of the preceding quarter.

....Albert B. Pitkin has been elected President of the American Locomotive Company, to succeed the late Samuel R. Callaway. Mr. Pitkin has been Vice-President, and was formerly general manager of the Schenectady Locomotive Works.

....The Bowery Savings Bank, of which William H. S. Wood is President, has a new feature in its business which is growing in popularity, by which people living at a distance can become depositors. A person, by sending registered letters, money orders, or drafts, from any part of the United States, can become a depositor as easily as if the person lived in New York City. A little pamphlet giving full particulars has recently been published by the bank. The Bowery Savings Bank was chartered in 1834, and has more than 140,000 depositors.

....Samuel S. Campbell has been elected Cashier of the Merchants' National Bank in place of William B. T. Keyser, resigned. Mr. Campbell was born and educated in New Jersey, and after being in the railroad business for two years entered the service of the Fifth Avenue

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Insurance

The Fourth of July Hazard in Chicago

THE Chicago Amusement Association has compiled data relating to deaths and casualties that have resulted in that city because of the "fireworks" method of celebrating July 4th. From the subjoined list it will be seen that the celebration of Independence Day during the last five years has cost the Windy City seventy-one lives and has given rise to 1,200 casualties. The following is the casualty list, with property loss, chargeable to the use of fireworks in Chicago for the years indicated:

	Killed.	Injured.	Fire loss.
1899	9	165	$56,000
1900	14	201	68,000
1901	15	233	96,000
1902	14	287	72,000
1903	19	314	103,000
Total	71	1,200	$395,000

In view of the alarming figures quoted it seems a pity that while thousands of subscribers have given small sums with eagerness toward a fund for a celebration that should be free from fire hazards in celebrating the Fourth of July the lack of needful large donations has made it necessary for the Chicago Amusement Association to abandon its laudable project of preventing the general discharge of fireworks upon Chicago streets by attracting the people to the parks on Independence Day.

Agents' Advanced Methods in Life Insurance

A CERTAIN very successful life insurance agent in Boston does a considerable amount of business through the agency of the marriage columns in the daily papers. Obtaining the names of young men who figure in the announced matrimonial alliances, he looks up their addresses and finds out as much about them as possible. When he has some knowledge of their individual habits, incomes, social connections, business positions, etc., this agent calls upon each "suspect" and deftly points out to him the advisability of protecting his wife and possible family with life insurance. He is known to be very successful with his system here touched upon.

THAT Asbury Park, New Jersey, intends to provide fire protection is quite evident from statements in the local papers that the edict has gone forth from the powers that be, in that popular seaside resort, that every hotel, boarding-house, flat or apartment house, and public hall there, must be equipped with fire-escapes, not later than the fifteenth of July next. The penalty for neglect to provide fire-escapes has been fixed at $150 fine, plus $25 for each and every day thereafter that the buildings are not so protected. Other seaside resorts may well follow Asbury Park in this direction.

....The lectures by insurance experts which have been delivered during the winter and spring at Yale University have attracted a great deal of interest. Reference was made last week to the closing lecture delivered by James W. Alexander, President of the Equitable Life Assurance Society. Other lectures have been delivered by John M. Holcombe, Vice-President Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company; Richard M. Bissell, Vice-President Hartford Fire Insurance Company; A. A. Raven, President Atlantic Mutual Marine Insurance Company; Sylvester C. Dunham, President Travelers' Insurance Company; United States Senator John F. Dryden, President Prudential Insurance Company of America, and John A. McCall, President New York Life Insurance Company. The lectures which the above-named gentlemen and others have delievered on the general subject of insurance will be published in three volumes—one on life, one on fire and one on miscellaneous insurance.

(*Continued from page* 1045.

Bank in 1885, where he remained until 1896, when he became Assistant Cashier of the Merchants' National Bank. Albert S. Cox, Paying Teller, has taken Mr. Campbell's position as Assistant Cashier. The Merchants' Bank, whose capital is $2,000,000, and surplus and profits $1,400,000 celebrated its centennial a year ago. Robert M. Gallaway is President.

....Dividends announced:

Chicago Great Western R'way, Debenture 4's, $2.00 per share, payable July 15th.

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Survey of the World

Seeking the Democratic Nomination

To the number of delegates instructed to vote for Judge Parker were added, last week, those of Mississippi and Arkansas, so that now, if we accept the canvasses made by certain Democratic journals, substantially the entire South is in favor of his nomination. As a rule, in States where instructions were not given it is admitted that a majority or nearly all of the delegates intend to vote for him. Senator Daniel says that the Judge will have all the Virginia delegates. Tables based upon canvasses and the instructions give the New York candidate 359 votes on the first ballott (when nearly 100 will be cast for Olney, Gorman and Wall), and to Mr. Hearst 176. The latter's friends claim 233 for him. To the votes of the South for Parker are added those of the instructed delegations of the so-called doubtful States of New York, Indiana and Connecticut; and his friends assume that those of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and several other States will be his on the first or second ballot. Failure to instruct in many States believed to be on his side opens the way, however, for combinations or movements in favor of some other candidate of the conservative type, if such a candidate should be available and if a two-thirds majority should be withheld from Judge Parker for several successive ballots. There is talk about an effort to stampede the convention for Mr. Cleveland. Democratic journals that support Parker assert that Messrs. Guffey, Gorman, Smith and Murphy are interested in such a project, not because of any love on their part for the ex-President, or because they are hostile to the Judge, but for the reason that they distrust and dislike ex-Senator Hill. As a part of this story it is said that a Democrat of New York City (formerly associated with Mr. Whitney), who is now a delegate from Virginia, is for Mr. Cleveland and against Judge Parker, because his street railway interests are opposed to those of Mr. Belmont. one of the Judge's most prominent supporters. It appears to be admitted that overtures from ex-Senator Hill for an agreement with Mr. Murphy, the Tammany leader, have been rejected, and that some of the latter's subordinates are disposed to question his wisdom. Altho these tales about a movement against the Judge and for Mr. Cleveland may not be true, the agencies by which they are given to the public are of such a character that they deserve some consideration. Mr. Bryan has consented to address a meeting in New York of Democrats opposed to Judge Parker, and has sent to them a letter, in which he speaks of "the burglarious methods which are now being employed to foist upon the party a speechless candidate and a meaningless platform."—Much bitterness was shown in the Illinois convention, where instructions for Mr. Hearst were given by a vote of 936 to 395. The convention was controlled by John P. Hopkins, chairman of the State Committee, who is said to have entered into an alliance with the friends of Mr. Hearst with the purpose of defeating Mayor Harrison. The latter was unseated. Mr. Hopkins, an admirer of Mr. Cleveland, is one of those who bolted the Bryan ticket. Some say that he controls the delegation and predict that after it has voted two or three times for Hearst he will exert his influence for another candidate. It is

noticeable that since the convention certain Democratic papers complain that advantage of Republican dissension was not taken, and seem inclined to concede a Republican victory in the State.—In the Mississippi platform John Sharp Williams (minority leader in the House) attempts to dispose of the currency question by congratulating the country "upon the vindication of the Democratic contention for an increased volume of real or metallic money by the addition to the world's stock of money metals of $2,000,000,000 in gold within eight years, from which these United States have been able to obtain $700,000,000, thus raising their per capita from $23 to $30. The fact," he continues, "that this result has been reached by no action of the Government, but by the act of God through human instrumentalities of discovery and invention, does not lessen our gratitude."

Other Political Topics

In preparing the temporary roll of delegates for the coming convention, the Republican National Committee, last week, by unanimous vote seated the Addicks men from Delaware and excluded the contesting delegation, led by Senator Ball. It also threw out, by unanimous vote, the La Follette delegates from Wisconsin, and accepted those chosen by the bolters' convention in that State, known as Stalwarts and led by Senators Spooner and Quarles, declaring that these contestants are the regular representatives of the party. This controversy will be taken into the convention. In the opinion of some politicians of experience, it makes the State a doubtful one. The committee decided in favor of the mixed delegations, and against the Lily Whites, from Alabama and Louisiana. Porto Rico and the Philippines are to have two delegates each, who will be permitted to vote.—Mr. Knox will retire from the Cabinet within a few days. His successor will be Mr. Moody, now Secretary of the Navy. Some think that Secretary Cortelyou's place will be given to Representative Metcalf, of California. The latter is also said to be a candidate to succeed Mr. Bard in the Senate, next year. It is reported in Republican papers that no action will be taken before November concerning the combination alleged to exist in the anthracite coal trade, and that William A. Day, Assistant Attorney-General, who has had charge of the collection of evidence and the preparation of cases under the Anti-Trust law, will spend several months in Alaska, investigating charges against Federal officers there. Dispatches from Omaha say that by order of the Department of Justice the prosecution of persons indicted for land frauds has been postponed, owing to a lack of funds.—James N. Tyner, formerly the law officer of the Post Office Department, recently acquitted at a trial on charges set forth in the Bristow report, has sent to the President a long letter, asking him, in view of the acquittal, to retract the accusation expressed in the statement with which that report was transmitted to Congress, and thus "to right a great wrong."

The Issue of Filipino Independence

At a banquet given to the Filipino visitors by the New York Chamber of Commerce, last Friday evening, there was an interesting, and at times almost acrimonious, discussion of the question of Filipino independence. President Schurman, of Cornell University, introduced the subject. Undertaking to define the attitude of the American people, he remarked that they were "still undecided, still perplexed." None of them wanted to admit the islands as Territories or States. Some development from the present status along the lines of home rule and ultimate independence, he thought, was the more general desire and expectation:

> "Some favor independence in a few years; critics call them idealists, yet history proves that idealists in politics are generally the most practical statesmen. Others say it will take a century to fit you gentlemen to govern yourselves. We prepared the Panamans for independence in twenty-four hours, and the Cubans in twenty-four months. Ten years are 3,650 days. Are Panamans 3,650 times as swift in their political development as the Filipinos? We believe in the government of the Filipinos by the Filipinos and one day, I have no doubt, the Filipinos will be masters of their own political destiny, like Canada or like Cuba."

Secretary Taft, following President Schurman, said he had been advised

that there would be no discussion of such questions, but there was no issue concerning the islands that President Schurman had not put into his speech. In dealing with the Filipino people it was important to tell them the exact truth. Mr. Schurman had expressed various opinions within only four years. It was not wise to bind ourselves as to what we should do twenty-five years or three generations hence:

"If the time comes when the Filipino people are prepared for independent self-government, God knows I want to give it to them. I am not in favor of keeping them from having independence when they are fit to govern themselves. But the present important thing is to make them fit; and by projecting into every political issue that you send out to the islands the question of independence you are robbing those who are there attempting to build up a popular Government of the opportunity to get the attention of all the people of those islands in the building up of such a Government. My Filipino friends know that there are 90 per cent. of the people there that need education, elementary education, in order to fit them for self-government. That is the task we have set our hands to. Shall we be turned away from it by discussions as to details of what we are going to do in the future?"

Referring to the provision for the election of a popular assembly, he said that the assembly would be a political lesson. We should wait to see "how that works." Our policy should be that nothing should be done in the islands which is not for the benefit of the Filipinos. He wished that the "so-called anti-imperialists" would come to Washington and help him to get a reduction of the tariff on Philippine products and to get legislation needed for the development of the islands by railroads and the issuing of bonds. Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who presided, commented with some severity upon the "idealists" or "sincere sentimentalists," who had always been with us. The same class had disapproved the acts of Lincoln. Now they were anxious to get rid of the Philippines. Dr. Pardo de Tavera, for the visitors, said they had been glad to hear from everybody that the islands were not to be held for the purpose of exploiting them. There were in the islands a considerable number of Americans who insulted the Filipinos daily, saying that they were an inferior race, not able to govern themselves. He could now return to the islands and say that those residents did not represent the American people.—Major-General Corbin, now commanding the Department of the East, at New York, will succeed Major-General Wade in command of the Philippines, in October. It is expected that upon the retirement of General Chaffee, in April next, he will be made Liteutenant-General. Some had thought that General Wood (now in Mindanao) would be General Wade's successor.

Colorado's Labor War

It was reported at the end of last week that no member of the miners' union remained at large in the Cripple Creek district. About 100 prisoners were in the "bull-pen." The number of those arrested is said to have been 400; many have been deported to Kansas or New Mexico; others have been transferred to jail. It is said that about 500 other persons who have left the district were summoned to military headquarters and required to choose between imprisonment and departure within 24 hours; also that, in addition, more than 1,000 residents who were in sympathy with the union have found it expedient to go to other places. On the 15th Judge Thayer, of the Federal Circuit Court, in St. Louis, granted a writ of habeas corpus requiring Governor Peabody and General Bell to bring before him, on July 5th, President Moyer, of the miners' union, who had been a military prisoner for three months, and was then confined in Telluride. On the same day Governor Peabody withdrew the militia from Telluride (where martial law had been proclaimed) and ordered that Moyer be turned over to the civil authorities. At first it was stated that he did this after hearing of Judge Thayer's action, but the Governor has since said that the transfer of Moyer was ordered before the news of Judge Thayer's writ of habeas corpus reached Denver. Moyer was at first held by the civil authorities on a charge that he had desecrated the flag; he has since been accused of abetting the dynamite murders at Independ-

ence, and warrants are out for 87 prominent members of the union upon the same charge. On the 13th Frank J. Hangs, attorney for the Western Federation of Miners, was arrested by General Bell and imprisoned in the "bull-pen," where he was not allowed to communicate with any one. His confinement was required, General Bell explained, for the peace of the county and the State. Press reports say that Joseph Reed, a member of the senior class in the University of Denver, has been expelled because he criticised the course of the Governor. Both Governor Peabody and General Bell give prominence in their denunciation of the union to the assertion that it is socialistic. The former says that the union two years ago "indorsed the principles of socialism," which, "as well as dynamiting and assassination, are inimical to the best interests of the Commonwealth." Nearly all the mines that were closed after the murders at Independence are now in operation, but the Portland, which was closed by General Bell's order, is still idle. The suit of the President of the company against Governor Peabody for $100,000 has been repudiated by a majority of the Directors. The Governor is defendant in suits for damages amounting to $1,200,000.

Cuba and Porto Rico

The worst storm known in Cuba for ten years has caused much loss of life and property in the vicinity of Santiago. It culminated on the 13th inst. in a hurricane and a rainfall of 14 inches in five hours. The loss was greatest in places whose names recall battles of the recent war; 14 persons were drowned at El Caney, 60 at El Cobre and 6 at Daiquiri. Rivers suddenly rose above their banks, mines were flooded, and at Guantanamo (the site of our projected naval station) the bodies of the dead were swept out into the bay. More than 100 lives were lost, and 150 houses in Santiago were destroyed or wrecked. Railroad traffic was interrupted, telegraph wires were down and for some days there was communication with the remainder of the island only by boat to Manzanillo.—A controversy has arisen over the action of the House, in Havana, at a recent session. The Speaker, a Liberal, being absent at a funeral, a session was held by the Moderates, who proceeded to admit the members of their party whose claims were subject to contest. The Speaker and his party associates assert that this action was illegal. They have seized the seals of the House and taken measures to prevent the payment of the salaries of the contesting members who were seated.—Charles T. Phillips, a resident of Havana, says in a Washington paper that one-quarter of Cuba's realty is owned by Americans; that at the current rate of transfers they will soon own one-half. This points, in his opinion, to annexation.—Among those arriving at New York last week from Porto Rico were Dr. Brioso, of the Executive Council, and Mayor Todd, of San Juan, delegates to the Republican National Convention, accompanied by Señor Rossy, Speaker of the House of Delegates, and Dr. Barbosa, a negro, who was graduated at Michigan University, and is the leader of the Republican party on the island. The failure of the Legislature at its recent session to pass the loan bill for $3,000,000 is said to have been due to a disagreement of the Americans and the natives, the former desiring that the money should be used for schools, roads and other public improvements, while the latter preferred loans for the promotion of agriculture.

French Politics

The bribery scandal precipitated by the charge of Premier Combes that he had been offered a bribe of $400,000 if he would allow the monks of La Grande Chartreuse to remain in the country, but that he had kept silent by the request of M. Millerand, appears from the investigation of the committee appointed by the Chamber of Deputies to be less serious than was supposed. M. Michel Lagrave, a clerk in the Department of Commerce under M. Millerand and now Commissioner General for the St. Louis Exposition, arrived in Paris on Thursday, and was at once brought before the Investigation Committee. The supposed intermediary, M. Chabert, was called before the committee and

stated that in subscribing $20,000 to the campaign fund of the official candidates he had remarked that the monks would doubtless be willing to give much more than that to be let alone. No one has yet been found who directly offered a bribe, or was authorized to do so by the monastery.—The Nationalists of the Opposition, who have been criticising the Government for its supposed lack of patriotism, have a new weapon in a book recently published by M. Hervé, a former professor in the university, in which he uses most violent language against the institutions and patriotic sentiments of France. The assassination of President Carnot he calls "an impatient act of social justice," and he would "cast the flag of Wagram into the dunghill." In a chapter entitled "European Civilization in Africa" he gives a picture of "the French troops smoking out an Arab tribe." Since an instructor in the public schools had bought the book for himself and for six of his pupils, it was considered by the Nationalists that this indicated a deliberate effort on the part of the Government to teach "internationalism" to the youth of France, and the Government was interpellated on the subject. In the debate the Socialist leader, M. Jaurés, said that he did not approve of the form and language of M. Hervé's history, but he considered it "a very interesting and necessary effort." He demanded that there be no interference with

> "the right of the instructors to teach history according to the socialistic spirit, and to propagate the magnificent ideal of international arbitration, of universal peace and of gradual and concerted disarmament."

—The public religious processions of the *Fête-Dieu* on June 5th were the occasion of anti-clerical riots in some French cities, and were forbidden in others lest they should provoke disorder. At Caen, where the street procession was not allowed, some 8,000 men, women and children marched back and forth through the city singing *Sauvez Rome et la France,* and assembled in front of the Church of St. Pierre to receive the blessing of the curé on the balcony. At Angers the procession was stopped by a noisy mob and a general fight ensued, in which the weapons were stones, umbrellas and canes. The police who attempted to stop the riot were severely injured.

The Woman's Congress at Berlin

The International Woman's Congress called by the League of the German Women's Societies at Berlin closed its week's session on Saturday night. All the Continental countries, the United States and Australia were represented, and every form of woman's activity and interest received attention. The congress was divided into four sections, and about 250 addresses were given, including over 30 by American and Canadian delegates. Miss Susan B. Anthony was made honorary president, and was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm by the audiences, and received marked attention from the Empress of Germany, who gave a reception to twenty-one of the delegates. The Empress was not present. The convention was presented by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt with a gavel from the women of Wyoming, who have longest enjoyed the right of full suffrage. Mrs. Catt called attention to the high character of the officials in woman suffrage States, and to the laws enacted there for the protection of women and children, and attributed the low average of divorces in Wyoming to the fact that women there had equal rights. Miss Thomas, president of Bryn Mawr College, spoke on "University Education of Women in the United States," showing that more men than women broke down in university work, and that women were not unfitted for matrimony nor disinclined to it. Educated women raised more children to maturity than others of the same social class. Mrs. Alice Horne, a member of the Utah Legislature, described the art work of women in the Utah schools. Mrs. Maud Nathan, of New York, gave an account of the Consumers' League and woman's work in trade organizations. Miss J. J. Dock, of New York, spoke on "Sick Nursing in the United States," as a representative of the National Association of Nurses, with 6,000 members. Mrs. McTerrel, honorary president of

the National Association of Colored Women, read a paper on "Colored Women as House Servants." Miss Blankenberg, of Philadelphia, traced "The Evolution of American Laws Concerning Women." The congress was opened by an address from Frau Marie Stritt, of Dresden, president of the German League, to which the Countess of Aberdeen, president of the International Council, responded. Mass meetings were held and great interest shown by the German women. The municipality of Berlin voted money to defray the expenses of a farewell dinner to the delegates. Garden parties were given by Chancellor von Bülow and the Secretary of the Interior, von Posadowsky-Wehner. Count von Hönsbröck obtained permission to speak and criticised the delegates for accepting such invitations from members of the Government, on account of their recent action against woman's suffrage. "The Secretary of the Interior," said Count von Hönsbröck, "snubbed the movement, but gave you strawberries and cream." Fraulein Freudenberg, of Munich, repelled the criticism, and Fraulein Helene Lange said that the advocates of woman's rights hoped to have an opportunity to meet their direct enemies socially and explain their views. The action referred to was the refusal of the Government to accept the provision for women's voting in the law establishing mercantile arbitration tribunals which had been added to the bill on the first reading. The clause was struck out and the bill passed.

Assassination of General Bobrikoff

Count Bobrikoff, Governor-General of Finland, was shot at the entrance of the Finnish Senate at Helsingfors on the morning of June 16th and died on the following day. The assassin, Eugene Schaumann, a son of Senator Schaumann, immediately committed suicide. He was a university student and an ardent patriot, but it does not appear that the deed was the result of any concerted attempt of a revolutionary society. Schaumann placed himself at the head of the stairs by which the Governor was to pass into the Senate Chamber. As Bobrikoff, in full uniform, started upstairs Schaumann came down and met him on the second landing, where he fired a concealed revolver and shot him through the body; afterward firing two more shots, one of which struck the Governor in the neck as he turned away. Bobrikoff was appointed Governor-General of Finland in April, 1899, to carry out the severe repression policy determined upon by the Government. He suppressed patriotic newspapers, banished many professors, editors, Ministers and prominent men, who protested against the Russification of the Duchy; at the same time putting a stop to the emigration of Finlanders who did not wish to serve in the Russian army. In April, 1902, the Cossacks, by his order, charged the crowds on the streets of Helsingfors, which aroused intense indignation and resulted in some rioting. In April, 1903, the Emperor Nicholas signed a decree investing Bobrikoff with dictatorial powers, by which he was able to arrest and imprison any one without legal action, to close hotels, shops or factories, prohibit private meetings, dissolve associations, and expel from Finland any persons he considered dangerous. His opinion of the situation in Finland was given to a Russian literary man, Belaieff, a few days before his death, and includes the following important paragraphs, on which we comment in our editorial columns:

"The Finns thoroughly understand the state of affairs, and are maintaining correct relations toward the Russian administration.

"The trouble is all with the Swedes. Swedomania is still a very strong propaganda, and is pushed in the most underhanded and disreputable fashion. In order to poison the people's minds proclamations are showered from Sweden. We seize what we can, but wherever one head is chopped off another grows. My sympathies are on the side of the Old Finns, who form seven-eighths of the population. I believe in them. The majority of the Senate is composed of Old Finns. I selected them. I prefer them to the Swedes, hence the hostility of the latter. Helsingfors gives me no rest night or day. The city is a hotbed of dissension.

"The Finns do not sympathize with us. They rejoice at the Japanese victories. There is no denying that it is a difficult time for us, especially in regard to our frontiers. Concessions are necessary, but at the same time they are not advisable yet."

It is expected that the Czar will prevent

a convocation of the Diet as a punishment on the people. The expectation that Lieutenant-General von Wahl will be appointed Governor-General of Finland increases the apprehension that the repression policy of the Russian Government will be continued and even increased. General von Wahl was Chief of Police at St. Petersburg during the student riots of 1895, and was afterward made Governor of Nizhni Novgorod. On May 18th, 1902, an attempt was made to assassinate him at Vilna by a man who stepped up behind him in the dark and fired at him twice with a revolver, wounding him in the left hand and right foot. The man was arrested and hanged. General Turbine will temporarily succeed General Bobrikoff as Governor-General of Finland. The assassination is strongly condemned by the conservative element among the Finns, but it is recognized by the European press that the act was natural under the circumstances.

Naval Movements

The Vladivostok squadron of three cruisers made a raid on the Straits of Korea last week and attacked three Japanese transports. Vice Admiral Skrydloff left Vladivostok with the armored cruisers the "Rossia," the "Gromoboi," the "Rurik," and some torpedo boats. The protected cruiser "Bogatyr" has been hauled off the rocks and towed into the harbor of Vladivostok, where it is being repaired. The Russian fleet sighted the transport "Hitache" on the morning of the 15th and signaled her to stop. This was obeyed, but she afterward attempted to escape. The Russians followed and opened a heavy fire, hitting the vessel 60 times. One shell struck the engine and killed 200 men. The Russian fire raked the crowded decks until they were covered with corpses. Colonel Campbell, the English master of the transport, jumped overboard, and is missing; the commander of troops, Colonel Luchi, burned the flag, and, together with many of the other officers and soldiers, committed suicide. Some of the crew and troops escaped. By six o'clock in the evening the vessel was submerged. The transport "Sado" was encountered 35 miles west of Shiro Island. A boat was sent by the "Sado" to the Russians, who stated that 40 minutes would be given to permit the non-combatants, said to number 610, to leave. The chief mate, an Englishman, was taken on board. Before the expiration of the 40 minutes, it is claimed, the Russians torpedoed the ship, from both sides, damaging it, but not sinking it. It went aground on Okino Island, and was towed to port. Altogether 509 survivors of these two transports are known to have reached shore. The "Idzumi," a transport homeward bound with sick soldiers, was shelled and sunk. The steamer "Katsuno," which set out to rescue the survivors of the transports, collided with the steamer "Yamatokan," bound on the same errand, and was sunk off Moji. The Russian squadron has returned to Vladivostok. Kai-Ping, on the west coast of the Liao-Tung peninsula, and Ying-Kow, the port of Niuchwang, have been bombarded by Japanese cruisers, and the latter port has been in consequence evacuated by 3,000 Russian troops, with 20 guns.—The British collier "Allanton," loaded with 6,500 tons of anthracite, was captured and taken to Vladivostok, to be tried by a prize court. The crew consisted of 30 British subjects. A fourth unsuccessful attempt to blockade the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur by four fire ships is reported by the Russians. The "Novik" is said to have passed out of the harbor without interference. The Japanese outposts are 18 miles from Port Arthur, two miles from the Russian outposts.

The Battle of Wafang-Kao

By hard and almost continuous fighting from June 11th to June 16th the Japanese have driven the Russians northward, and have made themselves masters of the whole Liao-Tung peninsula, with the exception of Port Arthur, now beseiged. The attempt of General Stackelberg to relieve Port Arthur, or at least to create a diversion by attacking General Oku in the rear, has completely failed, and, after receiving and inflicting heavy losses, the Russians are in full retreat toward Hai-Cheng. This is a sta-

tion on the railroad near Niuchwang, and, if the Russians attempt to hold the place, it is likely to be soon the scene of the most extensive engagement of the war, since all three of the Japanese armies can be concentrated there, from the Liao-Tung peninsula on the south, from Siu-Yen on the southeast, and Feng-Wang-Cheng on the east. There is also no apparent reason why a Japanese force could not now be landed at Ying-Kow, the port of Niuchwang, and approach to Hai-Cheng from the west. The fighting began by a series of night attacks on the 11th and 12th on the Russian advance posts by Japanese advancing moving north from Polan-Tien. The Russians had chosen a strong position on Hights of Wafang-Kao, overlooking the valley of the Tassa River, and were dislodged only after two days' hard fighting. Here, as in the battles of the Yalu and Nan-Shan hill ,the Japanese artillery did the principal part of the work, both in preparing for assaults and in pursuit of the retreating enemy. Two batteries of the first Russian artillery were literally cut to pieces by the Japanese shells, thirteen out of sixteen guns being put out of action and abandoned. From the Russian reports the Japanese outnumbered them in troops as well as guns, the Russians having 42 battalions while the Japanese had 44 and over 200 guns. The Russian soldiers fought with the greatest bravery and did not retreat until forced to by the Japanese turning their right flank. The total Russian losses were about 2,000 dead, and many times that number wounded and prisoners; 1,100 wounded men and 55 officers were taken by the hospital trains to Liao-Yang. General Oku reports that he buried 1,516 Russians on the field. The Japanese losses are reported as about 900. Seven Russian officers and 300 men were taken prisoners. Both parties claim that the other violated the rules of war, the Japanese by shelling a Red Cross station and the Russians by advancing under Japanese flag. Charges of the mutilation of bodies are also mutually made. One unexpected feature of this battle was the effective use of their cavalry by the Japanese, an arm in which they were supposed to be weak. The Russian left had been reinforced until it outnumbered the opposing Japanese, when the Japanese cavalry, which came from Pitsu-Wo on the east coast of the peninsula, swept round the Russian left and turned the tide of battle, afterward pursuing the Cossacks as they retired. The sixth company of the third regiment in a charge of the Russian left reached the shelter of the Japanese trenches with a loss of all their officers and half their men. Here there was a hand to hand fight with stones and gun-butts on both sides until the remainder of the Russians, taking refuge in a ravine, were cut down by shell fire from the Japanese artillery. Fighting is still going on at Kai-Ping on the railroad as we go to press.

Raisuli Unsatisfied

As fast as one of his conditions is met Raisuli makes more stipulations, until there is some doubt now of being able to meet his demands. The $55,000 ransom was raised and ready to be paid over, the members of Raisuli's band which were in prison were ready to be released, and the two sheiks of Beni M'Suar whom Raisuli demanded on account of their hostile action toward him were captured by the Governor of Tangier, but now he refuses to release Perdicaris and Varley unless the captive tribesmen and the money are brought to him in his mountain fastness. The Sherif of Wazan, who is a more direct descendant of the Prophet than the Sultan, and who has been educated in France, is acting as intermediary, and the matter may be placed in his hands. The situation has been complicated by the action of the Sultan in sending about 400 Moorish troops of the worst type to Tangier. These men are more feared by the foreign residents than are the bandits, and protests have been made against them by Great Britain and the United States, and troops may be landed from the ships if the Moorish soldiers remain. The British battleship "Prince of Wales" has arrived at Tangier from Gibraltar. Raisuli declares that the Moorish people as a whole will rise if foreign troops are landed. He lays the blame of the present trouble on the deposed Governor of Tangier, who, he says, persecuted his tribe, killed boys, mutilated children and disregarded all the principles of their religion.



General Kuroki

General Itei Kuroki, the Commander-in-Chief of the First Japanese Army Corps in the Field, whose portrait is here reproduced, drawn by Shugetsu Shoda, was born in the year 1845 in Satsuma (the province of Satsuma is in the southern extremity of Kiushiu and may be called the Sparta of Japan). The hero of the recent battle of Yalu is a typical soldier of Satsuman character. In him there is no element of cowardice. He is courage personified. He lived the life of a soldier from boyhood, gradually rising from a low rank in the army until he was promoted to a generalship.

In the War of Restoration of 1868 he served at the head of a detachment of the Imperial Army. In 1871 he was promoted to the rank of a captain in the Imperial Guard Division. In the South-Western War of 1877 he fought for the Mikado continually for 180 days against Takamori Saigo, a man from his own provence, who rebelled against the Mikado's Government because it had not taken his counsel to reprimand Korea for her misdemeanor in 1875. Among the Satsumans there was a division of opinion. Some sympathized with Saigo, others rebuked him for his error. In 1884, when a prince of Sweden visited Japan, Kuroki, as a staff officer, surprised the visitor with his show of military tactics. In 1892 he was a Lieutenant-General and the Commander of the Sixth Division at Kumamoto. Two years later war was declared between China and Japan. The orders for the movement of the troops were issued. After the regulars and the first reserves of the Sixth Division departed, Kuroki's nerve was severely taxed while he was replacing the vacancy with the second reserves, party because at times he neglected meals and shortened hours of sleep, but chiefly because he was anxious to go to the front rather than stay at home. Later, when he was in the storms of battle fields, he said to some one, "I feel very much relieved now that I am in the field."

In the capture of Wei-Hai-Wei, which was achieved on the land attack by the combination of forces from the Second and the Sixth Divisions, Kuroki had done all in his power to assist Lieutenant-General Sakuma, who was in command of the Second Division, in the joint attack of the stronghold.

Some years after the war, when Generals Yamagata and Oyama were made Field Marshals, Kuroki, together with Oku and Nozu, was promoted to the rank of a general.

JIHEI HASHIGUCHI.



General Oku

General Hokyo Oku, the Commander-in-Chief of the Second Japanese Army Corps in the Field, whose portrait is here reproduced, drawn by Shugetsu Shoda, first made himself prominent in 1877, when, as a Major-Colonel in the Imperial Army, he defended the Castle of Kumamoto, under the command of Major-General Kanjo Tani, against the firm investment of the castle by the South-Western Rebels under Takamori Saigo, Japan's Jefferson Davis. This war, it must be explained, was, like the Civil War of the United States, the war that might have torn Japan asunder. The Castle of Kumamoto once taken by the Rebels, it was apparent that there was no checking of their advance toward the capital city of Tokyo, where they would force the Government officials to do the pleasure of the ringleader. It was Major-Colonel Oku who boldly led the sortie, broke through the besiegers, and established communication with the Imperial reinforcements outside. Thus, he knows what it is to be besieged, and consequently knows how to deal with the besieged in the Port Arthur fortress.

During the Chinese-Japanese War he stayed at home as the Commander of the Sixth Division at Kumamoto, to succeed Lieutenant-General Kuroki, who went to the front. After the war, when Japan was divided into three different sections of military administration—the Eastern, the Middle, and the Western—Lieutenant-General Oku was made the head of the Eastern. At the coronation of Edward VII of England as the Emperor of India, Oku represented Japan in the Indian part of the ceremony. In October, 1903, he was promoted to the rank of a general, and made a permanent member of the Council of War.

Altho he is not a Satsuman, but a Bungoan (the province of Bungo is on the Pacific coast of Kiushiu and may be called the Corinth of Japan), yet, as the Commander-in-Chief of the Second Japanese Army Corps, he has already performed an epoch-making feat at Kin-Chow and at the Nan-Shan Hill. It is but a question of a week or two before he will reach to the climax of this Russo-Japanese War—namely, the Fall of Port Arthur, which even a three year old child knows by instinct will happen.

JIHEI HASHIGUCHI.



General Nozu

General Michitsura Nozu, the probable Commander-in-Chief of the Third Japanese Army Corps, which has not yet been mobilized, and whose portrait, by Shugetsu Shoda, is here reproduced, was born in Satsuma, like General Kuroki, with all the characteristics of a Satsuman. He is a few years the senior of his fellow-provincial soldier. The reasons why he was not placed in command of the First Army are many. Among others, the fact that he had already been in the similar position in time of the Chinese-Japanese War stands pre-eminent, because, when there are other generals, tho younger than yet just as brave as himself, there was no reason why the younger men should not be given a chance.

In his younger days he served as a Major-Colonel in the Imperial Army, in the South-Western Civil War. In the Chinese-Japanese War, however, he had concentrated his energy, which was inspired in him by years of experience of soldier life, and won his fame.

In the beginning of the war, then Lieutenant-General, Nozu went to the front as the Commander of the Fifth Division of Hiroshima. At Ping Yang, perceiving the weakness of the Chinese in the battle in a plain, he attacked the enemy in a plain around the city before the enemy was able to defend the stronghold. This was effective, and the Chinese fled pell-mell toward Yalu. Driving the fugitives on the spur of the moment, he forced his march to Wiju, where, under the direction of the Commander-in-Chief, General Yamagata, he, in conjunction with Lieutenant-General Katsura (the present Premier of Japan), the Commander of the Third Division of Nagoya, led his men across Yalu. While yet the army was marching on, the Commander-in-Chief was recalled by the Mikado himself, partly on account of his disobedience, but chiefly on account of his ill health. And his duties were transferred to Nozu.

After the war Nozu was promoted to the rank of a general, was made the head of the middle section of the military administration, and a permanent member of the Council of War. His generalship, however, is looked upon as somewhat superior to the other two. Altho the Commander-in-Chief of the Third Army is still a thing of mystery to the public, yet if General Nozu should be obliged to assume the position, it is apparent that he will be a sort of a field marshal, despite the report that Field Marshal Yamagata will go to the front and direct the armies in the field.

JIHEI HASHIGUCHI.

Russia Will Crush Japan

BY PRINCE HESPERE OUKAHTOMSKY

[Prince Oukahtomsky is the editor of the St. Petersburg *Viedomosti,* one of the most influential papers in Europe. He is a gentleman of the bedchamber at the court of the Czar and enjoys the personal confidence and friendship of the latter. He is particularly qualified to speak of the war in the Far East, because he is thoroughly acquainted with that part of the world, by reason of long service there, which incidentally procured for him from the Emperor of China the decoration of a mandarin of the first rank, which his portrait shows him wearing—the sash with embroidered dragons. The prince came to this country to attend the St. Louis Fair as a representative of the Russian press. He declared to the writer that there is no truth in the report that Russia sent him to examine our Constitution and mode of government, in view of an intention on the part of Russia to adopt a constitution. The story is wholly false. Russia has no intention of changing her form of government. The Prince was not impressed by the St. Louis Fair in its unfinished condition. He is now returning to Russia.—EDITOR.]

RUSSIA will most assuredly crush Japan, and I look to see her take a large slice of China to pay the expenses of the war, because it will be impossible for the Chinese generals to restrain their troops. They will commit actual hostilities against the Russians, with the result of bringing on a war between Russia and China, or at least such conflicts caused by Chinese aggression as will entitle Russia to very substantial compensation from the Chinese.

When the situation in the Far East has been cleared up by means of ultimate Russian victory, which is inevitable, there will come a reckoning with England, who is undoubtedly responsible for the Japanese attack upon us. England would now like to have better relations with Russia. She desires to come upon the scene smiling and philanthropic, blandly advising peace and holding out her hand to share with us the spoils of victory. But it is now too late. We recognize her as our old enemy, who has ever stood in the path of Russian development, who has by various means held us back from the sea, has constantly, by means of her publications and her machinery for disseminating news, fostered prejudices against us throughout the entire civilized world. This last attack on us is only one of a hundred scores that we have against England, and when our war with Japan is ended it will be not only possible, but also necessary, that we then proceed with the long contemplated expedition to India.



Prince Hespere Oukahtomsky

We must crush Japan. We must disarm her, because she is a menace to the peace of Asia, a disturber who is an enemy of civilization; and we must also drive England out of India, for then only

can there be a permanent peace. Russia will then be without a rival throughout all Asia, and the White Czar will reign everywhere from sea to sea.

The successes which Japan has gained so far are not at all a surprise to me, because Japan has had five or six men to our one in all the battles, for the reason that Russia has had so many points to cover and guard, and, therefore, the force with which she could meet Japan's sudden attack was very small.

The truth of the matter is that we were caught napping. We certainly did not expect that Japan would be foolish enough to attack us. We thought that their great men had too much sense to precipitate what must ultimately, for them, be such a terrible and disastrous conflict. We felt sure that they could see that tho they might be enabled to strike us a few severe blows at first, yet they could not maintain the conflict, and sooner or later we must crush them.

Taken on the whole, the Japanese have not done as well as I expected they would when they began the war. Considering all their advantages they have certainly not accomplished much. The sinking of some vessels of the Port Arthur fleet was to be expected, as the Japanese fleet on the spot was much stronger than that of the Russians. Russia is so large that she has had to divide her ships in a number of fleets, while the Japanese ships were concentrated.

Save the sinking of a few war ships and the defeat of Russian troops in one battle, where three thousand men were killed, the Japanese have practically accomplished nothing, while at the same time their losses in killed and wounded have been as great as ours and some of their ships have been sunk.

Our early disasters are partly due to the negligent good nature of Russia in her dealing with Japan. It is true that at the close of the war between China and Japan Russia interposed to stop hostilities, but she did not do so to Japan's loss. At the time when Russia interposed Japan had already secured all the glory and emolument which could be gained, and it was Russia which aided China to pay a war indemnity of $400,000,000. By reason of this immense payment Japan was able to equip her great fleet, and later this powerful weapon is turned against us, who gave it to the Japanese. It was a mistake in our diplomacy to allow Japan to become so powerful, and the rectification of this error will cost us a deal of trouble. Nevertheless it will be rectified and Japan's power for evil will be forever broken.

England, France and, I believe, even America, in Russia's place, would long since have taken an opportunity to attack and disarm Japan in the interest of their own safety, but Russia for the past twenty-five years has been at peace, and all her statesmen have striven for peace, and her preachers have preached peace, so that the people grew to believe that peace would last forever. Meanwhile, we were busy growing and extending, as we have been growing and extending ever since the seventeenth century. We marked the Japanese and understood their qualities, but our size and power gave us such an immense feeling of security that we did not think it necessary to weaken or disarm them, while the belief that they would attack us never dawned.

It is only of recent years, comparatively speaking, that we have been a neighbor of Japan, by reason of having come to the Pacific Coast, for tho Siberia has long been ours and tho we even projected our interests across the Pacific to Alaska, yet, nevertheless, we had little contact with the Japanese, by reason of the fact that a vast and almost unpeopled waste lay between the real Russia and the Mikado's islands. We were well aware of the fact that the Japanese were aggressive and that they had tyrannized over their neighbors, the peaceful Chinese and Koreans, and also that they had been the worst of all pirates, but still we did not think it necessary to weaken them, and our good natured tolerance of this rival has earned us the rough lesson which we had been receiving.

It was a conflict which certainly had to come, because the Japanese demanded that we shall stop growing and that, of course, is impossible. The wise thing for us to have done would have been to strike them ten years ago, when our relative strength was greater than theirs.

I know that there is some feeling here

concerning Russia's acquisition of Manchuria, but Manchuria lay in the line of Russian advance, and it was the force of evolution that necessitated our occupying that country, which China had practically abandoned. The result of our occupation, involving as it does the construction of the Trans-Siberian Railroad, has been of great benefit, not to Manchuria alone, but also to the entire civilized world.

When the tide of war turns, as it will in a few weeks, and the Americans see that the Japanese are not invariably successful, I expect that there will come a change in the sentiment of the people here, and that they will once more look upon their old friend Russia with favorable eyes. America and Russia should be friends. Together they can do much, and such friendship will be mutually profitable. The reason that America cherishes prejudice against Russia is to be found in the misrepresentation of the English press and news agencies, from which the American newspapers obtain their reports of matters in the Far East. Russia has been portrayed as the enemy of progress and freedom, the oppressor of the poor and indissolubly wedded to despotism.

Really Russia is not a despotism at all, altho the successor of the Czars of Moscow maintains the ancient form of government because of the effect of tradition in a country where one hundred million of the inhabitants are illiterate. So, then, it would seem like a shameful retrogression if the powers of their ruler suffered abatement. Different peoples need different governments.

I note that it has been stated that recently the peasants' communal governments have been taken from them, and the powers formerly vested in the peasants' officers have passed into the hands of appointees of the Governors of Provinces, who, themselves, are appointees of the Czar. There is no truth in that statement. Russia has not retrogressed. The peasants still govern themselves.

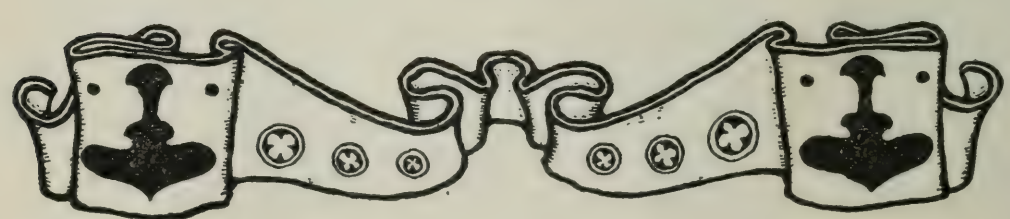
Education also is extending fast. I can see great progress in that matter, and the effect of this work will be to make, in Russia, an increasingly large demand for men of the highest intelligence to carry on her important affairs. That will necessitate the Government paying more attention to education, in regard to which in the past I must admit that we have been lax.

What the world has seen in the past few months in the Far East has been the beginning of the drama "The Evolution of Asia." Russia was asleep when the first blows fell; her people, lulled by twenty-five years of continuous peace, had almost lost their martial spirit. But they are awake now and soon those who stirred them up will regret it. There will be fires in unexpected places.

In a short time we will have 600,000 men in the field, and they will refuse to return home empty handed.

One of the results of the war will probably be the destruction of the present Japanese Government. When the Japanese soldiers are driven out of Manchuria the Japanese nation will turn on their rulers and blame them for venturing to fight on the land.

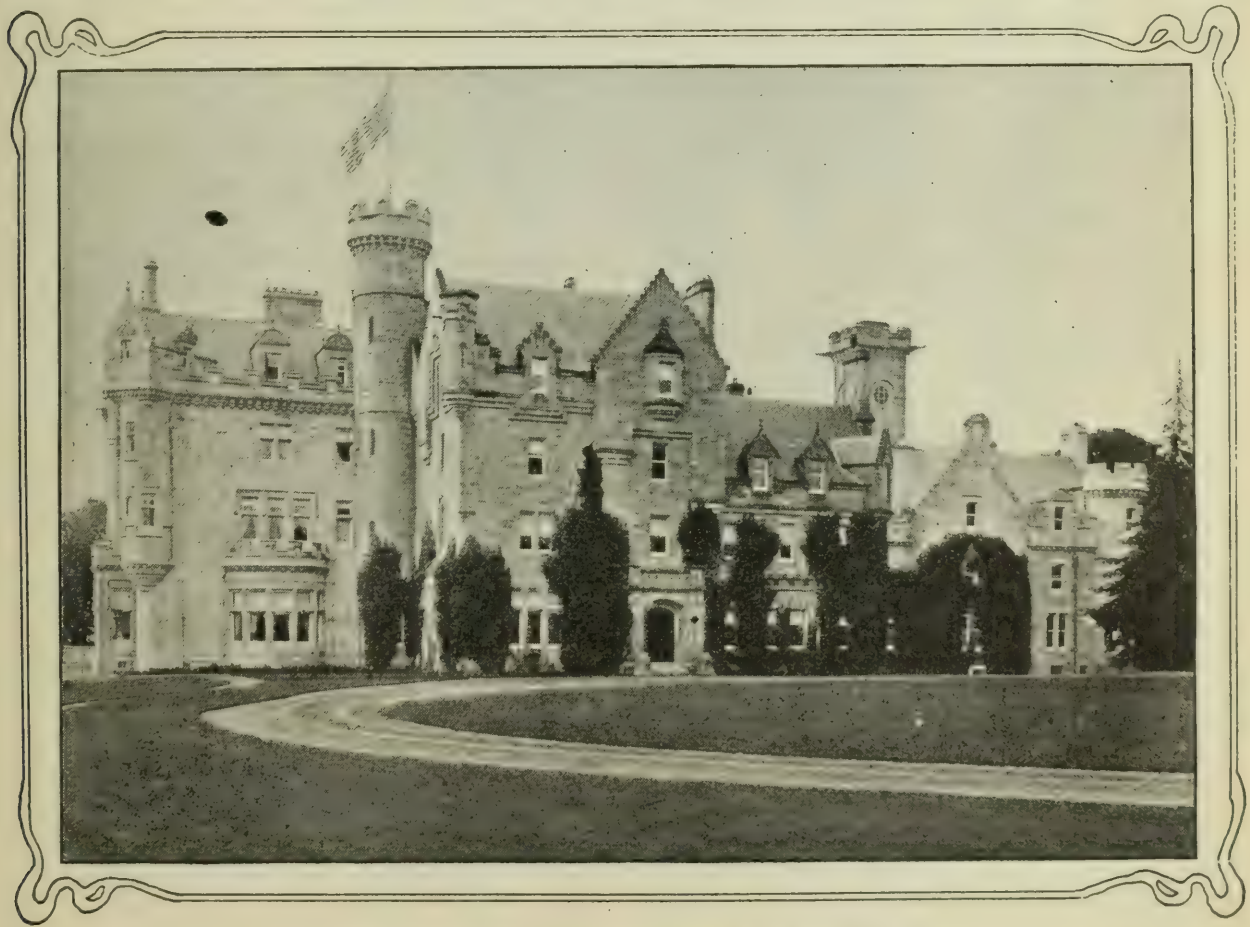
New York.



Mr. Andrew Carnegie at Skibo

[The following article is written by one of the best-known publicists in England and a personal friend of Mr. Carnegie, but for personal reasons he does not wish his name used. It presents a very charming picture of Mr. Carnegie in his North British home.—EDITOR.]

ANY one more unlike the average millionaire than Mr. Carnegie I have never met. That may possibly be because I have only met him at Skibo or in London on his way to Skibo. In New York he may be quite different; in Pittsburg he may be more different still. The business side of him I do not know. The only Carnegie I have come across is not the Steel King, but the man, the host, the father, the friend and comrade. As such I imagine he would upset any one's preconceived notions of a multimillionaire. They often say in England that the best cure for admiring the House of Lords is to go and see it. The best cure for envying riches is to meet a millionaire. Nothing reconciles me so much to my modest means as to come in close contact with a man struggling in the toils of wealth, tied to it like another Frankenstein to his monster, harassed almost to a certainty, possibly avaricious, probably spoilt, and all but invariably finding out with dull amazement how infinitely harder it is to spend money than to make it. Such a spectacle, and it is far from being an uncommon one, frankly consoles me. I turn from it to my daily work with a firm resolve not to be too successful, not to make too much money. But I will defy any one to keep to this easy contentment after a few days in Mr. Carnegie's company. More remarkable even than his success is the way he takes it. He is the precise antithesis of the conventional "moneyed man." Wealth so far from having spoiled seems hardly to have affected him; he wears it as lightly as a flower. A boy of twenty



Skibo Castle, the Highland Residence of Mr. Carnegie

with a dollar in his pocket and a fishing rod in his hand could not seem more free from care, more chirpy and light hearted than does this modern Maecenas. To a quite extraordinary degree he has kept his heart and nature fresh and green within him; his interest in life and his determination to get as much out of it as possible are absolutely unimpaired. I have never met a man who surrendered himself so wholly and easily to a bout of good humored chaff or enjoyed a yarn with greater zest or was more eager to cap it with a better. Like so many men who have grown up and triumphed in the buoyant American air, he seems to carry within him the secret of perpetual youth. With all his immense practicality and experience he is at bottom a man of great simplicity, not only in his tastes and pleasures, but in his instinctive attitude toward things; perhaps, too, toward people. It is an enviable and delightful quality, only to be found in men who, like Mr. Carnegie, have retained their early enthusiasms, and guarded the elemental emotions, the obvious, wholesome, primal feelings, from the "petty dust" of the outer world. He at any rate has not worn out his soul in piling up millions or blunted or narrowed either his mind or heart in the pursuit of the dollar. No man of our day has shown a keener sense of the responsibilities of wealth, yet no man shoulders those responsibilities with so few signs of effort. In his own room, with his secretary by his side, he may feel the burden of it; but meet him in the corridor outside, in a large-checked knickerbocker suit, a cap on his head and a golf club in his hand, and a blither, jollier, less worried, more entirely detached man you could not wish for. If I could persuade myself that the ownership and administration of a fortune in nine figures would leave me as young and keen and unaffected as it has left Mr. Carnegie, I should be willing to become a millionaire to-morrow.



Andrew Carnegie, from a Cartoon by "Spy," in *Vanity Fair*

I remember an English journalist describing to me his first evening at Skibo. He missed a train, arrived late and was dining alone. It must have been about a quarter to ten. "While I was eating the door opened just wide enough to allow a man to slip through, and in came Mr. Carnegie. I had never seen him before and my first impression was one of disappointment. This the famous autocrat of the steel trade? A small, wiry, white haired, bronzed-faced, carefully dressed man came gently, half deprecatingly across the carpet. An amazingly small hand of almost womanlike softness was placed in mine. A low,

easy voice said it was extremely glad to know and welcome me. Neither presence, manner, voice nor hand spoke of authority, and it was not till I caught a glimpse of the line of mouth and chin that I could persuade myself that this was really Mr. Carnegie. Stubborn, decisive, strongly edged, the mouth marked the man, or, at least, the manager. But it was his eyes that most held me. They are blue and, like most blue eyes, the mirror of his thoughts. I doubt whether it would be possible for Mr. Carnegie to keep an emotion wholly secret and prevent it from finding a tell-tale expression in those eyes of his. He smiles and frowns with them even tho his lips are silent. I have seen them as hard and forbidding as ice and as tender as a woman's, the face, meanwhile, emotionless. That evening they were active and shining with merriment. A smile of singular sweetness played round his face; it was evident my host was in one of his most sprightly moods. I soon learned why. 'You must finish your dinner as soon as you can,' he said, 'and come downstairs. There's a man there dancing, a Skibo man; just taken three first prizes at the national sports, a thing that's never been done before. It's wonderful. Come downstairs and see it.' I went downstairs into a long oak-paneled room, hung with gun cases, maps of the estate, trophies of rod and gun and the usual impedimenta of a country house smoking room. At one end a movable platform, six inches or so from the ground, was set up. The house party, a rather distinguished one, sat on chairs in rows. The servants stood by the door and round the walls, and the champion dancer danced—reels, sword-dances and hornpipes—till one's eyes began to water. And when it was all over Carnegie stepped on to the platform, put his hand on the man's shoulder and said: 'Angus, you have done better than any one else what a great many men are trying to do. Any one who does that is a man of distinction. You, Angus, are a man of distinction and I am proud of you.' I was delighted. An Englishman might have said the same, but he would have said it in a patronizing way, and he would never have put his hand on his servant's shoulder. Mr. Carnegie spoke as man to man and Angus met him in the same spirit. When he had recovered his breath he made a little speech, beginning, 'My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen,' in correct form, admitting that he undoubtedly was a man of distinction, but adding that his greatest pride in winning the prizes was the thought that he had conferred honor on Skibo and the Carnegie clan. It was a charming incident and quite impossible south of the Tweed."

I should like to have been present at that scene. It must have summed up many of the characteristics of Mr. Carnegie in his home life—his kindly democratic spirit especially, and his most human interest in all that concerns Skibo. But one cannot be long in his Scottish castle without meeting with instances of both these qualities. There is no more popular laird in all Scotland than the laird of Skibo, and the pride he takes in the affection of the crofters round about is only equaled by the warmth with which he reciprocates it. I was walking one Sunday afternoon in a party that included a baronet, an ex-Cabinet Minister and the head of a great university. A crofter's son took off his hat to Mr. Carnegie. The laird at once left his company, went over to the youth, chatted genially with him for nearly five minutes, and when he rejoined us gave us the whole history of the boy's family and launched into an ardent eulogy of his talent for wood-carving. It is not only because Mr. Carnegie has enormously improved his estate and all who live on it by employing them in drainage works, fencing, building roads and so on, that the people love him; it is that they feel him one of themselves, perfectly accessible and genuinely interested in all their doings. He has the happy knack, wherever he goes, of attracting by the power of sympathy, heartily given out and heartily returned. He is interested in others because he is interested in himself and takes a quietly complacent satisfaction in all he does or says. Mr. Carnegie has found the world a thoroughly agreeable place and does not conceal his approval of it. He is pleased with himself, his friends and above all with Skibo; and his pleasure is totally free from vanity. I have known him to stand for half an hour pointing out to guests the improvements he has already made in the estate and those he intends making, and

tracing on the gravel his plan for forming a loch here and building a dam there to perfect the fishing. Fishing and golf are the hobbies of his life. He has his own golf course laid out on the Skibo estate, and within the last few years has built two elaborate salmon and trout hatcheries. Billiards he plays, but only occasionally. Cards I have never seen him touch, tho I believe whist may be included among his pastimes. He never shoots, but those of his guests who do are welcome to an admirable grouse moor and some first-class deer stalking. Mr. Carnegie keeps a private yacht, anchored almost at the foot of the castle, and from time to time takes a cruise on the firth, but in the Cowes and Larchmont sense he would hardly rank as a yachtsman. Motoring he hates, and his is probably the only great house in the United Kingdom where no motor car is to be found. On the other hand, he keeps about twenty of the finest horses I ever set eyes on, and a bewildering variety of carriages. But nothing will drag him from his allegiance to fishing and golf. Of his links I cannot speak from personal experience, but the rivers and lochs that he either owns or rents furnish unequaled sport.

Skibo Castle stands on Dornoch Firth in Sutherlandshire, away up in the extreme north of Scotland. The climate for some inexplicable reason is that of a northern Riviera, mild and bracing. The best of highland scenery—and there is none better—lies all round. The neighborhood is rich in history and romance.



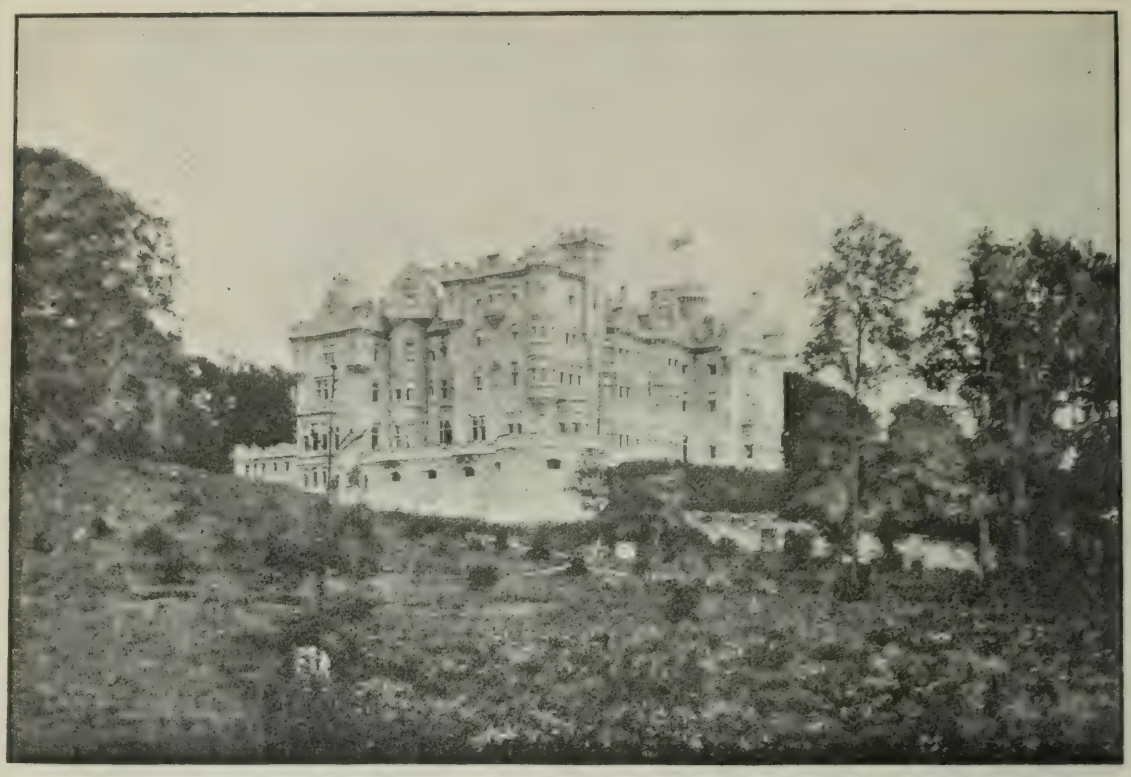
Private Swimming Pool at Skibo Castle; Hot or Cold Water

Ten miles away stood Macbeth's Castle, with the woods of Dunsinane close by. From the terrace of Skibo one looks over a magnificent panorama of firth and blue hills and rocky streams and woodland, so wide and various that each moment fresh beauties reveal themselves. "If I owned this place," I said to Mr. Carnegie one morning, just before he sailed for America, "I should be sorry to exchange it for New York." "Ah!" said the laird with wistful tenderness, "I just count the days till I get back again." The estate itself includes three or four villages and I know not how many thousands of acres—somewhere I should hazard between forty and sixty. The grounds im-

mediately around the Castle are well laid out and boast some fine cedars and hollies and a remarkably good kitchen garden, but, on the whole, they will scarcely compare with those of many an English estate. The Castle, tho, would hold its own with any modern residence. Most of it is new and built to Mr. Carnegie's orders, but parts of the old mansion still remain —the tower, for instance, from which floats a novel kind of flag—or, rather, two flags in one—the Union Jack on one side and the Stars and Stripes on the other. Inside, while there are naturally few of the curios and relics and famous pictures that belong to ancestral homes, everything is in admirable taste and the best of its kind, and an atmosphere of restfulness and " homeyness " infects one the moment the threshold is crossed. Mr. Carnegie keeps up the old Scotch customs and has added to them one or two of his own. Every morning at eight o'clock a piper marches round the Castle and in the evening plays through the dinner hour. His reveillé lasts till twenty minutes past eight. Punctually at that moment he re-enters the Castle; punctually at that moment the organist sits down to the organ in the hall; and guests who have risen to the wild skirling of the pipes descend to breakfast with the salutation of the organ in their ears. Breakfast at Skibo is a meal that rigorously enforces the equality of the sexes. Nobody is allowed to wait on anybody else; each forages for himself or herself alone. If it is a Sunday there is usually a post prandial stroll through the grounds under Mrs. Carnegie's guidance, to inspect the model dairy, the poultry farm, the stables and the trees along " Ambassadors' Walk," each one of which has been planted by a duly accredited Ambassador. Then a choice between a drive to church and doing as one pleases at Skibo—Mr. Carnegie choosing the latter. Sunday evening host and hostess, guests (if they care to) and all the members of the household assemble in the hall and sing hymns to the organ's accompaniment.

There is one feature of life at Skibo which is rather unusual. Mr. Carnegie detests tobacco. It was some years after Skibo came into his possession before he would consent to so far pander to the frailties of mankind as to add on a smoking room. Up till then guests had been obliged to take their cigars and cigarets and pipes out of doors. To-day smokers at Skibo have everything they can possibly desire except their host's company. He shuns the smoking room; nor does he even allow an after dinner cigaret to be taken in the dining room. There is no lingering over the walnuts and the wine at Skibo, and one of the pastimes of the older guests is to watch a novice lighting his cigar while strolling round the grounds with Mr. Carnegie. He does not do it twice. I do not mean to imply that Mr. Carnegie says anything, but the smoker gradually becomes aware of an anti-nicotine atmosphere, and, being naturally anxious to respect his host's whims, retires to the smoking room when he wishes to light up. In another way, too, the laird of Skibo is carefully deferred to. He likes to lay down the law, and people let him. When they disagree they do it in silence, under the impression—whether right or wrong I do not know—that Mr. Carnegie does not care to be contradicted or argued with. While a man of remarkably wide reading and information, he has, as every one knows, his prejudices. I often think him intolerant and shortsighted in his views, but I do not on that account feel called upon to challenge them. The atmosphere of Skibo somehow makes for acquiescence in Mr. Carnegie's dicta and one is well content to let them pass without argument, especially when they relate, as they usually do, to social and political questions. These are matters on which Mr. Carnegie rather prides himself as an authority, and as he holds forth on them, with closed eyes and wagging forefinger, in a pithy and picturesque style, it is at once easier and pleasanter to listen than to dispute.

In a rich man's castle one expects to find some magnificent toys. At Skibo by far the most magnificent is the private swimming bath, splendidly housed in a building that stands within a few minutes' walk of the Castle. Its glass roof is so constructed as to slide away at the pull of a lever and leave one bathing in the open. The dressing rooms are numerous enough to accommodate a large house party and all the fittings and appointments touch the top notch of comfort. The water is salt and can be warmed at will; and if you have never



Skibo Castle.—Another View

bathed in warm salt water you have still something to live for. Close by the swimming bath stands an electrical power house for lighting the Castle with electricity. That, too, is a splendid toy, if, indeed, one ought not rather to call it a necessity. In the Castle itself the most remarkable features are the organ and electric elevator, that the merest amateur can run, so ingenious is its mechanism, and a huge cabinet in the drawing room filled with the caskets containing the freedom of I know not how many cities. Altogether Skibo is a delightful place, not only in itself, but in the genial, friendly, unpretentious atmosphere that surrounds it. A visitor there may be sure of meeting distinguished men and women, of having all the resources of an ideal country house at his disposal, and of finding in his host an intensely human and attractive character. No one who has studied Mr. Carnegie's career from a distance can help admiring him. No one who has seen him in his singularly happy home life at Skibo can help both admiring and liking him.

London, England.

"Ima Toki Naru Zo"

("NOW'S THE TIME")

TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE BY A. LLOYD

[A popular ballad which I found with this refrain in a Japanese magazine. I have translated it fairly literally, with the exception of the last stanza, which contained a play upon words which it was quite out of my power to reproduce. The piety of the last stanza is a little accentuated in the translation.—A. LLOYD.]

WIDE as the firmament above
Spreads over us our country's love,
While deeper far than Ocean's bed
Our Sovereign's mercy doth us stead.
Your gratitude now would you show?
Ima toki naru zo.

Heroes of the Sacred Land,
In grim array of war that stand,
Sworn to defend your country's right
With steeled hearts and fists clenched tight,
Your loyal bravery would you show?
Ima toki naru zo.

Man's life is but a little space:
In fifty years he's run his race;
Sooner or later he must die;
With chivalry and loyally
To death for Japan would ye go?
Ima toki naru zo.

Heroes that, all along the shore,
Lest the fierce foe his army pour
Into these isles, stand sentinel,
Do your duty brave and well.
The hour of danger would ye know?
Ima toki naru zo.

Trusty seamen of the fleet,
Would ye know when best to meet
Your foe with storm of shot and shell,
From every floating citadel,
From guns above and guns below?
Ima toki naru zo.

Would you know when best to hurl
Through black of night and running swirl
The fell torpedo dealing death?
Would you, holding fast your breath
Deal the swift and secret blow?
Ima toki naru zo.

Now's the time for deeds of fame,
Small your country, great her name.
Bear, and watch, endure, and toil,
Think of glory, not of spoil,
Strike, and Heaven direct the blow?
Ima toki naru zo.

TOKYO, JAPAN.

Spike Riley's Revenge

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Williams, the implacable foe of the crimps and the unswerving champion of the American sailor. Since this article was written Mr. Williams has shipped before the mast and is now on the ocean experiencing the discomforts and pleasures of the sailor's life, which he has so often described. The following yarn, as are all of the author's, is strictly true.—EDITOR.]

BEFORE commencing this yarn I must prepare my readers for what is to follow by introducing my old shipmate and evil genius, Spike Riley. Spike and I have been cronies for years. We have worn the same oil-skins, eaten from the same mess-kid, drank from the same pannikin and slept in the same bunk—by turns. Together we have toiled through many a dirty night at sea, and engaged in many a happy frolic ashore. Sworn brothers, boon companions and bosom friends, Spike and I have gone down the world together looking fate in the face, and taking things as they came without complaint, until our last voyage, when we both got " shanghaied " through Spike's recklessness. But Spike Riley has played a conspicuous part in the adventures which I am about to relate, and in order to appreciate that part the reader should know something of his personality, for Spike Riley is a real, living, sentient person and not a myth.

Spike Riley was born somewhere in Rhode Island, and I was born somewhere in Massachusetts, and to me he has always been the picture of bad luck, for I never met him yet that he did not succeed in getting me in some sort of trouble.

But this is the first time he ever got me shanghaied, and I'll take fine care it will be the last. Spike is a good deal older than I am, old enough to be my daddy, in fact, but I am glad he ain't.

I first met Spike in Calcutta a good many years ago, no matter how many. I had been paid off from the ship "Maine" and went to the Sailors' Home to board. Spike had been discharged from an English ship the same day and came to board at the same place.

He was a long-geared, cadaverous looking individual, with a slight stoop and a resonant nasal twang. The Britishers ashore called him "Yank," and the Yanks dubbed him "Razorback;" but I always addressed him as "Spike," and the name has stuck to him since.

From the first there seemed to be a natural affinity between Spike and me. He was long and slim and I was short and thick, and extremes meet, you know. Spike is not a handsome man. He says it was his watch below when good looks were served out. But tho his features are not in his favor, Spike's heart is in the right place. He is an open-handed, warm-hearted, rollicking sailor of the old school; courageous to the backbone and generous to a fault. A good shipmate, a true friend and an able seaman—I could not say more than this in Spike's behalf, for it takes a good man to make a true sailor and a good animal to make a grizzly bear.

But, as I have said, Spike Riley has always been my evil genius, tho, withal, my best friend. I have never met the old villain yet without serious consequences to myself. At Calcutta he got me "broke" on the police force. In Colombia he got me shot at by a lot of ragged revolutionists. At Valparaiso I came near being knifed by a jealous *caballero* through the unintentional conduct of mischief-making Spike. At Rio he got me marooned during a yellow fever epidemic and I had to stay there six weeks. In South Africa he got me chased through the bush for fourteen days by the Cape Mounted Police, by mistake for a diamond smuggler. In London he got me involved in the big sailors' and dock laborers' strike, and I came near doing a long turn on the treadmill in consequence. At Singapore he got me nearly slaughtered for refusing to drink the Queen's health under compulsion. In America he induced me to squander my substance in riotous living for three days and then got me shanghaied.

But for all these injuries and many more which Spike has consciously or unconsciously inflicted on me I freely forgive him in consideration of one noble deed. One dark night, off the Cape of Good Hope, while we were furling the main topgallant sail in a howling gale of wind, Spike Riley saved me from coming down by the run and nearly lost his own life in the effort. The sail "ballooned" before the wind and struck me in the face, breaking my hold on the "jack stay" and knocking me from the foot rope. "I am gone," I ejaculated, as I felt myself falling, for I fully expected to lose the number of my mess then and there.

"Not yet, sonny," said a familiar voice beside me on the yard arm, and I suddenly felt myself grasped in the steel embrace of one of Spike's long, sinewy, wasplike arms, while with the free hand he clung to a becket on the yard with a tenacity that defied grim Death himself. God bless the man who put the seizings on that becket, for I know that Spike would have gone to oblivion with me sooner than let me go alone. Is it wonderful that I should love this kind-hearted old sailor, who has dared so much for me, or that I should feel disposed to tolerate his natural failings out of sheer admiration for his noble virtues?

In order to recount all the scrapes that Spike has got me into, first and last, and the dare-devil escapades we have been through together I should have to write a big book. For the present I shall only tell how he got me "broke" on the Calcutta police force to gratify his thirst for revenge, for he is a vindictive old scoundrel.

I was quite young and strong in those days, and young sailors of my build were in special demand by the British Indian authorities as police recruits. In an evil moment I enlisted on the Calcutta police

force without consulting Spike Riley. Having been duly examined and found qualified for service, I deliberately took the Queen's oath, accepted the Queen's shilling, donned the Queen's uniform and proceeded to enforce popular compliance with the Queen's statutes regardless of consequences.

My first official exploit was to arrest Spike Riley for fighting and disorderly conduct. My beat included the lower end of Flag Street and "The Numbers," the toughest section of sailor town. "The Numbers" was simply a row of disreputable rum shops in a little side street. They all adjoined each other and were numbered from 1 to 12, hence the name "The Numbers." These places were all conducted by natives and principally frequented by sailors on a frolic. In each place the bar was protected by a row of steel bars reaching from the floor to the ceiling, exactly like a jail, to prevent the sailors from making a raid on the stock behind. The drinks were handed out between the bars to the thirsty tars after the money had been first handed in.

About 10 o'clock one hot night, shortly after my appointment, I was called upon to quell a disturbance in "The Numbers." On my arrival at the scene of turmoil I found Spike in the middle of the narrow street, loudly proclaiming his unfaltering devotion to the Stars and Stripes, and his unquestionable ability to lick anything under the British flag, lion and all. I approached Spike with all the familiarity of an old shipmate, hoping to pacify him and get him down to the Home.

Spike did not recognize me at first, but he did recognize my uniform, and he went for it like a cage full of wildcats suddenly turned loose on a jack rabbit.

Then followed a struggle such as the natives or transients never witnessed before between a minion of the law and a legal offender. I had youth and strength on my side, but Spike had length and reach and a wriggling way. I got a dozen different holds on him—strangle hold included—but he wriggled out of them all with the dexterity and ease of a freshly captured eel. He bit and tore and scratched like a mad tiger, and I fought back for all I was worth, except that I would not use my baton on him. It was in the rainy season and we rolled and tussled and struggled together in the muddy street with the reckless abandon of wild beasts. The whole affair finally settled down to a mere question of lung power, and here the chances were in my favor. Spike finally collapsed through exhaustion and permitted himself to be handcuffed. As I was adjusting the steel bracelets to his wrists he recognized me for the first time during the *mêlée*.

"I'm glad it's you, sonny," he said, savagely, "for I would hate like h—— to give in to a Britisher. But what are you doing in this line of business, anyhow? You are a disgrace to the country you came from."

There were no patrol wagons in Calcutta in those days, and Spike absolutely refused to walk. So I had to shoulder the old scamp and carry him all the way to the "compound," to the great amusement of the onlooking sailors, who had witnessed the exciting arrest.

When I lugged Spike into the "compound" and presented him at the rail, our old Scotch captain stared in unfeigned astonishment at us both. I was bare headed and my once immaculate white uniform was a mess of mud and blood bespattered rags. As for Spike, he was chiefly clothed in lamp-light.

When the old man had satisfied himself as to which of us was the offender and which was the officer, he adjusted his goggles and proceeded to take Spike's pedigree and enter the charges which I glibly preferred against him. He muttered something into his big beard about "Greek meeting Greek," and consigned Spike to cell No. 9 for the night.

Next morning I was on hand in a brand new uniform and a black eye. Before the commissioner I urged every crime on the calendar against Spike short of highway robbery and deliberate murder. Spike stated that I was a notorious liar, that I had forsaken Old Glory for the bloody banner of Old Albion and should not be believed.

The commissioner sentenced Spike to thirty days on the stone pile and to pay a fine of 15 rupees. As Spike did not have the rupees, that meant thirty days more for default—not a pleasant prospect by any means.

When my anger was assuaged somewhat and the first sting of my bruises had worn away, I felt sorry for Spike

and repented for my harshness toward him. In this mood I went up and fixed it about the rupees, and I pled so hard with the commissioner that at length he was reluctantly persuaded to relax his rule and reconsider the sentence imposed on poor Spike. Eventually Spike got off with ten days and a severe reprimand that might as well have been delivered to the Hindu idol, Juggernaut.

But, would you believe it, the ungrateful old wretch returned no thanks for my friendly services in his behalf, but, instead, went off to sea swearing to "get square" with me; and he did.

Spike sailed for Mauritius in the bark "Dundonald" and was gone several months. Meanwhile I continued to wear the Queen's uniform and fight the Queen's battles, regardless of consequences or threats.

One night there was a riot in "The Numbers." A big crowd of tipsy sailors had taken charge of the whole precinct and a whole squad of police was sent down to restore order. A number of arrests were made, and "The Numbers" were peremptorily closed until further orders. When quiet had been restored I was left alone to patrol the district.

By eleven o'clock the streets along my beat were as silent as a grave-yard. For some time no sound reached me, save the echo of my own footsteps on the pavement or the occasional howling of a pack of jackals from the distant woods.

At length, however, I heard footsteps approaching from the direction of the waterfront. By this time I had learned to distinguish between the firm, unfaltering footsteps of an honest man and the stealthy, uncertain tread of a prowling sneak thief or an evil-minded footpad. But these steps had the right ring about them. They indicated to my practiced ear the long, firm stride of a tall man on a business trip, who was not afraid to make himself heard, and one who was prepared to defend his right of way.

The loneliness and silence of my vigil had rendered me unusually inquisitive, and the approaching footsteps excited my curiosity to an unusual degree. Somehow they sounded familiar, but still they sounded all right.

I stepped out to the corner of Flag Street and looked down, just in time to be confronted by a tall apparition in a white suit, cork tobie, alligator shoes and a pleasant look. It was Spike Riley.

"Hello, sonny," he said, cheerily, extending his fin. "I came up looking for you. Glad to see you are still on the force and looking so well. I heard you pounded the stuffin' out of some of them blasted Britishers in 'The Numbers' tonight. Bully for you, sonny; don't spare the baton on them; we've licked 'em twice and we can do it again. But," he continued, good-naturedly, "I am on the sober tack myself now, and so I kept out of it. You mustn't think hard of me for the scrap I gave you last time I was here. You know I was about three sheets in the wind that night and did not recognize you. And, besides, you know how I hate that uniform."

I assured Spike that I entertained the kindest of feelings toward him and told him how glad I was to see him again.

Spike informed me that he had returned from Mauritius that very day with four months' pay under his lee, and that he had come up on purpose to apologize to me and to treat me to a little "blow-out," to show his appreciation for the considerate way in which I had treated him after our late unpleasantness.

I agreed to meet Spike in Bentinck Street as soon as possible after being relieved from duty. As I expected to be relieved at midnight, which was now drawing near, Spike went on ahead to make arrangements for the impending "blow-out."

I now began to look forward with the pleasantest of anticipations to our supper of reconciliation. I counted the minutes until my "relief" arrived, and swore at him roundly for being ten minutes late. As soon as I had made a hurried report to my superior at the "compound," in conformity with the regulations, I repaired at once to Bentinck Street in a gherry without stopping to change my uniform for civilian's dress.

As my chariot dashed around the corner Spike was on the lookout and hailed us to "heave to." I ordered the gherry wallah to pull up. Jumping eagerly to the ground, I met Spike with both fins extended in welcome and wearing a smile that threatened to part his jaw tackle fall.

I discharged the gherry and followed Spike to my own undoing.

At the corner of Chowringie Road and Bentinck Street, obliquely opposite from the Hotel de Europe, was a very snug and well appointed *café*, conducted by a bustling, good-natured German and his frau. The frau was too big to bustle much, but she was good company and could appreciate a joke. When she laughed, which was very often, she always reminded me of a vat full of soft soap riding on a hand-car, she quivered so. It was pleasing to see so much humanity having a good time all at once, and her mirth was highly contagious.

This was the place Spike had selected for the preparation of his diabolical plot to get revenge and, incidentally, to bring irreparable disgrace on my unsuspecting head.

Pursuant to orders previously issued by Spike, our German boniface had everything ready, on our arrival, for our comfort and entertainment.

An eight-course dinner was ready to be served, and two coolie waiters were ready to serve it. The punkah waved back and forth with a vim and regularity during our meal that plainly showed the punkah wallah's high opinion of Sahib Spike's respectability. The night was hot, even for Calcutta, and Spike ordered up four bottles of imported stout to top off our repast.

English ales are not recommended for Americans in the East Indies, either by doctors or reputable saloon keepers. They are heady and liable to capsize your mental faculties and leave you on the broad of your back.

Spike, who had an ax to grind, pretended to be on the "sober tack," and modestly confined himself to one bottle. I polished off the other three with incontinent recklessness.

We sat at the table and spun old cuffers to each other by the fathom for a couple of hours. By and by an "educated" Mahgee came in and started up the piano at a wild gallop. I found out afterward that Spike had bribed her to perform for the occasion. At length she shunted into a soft, dreamy, voluptuous Oriental air that obscured my senses and nearly lulled me to sleep. I saw Spike in duplicate, then I saw him in triplicate, and then—I doubt if I saw him at all.

I remember going into the adjoining room and lying down on the nicely upholstered couch. For a few moments I felt a dumb appreciation of the perfumed air fanned by the regular movement of the punkah swinging over my head. And after that, temporary oblivion.

When I awoke the early daylight was laughing at me through the latticed window. My head seemed to be the only limb I had, and I began to grope around in a dazed sort of way for the other portions of my anatomy. The more I looked the less I found. My mortal remains seemed to be there all right, but nothing else worth mentioning.

My lofty helmet was gone, my weapons were gone, the two rows of brass buttons which had adorned my coat were gone, my shoes were gone and—Spike Riley was gone.

On a further investigation of myself I found a label attached to one of the forsaken buttonholes on my coat bearing this legend:

"DEAR SONNY: I forgot to tell you that I shipped yesterday in the 'Dundee,' and must go down the river with this morning's tide. Am sorry to leave without bidding you good-by, but did not like to disturb your nap. I took some of your runnin' gear to keep you from losing it. See you in Liverpool. SPIKE."

There are certain moments in every man's life that he is loath to recall and would gladly forget if he could. This was one of those profanity-inspiring incidents with me. I made some futile tho emphatic remarks that were not complimentary either to Spike Riley or his ancestors. But what is the use of writing blanks and exclamation points? They never make a story or express your feelings.

The following day I went to Howrah and shipped in the "Allanshaw." Eighty-five days afterward I found myself in Demerara, where, after a good deal of haggling, I managed to get paid off. Then I shipped in a Newfoundland brig and went to Barbados for orders, and there I managed to get paid off again, with tu'pence and a good discharge. After that I shipped in the American bark "Atlantic," bound for Antigua, and eventually landed in New York with $15.50 and a strong determination to lick Spike Riley on sight.

About three years after that I sailed up the noble Penobscot River in a four-masted schooner, with a fair wind and

tide and two thousand tons of coal, to the city of Bangor.

We docked just before dark and got paid off in the cabin. After supper I went ashore with several of my shipmates in search of a drink (for Bangor is a prohibition town).

Passing one of the many saloons which grace the water front, we were attracted by a boisterous Irish parliament within. We mounted the steps and entered, hoping to witness a good disturbance and quench our thirst at the same time.

In the bar-room a jolly crowd of excited mariners were holding forth all at once, everybody talking and nobody listening.

At the further end of the bar stood a long, lanky gantline, dressed in dirty jean pants, a dungaree jumper and a "bucko" cap, who was making more noise than any one else.

I walked over and took a good look at him, and, blast my eyes if it wasn't Spike Riley. I started at once to shed my coat, but the action reminded me that I had on a brand new suit, and I did not feel that I could afford another. So for the time being I decided to act with discretion, instead of valor, and depend on diplomacy instead of fight.

Spike recognized me without asking. "Hullo, sonny!" he exclaimed boisterously, "where did you hail from? When did you leave the police force? I've been inquiring all around for you. You're looking first-rate."

I paid but little attention to Spike's blandishments. I made short answers to his questions and asked him to meet me next morning down on the dock.

"All right, sonny," he answered pleasantly; "I'll be there; but wait a minute." Then he vanished through the back door. In a short time he returned with a canvas ditty bag dangling from his hand by round sinnet lanyard, ornamented by Turks' heads and crowned with a Flemish eye. Dipping his hand in between the nettles, he groped about in the bottom of the bag for a moment and then extracted a lot of badly corroded brass buttons, each one tailed with a patent clasp and surmounted with a raised profile of the British crown.

"Here they are, sonny," he said gayly, extending the handful of trinkets. "I saved 'em for you. The shoes were a little too big, but I managed to wear 'em out. I lost the tobie overboard, going down the Bay of Bengal, and somebody swiped the other things from me in Filmore's house in Liverpool. I'd hate like —— to see you wear them buttons again. They'd look all right with eagles on 'em."

I have never felt such a strange admixture of passions as I did when I took that handful of buttons. Pride, anger, admiration and friendship all struggled for the mastery. At first I was tempted to tackle Spike and prove that I could lick him, suit or no suit. But as I gazed into his honest face and noted the twinkle of his merry blue eyes a big thought surged up in my heart and I forgave him.

I thought of that dark, stormy night in the middle of the drear Antarctic. In imagination I heard again the dismal howling of the wind through our tautened rigging and the booming of the big seas that swept alongside. I heard the breakers swashing across our decks. I saw the white phosphorescent streak astern. Again I felt the mighty floundering of the big topgallant sail struggling in the buntlines. Then I remembered the horrible, despairing sensation as I was leaving the topgallant yard, and again I felt Spike's strong grasp around my back and heard his faithful voice sing out: "Not yet, sonny," and I repented. A big frog leapt into my throat, but I gulped him down. With an impulsive movement I threw the handful of brass emblems of British tyranny into the middle of Union Street. Then, turning to my old chum, I seized his eager, outstretched grappling and we shook.

"Spike," I began, "you saved my life once, and—"

At this juncture Spike tightened his grip on my hand with a force and emphasis that put a stopper on my jaw tackle at once.

"Aw, stow that, sonny!" he exclaimed testily, towing me along toward the bar. "What a' you goin' to have?"

Catching Black Bass on Lake Minocqua, Wisconsin



The Game Fish of the Middle West

BY T. E. GILPIN

[Mr. Gilpin's article, telling of a paradise for fishermen which is too little known throughout the country, is illustrated with photographs made by the author during a recent tour of the Minocqua region.—EDITOR.]

THE countless lakes amid the wild forests of Wisconsin are an angler's paradise, where the great muscallonge strikes savagely, where the bass and wall-eyed pike are plentiful, and where the dainty brook trout, the finest of all fish for sport or eating, are abundant.

Nature here is still wildly beautiful—wildly lovely. The valley of the Wisconsin River is full of picturesqueness. There are evergreen forests of white and Norway pine, with their thin-bunched needles; amid the black oaks grow many-hued hemlocks; fringes of white and black birches surround numberless lakes of clearest water, whose shimmering light is seen through the woods long before the sunlit ripples appear.

Game fish, in spendid abundance, rise to the wiles of the sapling pole of the poorest dweller in a log house as well as to the finest rod in the hands of the sportsman from the comfortable hotel. Guides there are at Lake Minocqua—jolly, rough, good-hearted men, well advised as to the haunts of fish, deer and partridge, whose short harvest time of three months entitles them to their charge of three dollars a day.

We realized at once on arrival why so many of our friends of the Middle West betook themselves to Wisconsin's wilds, and that, instead of needing extra fortitude to withstand the hardships of the wilderness, we were on the lines of travel, with good accommodations. The conditions are much the same as one finds on the banks of Newfoundland, on the Passamaquaddy, or off Biddeford Pool, except that the catching of muscallonge, bass and pike of the northern Middle States produces sensations of stirring delights of contention much more acute than the slow cod and haddock of the East, where the fish are pulled in by a heavy hand-line run over a roller at the vessel's side.

The most central place and the best for outfitting is Minocqua. Upon the banks of the lake the many beautiful homes, picturesquely set in this new country, where the log-cabin, so typical of American pioneer life, is still the accepted mode of house construction. The bountiful forests supply saplings for the rough and ready dwellings, while at the village there are good hotel accommodations. A sportsman inclined to be sociable will find pleasant men among the cottagers and the tourists who delight in days by the streams and camp fires. They are

often the pick of the fishermen of the Middle West, who know where to find fish to a certainty and are continually proving that "fishing" is one thing, while "catching fish" is another. In passing through the woods one comes across whole settlements of logging camps, long disused, with old dams falling into ruin, wind-brakes and corduroy roads, while the deer runways and bear trails give the traveler the feeling of the untamed wilderness, little changed by the lumbermen or even by these later, more polite *voyageurs* of the teeming waters.

It is a place that serves annually as evidence of the duties the State owes to all its living creatures and of the manner in which nature will respond to man's care of her welfare. The State of Wisconsin has established a hatchery for muscallonge, bass, lake trout, pike and white-fish at the head of Lake Minocqua, from which the surrounding lakes are supplied, to make food and sport for the anglers. The muscallonge is a difficult fish to hatch, handle and raise, only about fifty per cent. of the eggs being productive of healthy fish, while with spawn of pike some seventy-five per cent. are hatched and grown.

During the early spring men well posted on the haunts of the fish are sent to gather in quantities the grown females and males. They select the females best adapted for the purpose and take from them the spawn, or eggs, while from the male fish the milt is obtained. The fish are returned to the water. The eggs are placed in peculiarly shaped jars, about six inches in diameter at the top and fifteen inches long, sloping toward the bottom. Here they remain, the lake water continually running in and out of the top in a small stream, until they hatch; and, as they do so, they rise and run off with the overflow into troughs, where they are allowed to remain until they have grown to a sufficient size to ship to different lakes.

Thus it is with muscallonge and pike, but not so with bass. It has been found impossible to take the spawn from bass. Large pens, or reservoirs, are built, with banks of soil. At intervals of some ten feet in each direction are placed nests, made of boards, four feet long and eight



A Typical Cottage in a Niche in the Woods, Costing Less than $100; Dimensions 12 Feet by 16 Feet.



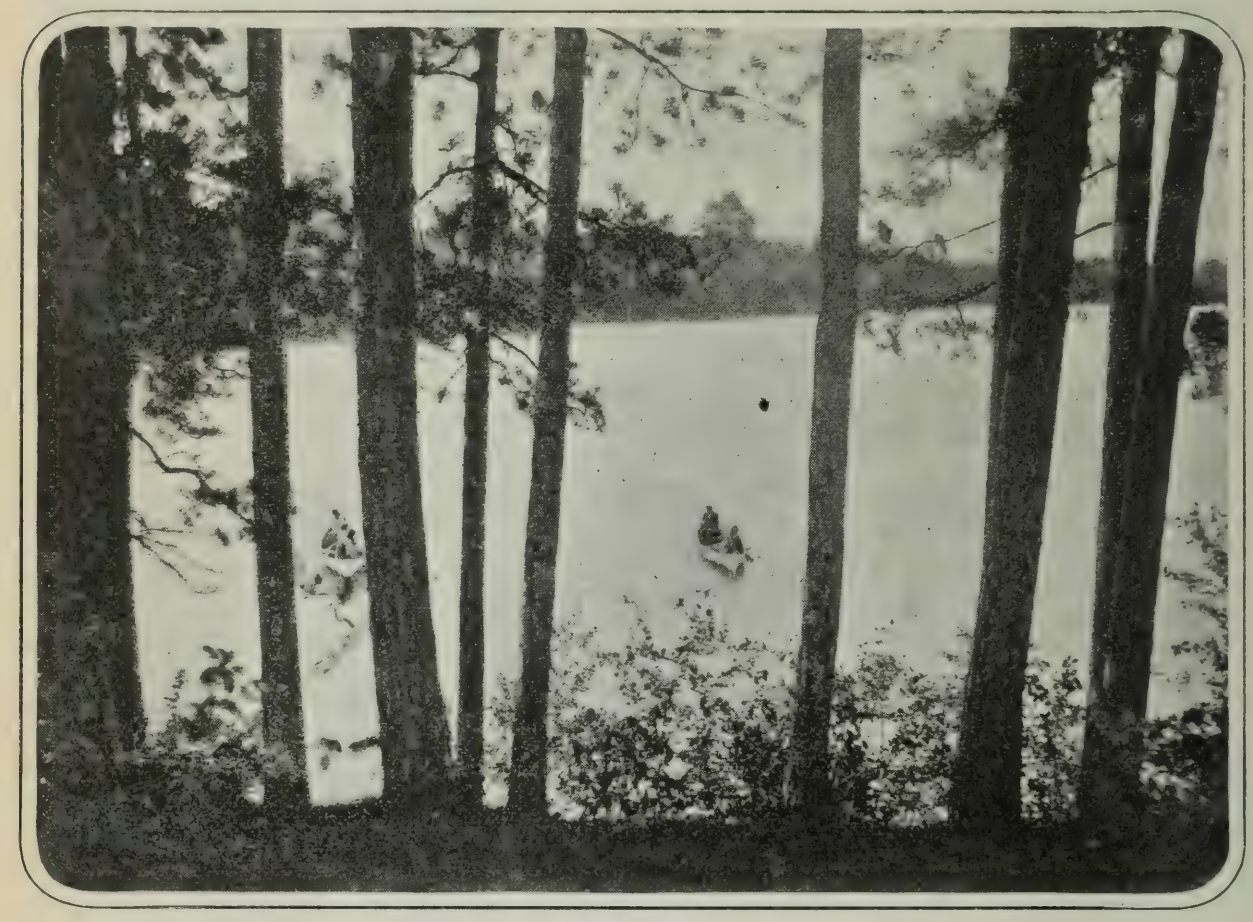
Cedar Falls, on Cedar River, Eighteen Miles from Minocqua, Wisconsin.—Catching bass as fast as one can handle them

inches in width, nailed together in the form of a trough or drain, one side being left open. The nests are placed perpendicularly and are partially filled with gravel. The bass, caught with line and hook, are put in the ponds to spawn. The mother fish soon finds the more secluded portion within the nest, burrows an exactly round cavity and lays her eggs. As soon as they are laid, or just before they are ready to hatch, the employees draw a piece of cheese cloth around the entire nest, so that there is no possibility of injury or of escape for the fry, which are put into a trough, there to remain until they are large enough to ship.

Opinions vary as to the best methods of taking the three principal game fish—the muscallonge, pike and bass. City anglers expatiate upon the alluring qualities of frogs; others advise passionately the silver minnow, or "shiner," and still others prefer a fly. But twenty-five years' experience with the men who know every nook and corner of the grounds, who know the habits of the fish, who net them in the spring for the State's use, goes to show that a No. 6 or a No. 7 Skinner spoon, trolled with moderate speed over the haunts of the muscallonge, has a witchery that is irresistible to the most self-satisfied of the giants. The best outfit is a Bristol steel rod, in two joints, of three and a half feet each; a good reel—Louisville preferred—to hold braided silk line of forty pounds breaking strength, five hundred feet or more in length; a large reel, three times the size of those ordinarily seen; half a dozen Skinner trolling spoons—about No. 6—and a gaff, with a handle two feet long and a large size cod hook in the end, made of ¼-inch steel, with a shank at least eight inches long. With these tools the true Wisconsin expert masters the largest inland fish. They are ample for the luring and the conquering of the mighty muscallonge, altho he frequently weighs twenty-five pounds and sometimes forty pounds. One, which marked the maximum, was about five feet in length and eight inches in diameter in the thickest part.

The fish most sought—and most plentiful in the interior lakes—is the bass, the

black large mouth and the small mouth. For bass a proper selection of the ground is absolutely necessary. It should be chosen adjacent to some submerged logs, or tree tops fallen in the water, or within twenty-five feet of lily pads, in ten or twelve feet of water. The line should be baited with a dark backed "mud minnow," of which bass are particularly fond. Blessed little beasts, these minnows of the lakes, for they will live for days in the same half pail of water without change—a fisherman's luck that is strangely true, and very convenient. The bass average from three and one-half to four pounds. I knew of one catch which weighed one hundred and two pounds to twenty-four fish of the large mouth variety.



Bass Fishermen on Twin Lakes

The bass call for a rather stiff bamboo pole, about six feet in length, in two joints; an ordinary reel carrying one hundred feet of braided line, and a landing net fully fifteen inches in diameter. They are caught by "still fishing," and not by casting. No casting is done except in the early spring, when the fish go up the rivers to spawn. It is lazy man's work, sitting in a boat in a high-backed chair, with cushions in plenty, good cigars and what not, unless the fish are biting with their usual avidity. Then they demand all a man's energy and quickness.

Many people think fishing for brook trout an expensive amusement—the rich man's sport. The reverse is the truth, in Wisconsin at least. I have known one of the most successful trout fishers to start for the streams with three flies and a fine braided short silk line in his inside pocket, cutting the limb of a sapling for a pole, and returning in less than an hour with two dozen fine trout.

The streams, as a rule shallow and narrow, are lined with thick underbrush and bushes, where a six-foot pole is of little use. In some few localities, however, wading is necessary, and the streams are wide, with plenty of room for casting. The waters the trout frequent, farther north than Lake Minocqua, are from cold springs; and, as the seasons are so backward in Northern Wisconsin, the best time to fish for trout is in July and August, when the fish are fully alive to the dancing midges.

The wall-eyed pike frequent deeper



Disciples of Izaak Walton Bass Fishing on Lake Minocqua

water, from twenty to thirty feet, and are caught "still fishing," in the same manner and with the same bait as bass. They run in schools, one impressive evidence being one hundred and two pounds of pike caught with three lines within two hours, early in July. They averaged eight pounds, and some of them were nearly fifteen pounds. That noble catch was made in Gunlock and Fence Lakes, near Minocqua, in Northern Central Wisconsin, and undoubtedly came from some small fry put in by the hatchery a few years ago.

On the ordinary shallow lakes, easy of access, where but few fish are found owing to the accessibility of the grounds, and where the few remaining fish have no cover but the lily pads, I have seen the frog used as bait for casting; but in lakes and rivers, where fish are plenty, and where they are fished for by skilled men, I have never seen a cast made or a frog used, except early in the spring, when the fish are in shallow water previous to spawning.

These three tribes of fish are a provoking lot. They may be plenty and yet refuse to strike for days at a time—a prolonged Fast of the Ramadan, most trying to the waiting angler whose vacation is nearing its end. And joyous he is when they return to their voracity and bite for days consecutively.

OAK PARK, ILLS.

My Fox Terrier

BY HARRY W. FRENCH

A LITTLE demon, in defense;
Brave as a lion he.
I wish I had the courage
Of this atom on my knee.

A little universe of love;
Unselfish as the sea.
I wish I did by others
As he has done by me.

A little lump of loyalty
No power could turn from me.
I wish I had a heart as true;
From fear and favor free.

A little fountain full of Faith,
Forgiveness, Charity.
I wish I had his patience
And true nobility.

A little flash of fire and life,
Whate'er the summons be.
I wish that I could face the world
With half his energy.

A little white Fox-terrier,
In whose brown eyes I see
The little windows of a soul
Too large to live in me.

BOSTON, MASS.

Archeology in Crete

BY EDITH HALL

[Miss Hall is one of the students at the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, Greece, where she holds two scholarships. During the past few months she has had the privilege of excavating in Crete with Miss Harriet Boyd, the American archeologist, who has already won great success in this field of work.—EDITOR.]

THE spade is busy again in Crete. The Italians at Phaestos, on the southern coast (not far from the site of St. Paul's shipwreck); the English at Knossos, three miles from Candia, and at Palaikastro in the East, and the Americans at Gournia, on the Gulf of Mirabello, have renewed their work of laying bare the relics of the Mycenean civilization of the island. Already, in four years of their excavations, an upper room in the abandoned Turkish barracks at Candia has been filled with rows of cases, for any one of which the great museums of the world would pay a goodly sum. To judge by this rate of finds there is every reason to believe that this spring's campaign from March till June will add to important contributions and crowd the little museum still more closely with pottery and bronze and stone implements which tell the tale for him who has eyes to read it of the days of long ago, fifteen hundred years before Christ.

To learn exactly what the season is bringing forth one should travel by horse over the Turkish cobblestone roads, keeping up his archeological enthusiasm by occasional gallops through olive orchards, or on the beach, and should spend a day at each site where excavations are going on. Perhaps the visitor will have the good fortune to be invited to luncheon to the house of the excavator, and if his chair is opposite the shelves of portable finds, he will have the chance to see for himself what the new possessions of the museum will be, and whether they will throw light on the much vexed question of who the Myceneans were. At least, he will find his host not too busy to show him the excavations and to explain what is being done.

At Knossos he will find Mr. Evans employing only a small squad of men on the great Mycenean palace, which is now practically cleared, and which has already become famous with its shining gypsum floors, its plaster frescoes (now in the museum), its large elaborate drainage system, its baths, its dungeons for prisoners, its olive press, and all the rest of its appliances, even to the "chess-board," all of which is down in the books for him who loves archeology. The main force of workmen are digging out a tomb situated nearly a mile from the palace and commanding a lovely view of the minarets of Candia and the island of Dia beyond. The tomb consists of a passage, or dromos, and a rectangular gable-roofed chamber, into which it leads. The shape of the chamber is noteworthy for the contrast it presents to the beehive tombs of Greece. Unfortunately, the tomb had been plundered and many of its squared stones carried away for building purposes. There is accordingly little hope of finding either gold ornaments or pottery.

Between the tomb and the palace there have been opened as many as seventy graves cut into the soft rock of the hill. Grave-hunting has become a profession in itself. Mr. Evans's overseer has hunted graves for forty years, and has learned to detect them by the presence of a long-rooted plant. If he sees this plant growing in what he knows to be a shallow depth of soil, he suspects a grave beneath, and makes a trial dig. The first of the graves were discovered early in March, and it was hoped that they would prove to be the great cemetery of the owners of the Knossos palace, and rival the shaft graves of Mycenea. But with the exception of a few bronze swords and plain clay ossuaries, they were signally unproductive. A rich cemetery of the Knossos lords is still to be found.

In Eastern Crete the visitor will be chiefly interested in the bronze and stone tools, which Miss Boyd continues to find at Gournia, and in the Palaikastro pot-

tery, which is notable for its combination of the two technics of vase-painting, of light paint on dark ground, and dark paint on light ground.

So far this year, however, all the finds from Knossos, Palaikastro and Gournia will, taken together, hardly compare in importance with the fragments of a black steatite vase which Mr. Halbherr has found at Agia Triada. The small palace which has been uncovered there is thought to be a country house of some rich Mycenean lord, perhaps of the king himself, when he tired of his larger Phaestos palace, an hour's ride to the East. It was accordingly expected that the finds here would be of unusually good technic and style, and yet archeologists were hardly prepared for the remarkable steatite vase, which Mr. Halbherr found there years ago, on the shoulder of which is carved in relief a procession of singing harvesters, or, as others think, of soldiers. Last year a delicate bowl with three figures in relief was found. It attracted the attention and admiration of those who saw it in the museum this winter, because it shows a new type of Mycenean shield, and because one figure is so beautifully carved that it may fairly be said to foretell the bloom (was it a renascence?) of Greek art, a thousand years later. Toward the end of last season's campaign, as late as August, when other archeologists had sought cooler climates, Mr. Halbherr



The So-called Warrior Vase, Excavated Near Phaestos, Crete. The material of the vase is steatite. The figures are in relief, and form a procession, half of which is represented in the illustrations. This vase is a wonderful example of the art of the period—*i.e.*, about 1500 B. C.

found fragments of a third steatite vase, carved with scenes of a bull-hunt. Early this spring he was so fortunate as to get several other fragments, so that the vase, which has already been brought to the museum, has been in great part restored.

It is of the filler shape—*i.e.*, a cone with its end cut off, and is a little more than a foot high. Its ornamentation is divided into four zones, three of which show scenes of fighting, while the fourth has to do with the bull-hunt. The helmets worn by the fighters are remarkably like the classical Greek helmet. The other pieces of armor, faithfully and clearly depicted, will be of great use to students of Homeric armor. The bulls, especially one with upraised head tossing a man in air, are treated with a skill and vigor which recall the Vaphio gold cups, and it is safe to say that the new vase does not suffer in the comparison with those lovely masterpieces of the Mycenean goldsmith.

These three steatite vases have revealed a new page in the history of Mycenean art. While the soil of Crete still contains such treasures, it is no wonder that scholars are turning excavators. Theories may well wait till the evidence is in. In the meantime the prestige of the Candia museum is growing with every year's acquisitions. Plans have already been accepted for a new building which will properly house its possessions, and more visitors study its unique collection each succeeding year.

CANDIA, CRETE

Arbitration, Conciliation, Trade Agreement

BY JOHN R. COMMONS

[All students of social problems will be glad to know that funds have been subscribed to the amount of at least $30,000 for the preparation of a "History of Industrial Democracy in the United States." Professor Ely, of the University of Wisconsin, will have charge of the work, and his chief collaborator will be John R. Commons, who has contributed some of the most valuable articles, signed and unsigned, on industrial conditions published in THE INDEPENDENT, and who has just been made Professor of Political Economy in the University of Wisconsin to enable him to take part in the production of this work. Professor Commons, until he accepted this call, was the statistician of the National Civic Federation. In the following article he seems to point out a really practicable solution of the labor problem, if there be a solution In our opinion Professor Commons knows more that is true about the mutual relations of capital and labor than any man in the United States.—EDITOR.]

IN this article the word arbitration is used to mean a decision by an umpire or board of disinterested outsiders.

By conciliation is meant the good offices of disinterested parties in bringing together the representatives of the contestants and helping them to reach an agreement without, however, making a decision.

By trade agreement is meant an agreement between the representaives of the interested parties to govern future work and wages.

These definitions are given to begin with because it is expected to show that arbitration, in the proper sense of the term, is a makeshift and a sign of weakness; that only imperfectly does it establish justice or guarantee peace; that it has been abandoned or limited wherever the parties have had experience with it, and that the true solution of the problem of organized labor and capital is the trade agreement.

First, the distinction should be drawn between making a trade agreement and interpreting an existing agreement. A trade agreement lays down rules and regulations for the guidance of all indi-

viduals who accept its terms. It is an act of legislation wherein the different parties come together and work out an adjustment of their more or less conflicting interests. Such legislation will always be indefinite on some points of detail and will not cover all of the conflicting interests that may arise. When such a case occurs it requires interpretation, but this interpretation is simply a statement of what it is believed the agreement itself would have stated had the case been brought up when the agreement was made. If the parties themselves cannot agree on this interpretation, they call in an arbitrator, and the arbitrator's task is comparatively a simple one, for he has the agreement before him as a guide. In discussing the proper place of arbitration I refer less to this strictly judicial field than to its use in the legislative field of the trade agreement. Yet, even in the field of interpretaion it has been found that the arbitrator is seldom needed. A board of conference or concilation, sometimes inexactly called an "arbitration board," composed of representatives of both sides, can usually agree upon an interpretation, and it is no unusual thing to learn of an agreement system like that of the stove founders, the bricklayers, the mine workers and others, in which, in the course of five, ten or twenty years the conferees have never, or at most only once or twice, called in an umpire. Setting aside, then, the minor question of the interpretation of an existing agreement, we come to the main question of the trade agreement.

Consider, first, the probability that a trade agreement will be faithfully enforced compared with the probability that an arbitration award will be enforced. A trade agreement is a contract between two associations drawn up by their representatives. An arbitration award is also a contract, but it is drawn up by an outsider irresponsible for its enforcement. Now, fidelity to contracts is the first essential to a renewal and continuance of contracts. But in our American jurisprudence there is no authority that compels the parties to observe either a trade agreement or an arbitration award. It is not a contract in law—it is only an understanding. Its observance depends solely upon the self-interest and the honor of the parties. Which of the two kinds of contract will appeal more strongly to this self-interest and this honor?

A trade agreement is a contract accepted and signed by the representatives after all its terms have been fully discussed and understood. But an arbitration award is a contract accepted and signed in the dark before either party knows what he is binding himself to do. It stands to reason that every representative who has had a voice in making the agreement, and then accepts it with his eyes open, will feel more keenly his personal obligation in having that agreement faithfully obeyed, than he will when he can disclaim personal responsibility for any unsavory terms of the agreement. The representatives who sign the agreement are the most influential and respected of the members of the two associations. They nearly always include, moreover, the executive officers of those associations whose duty it is to enforce the contract on any recalcitrant members. These officers are certain to be more independent in forcing obedience when they know that they have the backing of the strongest representatives of the rank and file.

For this reason a trade agreement should always be made by as large a body of representatives as can possibly be admitted to the conference. The Interstate Conference of the bituminous coal industry seems an expensive affair, with its 500 mine workers and 100 operators, and the detailed work is actually done by a small committee. But every one of these delegates realizes, as he could in no other way, the impossibility of getting a settlement that will suit everybody, and he goes back to his local a missionary to explain the agreement and to show why it is the best that could be obtained. The expense of these delegates is but a small price to pay for the enormous educational results of this contact with the operators and their influence with the locals. For in the observance of an agreement neither the leaders of the men nor the leaders of the employers can be most successful unless they have their constituents educated up to the conditions of the industry and the strength of the opposition. If these negotiations were conducted by only a small number of the executive officers the opportunity

would be open for charges of undue pressure, secret understandings or ignorance of local conditions, and the result would be dissatisfaction and difficulty in enforcing the agreement. But with a large and representative committee on each side, the prospects of effective enforcement are greatly improved. The trade agreement, therefore, when the proper machinery is adopted for drawing it up, much more than an arbitrator's award, is likely to be observed faithfully and renewed peacefully.

This is emphasized by the difference in attitude of the two parties when they appear before an arbitrator and when they meet to make an agreement. It is all the difference between arguing a suit in court and settling it out of court. In the court proceedings each side takes advantage of every point, makes no concessions and becomes generally belligerent and unconciliatory. By meeting out of court any liberality or concession on one side is likely to induce similar liberality on the other side. Appeals are made to the spirit of equity and fairness, and it is only as this spirit of equity is cultivated that a permanent solution can be found. A decision reached in any other way leaves a bad taste and rankles in the breast, and must be decided over and over again on the occasion of any petty dispute, with always the imminent danger of outbreak and defiance.

When the stove founders and the molders adopted their agreement system they debated long and earnestly on this subject, and finally decided to have no arbitration even on questions of interpretation. Mr. Castle, one of the participants, in speaking of this debate, relates that " the question was asked of one who was most strenuous for arbitration, 'Would you, if a member of an arbitration committee, representing your side, concede anything of importance, even if you became convinced it was right to do so?' and his reply was 'No; I should feel obliged to win, if possible, through the odd man.' "

The word " arbitration " makes a sentimental appeal, because it seems to call for justice between man and man. But it is doubtful whether an arbitrator can possibly satisfy even himself as to what is justice in a given dispute. The conditions are too complicated and he has no rules for his guidance. See what the arbitrator must take into account: He cannot, of course, determine what share labor produces and what share capital produces of the joint product, for he gets no help, for example, from the socialist, who holds that labor produces the whole product, nor from the economist, who holds that each produces what he actually gets. Abandoning this search, suppose he tries to discover what are fair profits and fair wages? Here he meets two kinds of problems, one that of wages and hours, and the other that of rules and regulations. Wages and hours are by far the simpler of the two, yet consider what a just decision involves. The arbitrator must first decide whether the industry can afford to pay the increase. To do this he must decide what is a fair rate of profit. Shall it be 5 per cent. or 10 per cent. or 15 per cent.? This is a matter upon which no two persons will agree if their interests clash. But even after this is decided, he must decide whether that rate of profit shall be earned on the par value or on the market value of the stock and bonds, or on the actual investment, or on the cost of reproduction, and whether good will shall be entitled to profits as well as tangible capital. If he decides in favor of the actual investment or cost of reproduction, he must have the help of an accountant and an engineer, or a purchasing agent, to discover what has been the actual investment, or would be the cost of reproduction. After determining all these essential points he finds that his work is useless because the profits of different employers are not the same, and some of them are already on the verge of bankruptcy, so that if their expenses are increased they must get out of business. Finally, the arbitrator cannot take into account the possibility of the employer being able to shift the increase over to the public through raising the prices of his products, because he does not know the condition of the business. No wonder, therefore, that the Anthracite Coal Commission refused to listen to testimony respecting the ability of the companies to pay the increase of wages demanded. Such would have been a hopeless and endless task, and even if they could have satisfied themselves, which is impossible, they could not have

satisfied either the operators or the workers. They limited their inquiries to determining what would be a fair wage and fair hours of work, leaving to the companies the problem of meeting the increase granted as best they could.

But fair wages and fair hours of work involve another investigation, almost as hopeless as that of fair profits. Whether the cost of living has decreased or increased and how much; whether the wages and hours of similar labor in other fields should be taken as a standard; whether hardships and dangers reduce the trade life of the workman; whether employment is steady or interrupted; whether luxuries, comforts, leisure and the fruits of civilization are included in the standard of living—it only needs a statement of these vital questions to show how impossible is their answer from the standpoint of justice. The arbitrator looks about for something more definite. He finds nothing but the demands and the counter-demands. The workmen ask an increase of 20 per cent. in wages and eight hours. The employers ask existing wages and ten hours. Here is something definite, and since both cannot be right, and each appears to be right, the arbitrator can usually do nothing but split the difference. So frequent and unsatisfactory has been this experience with arbitrators that they are avoided wherever possible, and the English agreements generally require the arbitrator to decide " yes " or " no," as in a court of law, without trying to satisfy both parties.

So much for wages and hours. When it comes to the rules and regulations the task of the arbitrator is even more difficult, and his decision sometimes actually brings confusion. In order that he may be disinterested it is usually necessary to select an outsider who is not acquainted with the business. Union rules designed to meet specific evils have, therefore, little significance to him, or he does not understand the way in which they work. No one can appreciate the reasons for these rules who lacks the technical knowledge. A technical man is really required, but he could not be disinterested. The history of the agreement between the International Typographical Union and the American Newspaper Publishers' Association shows clearly this defect, and the recent revision of that agreement is an acknowledgment of the failure of arbitration in so far as rules and regulations are concerned. The revision consists in taking these subjects out of arbitration and leaving them solely to negotiation, first, between the local unions and the local publishers, then, on appeal, between the International Union and the commissioner and general committee of the publishers. There are left to the arbitrator only the questions of wages and hours, and of such local rules as directly affect hours and wages. This experience in the newspaper business bears out the experience in all trades where arbitration has been tried.

Besides rules and regulations there are certain questions of policy and expediency, which are not subject to arbitration and must be settled by negotiation. Among these the largest is the union *vs.* the open shop. When this subject was submitted by the Typographical Union and the Typothetæ to Mr. Seth Low some years ago, he refused to pass upon it. He said, in explanation, that " this is a question ordinarily decided by power. If the union is strong enough to carry its point an office is made a card office. If the employer is strong enough to maintain his position, he declines to have his office made a card office. No arbitrator," he said, " could find that an employer should be constrained against his will to shut his office either to union men or to non-union men." If that question is not to be decided by arbitration, then, of course, one of the important causes of strikes and lockouts must be handled salely through the trade agreement. And, indeed, this is the only proper solution, for the question is one of expediency and mutual advantage, to be determined by experience and good judgment. Whether the union can and will provide greater security and other advantages to the employer through the closed shop than through the open shop is a question solely for the employer to decide under the circumstances. It involves questions too large for arbitration, such as the character of the union and its leaders, its record as a business organization, its observance of agreements, its policy on sympathetic strikes, its control of the supply of competent mechanics, its terms of admission and apprenticeship, and its modes

of discipline. In these respects unions differ widely, and the same union is continually changing, so that there is no constant standard to guide the arbitrator. The question is wholly one of the balance of advantage, and if it cannot be settled by negotiation and conciliation, it cannot be settled at all.

It is plain from the foregoing observations that arbitration, in the correct sense of the term—*i.e.*, an award by an umpire or distinterested board of outsiders—is a makeshift in that it does not enlist the hearty support of both sides in its enforcement, while it tends to confuse the rules and regulations of the trade, fails to establish justice in the matter of wages, and cannot even be invoked in matters of policy and expediency.

We can learn a lesson on this subject from the experience in England, where the unions are older, and there is no more convincing account of the dissatisfaction occasioned by arbitration than that to be found in the chapter on that subject by Mr. and Mrs. Webb in their book on "Industrial Democracy." From the year 1850 to 1876 trade unionists persistently strove for arbitration, but since that time, altho arbitration has risen in popularity with the public, the two combatants have seldom shown any alacrity in seeking it, and they "can rarely be persuaded to agree to refer their quarrel to any outside authority" (p. 224).

It is not maintained that arbitration can be wholly and everywhere displaced by the trade agreement and the conference board. It is, perhaps, well enough to provide for an umpire in matters of interpretation in order that a deadlock may not continue too long. And if it is considered desirable to bind the parties to an arbitration system for a period as long as five years, as is done in the newspaper business, it seems also necessary to provide for an arbitrator on questions of wages and hours. But if we reduce the matter into its simplest terms we shall probably find that the occasions when it is necessary to fall back on an arbitration proper are the following:

1. When a representative of either side does not want to face his constituency in making a concession.

2. When a new union or a new employers' association, inflated by a novel feeling of strength, finds itself unexpectedly against a hard reality, and looks about for a way out.

3. When the parties have agreed between themselves on all points, except one or two, and these have been reduced to such simple and untechnical terms that any person of integrity and intelligence can give a decision.

4. When the public is so seriously damaged that it practically forces the contestants to submit to outside interference.

In mentioning these cases and contingencies, which seem to call for arbitration, it will be seen that the resort to the arbitrator is a sign that the parties are not well organized, and therefore are inexperienced, or that the representatives are afraid of their constituents, or that the industry is a public utility. It may well be argued that in the case of a public utility arbitration is necessary; but, if that is so, it is because the rights of the public become paramount and the parties must subordinate their business to public control. If this is conceded there is no half-way measure short of making arbitration compulsory or legal, not, however, as a means of securing justice between the parties, but as a means of securing peace. In other cases the public can wait until the time when, through the better acquaintanceship and confidence promoted by the trade agreement, the arbitrator will gradually fade into the background.

New York City.

Literature

Novels, Japanese and Japanned*

As a help to the understanding of Japanese character and difficulties there is no book that takes the place that Tokutomi's novel in its English translation is likely to fill. The story was published in Japan for Japanese readers about four years ago, and is what we should call in English a "problem novel." While we seriously question the good taste of so open an exploitation for purposes of fiction of the Tokyo gossip in connection with the sorrows and difficulties of prominent persons now living in Japan, who can be readily identified under the changed names used in the book, this objection does not extend to its circulation in America, where the characters and events are alike unknown to the readers. Considering the novel, then, simply on its merits as a story of Japanese life and character, it opens a window for us through which we can see the very minds of our neighbors across the Pacific.

One of the curious things about modern Japan is the moral awakening that has come through the holding up of the light of Christian standards to the old customs of the land. Little by little both laws and public opinion in regard to the family relation are changing, and even now the circumstances that hastened the end of the unhappy Nami-Ko would be no longer possible. The sending home of a wife beloved by her husband at the whim of her mother-in-law was a thing happily rare, we believe, even in Old Japan, but the possibility of such things has been for a thousand years or more the curse of Japanese home life, and it is a great thing for the nation that under the new code a divorce without the consent of both husband and wife can only be obtained through the courts.

Of all the important characters in the story, none seems more admirable or better drawn than General Kataoka, the father of the unhappy heroine. Little Nami-Ko, with her quiet ways, her sad home life, her love for her husband, and her untimely end, is more vague—perhaps because lack of individuality is regarded by Japanese men as the ideal to be sought by the well-bred Japanese woman. Takeo, the hero, is the ancient samurai brought down to date. In his code of morals obedience to his mother and his duty as head of the family rank higher than his duty to his beloved and suffering wife, and it is through the conflict of these duties and affections that his character is brought out by his creator.

The setting of the book is Japan itself. From the first chapter in Ikao, where the young couple are introduced on their bridal tour, to the sad close at Aoyama cemetery, where the old General and his whilom son-in-law weep together over Nami-Ko's grave, the atmosphere is complete, all-surrounding. The reader is in New Japan; thinks its thoughts, conforms to its customs, fights its battles and understands its perplexities.

As is the japanned tea-caddy in your kitchen to the lacquered box in the collector's cabinet, so is *The Daughters of Nijo* to Tokutomi's novel. If it were not that to a great many persons Mrs. Babcock's work seems a true picture of Japanese life, it would be hardly worth while to review it seriously, so many and so glaring are its errors. There is nothing Japanese about it save a few words, usually misspelled and wrongly used. The story which we are at present considering begins somewhere before 1867, for we are expressly told that "the country was torn with the dissensions of Imperialist and Bakufu," a state of affairs that ended with the resignation of the Shogun in that year; but the young girl born a year later is still a child at the time of the death of the Empress Dowager in 1897. As the Crown Prince was married in 1899, the action of the story from Chapter II to the end necessarily belongs to the period between those two dates, a time so recent that names and facts are easily verified, and the novel-

* NAMI-KO. *By Kenjiro Tokutomi. Translated from the Japanese by Sakae Shioya and E. F. Edgett.* Boston: H. B. Turner & Co. $1.50.
DAUGHTERS OF NIJO. *By "Onoto Watanna."* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

ist who deals with it should pre-suppose a certain intelligence on the part of her reader.

This is what Mrs. Babcock does not do. Her description of life at the present Japanese court comes as near to the facts as do the "shilling shockers" or the "penny dreadfuls" to an understanding of the ways of the British aristocracy. The Emperor, on his knees beside his mother's death-bed, is a beautiful creation; but the Empress Dowager was not the Emperor's mother, she was only his father's wife, and his own mother is still living, or was a year or two ago. A Princess addressing her servant as "honorable maid" would be something of an anomaly, even in the land of honorifics. Sado-ko's relations with her grandmother, the Empress Dowager, are of a free-and-easy type not belonging properly to "the ancient style to which her grandmother still clung." And that any Imperial Princess, brought up under the old *régime*, should ever find herself sufficiently free from surveillance to chase butterflies about the garden all alone, and flirt with audacious boys who might climb over the wall and pelt her with cherries from the tops of trees, is a flight of imagination quite beyond the Japanese grasp. That the cherry trees of Japan bear no fruit is a minor fact overlooked by our author.

But perhaps Mrs. Babcock is not to be blamed for not knowing more of court life. All who live in Japan cannot consort with the nobility. Let us see what she can do in giving us the atmosphere that hovers over humbler circles. Her young farmer's wife, for instance, is badly instructed in the first duty of the Japanese peasant, when, after hastily dismounting from her kuruma at the approach of Prince Nijo's train, she climbs a hillock above the road that she may look down on the procession. Even foreigners learn before they have been long in Japan that no one is allowed to look down from above at the comings and goings of his betters, and in the stormy times before 1867 such temerity on the part of a young peasant woman would have been more likely to result in her ruthless destruction by the swords of the samurai than in her capture and conveyance to Kyoto in the princely palanquin.

Even in so small a matter as the washing of a dog in Japan there is a right way and a wrong way, and the way described on page 60 is quite the wrong way from the Japanese point of view. The housewife herself was washing the dog, and when her daughter informed her severely that the animal was clean enough, the obedient mother let him go and "he darted about the veranda for a moment, shaking his still wet little body, then rushed through the shoji indoors, disappearing under a mat over a warm hibachi." A wet dog is the last thing that a Japanese of any social class will allow either on the veranda or on the floor mats, for the family must walk in stocking feet, and sit in nice dresses, and eat from flat trays on this very floor. As for the dog's "rushing through the shoji"—that is, the paper screen that serves as a window—no Japanese housewife would think of allowing such a liberty on the part of a dog, and its immediate sequel would be a rush for paper and paste to mend the break, and not "a morning gossip with Masago" or anybody else.

The geography of the story is as bewildering as are the ways of the characters. Kamakura is made a suburb of Tokyo, and the Aoyama Palace, the home of the Empress Dowager, is, by the magic of the story-teller, moved from Tokyo to Kamakura and adorned with gilded towers and spires. As a matter of fact, the Aoyama Palace is a rather ramshackle old building, with none of the graces of architecture here attributed to it. Again, "The palace Nijo, the resort of West-desiring nobility and court, was possibly the oddest, if most expensive, residence in Tokyo. Originally it had been a Yashiki of the Daimio of Mito." Any one with a copy of Murray's Hand-Book of Japan ought to do better than this in laying the scene for a story. Nijo Palace is in Kyoto, Mito Yashiki is in Tokyo, and this violent mixing of the two together would be quite likely to produce "the oddest if most expensive residence in Tokyo," especially as the Mito Yashiki is at present the site of the great arsenal where Japan's newest firearms are made.

As to Mrs. Babcock's knowledge of the Japanese language, there is little to be said. Her use of words is inexact, her spelling far from the accepted standard. Some of the names are real, as that of

Prince Komatsu; some are slightly misspelled, as Ohano, which is probably meant for Hana, with the honorific before it, and Sado-ko, which seems to be a wrong spelling of Sada, the name of the Crown Princess of Japan, with the Ko after it that shows that the name is that of a woman. We are at a loss to discover the etymology of Masago until we find, on page 158, that the hero, Junzo, translates it "morning-glory," and then we known that "asagao" has somehow got twisted into Masago in its voyage across the Pacific. Kwannon (spelt Kuonnon by our author), the Buddhist Goddess of Mercy, seems to be confused with Amaterasu, the Shinto Sun Goddess, ancestress of the Imperial line.

But the time would fail us to tell of all the strange little errors that rear their heads here and there throughout the book—errors so slight, so subtle, yet so convincing, that by internal evidence alone we should judge that the "Daughters of Nijo" had been written by one who had not even an intelligent globe-trotter's knowledge of Japan.

Culture or Anarchy

THE volume which we shall attempt to discuss under this borrowed but appropriate title consists of "six papers read before the National Educational Association, at the sessions held in Boston, July 6th and 7th, 1903," on liberal education and the length of the college course.* The speech of the occasion appears to have been President Eliot's "A New Definition of the Cultivated Man," wherein he purposes to show that the ideal of culture has undergone a change. As far as we can see this change is essentially identical with that of which we recently spoke in reviewing Professor Beers's "Points at Issue." According to the older conception of culture the main thing is the formation of correct moral ideas—that is, of perfectly clear and sound ideas about the significance of human life and conduct. For this ideal President Eliot proposes to substitute a certain amount of positive knowledge and a certain amount of skill in its practical application. In short, the new culture is to consist mainly in an ability to do. Very well. We do not deny that such a change is taking place; the question is whether it is really desirable—is it for the best? To discuss the question in this particular place seems beyond our competency; the singular thing is that President Eliot should have neglected to do so, as he did presumably on the assumption that "whatever is, is right," and that to establish the existence of a certain state of affairs is identical with demonstrating its desirability. Under the circumstances the mistake is perhaps a natural one; at least it is the result of a common confusion between moral and scientific ideas, or, in other words, between nature and human nature. In the physical world to show that a certain condition exists is precisely to show its necessity, and the question of desirability is purely irrelevant. In the province of morals, however, the establishment of a condition does not imply even a necessity, much less confer a sanction.

Now, President Eliot prefers, for example, the study of current events as reported in the newspapers to the study of history. And upon the fancied objector who would reply that "the stream of the world is foul" he retorts that the Greek tragedies, tho "means of culture," are "full of incest, murder and human sacrifices to lustful and revengeful gods." Is it not a startling, a painful illustration of the weakness of the moral sense among us that a man of this eminence, speaking upon a matter so important, should not see the difference between a disorderly jumble of facts and a great work of literature presided over and controlled by a distinct moral idea? And yet he insists that "character [is] a more important element than it used to be in the ideal of a cultivated man." After these remarks it will astonish no one to read the following plea for the study of literature.

"When we ask ourselves why a knowledge of literature seems indispensable to the ordinary idea of cultivation, we find no answer except this: that in literature are portrayed all human passions, desires, and aspirations, and that acquaintance with these human feelings and with the means of portraying them seems to us essential to culture. These human qualities and powers are also the commonest ground of interesting human intercourse, and therefore literary knowledge exalts the quality and enhances the enjoyment of human intercourse."

* PRESENT COLLEGE QUESTIONS. *By Chas. W. Eliot, Andrew F. West, Wm. R. Harper, and Nicholas M. Butler.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.00

Now science holds a very high place in the modern idea of education, and justly, because it aids in the formation of correct moral ideas by determining in a large measure man's relations to the universe. Its position, however, is definitely understood; it is in no danger. But if no better reasons can be found for the study of literature than that it seems indispensable because it seems essential and that it affords a pleasant subject of conversation, how long, we wonder, is it likely to retain its influence or even its place? Under these circumstances the question in which President Eliot sums up the purely negative results of his address seems of melancholy and ominous augury for the immediate future of education:

"On the other hand, is there any single acquisition or faculty which is essential to culture, except indeed a reasonably accurate and refined use of the mother tongue?"

Of the following address by the Dean of Princeton's Graduate School we can, unfortunately, take no more than passing notice. It is in substance what its name imports, a review of the "Perils to Liberal Education," from "the common defects of our American civilization," "from the weaker tendencies in young men," and "from the confusion of counsels inside the college itself." On these topics Dr. West's remarks are excellent, but they hardly go to the root of the matter after all. Matters of elective education and the like are important, to be sure, but they depend entirely upon the ideal of education. Once establish a standard of culture, and these matters will settle themselves. The same remark is applicable to the length of the college course and the papers that deal with the subject. The upshot of the discussion is briefly as follows: If the ideal of education is to be "commercial and utilitarian," it will be desirable and even necesssary to shorten the college course in order that the student may complete his professional courses in time to make a fair start in his profession.

The Duke of Cameron Avenue. By Henry Kitchell Webster. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.

The political novel is not very old—it might be called a new genus, at least in American literature. The Duke of Cameron Avenue is a political boss, and the story of his fight against Reform in the person of a doughty settlement worker is told with spirit. The style is reminiscent of Jacob Riis's true tales of the fight for Reform in New York.

Juniper Hall. By Constance Hill. Illustrated. London and New York: John Lane. $5.00.

It is interesting to turn from Austin Dobson's delicately appreciative biography of Fanny Burney, which forms the latest volume in the English Men of Letters Series, to Miss Constance Hill's *Juniper Hall,* where Miss Burney, or rather Madame D'Arblay, is again the central figure. Juniper Hall is a quaint old house still standing at Mickleham in Surrey, near to the home of Miss Burney's sister, Mrs. Phillips, and famous as having been in 1792 and 1793 the resort of a party of distinguished French émigrés. Mrs. Phillips's enthusiasm for her charming neighbors was communicated by letter to her sister Fanny, and it is from this lively correspondence and the Burney diaries that Miss Hill gathers most of her information about the Juniper colony. Madame de Staël and Talleyrand, then still a young man, were its most famous members; but General D'Arblay's romantic marriage with Miss Burney makes him of greater prominence in the present narrative. For this "Juniper Hall" is a somewhat misleading title, since the geographical interest of the neighborhood is very limited and the French colony lived there only a few months. Miss Hill has eked out this slender supply of material by harking back in three introductory chapters to the parts played by Madame de Staël and her friends in the tragic summer of 1792, before their flight to England, and devoting the last half of the book to Fanny Burney's marriage,—which took place some months after the dispersal of the Juniper household,—and the life of the D'Arblays in England during the eight years following. But in spite of the discursiveness of the book, its lack of unity and its diffuse, over-sentimental style, *Juniper Hall* contains much that is interesting, and forms an admirable supplement to Mr. Dobson's biography, in which Fanny Burney's married life is passed over very briefly.

The book is handsomely bound and printed in large type, with lavish margins. The illustrations, which are abundant, consist of sketches made in the neighborhood of Mickleham by Miss Ellen G. Hill, and photogravure portraits of the various personages who figure in the text. Among these are several which have never before been reproduced.

Golf for Women. By Genevieve Hecker (Mrs. Charles T. Stout). With a chapter on Impressions of American Golf, by Miss Rhona K. Adair, English and Irish champion. New York: The Baker & Taylor Co.

We have read many dissertations on golf, but this is the first petticoat golf that has come to our notice. Miss Hecker (the links know her only by this name), our National Woman Champion, ought to know how to instruct not only the amateur, but the veteran, and she has succeeded, and succeeded admirably. Most of our books on golf require the assistance of a caddie and a lexicon to be read intelligently. Miss Hecker uses but few technical terms and handles her subject in as masterly a manner as she does her clubs. We have always been told it takes two years to learn to play this royal game for "middle aged duffers," but there are those who agree with the old professional who said, "Well, if your father, and his father before him, were muckle good golfars, and you began as a little child, by the time you were grown up you should play pretty fair." Progress by women in golf has been more pronounced than with men. It is not uncommon now for a woman to make a drive with a carry of over 120 yards, which formerly used to be beyond her drive. Over fifty illustrations add greatly to this book; those describing the grasps are excellent and are true "discourses in golf photography." We make this suggestion, however, a picture of a football player in a dress suit and smooth hair, or a champion swimmer in cap and gown, does not suggest the eternal fitness of things or dress; this applies equally to the author, who appears in evening dress as a frontispiece in her book. We have seen her in a fetching golf outfit and wish that that picture might have adorned her production. Miss Adair has been very gracious in her criticism of American women golfers. She thinks they display a wonderful amount of pluck, particularly in an uphill game, where they are given credit for remarkable cheerfulness when even starting to play with four up and five to play against them. She concedes first place to the American women in driving and believes that they will give her English sisters a good stiff game in the International tournament now being played in England. Miss Adair declares Miss Hecker displays ideal form in playing, and is quite the equal of any woman golfer in the world. We bow to her verdict.

The Shame of the Cities. By Lincoln Steffens. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.20 net.

This work of Mr. Steffens is one of the utmost importance. It is true, as he himself acknowledges, that it belongs, both in substance and treatment, to journalism and not to social science. No strikingly novel truths have been enunciated, no fundamental principles have been established. It is, in a word, the contribution of a reporter, not of a trained sociologist. But for all that it is, by reason of its graphic presentation of the facts of political corruption and of its insistence on the truth that private business is at the bottom of it all, a book of unquestioned power. It brings home to men's business and bosoms some of the truths about corruption which they should know and remember. There is nothing hesitant or evasive about Mr. Steffens's generalizations. He has pandered to none of the popular prejudices —such as that which holds corruption to be an alien rather than a native product—and he has spared none of the great names and powerful interests that are responsible. As far as he has seen he has reported. The conditions as he found them in Minneapolis, St. Louis, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Chicago and New York have been set down boldly and clearly where all who have the mind may study them. We hope for this book the widest possible circulation.

Free, Not Bound. By Katrina Trask. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Altho the scenes of this story are laid in New England during the Revolutionary War, the author wisely keeps off the battlefield. The heroine is an English girl married to a young American, and is persecuted by her puritan neighbors for entertaining certain religious "heresies." This shortcoming in theology eventually alienates her from her "deacon" husband as well. But the separation of many months, during which he is campaigning in the American army, heals all bitterness, and reunites them under the happiest circumstances. The story abounds in adventures familiar to every reader of historical novels. But apparently much repetition is required before we weary of the lovely woman with sunburst hair and coral lips, who is invariably captured by the enemy, held prisoner for a couple of days, courted assiduously, then providentially released to the right party just before she capitulates. Some are skeptical enough to wonder what would happen if the real lover or husband was not hurried upon the scene in the nick of time by the breathless author. But, perhaps, it is immoral to speculate upon such a matter. Still the urbanity of the lovely lady to her persecutors tempts conjecture.

Literary Notes

STUDENTS have their share of criticism and counsel. Fleming H. Revell Company has issued a book, by Dr. Henry Van Dyke, entitled "Not in the Curriculum," addressed to students, and full of the wise and genial advice we have learned to expect from the author (Fleming H. Revell Company, New York, 50 cents).

....Ashmore's Manual of Pronunciation (Ginn & Co., 30 cents) is not only useful in schools, for which it is primarily intended, but is a convenient reference book for any one. The pronunciation of over a thousand words is given, according to ten different dictionaries, in such a form that one can see at a glance just what "authority" there is for each variant.

....The old publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. has a new president. William W. Appleton has resigned and Joseph H. Sears has been elected to succeed him. Mr. Appleton becomes chairman of the Board of Directors, and Charles A. and Edward D. Appleton retire from the board. They are succeeded by Mr. Sears and George S. Emory, Mr. Emory being chosen a vice-president.

Pebbles

WE do not see how medical men can tell one germ from another. To us they all look like lobsters with stovepipe hats on.—*Atchison Globe.*

INCREASING CIRCULATION.

"Let us," said the ardent youth
To the journalistic miss;
"Let us," shyly, "go to press,
So that we may print a kiss."

One edition soon was done—
He knew what he was about.
"Our success is fine," he said,
"We must get some extras out!"

—*Judge.*

....The Japanese Anthem.—At a musical evening last week a singer was requested by an extremely sedate looking individual to oblige with the Japanese national anthem. It was explained to him by the serious one that the tune was the same as the British national anthem, and that all he had to do was to pronounce the Japanese words provided for him on a sheet of paper, precisely as they were spelled. Accordingly up rose the willing warbler and burst out with the following lyric:

O wa ta fu lyam.
A fu lyam.

He was only pulled up by roars of delighted laughter from continuing the confession. There was no encore.—*London Globe.*

GOT THE PRIZE.

Edward E. Lee, of Baltimore, manager of a well-known wickerware house, is a fiend after coupon collecting. His friends tell this story on him: He had been collecting all kinds of tags and coupons bearing premiums, for some time, when he one day noticed an advertisement of a New Jersey firm that upon receipt of fifteen of their tags they would forward one chance for a series of prizes, the first prize being a horse and runabout. Mr. Lee began industriously to get all the tags he could find until he had the requisite number, which he forwarded. A few days later he was notified that he had won the first prize. Immediately following this letter came a tiny rocking horse. He sat down and wrote a sarcastic letter to the firm. "I beg to acknowledge receipt of the horse," he wrote, "but you failed to inclose the runabout." In an early mail he received this letter: "*Dear Sir:* We have your letter acknowledging receipt of the horse. As for the runabout, *go chase yourself.* Yours truly, ——— ———." —*Lippincott's.*

Editorials

Lessons of the Slocum Disaster

WHAT are we to learn from this dreadful slaughter of the innocents in New York waters, this disaster that has shocked the civilized world? Here were 1,500 persons, a vast majority of them women and children—the pupils of a Sunday School, with their parents—happily setting forth on a bright June day to enjoy a picnic at a point on the shore of Long Island Sound, only a few miles from their homes. An hour and a half later, 700—possibly 800—of them were dead. They had perished by fire or by drowning in the upper reaches of the East River; not at sea, far from land, but in the tributary waters of our harbor, within sight of the city, almost within touch of the shores between which the steamship was passing. The "General Slocum" was only thirteen years old. She was regarded as one of the best boats of her class. She had been in use for years on excursion routes. Her captain was a man of good reputation and long experience. Official inspectors had recently declared that she was in good condition. And yet this appalling disaster took place.

The Iroquois Theater, a new structure, had passed inspection, and was believed to be under competent management. But investigation showed that the inspection had been dishonest or deplorably lax, that exit doors were locked and barred, that the safety skylight over the stage was fastened tightly by nails and wire, and that there was no adequate apparatus for dealing with fire. The people of Chicago and many other cities gained something after the causes of that disaster had been made known. Investigation compelled reform in many a theater and assembly hall. What ought our people to gain from inquiry as to the awful fate of St. Mark's Sunday School?

Let us see what the facts are, so far as they have been ascertained. The fire started in a cabin or store room where oil and other highly inflammable material had been placed. To this, on that day, a quantity of hay had been added. For this room there was no watchman. Immediately after the discovery of the fire by a deckhand, word was given to an officer. He attempted to use the fire hose, but the hose burst in several places. A piece five feet long, since taken from the wreck, has no rubber in it. It consists of weak canvas, that could stand but little strain. No further attempt to extinguish the fire was made. The crew—only 23 men, officers included, on a boat permitted to carry 2,500 passengers—had not been trained in fighting fire on board ship. None of the six life-boats was lowered; none of the four life-rafts was floated. There is trustworthy testimony that the boats were full of gaping seams; that the rafts were so fastened to the deck by wire cables that men, using all the strength of desperation, could not loosen them.

There were life preservers, so-called, but they were rotten. Filled with granulated cork, instead of cork blocks, and covered with canvas in which holes could be punched with one's finger, they were worse than useless, for they dragged down the bodies to which they were attached. Thirteen years ago they were inspected and approved. The Federal inspector, when asked by the Coroner to tell when the last inspection was made, by advice of counsel declined to say, on the ground that an answer might incriminate him!

Captain Van Schaick drove his boat ahead at full speed for more than three miles, after the fire was discovered. The "General Slocum" was going up the East River to the Sound. He asserts that when the fire was found, the boat had passed and was 2,000 feet beyond the Sunken Meadows, off Randall's Island, where she could have been beached in shallow water. There is good testimony that when the alarm was given the boat had not reached the Sunken Meadows, but was two or three miles south of them, abreast of Blackwell's Island. Even as far south as Fifty-sixth Street a deck hand cried "fire;" flames were seen by

passengers before the boat had passed Blackwell's Island; at Eighty-fourth Street and at Ninety-second Street men jumped overboard to save themselves. How to explain the Captain's strange course we do not know. He drove ahead past Randall's and Ward's Islands, past the Sunken Meadows, past several places where the "Slocum" might have been brought to shore, until he beached and wrecked her beyond North Brother Island. Not many of her passengers were then living to take advantage of any chance to escape.

What is the lesson that the destruction of the "Slocum" and her passengers should teach? Such a disaster might have taken place on any one of hundreds of excursion boats at points along the coast. In the construction of such boats there has been very little improvement, to insure the safety of passengers in case of fire, for many years past. This is not true of ocean steamships or ships of the navy. There should be reform in construction, even if such reform would increase the cost, as experts say, by 30 per cent. Hulls should be of iron or steel; upper works should be fire-proofed, so far as this is practicable. Crews should be drilled in the work of fighting fire; all parts of the boat where fire may start should be under the eyes of watchmen. Fire pumps, hose, life preservers, life boats and other safeguards should be subject to the frequent inspection of honest officers. These reforms can be introduced in part by State and municipal legislation. Neither the people of New York nor those of any other of our large ports should be content to rely upon Federal statutes and officers for the safeguarding of local excursion traffic.

In this instance we see ample proof of the inadequacy and even the dishonesty of Federal inspection. Under local laws and officers it might be possible to prevent a boat from providing ancient and rotten life preservers, flimsy hose and chained life-rafts for the protection of a party of 1,500 women and children. Federal inspection in harbor waters would have been more searching and more honest this season if the bill which Secretary Cortelyou asked Congress to pass had been enacted. It was a bill so to enlarge his powers that more frequent and adequate inspection could be required by him, with respect to certain classes of traffic. The Senate passed it in April last, but in the House it was laid aside, owing to the influence of corporations that own ships.

Even such inspection as is now required is made ineffective by political influence, corrupt or otherwise. Such is the testimony of General Uhler, Chief of the Inspection Service. The laws are repeatedly violated, he says, because an almost entire remission of the fines imposed for violation of them is procured by the influence of politicians. We find in several newspapers this report of a statement made by him last week:

"The laws no longer act as a deterrent. We discover a boat with rotten life preservers, bad boilers and a dozen other things, a boat that somebody is operating in defiance of the law. This is punished by a heavy fine. Now what happens? The violator of the law appeals to a Senator or Congressman and to others high in political authority. The fine is reduced. I know of scores of cases where fines have been reduced from $1,000 to $20, and others from $500 to $10. The records will show where fines of $1,500 have been reduced to $25. Do the owners care for such fines?"

These charges will not, of course, be overlooked in the investigation to be made by Secretary Cortelyou.

Russell Sage on Vacations

When we asked Mr. Sage to contribute to our Vacation Number an article giving his views on the uselessness and injustice of vacations, it was not because we shared his opinions on the subject, nor have we, since reading the article, changed our own plans for the summer season, but we thought it desirable, in order to insure variety and balance in the magazine, to add to the ten articles on the benefits of vacation one showing its abuses. We expected some criticism of it and in the amount of this we have not been disappointed, but in its character we are. Out of some 300 clippings not over half a dozen show any appreciation of the points which Mr. Sage makes or make any attempt to meet his arguments. It seems that in this land of toleration and freedom of speech a man cannot express an unpopular opinion without bringing upon him a torrent

of personal abuse from the press, and subjecting himself and his family to the annoyance of numerous scurrilous and insulting letters; besides being made the subject of caricatures and vaudeville sketches.

The argument of a large proportion of the critics can be reduced to the following syllogism, which, tho not recognized as valid in the logics, is nevertheless very convincing:

I want a vacation;
Russell Sage does not want a vacation;
Therefore, down with Russell Sage.
Q. E. D.

We all of us have a natural antipathy to a man who does not agree with us, because it makes us distrust our own opinion, and that is painful. Still it is difficult in this case to see the connection between the major and minor premises in this syllogism, and therefore why we should object to Mr. Sage spending the summer in his office.

The work he does has to be done by somebody. If he is willing to do it so indefatigably, so much the better for the rest of us. Presumably under present conditions what he does is of value to other people, otherwise they would not pay him so much for it. While we can conceive of a radically different organization of society in which part of our financiers would be laid off on account of a reduction in the force, still all would admit that some at least of his multifarious activities are useful as things are. All he gets for it is his board and clothes, and so far as we can judge from the newspaper accounts, in neither of these is he as extravagant as many who take a vacation the whole year round.

If society has a right to concern itself with a man's private business, a right which will be undoubtedly more exercised in the future than in the past, it will be those who work too little, not those who work too much, who will receive attention first. If we felt ourselves authorized to inquire in suspected cases we should go first, not to the office where Mr. Sage is spending his eighty-fourth summer, but to some sturdy young man, idly leaning on his club while his caddie poses a gutta percha ball upon a cone of wet sand, and ask him what great service he had done to society during the past year to entitle him to thus make of himself merely a scarlet picture on the greensward.

The two points which Mr. Sage made, the joy of work and the abuse of vacations, have been treated with scant consideration by his critics, yet they are of fundamental importance. It is much more important that a man take pleasure in his vocation than in his vacation, because he spends more of his life at it. Indeed, it is not too much to say that unless a man enjoys his daily work he will not enjoy his vacation, however much he may expect to, for he has not the capacity for the enjoyment of the realities of the present. He deals only in futures.

The only happy man is he who feels that he is accomplishing something, doing something worth while; who feels himself an indispensable cog wheel in the great machine of the universe; who believes that nobody can quite take his place when he goes on a vacation. Without this faith in himself and the importance of his work a man is lost. No pay, however large, no prospective vacation, however enticing, can compensate the man who does not feel delight in the job he has completed because he realizes that he is of use in the world, that he is enlisted in the social service.

We do not all of us possess equally this power of seeing the real object and true value of our labor, sometimes on account of our dispositions, sometimes on account of our occupations. It is easier for a road-mender to see what he is good for than for a stock-jobber, therefore the former is usually more contented. There is, however, no drudgery so monotonous, hard and intrinsically uninteresting that one cannot find delight in doing it. To our mind no business could be so dull and distasteful as attending board meetings, reading market reports and calculating margins on puts and calls, and therefore the statement from Mr. Sage that a man can find delight in such an occupation is one of the most inspiring and reassuring utterances we have heard for a long time. No one now need despair of being able to love his own work.

When Mr. Sage said that so far from

recuperating, men will, while on their vacations, make inroads upon their vitality and purses that cannot be repaired in the following months, he was obviously thinking of vacations as they are, not as they might be; the real, not the ideal vacation; your last one, not your next one. It is an undeniable fact that the industrial evolution of mankind has far outstripped the recreative. Man has learned how to work better than he has learned how to play. When we see what harm men do to themselves and others during the short periods of independence and relaxation which they now have, we shudder at the prospect the socialists offer us of a four-hour working day for everybody. More crimes are committed for pleasure than for all other causes combined. Man is cruel in his business, but still more cruel in his pastimes. Every police court has more than double duty after a holiday, even a religious one. The devil does most of his business out of office hours. Almost any one of us would feel relieved if he could tear from the pages of the Recording Angel those pages which bear the dates of days of idleness. Churches and moralists of all ages have planted their red lights thickest over our amusements. The dangers of vacation to our quadruple personality are real and pressing, and the injury which it does to us, morally, mentally, physically and financially, should be carefully and conscientiously considered.

Leap Year Half Gone

And nothing done yet. We do not wish to urge any one to rash and precipitate action, but it is our duty to call the attention of young ladies, and, indeed, of all unmarried ladies, to the exceptional privileges which immemorial custom allows them in the quarternary period through which we are so rapidly passing. The number of June weddings shows no increase over ordinary years, and it is to be feared that the feminine world has not realized how time flies, and how little potential energy there is in water which has passed the mill. The decay of the peculiar customs of Leap Year is strongly evidenced by the almost complete lack of jokes on the subject in the newspapers, since it is well known that topical humor lingers long after the vanishing of its cause.

This is all the more remarkable since, owing to an eccentricity of the earth's orbit, which we have not here time to explain, it has been eight years since the last Leap Year. A Rachel may have worked seven years for her Jacob and not until this year had an opportunity of telling him so. It would seem that during this long period many women must have come to realize that an attitude of pure passivity is not the best adapted to win the prizes in the matrimonial market. A girl who was, say, 18 in 1896 might feel that she had but to choose one from the swarm of suitors who would soon be buzzing about the bud, but now, when she is 26, she should have acquired more sense. She should have come to realize that men adapted for making into good husbands are hard to find, and when found are often strangely blind to the virtues of those who are best adapted to become their life mates. If, however, she still clings to the policy of *laissez-faire* she will certainly regret it by 1908, when she will be 30, and her efforts must needs be still more strenuous, with less promise of success.

Perhaps we can put the matter most forcibly by saying that Leap Year is a sort of bargain year, during which husbands are within the reach of all. In that millennium to which we are all looking forward (tho directing our gaze in very different directions), all artificial restrictions and prejudices will vanish, and it will be merely a question of policy with a woman whether she shall be proposer or proposee. As it is now woman is only one-quarter enfranchised. In ordinary years man alone has the initiative and woman the referendum. Very chivalrously, however, woman is granted the longest of the years.

So far from Leap Year sinking into noxious desuetude, it might be expected that its peculiar privileges would be more widely used than ever before, now our young women are becoming more adventurous and also much harder to suit. The requirements for admission to matrimony imposed on the young men by the opposite sex have risen as rapidly

as the standard of scholarship in the universities, and a young man whose attainments a few years ago would have been considered sufficient to qualify him for the position of master of a household would nowadays have to be content with his degree of bachelor. Woman is no longer a sessile sex. The sea anemone is content with whatever food floats her way and can be wafted by the currents caused by the imperceptible motion of her cilia into the embraces of her graceful tentacles, but the fish that swims has a greater range of choice and represents a higher stage of evolution.

Really, it is not at all certain that women do not do most of the proposing every year. Very little is known about this mysterious tho important topic, any way. Each person's experiences are limited to a comparatively few instances and these are always regarded by both parties as exceptional in all respects. Novels are altogether unreliable and the Government has not added questions concerning the methods of matrimonial negotiations to the census queries, altho many more personal and less important vital statistics are procured. It may even be doubted whether matrimonial engagements are necessarily or even commonly preceded by formal declarations any more than are military engagements. We are inclined to the belief that our books of romance have deceived us in leading us to think that coldness and disdain, and even hatred, are changed instantly into confidence and love at the sound of a simple verbal formula.

However that may be, we do not recommend our maidens no matter how desirous they are, and should be, to obtain the best of men for husbands, to adopt the conventional form of proposal. Breaking the ice is a disagreeable process. It is better to thaw it. And let no one abstain from such maidenly maneuvers as she can advantageously use for fear lest the man should, through gallantry, accept her unwillingly. It is rare that a man is persuaded into doing anything he really does not want to do; much more rare than women think. A man's affection for the opposite sex is in the beginning general and diffuse. It is like a cloud heavily charged with electricity, but passing calmly over the level landscape until, attracted by a building, a tree, or even a lady's parasol, it discharges all its accumulated energy on the single point. A man is naturally so altruistic that he normally loves all women, and on which one of them he ultimately focuses the full force of his affection depends on circumstances—and on the woman.

Academic Ceremonialism

WHAT is the meaning of this outburst of ceremonial splendor and formality which has transformed the old-time college commencement? A simple and dignified function has become a spectacular performance, which the populace tumbles over itself to witness, as it scrambles for seats at the Grand Opera or for a footing on the curb-stone to see the bride at a Fifth Avenue wedding. Gorgeously attired scholars march in long processions to spacious stages, where their chromatic gowns and hoods are effectively displayed to an admiring throng, while baccalaureate sermons are preached and estimable young men and women are "admitted" to all the rights and privileges of their various degrees. Honorary degrees are conferred with all the pomp of flattering speech and of formal decoration.

Ceremonialism is not in general a mark of intellectual evolution; quite the contrary. The undeveloped mind, which lives in its sensations and perceptions and gets tired when it tries to think, loves spectacular exhibitions. The scientific mind, the scholarly mind, is supposed not to care for such excitements, and when a people that has hitherto been distinguished among the nations for the plain living and high thinking of its educated men—a people that has justly been as proud of its Emerson and its Henry as of its Lincoln and its Grant—suddenly gives itself over to processionals and flummery on its most strictly academic occasions, the causes of so startling a conversion should be worth seeking.

It is not a sufficient explanation to say that ceremony has always characterized the academic life of the old world. In the old world ceremony is an inherit-

ance from semi-barbaric days. Like monarchy and an established Church, the monkish cap and gown persist in English life because it is not always worth while to cast off the old shell of things even when the life within has been renewed. Heirlooms have a sentimental value, and ancient institutions make a legitimate appeal to the affections of men who would not create or recreate them out of hand. He that is to the manner born may appropriately do certain things that other men may not in good taste imitate. America has not set up an imitation monarchy or an established Church. Why should we imitate monastic ceremonies?

The true reason for the growth of academic ceremonialism in recent years lies much deeper than any mere desire to perpetuate old-world forms. The character of the American people is changing. A smaller proportion of our population than formerly lives a simple, uneventful life. The increase of wealth has provided the wherewithal to satisfy a desire for sensuous enjoyment, and it is not to be denied that material pleasures play a much larger part in our scheme of existence than they did 50 years ago. In the earlier days there was a hard-working class, agricultural, manufacturing and mercantile, and an intellectual class, chiefly professional. The hard-working class was on the whole a frugal and saving class. It did not spend large sums upon any kind of pleasurable indulgence or upon mere display. The standards of morals and of manners were set by the intellectual class.

To-day a well-to-do class that cares chiefly for pleasures of the senses is large enough to set new standards of manners, if not, indeed, of morals. To this class, not mentally advanced enough to care for intellectual attainments, yet wishing to be thought in some sense cultivated, the ceremonial and the spectacular make a powerful appeal. It is good proselyting material for the stage manager, who has usurped the functions of the dramatist; for the ritualist, who has displaced the theologian, and for the educational "administrator," with an eye to tuition fees and endowments.

So far as the academic world itself is concerned it is safe to say that ceremonialism has not been accepted because of any appeal that it makes to the tastes of the professorial body. It has been taken up as a "business proposition," because a spectacular show appeals more and more to the American public. The great university, like every other American enterprise, has drifted into self-advertising. It puts itself on parade for the same reason that the merchant displays his wares.

The effect of it all will not be wholly bad or wholly good. Ceremonialism accepted as intrinsically worth while would indeed be a sorry product of American educational effort. There is too much vigorous intellectual life in American academic circles to allow of such an outcome. Accepted as a concession to an existing state of the popular mind, academic ceremonialism is perhaps not to be taken too seriously.

Bobrikoff and the Finns

HOWEVER strongly the world may condemn the assassination of the Governor-General of Finland, both on account of the wickedness of the act and its probably injurious consequences to the cause of the oppressed people, we cannot be surprised at such an event, for Bobrikoff had come to be looked upon, despite all the sophistries of his sponsor, von Plehve, as the embodiment of a faithless and truculent despotism, whose continued existence means nothing less than the spoliation and ruin of the one tract in the Czar's huge empire where liberty was indigenous and full grown.

That studied policy of misrepresentation which Bobrikoff, in common with the ultra-Chauvinist elements at St. Petersburg, had pursued ever since his accession to office in Finland, had a striking exemplification in the published interview, which we quote in the Survey of the World, with the Russian journalist Belaieff, only two days before the shooting. The opening assertion that "the Finns thoroughly understand the state of affairs" is, of course, true in a sense Bobrikoff did not intend, but that "they manifest correct relations toward the Russian administration," meaning thereby "contented and submissive relations," is contradicted flatly by nearly every succeeding paragraph in the interview.

The ground assumption upon which Bobrikoff bases his arraignment of the

"agitators" is knowingly false, invented by the Russian bureaucracy for the express purpose of minimizing or localizing the Finnish opposition and thus throwing dust in the eyes of European and American critics disposed to sympathize with Finland—viz., that "the trouble is all with the Swedes." As a matter of fact, the pure Finns are as bitter over the fate of their country as the Svekomans (the Swedish-speaking part of the population) themselves, as is evidenced among other things by the fact that the Finns in America who recently offered their services to the Japanese in the present war are not Swedish-speaking, but of the pure Finnic stock. Undeniably there has been, and unhappily still is, party rivalry, sometimes very bitter, between Svekomans and Fennomans, both in and out of the Finnish Diet, and it has all along been Russia's systematic policy to envenom this rivalry and use it for the furtherance of her own designs upon the autonomy of the Grand Duchy.

"I sympathize with the Old Finns," declared the autocrat. Of course, he did. When the Swedish and Finnish speaking elements united in 1899 in face of the comman danger threatening the constitutional existence of Finland, it was Yrjö-Koskinen and a few others who, under Russian pressure, afterward broke away from the thus newly formed Constitutional Party to form a pro-Russian camp, there to preach the doctrine of abject submission, thinking thus to gain the half-loaf proverbially better than no bread at all; but it was a stone that they received, a reward from their new Muscovite lords that broke their leader's heart last November. But they constitute only a fraction of the Finnish element, that seven-eighths of the total population spoken of by the Governor-General. In point of fact, it is among the Young-Finnish wing, by far the more numerous, that are found most of the extremists, the impetuosity and occasional tendencies to violence of some of whom have been held in check, with infinite trouble, mainly by that conservative and orderly Swedish element, on whose shoulders the Russian Government seeks to lay the blame for the present universal dissatisfaction and unrest.

The Senate consists of Old Finns mainly, said Bobrikoff again, and boasted of having selected them, his creatures. But he discreetly refrains from telling the world how he forced the original Senators, who opposed his Russianizing policy, to resign, General Schaumann, the father of his slayer, among them; and how he first offered the post of Senator to numbers of prominent Svekomans and Fennomans, who alike contemptuously rejected the proffered honor at his hands.

Again, the "peaceable" passing-off of this year's conscriptions, to which Bobrikoff referred, was due to wholesale intimidation, taking the form of summary arrests, even of unsuspecting onlookers, and went the length of threats of long terms of imprisonment, of heavy fines, of deprivation of civil rights, of financial ruin, and even, as is well known, of actual banishment, at forty-eight hours' notice, of some of the most prominent Finnish citizens, whose influence was considered detrimental to Russian designs. If, then, the Finnish nation has been reduced to a seeming acquiescence in the program of Russification, it is solely because they lack the means of successful resistance, but even Bobrikoff recognized the need of concessions, and it is to be hoped that the Russians will not take advantage of the situation to adopt a still more violent policy.

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Concerning Judge Gray

There is a very perceptible drift toward Judge Parker in the Democratic delegations, it is true, and he is now far in the lead; but the two-thirds majority needed for his nomination cannot yet be counted. It may be at hand when the convention opens, or after one or two ballots; and it may not. There is much gossip about subterranean intrigues against him in large uninstructed delegations. The bitter opposition of Mr. Bryan must count for something with those who long for harmony and the possible fruits of it. While the defeat of Judge Parker and his friends in the convention cannot reasonably be predicted, the situation still permits a consideration of other candidates. If he should fail to obtain the two-thirds vote, to whom could the Democratic party turn with a more complete exhibition of common sense and restored sanity than to Judge George

Gray? It is true that he openly ranged himself with the Gold Standard seceders in 1896, but that should not be a sufficient bar against him now in a convention that will be controlled by the conservative element and in which many of that year's bolters will have seats. Unlike Judge Parker, he has an open political record. Everybody knows, or can easily ascertain, where he has stood as Senator, Peace Commissioner, member of The Hague Court, and chairman of the Anthracite Strike Commission. At the beginning of the Peace Commission's deliberations he was an anti-expansionist; at the end of them he signed the treaty and accepted all that it implied. This ought not to be counted against him. Imperialism is no longer a paramount issue of his party. Nor should it be his political misfortune that he lives in a small State. His party needs a well-equipped man, and he is one. There is much in the character and the achievements of Judge Gray that deserves the admiration of the American people. There is nothing that should excite the hostility of what is called the radical element of his party. He has no political agents or allies or promoters to divert attention from his merits by their own defects. If Judge Parker should encounter stubborn and effective opposition, the Democratic party, it seems to us, could not do better than to take up Judge Gray. And what an interesting ticket Gray and Folk would be!

Attempts to Muzzle the Press

We find a very interesting statement in a pamphlet containing the report of an address recently delivered by the Rev. Dr. Henry A. Stimson, pastor of the Manhattan Congregational Church of this city, and well known throughout the country as an eminent clergyman of his denomination. Dr. Stimson was reviewing a series of Sunday evening addresses upon questions of the day, delivered in his church by Superintendent Maxwell, President Butler, District-Attorney Jerome, Prof. John B. Clark, Mr. Robert W. De Forest and Mr. Thomas Thacher. To his remarks he gives the title "Some Plain Speech," and in the course of a defense of an independent press, he says:

> "A financial journal has recently called attention to the fact that one and another of our great newspapers, to enlarge its plant or increase its capital, has recently had to borrow large sums of money. For this reason, it says, the financial columns of such papers must henceforth be read with due regard to their Wall Street affiliations.
>
> "It also tells of pressure recently brought to bear in person by an eminent financier-politician upon one of our best known papers to secure the discharge from its staff of a writer on finance who had the courage to state, in a conservative paper read before an academic body, some of the salient facts in the history of the 'Ship Building Trust.'
>
> "I have personal reason to know the correctness of this report, and I also know that it is in line with other similar efforts to control our more fearless newspapers, in the interest of individuals or corporations. These attempts take the form of efforts to buy the papers, or to silence particular lines of discussion, or to withdraw profitable advertisements, or to secure the discharge of individuals from their positions. You read little of this in print. Obviously, the papers find it to their interest to say nothing. But so much must be told in order to secure a proper support for those who are loyally serving the public."

We are unable to ascertain clearly from this statement whether the pressure of the "eminent financier-politician" was exerted successfully, but we think Dr. Stimson desired it to be understood that the offending writer had to go. The public should be thankful for these revelations, even if they do not fully satisfy a righteous curiosity by giving names. Still, we should be glad if Dr. Stimson would consent to point out by name the journal in question, and also the "eminent financier-politician," because definite and complete knowledge of such transactions enables the public to punish the guilty by its disapproval and to encourage honest journals by its sympathetic appreciation and support.

Military Fumigation in Colorado

Perceiving that their course has not been universally approved, the Governor of Colorado and his interesting Adjutant-General have been sending signed explanations to the Eastern press. General Bell, who quotes passages from the Declaration of Independence as parts of the Constitution, remarks that he

regards with indifference the approval or disapproval "of adjoining States," and adds: "I am going to fumigate this district and the State before I finish. I am going to banish the agitators and then I will establish a military quarantine that will keep them banished." Fortunately, these extraordinary proceedings are in a fair way to be reviewed by the Federal Courts, either by means of the writ of habeas corpus granted by Judge Thayer in the case of the President of the miners' union, or in some other way. Those who control the Government of Colorado have made the blunder of assuming, as a dominating principle of civilized procedure, that crime or injustice on the part of individual citizens, or small groups of them, calls for and justifies crime and injustice on the part of the State. There should be no encouragement or room for such an assumption in a civilized Commonwealth. General Bell seeks to defend his despotic treatment of union men, and of all who would permit the maintenance of unions in the district where he now rules, by saying that the miners' union has been "a vehicle for the promotion of socialism." Socialism is a comprehensive term. It is not a crime to be a Socialist of any of the kinds with which we are familiar. Socialists can be found in Eastern churches and even in Eastern pulpits—possibly in the pulpits of Colorado. What the Governor and his military commander are unable to see is that their action is virtually an admission to the world that, in their opinion, Colorado cannot establish the guilt of criminals, and punish them, by ordinary civil process—that the civil power in the State is inadequate for the work, or cannot be trusted to administer justice. We think they misjudge the people and institutions of Colorado, and we shall be glad to see these vindicated by reaction that shall express popular disapproval of despotism, deportation and all kinds of military deviltry.

Government Printing

The fact that the Government Printing Office has only just now decided to use linotype and typesetting machines, so many years after they have been tried and found indispensable in every commercial office in the country, is very discouraging to those of us who look forward to an extension of Governmental management of industries. The question will come into every one's mind, What chance would there be for the introduction of any labor-saving invention if all industries were under State control? The publication of the *Congressional Record* and of bills and reports demand the quickest possible production; the enormous amount of work done authorizes the most extensive use of large machinery; being paid for by the people, it should be most economically managed; being a national establishment, its products should be creditable in appearance and execution. On the contrary, the public printing office has been a laughing stock on account of its delays, its old-fashioned methods, its extravagant and wasteful production and the poor quality of its products.

Imprison Them

One can scarcely open a paper these days without reading of the arrest of automobilists for overspeeding. It is evident that $10 fines have no more effect than the protests of countless horse owners have, or than the methods of those vulgar people in the cities' crowded districts who have lately taken up the practice of heaving bricks. Something, however, must be done. While not seriously advocating the shotgun, as did the English philanthropist last year in the *London Times,* we think that a short and sure imprisonment would do the business. Personal incarceration will have much more effect on a millionaire hog than any bagatelle fine, which he cynically sends his chauffeur to pay on the following day, and which he has now come to reckon as part of the cost of the sport.

Jim Crow Presbyteries

We call special attention to the fact that at the Presbyterian General Assembly in Buffalo four colored members spoke, and every one of them in earnest opposition to any agreement with the Cumberland Presbyterians that would set them off in separate presbyteries and synods. The only answer was that separate presbyteries

would assure them larger representation in the General Assembly—that is, it was an appeal from their honor to their vanity. It meant that if they would consent to go into presbyteries regarded as inferior, more of them might have the honor of appearing in the Assembly. But they were too clear-headed to be deceived by this argument. They had seen too much of separation in Jim Crow cars to want Jim Crow presbyteries. The argument might deceive Northern white men, but not Southern black men. Fortunately, the final decision rests with the presbyteries, and there we trust that the wiser and more Christian second thought will prevail.

The Batavia Experiment

Grading in our modern schools has proved as disastrous in one direction as it has favorable in another. The weaker and slower have been compelled to compete with the physically stronger and the intellectually more rapid workers. John Kennedy, superintendent of the schools at Batavia, N. Y., found this problem crowding for solution. Then came an inspiration. "Let us," said he to the Governing Board, "put an end to this killing of children." He proposed an extra teacher in every room, whose office would not be to hear recitations, but to give personal counsel and aid to any pupil falling behind in his class. It was to be purely a work of sympathy, requiring a person of fine tact. The experiment was tried in a single room, but the result was so marked on both pupils and teachers that what is called the Batavia Experiment is now spreading through the better class of schools in the whole United States. Altho at the time when the experiment was first made we had an article about it, the value of the experiment cannot be too often reiterated. The recitation teacher is stimulated to do less nagging, while released from goading. The pupils, on the other hand, are relieved from trying to go beyond their strength and ability. Superintendent Kennedy says "Schools may be administered to death; they may ministered into life." The president of the Board says: "This method of meeting our problem is not only a revelation; it is a revolution. It is of more than local importance." The effect on the health of the children was as marked as that on their scholarship. Children found it no longer necessary to take books home for night study—indeed, were forbidden to do so. A mother, rejoicing over a boy restored to health and intellectual vigor, declared it to be "A new phase of Christianity." As many as six times the number of pupils remain to graduate from the high school. This seems to be due in part to the fact that school life is more attractive and in part to the better health of the pupils. Perhaps there is nothing new in the idea of this experiment, but there is something new in the method. It is a realization of the Pestalozzian idea, that each pupil has a right to be personally educated for what he can best achieve. It is apparently a solution of one of the most anxious problems of modern life. We cannot afford to break down our young people in the process of preparing them for citizenship.

Satolli

In and out move the two figures in the toy which tells the weather, the man appearing in rain and the woman in sunshine. Somewhat so the Papal Delegate Martinelli disappears just as his predecessor, Cardinal Satolli, lands. We have not forgotten Satolli, nor has the American Church. He came to us first as the friend of the progressive men in the Catholic Church; but he saw a new light and suddenly reversed himself, attacked "Americanism," got it condemned at Rome, had Bishop Keane removed from the Rectorship of the Catholic University, and returned to Rome for his Cardinalate and with money to support its dignity. But of late years the influence of Archbishop Ireland has been restored, Keane is Archbishop of Dubuque, and Americanism is no longer a by-word. Satolli has officiated at a wealthy wedding, and may see a new light, but he is not a greatly loved man in the Catholic Church. If his object is to have a Nuncio received at Washington, he will be disappointed. Our Government can have no such official relations to a Church as it can have to a nation. An Apostolic Delegate to Catholics is all right, but never a Nuncio to our Government.

Insurance

Credit Insurance

THE hazards of business are so many that it is by no means strange that the subject of credit insurance has been attracting more and more attention among bankers and financiers. For ten years at least one company has been writing this class of business, and the system has now been tested very thoroughly. Credit insurance grows in popularity. It is more popular now than it ever has been before and it is more generally carried. The only insurable risks to which credit insurance is applicable are manufacturers and wholesale merchants whose business capability ranks high. All this indicates that the plan of credit insurance is practical, the conditions are reasonable and the methods generally are satisfactory. The statement that the company doing the largest business in this particular line has had but one lawsuit during the last five years is entirely satisfactory and it has yet to be denied. The methods of settlement must have been fair and the terms of the contract clear and definite or the results must inevitably have been otherwise.

Goods are generally insured against fire while they are in the store or warehouse, frequently while in transit, and the need for some form of insurance protection from loss through insolvency or otherwise, after the goods have been delivered to customers and have merely the form of book accounts, is quite as important as is insurance in any other form. There is, in point of fact, a greater need for credit insurance than for fire insurance, since the lesson of statistics is that the total losses in the United States through insolvency exceed greatly the total losses by fire. Bankers from their loan operations ought to be particularly interested in credit insurance. They may well as an additional protection to themselves encourage borrowers to avail themselves of credit insurance. This plan is in effect merely an adaptation of the collateral system to merchandising. Such a system in general use would tend toward the upbuilding of confidence in commercial circles, which would, of course, make it interesting to bankers.

Any important commercial failure is usually followed by the financial weakening, if not destruction, of a number of other mercantile firms. It also exercises a depressing influence upon business generally. Credit insurance universally prevalent would certainly prevent this. Its very plan and scope would make it impossible for the failure of one house to drag down others after the fashion of the falling of standing bricks. Panics would also be rendered impossible.

The purpose of credit insurance is to limit the annual risk of loss because of the insolvency of customers. The insurance policy or bond of indemnity provides for the assumption of an initial risk of loss to be borne by the insured. This is determined as to amount by a calculation of the average loss in the line of business of the insured, the loss record for a term of years of the insuring firm and an expert consideration of other conditions or influences which affect the hazard of the risk. The initial risk is termed the "known risk" and is a percentage of the gross annual sales of the assured. Credit insurance as at present organized provides for the refunding in cash to the beneficiary by the indemnity company of any amount of loss that is in excess of the known risk. The credit insurance policy holder is of necessity a co-insurer, so that in self interest he uses reasonable discretion, care and judgment in extending credit. There are certain restrictions, based on capital and credit ratings, as to extending credit to customers which amount in actual practice to a kind of supplement to the systems of the mercantile agencies. That is to say, the mercantile agency furnishes certain information as to a customer's financial standing, and credit insurance indicates how great a line of credit may be extended on his rating, and pays losses that may arise because of following its guidance. Credit insurance is adaptable to any business. Policies are written for one year.

ACCORDING to official reports the net losses sustained by the companies because of the Toronto fire aggregate $8,550,000.

Financial

Our Trade with Canada

Owing to the tariff changes proposed in Canada a few weeks ago, and adopted on the 16th inst., our Government's reports concerning trade with the Dominion deserve consideration. Those changes, which we discussed last week, include some slight increases of duties, designed to assist domestic manufacturers who have been affected injuriously by the British preference of 33 1-3 per cent., and also a provision for a special tax upon goods "dumped" upon the Canadian market by foreign producers at prices much lower than those for which similar goods are sold in the country where they are produced. In addition, it is intended that there shall be, after an investigation, maximum and minimum tariff schedules, which can be used for retaliation or to promote reciprocity.

It is interesting to observe that the growth of our exports to Canada has been more rapid since the adoption of the British preference, in 1897, than it was in the preceding years. In the year ending with the present month this export trade has been greater than ever before. The record of ten months shows a total of $104,000,000, against only $98,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1903, and $89,000,000 in those of 1902. It is expected in Washington that the total for the year will be about $130,000,000, against last year's $123,000,000. Canada's policy of a preferential reduction of her tariff in favor of imports from Great Britain began to be enforced in April, 1897. At first the preference was 12½ per cent.; in 1898 it was increased to 25 per cent., and it has been 33 1-3 per cent. since 1900. The following table shows our exports to Canada and our imports from that country in recent fiscal years:

	Exports to Canada.	Imports from Canada.
1885	$38,245,634	$36,695,685
1890	40,282,108	39,042,977
1895	52,854,769	36,574,327
1897	64,928,821	40,309,371
1898	83,714,086	31,870,486
1899	87,974,961	31,220,967
1900	95,319,970	39,369,074
1901	105,789,214	42,482,163
1902	109,642,993	48,076,124
1903	123,266,788	54,781,418
1904 (ten months)	104,164,521	41,312,214

While our sales to Canada have so greatly increased, those of Canada to us have remained almost stationary, and for the present year will not largely exceed the $43,000,000 of 1888, sixteen years ago. The effect of the British preference is seen in an increase of imports from Great Britain from $29,500,000 in 1897 to nearly $59,000,000 in 1903; but this addition of $29,500,000 was much less than the increase of imports from the United States ($58,00,000) in the same period.

Prof. Charles E. Sprague, President of the Union Dime Savings Institution, is preparing for the press a book comprising his course of lectures at the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, on the "Accountancy of Investments." The work will comprise a full treatise on Compound Interest, Annuities and Sinking Funds, showing the method of valuing bonds at an interest basis, and how to write off premiums progressively and mathematically. There will also be chapters on the actual methods of account keeping for all kinds of permanent investment securities, mortgages, etc.

....Dividends announced:

Trust Co. of America, quarterly, 2 per cent. payable July 1st.

Franklin Trust Co., Brooklyn, quarterly, 3 per cent., payable June 30th.

Minn. & St. Louis R.R., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable July 15th.

Am. Locomotive Co. (Tanner & Delaney Eng. Co. Bonds), principal and interest payable July 1st.

Western Union Tel. Co., quarterly, 1¼ per cent., July 15th.

United Fruit Co., quarterly, 2 per cent., payable July 15th.

Am. Teleph. & Tel. Co., $1.50 and extra 75 cents per share, payable July 15th.

Wells, Fargo & Co., 3 per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable July 15th.

N. Y. Central & H. R. R.R., 1¼ per cent., payable July 15th.

Buffalo & Susq. R.R. Co., Common, 1¼ per cent., No 21, payable July 1st.

Buffalo & Susq. R.R. Co., 1st Mort. 4's, Coupons No. 7, payable July 1st.

Gulf & Ship Is. R.R. Co., Refunding 5's, Coupon No 5, payable July 1st.

Bowling Green Trust Co., 3 per cent., payable July 15th.

Real Estate Trust Co., 5 per cent, payable July 1st.

NATIONAL BANKS.			
Mercantile Nat'l.	4 per cent.	Irving	4 per cent.
SAVINGS BANKS.		Union Dime	3½ per cent.
Citizens'	3½ per cent.	Metropolitan	3½ per cent.
		North River	3½ per cent.

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Survey of the World

Roosevelt and Fairbanks

At the Republican National Convention, in Chicago, last week, Mr. Roosevelt was nominated for President and Senator Fairbanks for Vice-President, both by acclamation. On Sunday Governor Odell and others in the New York delegation were urging the expediency of giving the second place on the ticket to Speaker Cannon. This was resented by the Speaker, who criticised the Governor in a characteristic statement. On Monday night the New York delegates decided to vote as a unit for Senator Fairbanks; other delegations took similar action, and there was no longer any doubt as to the second name on the ticket. The great event of the first day of the convention (Tuesday) was the admirable address of the temporary chairman, ex-Secretary Elihu Root. Obviously, within the limits of our space, we cannot summarize either his speech or any of the others which assisted in making the convention notable for oratory. In the course of his long review of the Republican party's work, Mr. Root said, concerning the Philippines:

"None can foretell the future; but there seems no reasonable cause to doubt that under the policy already effectively inaugurated, the institutions already implanted, and the processes already begun in the Philippine Islands, if these be not repressed and interrupted, the Philippine people will follow in the footsteps of the people of Cuba; that more slowly indeed, because they are not as advanced, yet as surely they will grow in capacity for self-government, and, receiving power as they grow in capacity, will come to bear substantially such relations to the people of the United States as do now the people of Cuba, differing in details as conditions and needs differ, but the same in principle and the same in beneficent results."

The Credentials Committee followed the National Committee in sustaining the Addicks delegates from Delaware and the Spooner or Stalwart faction in Wisconsin, but divided the vote of Louisiana between the Lily Whites and their opponents. Governor La Follette and his delegates formally declined to appear before the committee, alleging that their case had been prejudiced, as several members were also members of the National Committee. The vote concerning both Wisconsin and Delaware was unanimous. On Wednesday Mr. Cannon took his place as permanent chairman. For the first time in his life, he said, he had written a speech of 2,500 words, but he couldn't memorize it. Therefore, he would submit a few remarks. "Now, boys," said he, "we'll begin to ramble." In his address he was very successful, but the report of it did not agree with the prepared speech already given to the press. Then came the platform, and at the end of it the great audience was aroused by the reading of a dispatch saying that Secretary Hay had demanded "Perdicaris alive or Raisuli dead." On Thursday the nominations were made, Alabama's delegation, first on the roll, yielding to New York's, for which ex-Governor Black named Mr. Roosevelt in an address full of forcible epigrams. The audience cheered for 22 minutes. Following ex-Governor Black were Senator Beveridge, George A. Knight, Harry Stillwell Edwards, William O. Bradley, Joseph B. Cotton and Harry S. Cummings, a negro. Mr. Cannon called the roll for a Vice-Presidential nomination with confidence that he himself was safe.

Senator Fairbanks was nominated by Senator Dolliver, and the nomination was seconded by Senator Depew, Senator Foraker, Governor Pennypacker and ex-Senator Carter. Mr. Hitt's name having been withdrawn, the name of the Senator from Indiana was placed on the ticket by acclamation. Formal announcement of the convention's action will be made to Mr. Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, on July 27th, by a committee. It has been pointed out that he is the first Vice-President succeeding to the office of President by reason of death in the higher office, who has been nominated to succeed himself; also that he is the first Republican nominee for President from the State of New York. One of the delegates in this convention was a woman, Mrs. J. B. West, of Idaho. Four women were alternates, and one of them—Mrs. Charles A. Eldredge, of Colorado,—voted, in the absence of the delegate for whom she was an understudy.

The Republican Platform

Beginning with a review of the party's early history and achievements, the platform points to what has been accomplished since 1897, including the firm establishment of the gold standard, the war with Spain, the liberation of Cuba, the suppression of insurrection and the organization of civil government in the Philippines, the acquisition of the canal route, the reorganization of the army, the irrigation act and the "fearless enforcement" of the Anti-Trust law. The essential parts of the utterances concerning the tariff and reciprocity are as follows:

"The measure of protection should always at least equal the difference in the cost of production at home and abroad. We insist upon the maintenance of the principle of protection, and therefore rates of duty should be readjusted only when conditions have so changed that the public interest demands their alteration; but this work cannot safely be committed to any other hands than those of the Republican party. To intrust it to the Democratic party is to invite disaster.

"We have extended widely our foreign markets, and we believe in the adoption of all practicable methods for their further extension, including commercial reciprocity wherever reciprocal arrangements can be effected consistent with the principles of protection, and without injury to American agriculture, American labor, or any American industry."

The platform "favors legislation which will encourage and build up the American merchant marine," approves the "exclusion of Chinese labor," promises that the Civil Service law shall be "thoroughly and honestly enforced," calls for "a liberal administration of the pension laws," and "favors the peaceful settlement of international differences by arbitration." Paragraphs relating to Trusts, labor and negro suffrage are as follows:

"We favor such Congressional action as shall determine whether by special discriminations the elective franchise in any State has been unconstitutionally limited, and if such is the case, we demand that representation in Congress and in the electoral college shall be proportionally reduced as directed by the Constitution of the United States.

"Combinations of capital and of labor are the results of the economic movement of the age, but neither must be permitted to infringe upon the rights and interests of the people. Such combinations, when lawfully formed for lawful purposes, are alike entitled to the protection of the laws, but both are subject to the laws, and neither can be permitted to break them."

In a review of Mr. Roosevelt's administration, his action concerning the coal strike is called "an inestimable service to the country," his "prompt and vigorous action in Panama" is commended "in the highest terms," and his foreign policy is characterized as "not only able, vigorous and dignified, but in the highest degree successful." In the enforcement of the laws, it is said, "he has shown not only courage, but the wisdom which understands that to permit laws to be violated or disregarded opens the door to anarchy, while the just enforcement of the law is the soundest conservatism." The platform had the unanimous support of the committee, in which there was decided objection to reciprocity, except in non-competitive products, and from which the Iowa idea had been excluded by a vote of 23 to 3 in the Iowa delegation.

The Democratic Candidates

Positive instructions in Texas and Louisiana, together with favorable resolutions in one or two other States, so increased the number of votes for Judge

Parker, last week, that carefully prepared tables gave him 421 on the first ballot, to say nothing of 209 delegates not yet committed. One of his political friends will soon publish a statement, it is said, designed to show that the Judge will have two-thirds of the convention on the second ballot. The Minnesota delegation is almost evenly divided between Hearst and Parker. There are reports that James H. Eckels will lead a bolt against the Hearst instructions in the Illinois delegation and may gain the support of more than half of his associates. In the North Carolina convention there was a very large majority against a resolution asking for a division of the school fund between the races on the basis of the taxes collected. Mr. Bryan came to New York on the 20th and addressed a large audience, repeating his attacks upon Judge Parker and the New York platform. Another speaker was F. W. Hinrichs, Gold Standard Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor in 1896, who opposed the candidacy of Judge Parker by alleging that the latter's judicial decisions had been in favor of corporations and predicting that he would, if elected, so readjust the Supreme Court that its decisions would nullify the Anti-Trust law. Mr. Bryan asserts in his paper that Judge Parker's candidacy was suggested and is supported by J. Pierpont Morgan.

Changes in the Cabinet

Several changes in the Cabinet are announced, to take place on July 1st, the beginning of the fiscal year. The vacancy caused by the retirement of Attorney-General (now Senator) Knox has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Moody, now Secretary of the Navy. Secretary Cortelyou having resigned, owing to his election to the office of Chairman of the Republican National Committee, his successor at the head of the Department of Commerce and Labor will be Victor H. Metcalf, now and for several years past a Representative in Congress from the Third district of California. Mr. Moody's successor at the head of the Navy Department is Paul Morton, Vice-President of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company, and the eldest son of J. Sterling Morton, who was Secretary of Agriculture in Mr. Cleveland's second term. Mr. Moody was formerly a lawyer in general practice, and for a time was District Attorney for the Eastern District of Massachusetts. It is said that in practice he was not employed by corporations, but frequently appeared against them. He was graduated at Harvard in 1876, and is 50 years old. It has been understood that he intends to retire from the Cabinet on March 4th next. Mr. Metcalf is 50 years old, and was graduated at the Yale Law School in 1876. Mr. Morton's age is 47, and since his youth he has been in the railroad service. Originally a Democrat, he became a Gold Democrat in 1896, voted for McKinley in 1900, and recently became definitely a Republican, having been Speaker Cannon's alternate (delegate) at the Chicago convention. He has been an officer of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, among the directors of which are John D. Rockefeller, Jr., E. Parmalee Prentice, George Gould and E. H. Harriman. At first he declined the Cabinet office, but after a time he yielded to the urgent solicitation of Mr. Roosevelt, who was his personal friend. It is expected that Mr. Cortelyou will succeed Postmaster-General Payne after the November elections.—In his letter to the President, resigning his office, Mr. Knox expresses his "unfeigned respect and admiration for the lofty purpose and splendid courage you have ever manifested, and which has inspired and sustained your Cabinet." The President replies in a letter of the warmest commendation. "Many great and able men," he says, "have preceded you in the office, but there is none among them whose administration has left so deep a mark for good upon the country's development. You have given proof, not merely of the profound learning of the jurist, but of the bold initiative and wide grasp of the statesman. You have deeply affected for good the development of our entire political system in its relations to the industrial and economic tendencies of the time."

The Slocum Disaster

Every day has added to the number of bodies recovered from the wreck of the burned steamboat "General Slocum" and from adjacent waters. At the beginning of the present week 938 had been

found, and 80 of these could not be identified. About 100 persons known to have been on board were missing, and there were indications that the entire number of lives lost would be a little less than 1,000. An investigation made by the police pointed to a loss of 1,031, but this total included some duplications. The discharge of cannon over the waters where the steamboat was beached brought 70 bodies to the surface in one day. There were about 1,400 persons on board the boat when she started from her pier to go up the East River; only 236 escaped without injury. Testimony taken at the Coroner's inquest excites popular indignation against the owners of the boat, the crew and the official inspectors. Only 10 members of the crew (there were 23 in all) had had any experience on board ship. Nearly all of them had been picked up on the docks at cheap prices. The first mate was an iron worker and had no mate's license. Only one member of the crew was lost; it appears that he was dragged down to his death by one of the so-called life-preservers. It was proved that all the life-preservers (except 250, purchased in 1895) had been on board for thirteen years, and that as a rule they were either rotten or so constucted that they would speedily become water-soaked and heavy. Mrs. Kirchner, a passenger, was confident that she and two of her children could save themselves, because they could swim, but to another, and her youngest, child she attached one of the life-preservers. When this little girl was dropped from the deck into the water her mother was horrified to see her sink. The life-preserver pulled her under and drowned her. Scores of bodies were found with these worse than worthless life-preservers attached to them. Survivors testified that some of these appliances, when taken from the racks, crumbled in the hand like soda-crackers. Federal Inspector Lundberg, whose duty it was to see that life-preservers, fire hose and other safeguards were trustworthy, persisted in declining to testify on the ground that he might incriminate himself by answering the Coroner's questions. What was called fire hose had been bought for only 16 cents a foot; good hose would have cost nearly ten times as much. It seems clear that the inspection by Federal officers was a farce. In the compartment under the deck, where the fire started, there were barrels of highly inflammable oil. Hay and straw were scattered about, together with other combustible rubbish. Some of this appears to have been ignited by a porter, who lighted a lantern in the place to find some lamps. There was no valve for turning steam into this compartment; there had been no fire drills; one of the deckhands, who capsized a boat load of passengers by jumping upon them, and who escaped without injury, testified that he would not have known a fire alarm if he had heard one. It is expected that the owners and officers of the steamboat will be indicted by a Federal grand jury for manslaughter. An inquiry will be made by a Commission, appointed by Secretary Cortelyou, among the members of which are Major-General John M. Wilson, Commander Cameron McR. Winslow and Supervising Inspector General Uhler. Rear-Admiral Melville says that a few years ago, when he was Chief of Engineers of the Navy, he sought to procure an amendment of the defective inspection laws. A special Commission was appointed. "The recommendations of this Commission," says the Admiral in a published interview, "were so radical as to the reforms necessary to secure the safety of steamships that the mercantile marine interests rose up and killed the bill."

Panama Tariff and Currency

By executive order the Dingley tariff has been applied to the ports of the canal zone, "until otherwise provided by competent authority." That is to say, the zone has been declared open to the commerce of all friendly nations, but imports from all countries, the United States excepted, must pay the same duties that are levied upon imports at New York or any other port of the States. Imports from the States will be admitted free of duty; imports from our insular possessions at rates imposed at our ports. Goods crossing the isthmus, in the zone, by rail or otherwise, must go in bond. There are to be two collection districts, and the collectors (salary, $2,500) will be appointed by Governor Davis, who is authorized to make a reciprocal tariff agreement with Panama. There are to

be post offices at Crystobal, Ancon, Gatun, Bohio, Gorgona, Bas Obispo, Empire, Culebra and La Boca. The nine postmasters have already been appointed by Governor Davis. Goods imported from the zone into the States will probably be dutiable. An agreement as to Panama's currency has been reached. Our gold dollar is to be the standard of value. Panama is to coin silver to the value of $1,500,000 in gold by recoining the silver in local use, and the parity of this is to be maintained by a gold deposit of 15 per cent. of its nominal value in some one of our banks, together with the net seigniorage arising from the recoinage. It is expected that this agreement will be confirmed by the Panama Legislature or Convention.—This Convention has decided to encourage various industries and to establish a school of music. The commander of Panama's army has been authorized to visit and inspect the armies of the United States, France and Germany, $50,000 having been appropriated for his expenses. Some expect a revolution in Colombia following the approaching election of a President. The electoral college is said to be evenly divided for two candidates, General Reyes and Dr. Joaquin Velez. Several prominent supporters of Velez have recently been arrested.

The Haitian Incident

M. Deprez, the French Minister at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, while driving past the palace with the German Minister on June 22d was attacked and stoned by soldiers forming the palace guard. The Ministers' wives, who were in a carriage following, were also subject to attack. M. Deprez was slightly injured by a stone which struck him on the leg. The affair was the outcome of a general feeling among the population, as well as the Government, of the "Black Republic" against foreigners, the natives, it seems, being desirous of holding them responsible for the lamentable financial situation in Haiti. Proceedings against the French and German officials of the National Bank, who were charged with participation in issuing $200,000 in unwarranted securities, begun early in 1903, have not yet been concluded. Some of the banks' officers are still detained in an unsanitary prison, notwithstanding the protests of their Governments. French and German war ships have been reported as assembling in the vicinity of Port-au-Prince in case a show of force should be required. This statement, however, lacks confirmation, and as M. Deprez has since received a letter from the Haitian Government apologizing for the action of the palace guards in stoning the carriages in which he, the German Minister and the ladies of their party were driving, the incident will probably attract no further attention.

The Boundary of British Guiana

The controversy between Great Britain and Brazil on the boundary lines of British Guiana, which was referred to the King of Italy, has been decided by him in favor of the British claims, on the whole, altho it is a compromise between the extreme claims. The line fixed is nearly the same as that proposed by Lord Salisbury in 1891 and rejected by Brazil, and is described as follows:

"The frontier between British Guiana and Brazil remains fixed by the line which starts from Mount Yakontipu, continues in an easterly direction along the watershed to the source of the Ireng (Mahu), proceeds down the course of that river to its confluence with the Tacutu, follows the course of the Tacutu to its source, where it joins the line of frontier established by the declaration annexed to the treaty of arbitration concluded in London by the high contracting Powers concerned on November 6th, 1901. In virtue of that declaration, all that part of the zone in dispute lying to the east of the line of frontier will belong to Great Britain, and all that part which is to the west will belong to Brazil. The frontier along the rivers Ireng (Mahu) and Tacutu remains fixed by the *Thalweg*, and the said rivers will be open to free navigation of the two states bordering on it."

In the award the King states that neither Great Britain as the successor to the Dutch Government, nor Brazil as heir to the Portuguese territory, had an indisputable claim based upon possession, but that each had acquired by colonization, commerce and acts of sovereignty rights over some portions only of the area in question, and that the boundary should be so drawn as to follow natural lines and make an equitable division. The following general principles were laid down by the Court in the decision:

"1. That the discovery of new ways of traffic in regions which do not belong to any state cannot constitute by itself a claim of sufficient validity to give sovereignty over such regions to the state whose subjects made the discovery;

"2. That, in order to acquire sovereignty over a region not in the domain of any state, it is indispensable to effect occupation in the name of the state which proposes to acquire dominion;

"3. That occupation cannot be regarded as accomplished unless it be consequent upon an effective, uninterrupted and permanent taking of possession in the name of the state, and that the simple affirmation of the rights of sovereignty or intention manifested of proposing to render occupation effective cannot suffice;

"4. That the taking of effective possession of a part of a region, altho it can be regarded as efficacious to acquire sovereignty over the whole region when the latter constitutes a single organism, cannot be regarded as efficacious for the acquisition of sovereignty over a whole region when, on account of its extent or physical configuration, it cannot be regarded as a *de facto* organic unity;

"5. That as the result of the consideration given to the matter it cannot be admitted as established that Portugal first and then Brazil had carried out an effective taking of possession of the whole of the territory in dispute, but it can only be recognized that these states took possession of some places of the said territory and that they exercised their sovereign rights there."

The Belgian Election

Since the downfall of the last Liberal Government in 1884 the Liberal party in Belgium has been eclipsed; and, in fact, almost disorganized. The extension of popular suffrage under the peculiar system of plural voting, which it was expected would strengthen the Liberals, had just the opposite effect. The Catholics obtained control of the Government, and have kept it for twenty years, while at the same time the more radical members of the party were attracted by the Socialists. Two years ago the Catholic majority rose from 20 to 26 votes in the Chamber of Representatives of 166 members. By the last election this majority has reverted to 20, and the Liberals have gained in all nine seats, part from the Catholics and part from the Socialists. The total number of councillors in the nine provinces of Belgium has been increased from 655 to 668, the Roman Catholics having lost 26 seats, while the Liberals and Socialists have gained 36 and three respectively.

The Diamond Workers' Strike in Belgium

The strike of the diamond workers of Antwerp, which has lasted four months, has been closed by the acceptance with a vote of 2,169 to 271 by the union of the plan of the Socialist deputy, Terwagne. The propositions adopted are as follows: (1) The admission of 300 apprentices, including those already at work; (2) nomination of a mixed commission to determine the number of apprentices to be admitted in 1906; (3) the day to be 9½ hours until the end of the year and 9 hours afterward; (4) amnesty for all acts during the strike; (5) the diamond workers' association is not to sustain morally or materially any strike which may be declared by a union because of the admission of non-union men to the shops where they work; (6) a 10 per cent. increase of wages. These conditions will undoubtedly be accepted by the employers. The diamond workers in Amsterdam have made the same propositions to their employers, with the exception that the number of apprentices allowed is 500. The men at Antwerp will pay 15 per cent. of their wages to the strikers at Amsterdam so long as the strike shall last.

Turkey

The American Minister at Constantinople, Mr. Leishman, is about to enter earnestly into negotiations with the Porte to insure for American citizens, both born and naturalized, the same rights in Turkey as are granted the citizens of European nations. The European squadron under Rear-Admiral Jewell may visit Turkish waters soon to add force to his demands.—The Italian General Degiorgis, in command of the international police force in Macedonia, is reported to be doing his work carefully and justly, altho the task of bringing this long disturbed section under the sway of law and order is apparently a hopeless one. Hilmi Pasha, the Inspector General, is also working very hard to restore normal conditions, but his power is very limited

by interference from Constantinople. Neither the troops nor the civil employees have been paid for three or four months, and a revolt or strike is liable to break out at any time. The peasants, who are now enabled to return to their fields, are too late for planting and are likely to starve during the winter. The towns are still overcrowded with refugees driven out of their homes by the burning of the villages. In Monastir alone there are 5,000 men who cannot find work. Out of 323 prisoners taken from Monastir last autumn, 203 are now returned home; the others have perished from ill treatment. The refugees who have returned from Bulgaria find their houses burned and property destroyed, and they are not able to take care of themselves. The Austro-Russian program, to which Turkey has been forced to agree, provides that the peasants returned to their land shall be furnished with houses, food and implements of industry through the authority of a special commissioner, but nothing has been done to alleviate their condition. Many of the refugees, deterred by these circumstances and fearing the cruelty of the Turk, refuse to leave Bulgaria, where they are supported in part by Governmental charity. The Bulgarian and the Servian Governments have both ordered the suppression in their territories of the Macedonian Revolutionary Committees, and apparently the reform measures are to have a fair trial. The associations for the relief of the Macedonian poor are allowed to continue their work so long as it is purely non-political. If the report that the Porte has ordered that the foreign officers of the reorganized police service must restrict their action to the instruction and direction of the native police and not have anything to do directly with the people is true, then the whole scheme becomes a farce, since the primary object of the appointment of foreign officers was to get directly at the feelings and needs of the people, instead of working through the inefficient and corrupt Turkish officers.—The Sultan has signed an irade ordering complete restitution and redress to the persecuted Armenians. This is done at the demand of the Powers. An international convention in behalf of Armenia is to assemble in London, June 29th. According to the latest and most reliable reports more than 3,000 Armenians, men, women and children, were massacred in the Sasun district between April 25th and May 29th, and 50 Armenian villages were destroyed. There are 4,000 destitute refugees now at Mush, who were protected from massacre by the intervention of the French Consul.

At Port Arthur

The Russian fleet moved out of the harbor on the 23d and stopped at the entrance, waiting for night to come before starting for the open sea. Admiral Togo was speedily informed by wireless telegraphy from his patrol boats, and he advanced with all the vessels at his command. The Russian fleet was composed of six battle ships, five cruisers and fourteen destroyers. As soon as it was dark the Japanese torpedo boats attacked the fleet, which was sailing south, and drove it back to the harbor entrance, where the "Peresviet" was hit by two torpedoes and sunk. The "Sevastopol" was seriously disabled. The cruiser "Diana" also seems to have been injured, as she was towed into the harbor on the following morning. The Japanese torpedo boat destroyer "Shirakumo" was hit by a shell, which killed three men and wounded three. There was no other loss of life on the Japanese side. The Russian fleet did not get more than eight miles from the port, toward which it retired in confusion when the Japanese approached. The mines planted by the Japanese in the harbor entrance were cleared away by steamers preceding the fleet. Hector Fuller, the correspondent of the Indianapolis *News*, who entered Port Arthur in an open boat rowed by two Chinamen, and was put in prison for five days before being released and sent to Che-Foo on board a Chinese junk, says that the Japanese blockade is ineffective, and that supplies are being received all the time from Chinese ports. The garrison consists of 50,000 to 60,000 troops, and they are in good health and spirits. This is quite contradictory to the reports which have been continually received from the Chinese, that the garrison of the besieged city were already on the verge of starvation. There has been no important fighting on the land side at Port Ar-

thur. It is reported that a fourth Japanese army under General Nogi will land near Port Arthur and conduct the siege, leaving General Oku free to follow the Russians northward. Probably the two transports which were intercepted by the Vladivostok squadron were conveying part of this army.

The Japanese Advance

The main armies are now being brought up in line of battle, and it is probable that the most decisive land engagement of the war will be fought very soon before the rainy season begins, when field operations on a large scale will be impossible. Since their defeat at Wafang-Kao the Russians have made no further effort to check the northward march of General Oku's army up the Liao-Tung peninsula, and he has now effected a junction with General Kuroki's left wing at Siu-Yen. The Japanese front, therefore, extends in one long semicircle of 150 miles, extending from Samaja on the northeast through Feng-Wang-Cheng and Siu-Yen to Kai-Ping on the Gulf of Liao-Tung, to the southwest. The concave side is then toward the railroad along which, below Mukden, the Russian forces are concentrated. If, as is reported as we go to press, the Russians are withdrawing from Kai-Ping without a contest, it is for the purpose of securing a better position to make a stand; probably at Tashi-Chiao, where the railroad branches off for Niuchwang, or Hai-Chen, still further north at the crossing of the Pekin road.—The official report of General Oku gives the Japanese losses at the battle of Wafang-Kao (or Telissu) as 247 killed, including seven officers, and 946 wounded, including 43 officers.—The Vladivostok squadron on its return with booty and prisoners received a great popular welcome. The American commercial agent at Vladivostok, Richard T. Greener, is looking after the interests of the Japanese prisoners and sending messages to their relatives. Mr. Greener reports that no inhabitants are permitted to remain at Vladivostok unless they deposit 432 pounds of flour, 72 pounds of buckwheat and 27 pounds of salt as a guarantee of ability to stand a siege. The three English officers of the transport "Sado" captured by the squadron in the Straits of Korea are prisoners at Vladivostok. The "Sado" lost $1,000,000 in English gold. The commander of a Russian torpedo boat in the recent raid sent his card to the Governor of Hakodats, excusing himself for not calling in person and saying that he would return soon.

Perdicaris Released

Secretary Hay put an end to the intricate diplomacy which seemed likely to delay indefinitely the freeing of the captives, by telegraphing to Consul-General Grummere at Tangier to demand from the Moorish Government "Perdicaris alive or Raisuli dead." Three days later, on June 25th, five weeks after their capture, Ion Perdicaris and Cromwell Varley arrived at Tangier. No guarantees of any kind were made by our Government and no marines were landed. The State Department will not make any demands on the Moorish Government for indemnity or punishment. The Sherifs Muley Ali and Muley Ahmed conveyed the ransom to Raisuli and escorted back the prisoners. The American fleet under Rear-Admiral Chadwick has left Tangier for Gibraltar and will cruise down the east coast of Africa to Cape Town. Mr. Perdicaris, who, on account of his age, has suffered in health from the hardships of his journeys, will soon leave for Europe. The ransom of $70,000 demanded by Raisuli was paid from the new French loan of $12,500,000, and France takes the credit for securing the release, which will give an opportunity for France to strengthen and increase her control over Morocco, as she is permitted to do by the recent Anglo-French treaty. The French Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, has selected M. Raindre, the representative of France at Geneva, to take charge of the custom houses of the Morocco ports. The French loan is secured by the custom receipts, and his position and power will be similar to that of Sir Robert Hart, who for many years has managed the Chinese customs. A French police force will also be organized in Tangier. Raisuli gets the governorship of four large tribes covering some 500 square miles of territory between Tangier and Larache and Alcazar.

Unpublished Letters*

BY HERBERT SPENCER

Part III.—The Henry George Controversy (Concluded)

[With this instalment we conclude the publication of Spencer's letters to American friends. All of these here included relate to the Henry George controversy. With the exception of Letters XXXII and XXXIX, they are all addressed to Mr. Skilton. A reply to the personal attack of Mr. George was eventually prepared by a committee, including John Fiske and Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, and published in the New York *Tribune,* November 12th, 1894. A rejoinder by Mr. George was subsequently published in the *Tribune* and reprinted by the Manhattan Single Tax Club. With the publication, in the spring of 1895, by Spencer's American friends, through the house of D. Appleton & Co., of a pamphlet on the philosopher's views on the land question, Spencer, according to his own words, "washed his hands entirely of the whole George business."—EDITOR.]

XXXII.

TO DR. JANES.

October 22, 1894.

DEAR DR. JANES: Since receiving your letter I have been so much worried about various matters and so ill (partly in consequence) that I have continually postponed replying.

It is pleasant to have so sympathetic a letter, and pleasant also to hear your report of progress and the cordial manner in which your addresses were received. I hope future reports will be equally good.

I have been in bed these four days, and I do not know that I should even now write to you, were it not that this George business forces me. You will probably have heard by this time that I have sent the draft of a letter to Mr. Skilton which, with modifications or omissions if you think them desirable, may serve as a sufficient reply to this unscrupulous assailant.

Letters from Mr. Skilton apparently imply that he was thinking of acting alone in the matter. This I very decidedly object to. The letter, whatever it may be, should emanate from more than one, and as you are probably already aware, I have expressed the wish that you and Dr. Youmans should join Mr. Skilton in such responsibility for its facts as signatures imply. There is, however, practically no responsibility, for all the facts, in a form beyond question, are before you. Mr. Skilton rather implies that Dr. Youmans is to some extent unwilling to act. . . . Should this be so, I am proposing that some other of my American adherents should take his place. I daresay Mr. Manton Marble, if he is in New York, would do so, or Fiske, if he is at hand; or, in default of these, there is probably some other well-known member of the Brooklyn Ethical Institute, as Dr. Eccles or Mr. D. Greenleaf Thompson, who might assent. In any case, I think the authenticity of the facts stated should be guaranteed by more than one name.

XXXIII.

November 25th, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Thank you for all the trouble you have taken in the George business. There have been in the course of the arrangements sundry dangers which have now been happily avoided, and the final result is as good as I could wish. Whatever Mr. George may say, I do not think he will succeed in neutralizing this effective exposure.

Thanks for the numerous impressions of the letter which you have inclosed to me. Pray do not trouble about sending any copies of the *Tribune* in conformity with the list I sent. On the whole I have decided that such a course is undesirable. The only passage likely to be reproduced here would be the one concerning the Duke of Westminster and myself, and when taken away from its context and the reasons for narrating the incident such a publication would seem out of taste.

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If you feel inclined now to make a flank attack by dealing with Henry George and his doctrines, by all means do so; but if you do, please take care not to bring my name or my views into the matter. I do not wish to be in any way implicated. I know from past experience how easily one may be drawn unexpectedly into controversy, and I have had more of this than I want.

XXXIV.

December 13th, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I have to apologize for inadvertently betraying you into an awkward position in connection with the letter to the *Tribune,* for it may seem to many that you have been a party to the garbling of a sentence, as alleged by Mr. George. In reality it is not at all so, but quite otherwise. In appearance, however, there seems a ground for such an allegation, and it was a great misjudgment on my part not to see that a ground would be given. The words omitted, referring to the County Council election of 1892, were omitted for the sake of brevity (which, of course, was important) because they had no apparent relevance to the issue, which was whether I belonged to a body formed for defending landed interests. The fact is that in so far as any such relevance is concerned, the words would have told, not in favor of Mr. George's interpretation, but against it. The body to which he now says he referred, the London Ratepayers' Defense League, was *not* active at that election and it did *not* take up the question of taxation of ground-rents; whereas the body which he says he did not mean, the Liberty and Property Defense League, *was* active and *did* take up that question. But I blame myself for overlooking the fact that the omission might be laid hold of and ascribed to a wrong motive, and that any one who signed the letter would be compromised. I have been very much vexed about the matter.

I will, as soon as it is published at the end of the month, send you a letter issued here by the late secretary of the London Ratepayers' Defense League, in which the above facts are authoritatively stated.

A few days ago I decided that by way of setting finally at rest this abominable business in America, it would be well if I published there the pamphlet referred to in the inclosed preface, which I drew up for it—a pamphlet not at all in any direct way replying to Mr. George, but indirectly disposing of his allegations. I have, however, since come to the conclusion that this course may be of doubtful policy, since, conclusively disproving all he says as the pamphlet does, it will, nevertheless, furnish him with texts for further diatribes. I send over the preface to you and to your co-signatories to ask an opinion on this point.

P. S.—Your letters with the inclosed slips from the *Tribune* have arrived while this is in hand. Many thanks for all your further trouble. The letter is, tho moderate in tone, sufficiently strong and effective, and I think could for its purpose hardly be better.

From the above you will see that I hesitate a little as to the propriety of giving Mr. George any further opportunities of carrying on the controversy, and for this same reason I hesitate respecting your proposed war with him carried on independently. If it could be done in such manner as to leave me out of the question it might be well, but to leave me out would be difficult. Any general charge against him of unscrupulousness, dishonesty and so forth, if it could be otherwise made and substantiated, might very fitly be made and would tend further to discredit him. But he is so unscrupulous that he would go on fighting and asserting, spite of the most obvious demonstrations that his statements were false, and there are very many people who accept false statements as having some truth behind them. The proceeding will be something like entering into a contest with a rattlesnake. You scarcely know where and how you may be bitten. It will, I think, at any rate be best to be guided by Dr. Youmans and Dr. Janes in the matter.

XXXV.

December 23d, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Of course, this fellow George will work the business to his own advantage without the slightest scruple as to method and truthfulness. I am still in two minds as to the policy of issuing the pamphlet and preface of

which I sent you copies. It would enlighten people and in one way set the matter right, but it would give him texts for further writing and for obscuring the essential questions by raising side issues.

I incline now to approve of your intention to make a flank attack upon him, and the occasion now given seems a good one. The points to be taken up seem to be:

(1) That (if I understand your allusion rightly) he has in "Progress and Poverty," when referring to my views on the land question, suppressed the fact that I advocated compensation—his suppression being imitated by his friends over here. This itself at once shows his dishonesty and vitiates his whole argument.

(2) He gives the world the idea that I have swallowed my original convictions and no longer hold the views I originally held respecting the *ethics* of the land question. This, as is shown by the extracts in the preface I sent you, is absolutely untrue. In the third paragraph of that preface you will see briefly indicated the parallelism between my original views and my present views on all the essential points. The passages there given from "Social Statics" and "Justice" you might quote independently in proof that I have not swerved from my original view, and that contrariwise in "Justice" I have emphasized that view by various lines of evidence. This clearly put will be a revelation to his adherents, since it will show that he has given them a total misconception.

(3) It may then be pointed out that while adhering to my original view on the ethics of the matter, I have simply diverged from that view in respect of the *policy* of the matter. Holding still, as I did originally, that compensation must be given, I now hold that adequate compensation would entail on the community so heavy a debt that the transaction would be a losing one, and that hence it would be unwise to change the present arrangement, especially as public administration would not be nearly so good as private administration. The fact to be emphasized is that all Mr. George's vituperation is vented upon me because, whereas I once held that there would be a balance of advantage to the public if the land were resumed with compensation, I now think there would be a balance of loss. Marvelous to relate, this is the sum and substance of my offense in his eyes, because I presume he would not make any compensation at all and has led the public to suppose that *I* did not advocate compensation.

(4) Then his assertion that I changed my opinion for the purpose of ingratiating myself with the landed interest is disposed of by the fact that the view I took is the view that has been expressed by leading land-owners.*

I should be glad were these several points clearly put; but where do you propose to publish any such flank attack?

XXXVI.

December 24th, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I am again in two minds as to the best course to pursue. It does not matter how conclusive the case may be made against Mr. George, he will still go on arguing and asserting and multiplying side issues about irrelevant matters. The politic course, therefore, is to make one good point and there leave it.

If I am right in the inference that in "Progress and Poverty" he said nothing about my insisting on compensation, that should be the point made, and it should be asked: How is it possible to discuss with a man who deliberately falsifies to that extent—who himself says that the thing should be taken and not paid for and represents another, who says it should be paid for, as holding the same view with himself? After making it clear that he is guilty of this falsification, it may be asked how the other statements he has made can be trusted; pointing out that a man who thus falsifies in one case will falsify in other cases, and that it is useless to argue, since the more difficulties he is placed in the more falsifications he will be guilty of.

XXXVII.

December 29th, 1894.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: It has occurred to me since writing to you that your flank attack might be usefully extended so as to bring into question Mr. Henry

* The quotation showing this which I have used in the preface you will find given in "Justice," with the reference.

George's motives for his agitation. There are plenty of facts showing that he has been pushing it for his own personal advantage. Clearly this last move of his, in issuing a pamphlet, is with a view to regain his notoriety, to sell his books and to get money. Probably the raising of such question would form an effective diversion.

XXXVIII.

January 12th, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Lies and treacheries are implements of war, regarded as quite legitimate in actual war. I saw a while ago in some speech of a trades unionist that they regarded their relations with the masters as a state of war, and that their acts, ordinarily regarded as criminal, were legitimate. Doubtless Mr. George and the land nationalizers think the same thing and are prepared to abandon all moral restraints in pursuit of their ends. Hence this proceeding of his, congruous with all his other proceedings. Hence, too, similar proceedings over here. Tho I interdicted the republication of the correspondence in the *Daily Chronicle* along with that pamphlet you have, yet they have now issued it separately without asking me. They have done this not only in defiance of justice, since, as I pointed out, I did not wish the republication of statements to which I could not assent (and which I could not go out of my way to rebut), but they have gone also contrary to law, for these published letters cannot, I believe, be reprinted without my assent; and they have certainly gone contrary to law in printing other letters not before published. They do so, I suspect, thinking that I dare not get an injunction because then they would be able to charge me with fearing the results of the republished correspondence. So it goes on. When you have to deal with dishonest people there is no evil that may not come upon you. I begin to feel that the more one multiplies points of contact with one's kind the worse for one.

This fact which you have ascertained with regard to the date of publication of Mr. George's pamphlet is very satisfactory, and I should hope there will occur an occasion for using the weapon, if you are thoroughly satisfied as to the testimony. What is the American law with regard to the republication of such documents as the letters in *The Tribune?* Is it legitimate for any one who pleases to republish the joint letter of yourself and friends without asking leave? I do not think that can be done here, and I should think it cannot be done with you. The dishonesty of the man is further shown by his title, "Herbert Spencer *versus* Henry George," which, of course, will lead people to suppose that I have publicly entered the lists with him.

As to your proposals for a brief treatise on the land question at large from me in further explanation, I do not see my way. If I were to say anything more in addition to what is contained in the pamphlet, the publication of which you think is desirable, it would be merely in further explanation of the attitude I have taken and would mainly consist of further reasons why I think the change from the system of private ownership would be a disadvantage. Perhaps it might be well to say as much as this, but as to anything larger, such as you adumbrate—a general conception of the relations of men to the soil based on general sociological principles—I have got nothing to say. If, as it would seem, you think that I have got a scheme for future society in my head, you are altogether mistaken.

XXXIX.

[The following letter refers to a lecture delivered by William Lloyd Garrison, Jr., in Chickering Hall, New York City, January 6th, 1895, attacking Spencer.—EDITOR.]

TO DR. E. L. YOUMANS.

January 22d, 1895.

DEAR DR. YOUMANS: The inclosed report of Garrison's lecture which Mr. Skilton has sent me opens my eyes to the fact that it is needful that the public should be disabused of the notion that I have changed my essential convictions. The whole of George's vituperation and the whole of this lecture proceed on the assumption that I have repudiated my views on the ownership of land, which I have not, having only changed my view with regard to the financial policy of a change. If this fact is made clear it takes the wind out of George's sails.

Inclosed I send the draft of a letter in which this is demonstrated, and unless you see strong reason to the contrary, I

should be glad if some one—either yourself, or Dr. Janes, or Mr. Skilton—would publish this letter in *The Tribune* or elsewhere, if possible in several places. One place might be the *Advertiser,* in which this report of Garrison's lecture is given. There should also be a copy sent to the Chicago papers.

After the publication of such a letter I do not think there can remain anything more to be said.

XL.

[The following is the draft of the letter Spencer inclosed.—EDITOR.]

January 22d, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: This indorsement of Henry George by Garrison and this repetition of his statement that I have swallowed my convictions at once awakens me to the fact that nothing has been said by way of proof that I have done anything of the kind.

It seems to me now that the only thing required to dispose of the whole matter is that this should be made clear to people and strongly emphasized. I have by this post sent to Dr. Youmans the draft of a letter clearly pointing out that the sole change in my doctrine is respecting the financial prudence of making a change from private tenure of land to public tenure. I am desirous that this letter should be published as widely as possible. If publication of it can be obtained in more than one journal I should be glad; certainly there should be a publication in Chicago as well as in New York, and if through several media in each place so much the better. One copy should, I think, go to the *Advertiser,* which publishes the report of Garrison's lecture.

It further occurs to me that *after* the publication of this letter you might open your proposed battery upon Henry George, having then clear ground for your attack. I presume your attack would be based upon the fact that the evidence clearly set forth in the letter I have named above is evidence which he had before him in the two chapters quoted by him in the "Perplexed Philosopher." You would, I suppose, emphasize the astonishing fact that he hurls at me all kinds of elaborate calumnies on the assumption that I have changed my essential convictions, in face of the fact that in the very book itself he has in the chapters he quotes given proof that I have *not* changed them; and that thus he appears to have counted upon the blindness and credulity of readers (and rightly so counted) in supposing that they would take his blustering assertions in face of the facts before their eyes.

Of course, in any such letter, if you wrote it, you would give the substance of the above paragraph not in the first person but in the third person. And you might go on similarly in the third person somewhat as follows:

> But why has Mr. George been guilty of these gross and perverse misrepresentations? Obviously from desire to be revenged on Mr. Spencer because he characterized Mr. George's views as "visionary"—a word which he did not apply to the general views about land ownership, but to Mr. George's view, expressed early in his book on "Progress and Poverty," that change of land tenure would cure all social evils.

Of course, such a letter, if you wrote it, would be written quite independently by you as being based upon my published views—a letter such as, in fact, might be written by anybody, even a stranger.

Having thus demonstrated the baselessness of Mr. George's allegations and the absence of any warrant for his vituperations, you might then go on to make the flank attack which I named—namely, inquiring what are his motives for carrying on the agitation, charging him to disprove the assertion that he is doing it for personal benefit.

You will, I presume, on receipt of this see Dr. Youmans and have a consultation with him respecting both the letter I have sent and that above sketched.

P. S.—You might sum up the whole business by stating the case thus:

(1) Mr. George charges Mr. Spencer with having abandoned his expressed convictions for the purpose of ingratiating himself with the landed class. This charge has been met by the facts that Mr. Spencer has in various cases asserted his beliefs in utter disregard of personal interests—as in condemning national education in the teeth of current opinion alike in England and America; as by blaming the Americans for their misrepresentation of English opinion at the outbreak of the war; as by ridiculing two large land-owners at the time they were Prime Ministers—and he has shown an

utter absence of that desire ascribed to him by refusing to have his name publicly associated with that of a duke. Mr. George has not only failed to rebut these statements of fact, but he has made no attempt to rebut them, and nevertheless he continues his vituperations as before.

(2) And then, marvelous to relate, while it is charged against Mr. Spencer that he has changed his professed opinion with regard to the ethics of land ownership from corrupt motives, we have demonstrative proof that he has not changed his opinion at all, but still continues to assert supreme ownership by the community, and has even enforced that assertion by further evidence. He has altered his opinion not in the least in respect of the *equity* of a change from private ownership to public ownership, but only in respect of its *prudence.* The transaction which he once thought would be financially beneficial he now thinks would be financially injurious and should therefore not be made.

(3) And, then, still more marvelous to relate, the doctrine which Mr. Spencer is wrongly said to have abandoned for the sake of ingratiating himself with the landed classes in England is a doctrine which these landed classes themselves hold. The very motive which is said to have caused him to make a change of opinion which he has not made is a motive which actually cannot possibly exist, since his original opinion is an opinion in which the landed class coincides.

It seems scarcely possible to imagine a fabric more completely made up of fictions and contradictions than that which Mr. George has raised.

[The draft of a reply to Henry George sent by Spencer to his American friends and referred to above.—EDITOR.]

A profound misconception respecting the difference between Mr. Spencer's original doctrine concerning land ownership and his present doctrine has been widely diffused, and it seems desirable that this misconception should be dissipated by a simple statement of what his original view was and what his present view is.

(1) Mr. Spencer originally taught that the land could not become individual property but was the property of the community, and that this is, in fact, the current legal doctrine; since the State assumes the power to appropriate any land it pleases on making compensation. This he continues to teach, and in "Justice" he not only adheres to this view, but emphasizes it and strengthens it by numerous facts showing what is the tenure of land in early communities, and that that tenure is of the kind he alleged —ownership by the community.

In these passages it is shown that among the uncivilized private ownership of land is unknown; that originally among the civilized the relation of men to the soil "was one of joint ownership and not one of individual ownership;" that the cause of the change from this original state "must have been the exercise of direct or indirect force, sometimes internal but chiefly external;" that in England "no absolute ownership of land is recognized by our law-books except in the Crown;" and that the changes which have "replaced the supreme power of the monarch by the supreme power of the people have, by implication, replaced the monarch's supreme ownership of the land by the people's supreme ownership of the land." Here, then, there is not the least surrendering of the original doctrine, but rather an enforcement of it.

(2) Along with this assertion of the claim of the community to the land itself, Mr. Spencer, in "Social Statics," made the further assertion that the private owner has a claim to all that value given to the land by clearing, draining, cultivation and all the appliances standing upon it for carrying on food production. Here are two passages from the chapter on "The Right to the Use of the Earth," clearly showing this:

(a) "Well, but surely you would not eject me without making some recompense for the great additional value I have given to this tract, by reducing what was a wilderness into fertile fields. You would not turn me adrift and deprive me of all the benefit of those years of toil it has cost me to bring this spot into its present state."

"Of course not; just as, in the case of the house, you would have an equitable title to compensation from the proprietor for repairs and new fittings, so the community cannot justly take possession of this estate without paying for all that you have done to it. This extra worth which your labor has imparted to it is fairly yours; and altho you have, without leave, busied yourself in bettering what belongs to the community, yet no doubt the community

will duly discharge your claim. But admitting this is quite a different thing from recognizing your right to the land itself. It may be true that you are entitled to compensation for the improvements this inclosure has received at your hands; and at the same time it may be equally true that no act, form, proceeding, or ceremony can make this inclosure your private property."

(b) "But, unfortunately, most of our present land-owners are men who have, either mediately or immediately—either by their own acts or by the acts of their ancestors—given for their estates equivalents of honestly earned wealth, believing that they were investing their savings in a legitimate manner. To justly estimate and liquidate the claims of such is one of the most intricate problems society will one day have to solve. But with this perplexity and our extrication from it, abstract morality has no concern. Men having got themselves into the dilemma by disobedience to the law, must get out of it as well as they can; and with as little injury to the landed class as may be."

The view here set forth is the view still held by Mr. Spencer. Here again there is no change.

(3) What, then, is the change? Of course, when in "Social Statics" resumption of the land by the community was shown to be equitable and advocated as desirable, it was on the assumption that the transaction, after making compensation, would leave a balance of benefit to the community. It is clear that if Mr. Spencer had thought that the change, tho equitable, would entail a loss on the community he would not have held that the community ought to bring this loss upon itself; but would have held that tho, as a matter of abstract equity, it might properly retake possession of the land, it would be impolitic to do this if the burden of compensation would outweigh the benefit of possession. But of late years, on thinking over the matter, it has become clear to him that the burden of compensation *would* outweigh the benefit of possession, if the compensation were anything like equitable in amount. Hence he has come to the conclusion that the change of tenure from private to public would be impolitic. He writes: "Moreover, I did not clearly see what would be implied by the giving of compensation for all that value which the labor of ages has given to the land."

(4) It is true that in further qualification of his original view Mr. Spencer has pointed out (more especially referring to England) the untruth of the prevailing assumption that the existing land-owners are either those who made the misappropriation or the descendants of those who made it, and has further pointed out that among the people who are supposed to be robbed exist, in large measure, those who are the descendants of the robbers, and that thus the anger everywhere fostered is misdirected. And he has also pointed out (again in respect of England) that if anything like the proposed restoration were to be carried out, it would require that England should be handed over to the Celts of Wales and Scotland, as the only people who have any claim (tho a disputable claim) to be regarded as original proprietors. It is also true that he pointed out to how large an extent in England, since the reign of Elizabeth, the landless class has shared in the produce of the land under the Poor Law, and that, therefore, if we go back upon the past, this fact must be taken into account. But all these further considerations are put in the form of difficulties in the way of a change, and are not at all held to invalidate the two original propositions—(1) that the land itself belongs to the community, and (2) that it cannot be resumed by the community without compensation for the artificial value given to it. These were Mr. Spencer's original views; these are his views still.

(5) It should be added, in further explanation, that the views originally held by Mr. Spencer, as well as the modified views now held by him, are not, as is commonly supposed, at variance with the views held by the landed classes in England; but, contrariwise, are views which they have themselves publicly enunciated through certain representative members of the class.

The Council of the Liberty and Property Defense League, on which sit several peers and two judges, said in their report for 1889 that "the land can, of course, be 'resumed' on payment of full compensation, and managed by the people if they so will it." Supreme ownership by the State is fully recognized, and the only reason urged for maintaining the existing system of land-holding is the badness of the alternative system—administration by public officials. They do not, however, name the primary obstacle to the proposed change—the enormous

cost of equitable compensation, bringing to the community not gain but loss.

These are not matters of opinion, but are matters of fact which anybody can ascertain by referring to early editions of "Social Statics" and to "Justice." They are there in print, not to be gainsaid or argued away.

XLI.

January 23d, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: On further thinking about the matter, I lean to the conclusion that the letter I sketched out for you to write, as a supplementary letter, would perhaps be better left alone. It is clear that this unscrupulous fellow will not be silenced by any demonstration, and would simply get more texts for his misrepresentations; and evidently his followers are so blind and prepossessed that nothing, however conclusive, is held to disprove his allegations. I think, therefore, that it would be best to limit the further action to the publication of the leter which I sent to Dr. Youmans, which, being a simple statement of fact, does not afford any foothold for further controversy, and written in an impersonal way, as it is, will be a more dignified ending of the business than any other.

You have never told me how the whole business has been commented upon—whether other newspapers have had any remarks about it and to what purport?

XLII.

February 15th, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: I am glad that you and Dr. Youmans agree in the general course to be taken, and think you are right in modifying the special course I named in the proposed way—issuing the letter as being a preface to the forthcoming pamphlet.

Herewith I return the letter with the small addition and the emendations you suggested.

Will it not be well to at once forward copies of this letter to the papers with an explanatory note that it is the preface to a forthcoming pamphlet and let publication of the pamphlet take place afterwards?

I suggest this partly because I am not on the instant prepared to send you the postscript which I named. I cannot do this until after my return to town, where only I can obtain some of the facts needed. This will cause a delay in the issue of the pamphlet, but need not, I think, cause delay in the separate distribution of the preface as you propose.

Along with the returned and corrected letter I inclose two copies of the last leaf of the pamphlet, on each page of which there is an appended note serving to strengthen the argument.

XLIII.

February 22d, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Herewith I inclose the postscript for the pamphlet. In pursuance of the resolution which you intimate to me as agreed upon by friends, the pamphlet may now with its preface and postscript be issued without further delay.

With its issue I must wash my hands entirely of the whole of the George business. My small amount of working power has been frittered away in a terrible manner by this business, and all the thought and worry and correspondence it has entailed. I must now shut it out altogether and resist every distraction.

XLIV.

May 10th, 1895.

DEAR MR. SKILTON: Last night I received safely along with your letter the two copies of the pamphlet (and also a number from the Appletons) which has been so long delayed—I may say so inexcusably delayed. Thank you for all the great amount of trouble you have taken in the matter—distributing the preface, and now again, as you propose distributing the completed pamphlet.

Of course, as you say, judging by the attitude taken by Mr. Garrison, the Georgeites will be not in the least affected, save perhaps by being prompted to further vituperation. My estimate of human character, never very high, has become lower and lower, and the behavior of the so-called advanced political agitators, radicals, socialists, land nationalizers and the rest lowers it still further.

You have not sent me any of the papers (except one) which published the preface with comments. Have they not generally made any comments?

[THE END.]

The Spencer-George Controversy

BY T. SCANLON

[With the conclusion of the publication of the Spencer letters in regard to the Henry George controversy we have thought it would interest our readers to hear how the letters appear to those friendly to Mr. George. We accordingly print the following article from Mr. Scanlon with that end in view.—EDITOR.]

OUT of all the letters in the present collection there are only three which I intend to discuss as bearing pertinently upon the all essential issues, which I take to be these: (1) What was Spencer's position on the land question in 1850? (2) What was it in 1891? (3) Was the process a valid one, whereby the change from the earlier to the later position was effected? The letters dealing with those questions are those numbered 22, 35 and 40.

In the first one he displays what I will only assume to be a strange unfamiliarity with his own writings, for he there makes it appear that the sentences which he quotes respecting the landlord's right to compensation for the value which the labor of "successive generations" has given to the land, and the wrong that the community would be guilty of if it took more than the value of the land in its original subdued state, were to be found in "Social Statics," as well as in the more recent work, "Justice." While the language he quotes, and much more to the same effect, is to be found in "Justice," neither it nor anything approaching to it is to be found in "Social Statics." Not only is this so, but in the draft letter to Spencer's American friends, appended to letter 40, there is an admission that when writing "Social Statics" the idea never dawned upon Spencer's mind that all which could be claimed for the community was the surface of the country in its original, unsubdued state. The admission is in these words:

"Moreover, I did not clearly see what would be implied by the giving of compensation for all that value which the labor of ages has given to the land."

Spencer, however, does deal with the subject of compensation in "Social Statics." He mentions it as one of the difficulties of detail to be encountered in restoring the land to the community. In some of these letters he appears to have been under the impression that George, in "Progress and Poverty," suppressed the fact that he (Spencer) had advocated compensation. This, of course, was a delusion; George in "Progress and Poverty" gave full credit to Spencer for advocating compensation to landlords for dispossession, altho he thought Spencer inconsistent in doing so. But later on, when writing "A Perplexed Philosopher," George abandoned this interpretation and came to the conclusion that what Spencer meant must have been compensation for improvements only.

Which interpretation was correct? The answer to this question depends upon the meaning we attach to the word "improvement." When does an improvement cease to be an improvement, or does it ever cease? Without going into such refinements as these, however, and taking words in their ordinary significance, my opinion is that Spencer meant both kinds of compensation, but in a mild form, and as a matter of expediency; not as a matter of right. That is what the two paragraphs—(a) and (b)—quoted from "Social Statics" in the draft appended to letter 40, taken by themselves, would seem to imply, and they are practically all that he ever said in that book about compensation. And yet Spencer strangely enough, in the draft letter, lumps these two quotations together, tho they do not fit each other, and offers them as evidence that he taught "that the private owner has a claim to all that value given to the land by clearing, draining, cultivation, and all the appliances standing upon it for carrying on food production." Here the idea of compensation for dispossession has vanished, and what do we find in its place? We find the idea of "improvements" lengthened out, as it is in "Jus-

tice," so as to include practically all that human labor has done to the land since the days of Adam!

Such being the view which Spencer latterly took of the landlord's right in the soil, no wonder he came to the conclusion that it would be a bad bargain on the part of the community to buy the landlords out on such a basis. The change it indicates is something more than a change of opinion as to the policy or impolicy of a certain legislative act; it involves a virtual surrender of the fundamental position he assumed respecting the people's rights in the soil. For tho he still clung to the doctrine of equal freedom, yet either that doctrine must be false, or else the above conclusion, which he says accords with it, must be false. A man who derives, as Spencer professedly does, his theory of right from considerations of what is for the greatest benefit of the community, cannot successfully plead that to embody that theory in fact would leave a balance of injury to the community.

But has this so-called "artificial value" any existence? All human improvements to land are evanescent in their nature; no sooner are they made than they begin to wear away, necessitating continuous care and labor to keep them in repair; the only thing that permanently survives is the indestructible power of the soil to afford standing room and nourishment to mankind, and this power every generation turns to account as it sees fit. Besides, whatever man makes he can also destroy, and only in so far as land can be destroyed can it be said to have had an artificial value given to it. Only to the same extent can it become the subject of private property. And were the work of destruction carried out to the utmost possible limits, so as to leave nothing but what the community has a clear title to, it would then be readily seen that the so-called "artificial value" which, according to Spencer, is the accumulation of thousands of years' labor, could be reproduced in a single generation, provided supply and demand had free scope for their activities.

Furthermore, the plea of compensation is directly at variance with Spencer's theory of property, and this, too, in the strongest imaginable case,—the case in which the landlord comes by his estate through purchase. For holding, as he does, contrary to Locke's view (and, strange to say, to that of George also) that property cannot be equitably acquired in the products of the earth until the rent for the use of the land had been paid to the community as supreme owner, how can a man acquire by purchase a right of property in the soil, seeing that the wealth wherewith he purchased it was drawn from the soil without complying with the condition which he says is necessary to make it his?

In "Social Statics" we find him declaiming as vehemently as George himself could have done against "the gigantic injustice inflicted upon nineteen-twentieths of the community by the usurpation of the soil,—by the breach of their rights to the use of the earth" (Chapter 21). We find him in Chapter 25 treating poor laws and communist proposals as "attempts to embody that thought which found its legitimate utterance in the law—all men have equal rights to the use of the earth," and pointing out "what a monstrous thing it was that nine people out of ten should live in the world on sufferance, not having even standing room, save by allowance of those who claimed the earth's surface."

All this, however, disappears in his later writings. If he still stands by his equal rights formula it is to tell us that it must never be carried out as regards the most important right which it is the object of the law to conserve. Have not the people forsooth acquired the supreme power in the State, which formerly belonged to the crown, and, therefore, are they not enjoying the supreme ownership of land which formerly vested in the crown? Yes, but the fact remains that ten thousand persons still own five-sevenths of the superficial area of Great Britain and are every bit as potent for evil as they were in the days when Mr. Spencer had no use for them; and in the United States the operation of an all but universal suffrage has not altered the fact that the poor in our large cities have no room to live, and that the absorption of the unearned increment by private individuals is giving rise to greater inequalities in the distribution of wealth than have ever before been witnessed. But, of course, nobody knew this better

than the man who said in "Justice" (Chapter 22) that "the acquirement of so-called political rights is by no means equivalent to the acquirement of rights properly so-called. The one is but an instrument for the attainment and maintenance of the other, and it may or may not be used to achieve those ends."

The plea that the proposed restoration of the soil to its rightful owners would involve (in the case of England) the making over of the land to the Celts of Wales and Scotland as being the descendants of its earlier inhabitants is so utterly puerile and unworthy of Spencer that one finds it hard to believe that it ever came from him. Equally lame and misleading is the argument respecting the poor laws. If in carrying out any proposed plan of restoration there was any intention of debiting the landlords with all the economic rent that they and their predecessors had ever received, and all the rent they might have received for land which they kept idle for their own selfish purposes, the landlords might properly offset the claim by the amount they had contributed to the support of the poor during the period covered, but nobody proposes any such scheme; the most rabid land reformers are satisfied to let bygones be bygones. In the field of philosophy at large Spencer was great, and his methods were unassailable; he weighed every fact and shrank from no conclusion to which it logically led; but here he is no longer the disinterested inquirer after truth; he has the manner of the special pleader, whose function is to make facts accord with ready-shaped conclusions. Hence the bungling and pettifogging nature of his new doctrines; doctrines which need only to be placed alongside his former noble utterances in order to show how worthless they are. "The rod of civilization is bent," says the earlier Spencer, in effect, "and we must bend it back so as to get it straight." But the later Spencer says, "No; if the rod is bent, let it stay bent." "At what rate per annum does wrong become right?" asks the earlier Spancer. "Oh! that's easy," says the later Spencer, "just count the years the wrong has been in operation; make that number the denominator; then write '1' above it for numerator; the resultant fraction gives the rate required."

It is impossible to resist the conclusion that as years went by he lost that warm sympathy with the struggling masses which oozes out from the pages of his earlier books. He tried to unsay some of the truths which he formerly said. But it was too late. They had already passed into history and are part of the heritage of future ages. They will continue to animate and inspire fresh seekers after truth, who will think of Spencer as he was when he wrote them; not as he was when he tried to blot them out.

NEWARK, N. J.

Snow Summits

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

Love is not all the valley and the rose;
Love is the Alpine peak, that lone and cold,
Rests uncomplaining in the steady hold
Of Honor's stainless and eternal snows.

Across renunciation's hight there glows
The light of stars that bring all Heaven near;
Who strives to this hath nothing more to fear.
Love is not all the valley and the rose.

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

Why I Do Not Marry

BY A BACHELOR MAID

[For some time we have been trying to secure an article which would help to explain the reluctance to enter into the matrimonial state so often manifested by intelligent and cultured women of to-day. The following frank and unconventional "confession"—if that word can be applied to it—from an attractive and able young professor in one of our universities is, we believe, a sincere exposition of opinions and feelings on this subject held by many others than the writer. We have commented on this article in our editorial pages this week, but fearing that such merely masculine opinion may be inadequate, we expect to print next issue a reply from Marion Harland.—EDITOR.]

CARRIE HENDERSON has been in the city for a three days' visit. We took dinner one evening with Mrs. Pendleton, and at table Mr. Pendleton and I found ourselves alone in a company of married women. Naturally they took occasion of this to discuss our respective species as seen from the matron's point of view. As to the masculine kind, things very shortly grew so hot that Mr. Pendleton retired precipitately to the cover of a cigar on the veranda, but I had the courage (or may be the curiosity) to sit through the coffee and the symposium upon the bachelor maid.

The conversation assumed a very personal character on this point. I learned among other things that the recent marriage of Professor Johnstone to a chit of nineteen had been a blow to Mrs. Pendleton, because from the moment when she first set eyes on him she had felt a conviction that he and I were made for each other. Carrie dissented from this, and asserted further that if Mrs. Pendleton had known me as long as *she* had, she'd have stopped long ago trying to marry me off to *anybody*.

That seemed to be the ultimatum so far as I was concerned. Young Mrs. Sanderson, who had only met me that morning, did put in a minority report to the effect that she knew a perfectly lovely young professor, who had just published a book, whom she'd like to have me meet before deciding irrevocably that matrimony wasn't in my line, but Carrie reiterated that my past had contained other lovely professors, not to mention theological students and similar likely specimens of mankind, and that if I couldn't show any practical results out of such material as had already come to my hand it was folly to entertain any farther expectations of me.

This conversation has given me some food for thought. For while it was clear enough that the general sentiment was to the effect that I never *would* marry, it was not so certain whether they thought that I *ought* to do it. One point upon which they practically agreed was of such a nature as to indicate that their view of my position was not wholly one of reprobation; indeed, I'm not sure that it wasn't a sort of indirect tribute to my intelligence. The company represented all stages of wifehood, from young matrons like Carrie to one the age of my mother, but they with apparent unanimity delivered the following verdict: that the only way to be a truly happy married woman was to be a fool. That was what they said—in plain English. Whether they wished themselves to be classed among the fools or the unhappily married considerations of delicacy forbade me to inquire. But this consensus of opinion came as a shock to me. For while I have long believed that the joys of wedded life must be of a transcendental sort only to be "spiritually discerned" by those on the inside, since they are so rarely obvious to the uninitiated spectator, I had not realized that ordinary intelligence was really an obstacle to that discernment. In fact, I recall that I have expended a considerable amount of breath and cerebral matter in arguing that the only ideal marriage would come when husband and wife stood on an equal plane in intellectual equipment and freedom to use it. Which shows once more how often people are vociferous concerning things of which their knowledge is as that of the new-born babe. Now, there-

fore, I am making no dogmatic assertions; I am just *wondering*—trying, as it were, to adjust my obstreperous instincts to the eternal forces of nature as seen in the light of this recent revelation. It seems, for one thing, to give fresh illumination to a little episode in connection with the last man I was engaged to. He was not a professor, nor yet a theological student, but most charmingly of the earth earthy. Of course, I now know that I never could have lived with him, but, just as a lover, he was—well, he was nice. And so clever! He humored all my little whims about "companionship" between husband and wife, and even anticipated me in the expression of many such opinions. To this day I can't understand how such genius finally came to overreach itself. Yet one night, under a peculiarly witching moon, he said, "But there is one thing I must insist upon, dear" (or perhaps he said "darling"—upon reflection I believe it *was* that); "whenever any questions of *judgment* arise in our married life my will must be supreme."

We had some rather heated argument. You see, he wasn't even a college graduate, and we were about the same age, and, as he himself had to admit, my profession is one presupposing the possession and exercise of quite as much "judgment" as his own, so that there didn't seem any very conspicuous reason why he should arrogate superiority in that line. I rather flattered myself at the time that I had the better of the discussion, but my recently acquired knowledge suggests that what I failed entirely to appreciate was that while I was developing some beautiful theories about what *ought* to be true he had based his contention upon the solid elemental conviction of man that the rôle divinely appointed for woman to play in the marriage drama is that of the fool. Far be it from me to say that 'tis not true. And I know that it is a dramatic tradition that the fool is ofttimes wiser than the sage. But somehow I do not find in myself any aptitude for playing this consummate part. The bald truth is that nearly every quality commmonly recommended for cultivation by the ideal wife is one that I lack—and do not wish to possess! I am not attracted by the triumphs of that art which manages a husband and yet leaves him in the unshaken conviction that he is managing you; I do not thrill with tender delight at the thought of "being taken care of"; I even lack that traditional instinct universally declared to be as essential a part of woman as any of her physical organs—the imperative need of a husband of such superior intelligence that he may be "looked up to." It is altogether heterodox, I know, but, honestly, if one of us has got to be a fool, I should enjoy a great deal more complacency in feeling that my husband was that one.

At once, upon such a declaration as this, I can hear the usual chorus of "sexless creature," "mannish woman," and like epithets, but I am no such thing, and no one who knows me has ever called me so. I bow to the dicta of my dressmaker as meekly as anybody; I am often actually "chummy" with little children, and I get on very well with the men, too. It seems a pity that our relations should be disturbed by this perpetual pother about my marrying one of them.

"Oh! just wait till the right man comes, and you'll marry him quickly enough."

That is what I have been hearing since my early teens, and I always assent to the proposition. But, dear friends, why is it that I fail to see in all the agreeable single gentlemen of my acquaintance one who is "right"? The trouble is, I dare say, that I am all *wrong*. But I protest that I must have been born that way, and if I am not a "normal woman" the defect must be congenital, and not the result of that higher education at which it is coming to be the fashion to look askance. Of course, my ideas about marriage have undergone modifications with the years, yet I can hardly remember when I did not dream of a life which should embrace more than a home and children. But I hasten to acquit both my parents and my college professors of any definite effort to fill my young mind with an aversion to the other sex or to an ultimate union with a member of it. My first and dearest playmate was a boy (and our equal fondness for dressing dolls and "playing circus" showed but the most embryonic consciousness of distinctions of sex). I went to school with boys, and had some of those same boys for sweethearts a little later. But we

made love much less often than we read Cicero together and struggled with problems in quadratics. To this day I have a grudge against one horrid boy (he has never made much stir in the world, either, it gives me pleasure to mention) who did undeniably do better in his geometry than I did—which is proof enough how I should get on with a "superior" husband. Now the outcome of all this was that I arrived at womanhood with a strong sense of *companionship* with men, coupled with an even stronger feeling that this companionship had grown out of common intellectual interests which should not end with our recitation-room days.

And so I've been in trouble ever since. Certain of the same young men whose studies I had shared (assisted sometimes, dare I add?) have with fervor and tenderness held out to me the alluring prospect of broiling their beefsteak while they went on with the studies. And I suppose that my whole disinclination to wed grows out of just this one thing: that I have been appalled by the hideous inequality of the conditions which marriage offers to the man and to me, when we have come up to the wedding point essentially alike in our past training and our ideals for the future. For to him marriage means the gaining of a home life which is an incentive and help to his chosen profession rather than an obstacle; but to me, if I would have love and a home, the alternative presented is the renunciation of every other dear ambition. Perhaps I have no right to have any other ambition, *but it is there,* and it has grown up with me. So far as I can discover, too, it is just the same sort of ambition that a man feels; not a thirst for a little cheap publicity as an "intellectual woman," much less the desire for a pseudo "independence" and an individual bank account, but an honest love for the studies of which my school-days gave me a glimpse, and of which the pursuit of my profession opens an ever widening vista. Now, that does seem to me quite as noble an ideal of life as Daisy Anderson's, who hasn't a thought on earth but her husband's dinners, her children's spring raiment, and how she may attain more expensive parlor curtains than Mrs. Brown across the street; and sometimes I get tired of hearing the pulpit and press call me names and laud her. But I might still survive their attacks without wincing appreciably if The One Man showed any disposition to realize the sacrifice that he is asking of me, and then to lessen it. *The* One will, I suppose; but meantime there have been two or three so nearly approximating that traditional "rightness" that I have narrowly escaped thinking that they would do; and yet the best of them have never, so far as I am aware, contemplated making me anything but their housekeeper, tho I do not doubt that they were perfectly sincere in their professed intention to make the emoluments of my position as generous as their circumstances would admit. Their positions in the matter, of course, have been more or less radical, according to the man. Howard Moore, for instance, assured me that he had selected me as the object of his addresses because he felt that certain of my accomplishments would be a great assistance to a man in his profession. Since the young woman in whom he later (not *much* later, either, considering how disconsolate he was) found consolation has made her most conspicuous tribute to his advancement in the form of an annual infant, I am at a loss to discover just what place for the display of intellectual graces is provided for in his scheme of married existence.

Very different was Harry Merrill, who admitted that he was jealous not only of what I wished to be but the little that I was. "The trouble with you," he sneered, in the quarrel which marked the close of our highly cyclonic betrothal, "is that you know too much. I can never excuse you, if you are my wife, from the domestic and maternal duties that you were *made* for." I had had quite a little experience previous to Harry, but never before in my life had the revolting consciousness been forced upon me as he forced it of what some men want a wife for. The married life of which I have permitted myself to dream contains a husband who may be an intellectual companion, who may be willing—even proud—to give me encouragement and inspiration to develop in my chosen field of work as I, in turn, would offer appreciative sympathy to him in his; what my various lovers have desired in me is, as it appears, a mother for their children.

I do not know how to express my feel-

ing upon this point and make it printable. It is just because of this difficulty that I suppose the denouncers of race suicide will always publicly get the better of the argument. Pious platitudes upon the beauty of large families, the glory of motherhood, *et id genus omne*, are susceptible of refined, even poetical, treatment, but the disgusting and unromantic conditions to this supposedly beatific result, which every woman must face—we may speak of them, guardedly, to our physicians, but we do not discuss them in polite society.

From the psychological and physical culture magazines I learn that men select their wives as they judge of stock at a fair, from the "points" which indicate their suitability for breeding purposes. So for my offers of marriage I may thank my physical conformation! This enables us to give a true definition to that much abused word "womanliness." It is a quality to be attained by gymnastic exercises! I dare not use words to express how it sickens me to see this perpetual forcing to the front of the physical element in a relation which perhaps but for it might be the beautiful thing which it now so manifestly is not. In the great bulk of this modern literature concerning the "complete" woman the sentiment, when reduced to its lowest terms, places the supreme object of a woman's married existence exactly in the light in which it figures in a certain class of patent medicine advertisements. Here, again, I suppose I need not mind what magazine writers and ministers of the Gospel are shrieking, provided Mr. Right One respects my feelings on the subject; but will he? So far as I can discover, even the most cultivated and broad-minded men are disposed to regard as a matter of course, a mere passing trifle, what it seems to me that every pure-minded woman must shrink from with a feeling which perhaps it can never enter into the heart of man to conceive.

I suppose it is unfortunate for my matrimonial prospects that I should ever have numbered Mrs. Cameron among my intimate friends. She is ten or fifteen years older than I, and so represents an epoch, as she does a section of country, in which it was quite natural that her doting father and brothers should discourage her wish to go to college with the plea that they could not bear to think of her undertaking anything so hard as a teacher's life. I wish I might tell the true history of the wedded life which, with the paternal and fraternal blessing, she has substituted for that. Since I may not, I wish that it were in my power to picture her face and voice as she has said to me:

"Hell? Do you think I can be afraid of it after the hell of my whole married life?"

If her husband had killed her once for all society would have enthusiastically haled him to the gallows or the dungeon. Because the death to which she has stood so near many times would have been ascribed, had it mercifully come to her, to the surgeon's knife, the man who has not hesitated to bring her there again and again goes unhung—even passes for a decent member of society. And yet I know, even if she had not told me, because I am a woman, that all her physical suffering is as nothing beside the unspeakable humiliation which she has endured through twenty years of enforced surrender to a man who is her inferior save in the one all-important quality of brute force.

Of course, I don't imagine that all men are Mr. Camerons, and yet I observe that the wives of many better men do not fare very differently. There is Mrs. Abbott. She was a college professor before she came here a bride four years ago, and I fancy an unusually clever woman, but I do not feel very well acquainted with her, for she has never returned any but my first call. I cannot blame her for this, however, since she is even now receiving congratulations upon the advent of her third baby. I hope, I'm sure, that she considers it a cause for congratulation, but to my mind it is strange reasoning which urges that such a woman is offering her best possible service to society and her country thus imprisoned in a nursery, her mental activity perpetually hampered by endless domestic burdens and bodily pain, while her brilliant and attractive husband (I can't help liking him myself) is lionized in every literary and social circle. If it is the false ideal established by my college education which makes me rebel against this making of woman a mere reproductive ani-

mal, why does the uneducated non-society woman fret against it too? Only the other day I read a newspaper's brief notice of the sending of a poor woman to the State hospital for the insane, to which was appended the laconic comment, "She is about forty-two years old, and has nine children." I can only conjecture the cause of her insanity, but there was no uncertainty in the case of poor Mrs. Lane, who lived across the street from us. Everybody knew why she lost her reason, and her husband knew it, too, but each time that she was sent back from the asylum there was a new baby, until she had the good fortune to die in the birth of one.

I am not prepared to say that I absolutely refuse to accept the charge of motherhood, but I do refuse—and I have no words to express the loathing with which I regard the idea—to be looked upon as a mere means of swelling the census report. Stripped of its fine language, that is what all this prating of the beauty of large families amounts to. I do not believe that there is, or ever has been, a large family which resulted from anything so high-minded as the deliberate desire of *both* parents to rear good citizens for the State. That some members of such families do turn out valuable citizens proves nothing more in their favor than the occasional fact that some woman, like Elizabeth Cady Stanton, may have the mental and physical strength to achieve something in spite of her numerous children. So far as my circle of acquaintance goes, there is precious little foundation in fact for the repeated assertion that the rearing of children develops the noblest qualities in woman. The notion, I suppose, is the result of the eternal fallacy of assuming a necessary relation between mere suffering and self-sacrifice. Were the two identical, it might increase our chances of heaven to get ourselves smashed up in a railway accident or trampled in a theater fire; but as being parboiled or maimed has not proved noticeably a means of grace to the victim after his dismissal from the hospital, so I have failed to discover in the pangs of maternity anything tending to the regeneration of the mother of ten children. If I may have children decently—which is to say, if *I* may have the right to decide when and in what numbers they may come—I may perhaps as a married woman feel that they more than repay the suffering attendant upon motherhood, since under those conditions that suffering will not be sharpened by loss of my self-respect. But if, on the other hand, I should still feel as I am inclined to now, that I am one of that class of women who can do more for the world, and have their own lives more complete, by following a career which does not admit of the restrictions of motherhood, I shall expect the Right Man to acquiesce in my views, no matter what may be the criticism of a clamorous public. And he will, if he be, indeed, "right." But I do not count much upon finding him, because I seem to have looked over the assortment pretty thoroughly already.

And so, until society can furnish a supply of marriageable men in whom a cultivated intellect is combined with a meek and lowly spirit, I suppose that I am likely to go on my celibate way rejoicing, while, so far as I am concerned, the Opposition will have to continue to find relief in tears over the destruction of the American home.

When You Meet the President

BY DAY ALLEN WILLEY

[Mr. Willey is a contributor to a number of the principal American and English magazines of articles on industrial, financial, political and miscellaneous topics. He is a frequent visitor to the capital in obtaining data for his efforts, and has been in a position to observe closely the personality of Mr. Roosevelt in the daily routine of his official life. The description is merely intended to show just how the President appears to the visitor who may have occasion to call upon him.—EDITOR.]

THERE are two entrances to the President's room, as the White House *attachés* term it. Members of Congress, a few other officials and intimate friends may pass through the private entrance, their cards being handed in by the President's doorkeeper. The other way to reach him is through the Secretary's office, but only those who have an errand worth the while get beyond this apartment. The number of people whose names are given the Secretary weekly, but who do not see his superior, runs into the hundreds, for the term "Secretary" in Mr. Loeb's case means timekeeper, and the hours he saves daily are indeed golden, so many are they.

But perhaps you are among the favored. Preceded by the Secretary, you walk into the big, square room, in which a man is sitting behind a flat-top desk, which looks as if it might be mahogany. You have no time to decide, for as the name is pronounced the man rises with outstretched hand which grips, not grasps, yours. It is the sort of handshake that makes you feel the owner meant it by its heartiness. Then he resumes his seat, turns so he can look you squarely in the face, and is ready to hear what you have to say.

If you are puzzled how to begin—perhaps are a trifle nervous—he may surprise you by putting a question or two which strikes right at the point of what you ought to tell, for the Secretary has given him a hint in advance as to why you have come, and perhaps an idea of the actual importance of your visit. Thus prompted you begin to talk. So long as the conversation is confined to the subject in hand the President may say nothing, but if it slips away he may ask a question which brings you back into the right track again, and, unconsciously, the visitor forgets personality in the theme on which he is talking, and after it is all over he may be surprised at how much he has said, considering the time in which he said it. Such is one impression; but while talking the camera of his mind is busy taking photographs—and some of them are so different from the kind we see in the shop windows, the newspapers and magazines. Perhaps you have entered the room expecting to see a human illustration of perpetual motion—running his fingers through his hair, pacing the floor with hands in pockets, shifting from side to side in his chair, fingering the ink bottle or drumming with his pencil. The paragraphers and cartoonists may have led you to believe that the President tries to do all at once, judging by some of the accounts of his activity.

Not a bit of it.

His nerves are so steady that he doesn't even twirl his fingers, and if you note closely you will see that not a muscle of his features twitches. It is just the activity of which so much has been said—the wielding of the ax, the swinging of the clubs, the bouts with the single stick, the mile after mile of trudging through the woods or on the back of the sure-footed "Blestein," have given him a steadiness of nerve that many a man would covet more than his fortune—the nerve that comes from good digestion, sound sleep and plenty of red blood. Resting himself comfortably against the back of his chair, with hands quietly folded or one stretched carelessly on the desk, his attitude is anything but restless. When he joins in the conversation the words are uttered slowly, distinctly, unless the theme especially interests him. Then he may put an emphasis to them which tells you more plainly than the language that he means what he says. If it is worth while he takes a heart in-

terest in the talk. If an idea especially pleases him, perhaps the visitor will hear something like this, "I think that is *admirable,*" or "That is *certainly* encouraging," with the special emphasis on the words italicized. But he is not a flatterer. If he does not agree with you he tells you so pointedly. If he does not care to hear more of a subject, he gives the thread of the conversation a sudden twist, and you understand.

But there is one thing that your camera will not reproduce, no matter how sharp its lens may be focussed—the tone of his voice in ordinary conversation. Probably its effect is heightened by his manner—that of one so accustomed to being a gentleman that this trait is displayed unconsciously. As you glance at the features browned, not bronzed, by exposure, and the sturdy, almost massive physique, the softly modulated tones surprise you. It is the sort of a voice to attract a woman—such as one might expect to hear in the drawing room, but hardly in a public office. There is no inflection of authority, no brisqueness in it which one accustomed to talking to prominent men so often notes. Yet it is not the suave tone of the politician, nor is it effeminate. Possibly the President believes that the etiquet which should be observed in the society of ladies should be followed in his relations with his visitors and official family. Probably no one has ever heard him order any one, even a messenger, in the ordinary sense of the word. His orders are in the form of requests. The interview may be interrupted while he summons the Secretary: "Mr. Loeb, I shall be obliged to have you attend to this," or, "Mr. Loeb, I must get you to do that," is the way he puts it. Is it any wonder that the Secretary's nerves are constantly strained for fear something may happen that may cause the President a little discomfort—just a little slip in the movement of the White House business mechanism?

If you have had time to glance at the desk you may see that it is bare of even a card—no piles of letters, no litter of documents, no packages done up in red tape. Needless to say the polished top does not reflect a speck of dust. Any one who never heard of Mr. Roosevelt might think the desk was merely ornamental. In fact, the office contains no indication of business, and its only regular occupant is the man in the chair. The head of seventy million people has not even a stenographer in attendance; but, as already stated, the interview may be interrupted. There is a paper which must have his personal signature at once. It may save a life, it may end a life, but the signature is placed there firmly without hesitation, for the signer knows the contents of every document which his pen touches, and its strokes are not made thoughtlessly. But you can talk to him while he dips his pen in the ink. If you stop, he tells you to go on; and there is an interesting fact about the signature. Look at it through a microscope and you could not detect any difference in the shape of the letters from the way he formed them when merely Assistant Secretary of the Navy. The lines do not follow the artistic curves of the Spencerian system, and the writer does not hesitate to use plenty of ink, but the handwriting expert says the signature indicates character. Apparently it is written slowly, but its appearance is deceptive, for the President is a rapid penman.

Another impression is made upon you, but this may not be recalled until with another handshake and bow the man behind the desk ends the interview and turns to greet the next caller. Perhaps you have read of the audiences at Windsor or Buckingham, or in the Elysee, where the head of another republic receives his visitors with the pomp of a monarch. Here you have merely walked into a building, at the entrance of which is a couple of doorkeepers, no rows of liveried footmen, no files of soldiers, no sign of a guard, save the solitary police officer pacing his post. You follow your card from the anteroom into the Secretary's office. You follow the Secretary into the President's room. You talk to the President as you would to any private citizen. He talks to you as man to man, with this difference—he may treat you with more courtesy and cordiality than some you have met in private life.

As you go away thinking it over, somehow it makes you glad you are an American.

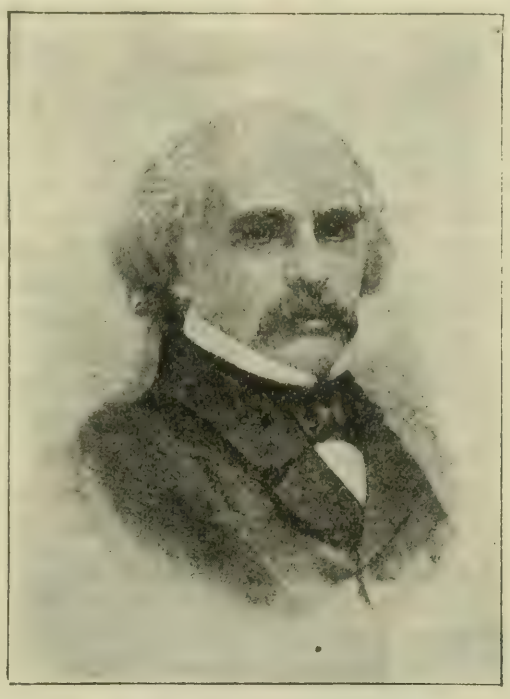
BALTIMORE, MD.

Hawthorne: Looking Before and After

BY PAUL ELMER MORE

[On the Fourth of July, at Salem, Mass, at Bowdoin College and elsewhere in New England, will be celebrated the centenary of Nathaniel Hawthorne's birth. We accordingly print this week the following article from Mr. More, till recently the Literary Editor of THE INDEPENDENT, and now the Literary Editor of the New York *Evening Post*.—EDITOR.]

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE was born just one hundred years ago, and, by a happy coincidence, the one artist who worked in materials thoroughly American and who is worthy to take a place among the great craftsmen of the world celebrates his nativity on the birthday of the nation. By something more than a mere coincidence he lived and wrote at the only period in the history of the country which could have fostered worthily his peculiar genius; he came just when the moral ideas of New England were passing from the conscience to the imagination and just before the slow, withering process of decay set in. As I read his novels and tales to-day, with the thought of this centenary in my mind. the inevitable comparison arises with what preceded and what exists now; he stands as a connecting link between old Cotton Mather and—*magna cum parvis*—Mary Wilkins Freeman, and only by looking thus before and after can one get a clear idea of his work.



NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE
Courtesy of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston

It seldom happens, in fact, that the history of a country shows so logical a development as that represented by these three names. To look backward, almost all of Hawthorne may be found in germ in the group of ecclesiastical writers among whom Cotton Mather rises preeminent, and he in turn is but a spokesman of that half-civilization which migrated across the Atlantic under the pressure of the Laudian persecutions. I say half-civilization, for the beginnings of New England took place when the mother country was split, as no people in the world ever before was divided, not by sectional but by moral differences into two hostile parties; nor do we always remember how largely the brilliant flowering and quick decay of New England depend on this incompleteness of her origins. Especially is this true in literature. Read through the critical essays that were written in the Elizabethan and Jacobean ages and you will be struck by the fact that the most serious debate was whether poetry had any right to exist at all. That discussion, of course, is as old as Plato and was taken up by the Italians of the Renaissance as part of their classical inheritance. But in England the question was not academic, but vital; it came to the actual test of battle. As early as 1579, in the very first bloom of that "perpetual spring of ever-growing invention," Stephen Gosson dedicated to Sir Philip Sidney his "School of Abuse," which he aptly describes as "an invective against poets, pipers, players, jesters and such-like caterpillars of a Commonwealth." "The fathers of lies, pipes of vanity, and schools of abuse," to use another of the crabbed Gosson's phrases, remained snugly in the mother country,

along with those who thought it possible to worship God with the homage of the imagination, who made of religion, in fact, a fine sense of decorum in the ordering of creation. The wonder might seem to be that any literature at all ever sprang from the half-civilization that came to New England, or that any sense of art found root among a people who contemned the imagination as evil and restricted the outpouring of emotion to the needs of a fervid but barren worship. The root was indeed long in coming to flower, yet there are passages in the "Magnalia" of Cotton Mather both exquisite in themselves and indispensable for a right understanding of what was to follow. There is, for example, that famous account of the death of John Cotton, worth of repeated quotation:

"After this in that *study*, which had been *perfumed* with many such *days* before, he now spent a *day* in secret *humiliations* and *supplications*, before the Lord; seeking the special assistances of the Holy Spirit, for the great work of dying, that was now before him. What glorious *transactions* might one have heard passing between the Lord Jesus Christ, and an excellent servant of his, now coming unto him, if he could have had an *hearing place* behind the *hangings* of the chamber, in such a day! But having finished the duties of the day, he took his leave of his beloved *study*, saying to his consort, *I shall go into that room no more!*"

That is the positive side of the ideal, and it is a dull heart to-day that can read this story of rapt holiness without a thrill of wonder and admiration. But the negative side is close at hand. The same annalist records of another of his family, Nathaniel Mather, a little incident that shows how inveterate was the suppression of the easy enjoyments and emotions of life. The quotation is from Nathaniel's diary:

"When very *young* I went astray from God, and my mind was altogether taken with *vanities* and follies; such as the remembrance of them doth greatly abase my soul within me. Of the manifold sins which then I was guilty of, none so sticks upon me, as that being very young, I was *whittling on the Sabbath-day;* and for fear of being seen, I did it behind the door. A great reproach of God! a specimen of that *atheism* that I brought into the world with me!"

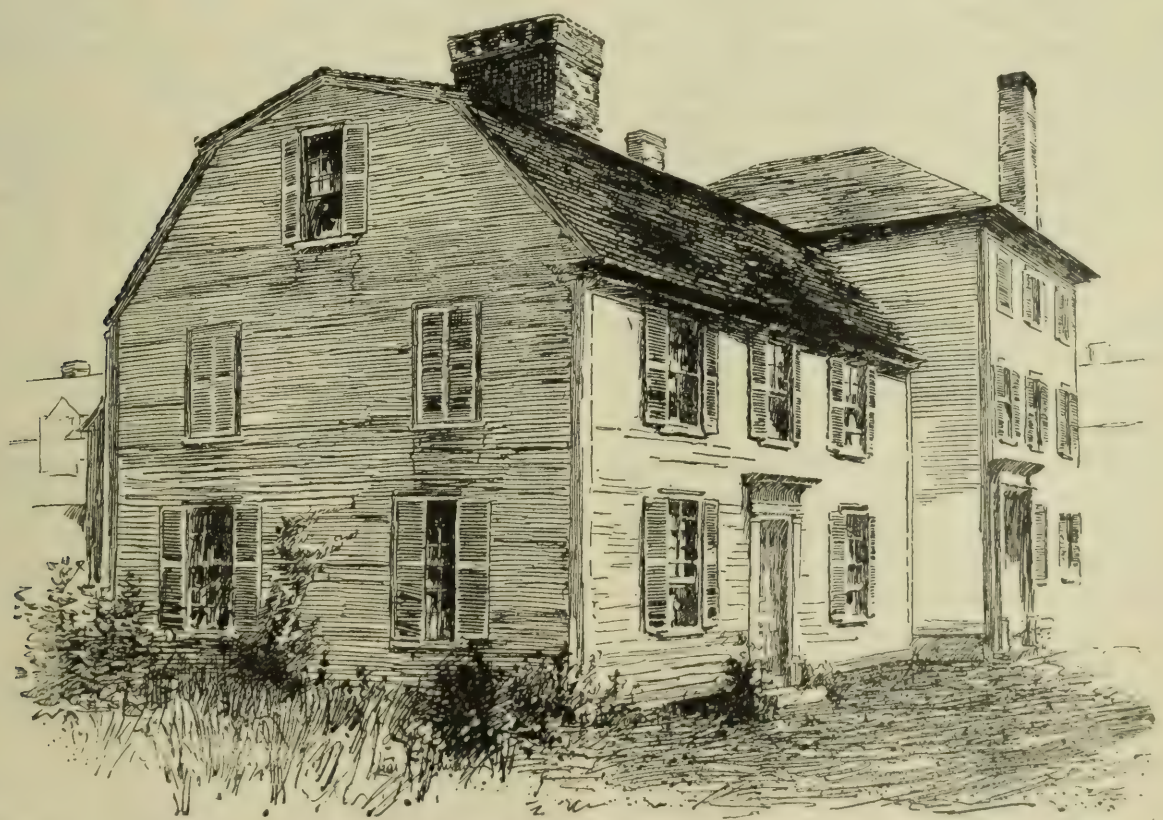
One may be inclined to smile, perhaps, at this early intrusion into sacred literature of the Yankee's proverbial trick of whittling, but he will be more apt to marvel at the austerity of a discipline which could associate this childish escapade with life-long remorse and horror. No wonder that melancholy hovered over that chosen land. To quote from the "Magnalia" once again:

"There are many men, who in the very constitution of their *bodies*, do afford a *bed*, wherein busy and bloody *devils*, have a sort of lodging provided for them. . . . 'Tis well if *self-murder* be not the sad end, into which these hurried people are thus precipitated. *New England*, a country where *splenetic* maladies are prevailing and pernicious, perhaps above any other, hath afforded numberless instances, of even *pious people*, who have contracted those *melancholy indispositions*, which have unhinged them from all service or comfort; yea not a few persons have been hurried thereby to lay *violent hands* upon themselves at the last. These are among the *unsearchable judgments* of God!"

It is not fanciful, I think, to find in these three passages from the greatest of the early New England divines the ideas that were in due time to blossom into a true and peculiar literature. That isolation from the world and absorption in an ideal that signalized the death of John Cotton was to leave an echo in many lives that were to follow. The inability to surrender to the common expansive emotions of human nature and the dark brooding on damnation did not utterly die out when the real cause ceased to act. They changed, but did not pass away. When, with the coming of the nineteenth century, the fierce democracy of those Northern States asserted itself against priestly control and at the same time shook off the bondage of orthodoxy, it only moved the burden from one shoulder to the other, and the tyranny of conscience became as exacting as the authority of the Church had been. But this shifting of the center of authority from without to within was at least fruitful in one important respect: it made possible that other change from the conscience to the imagination which created the only serious literature which this country has yet produced. In that shift from the conscience to the imagination lies the very source of Hawthorne's art. The awful reality of the old faith still reverberates in his stories of New England life and gives them their depth of consciousness; the

dissolving of that straitening reality into the forms of a subtle symbolism lifts them from the sphere of provincial importance to the claims of universal art.

Nor is it at all difficult to follow the religion of the seventeenth into the art of the nineteenth century. In an earlier essay on "The Solitude of Nathaniel Hawthorne" I pointed out—what must be plain to every reader of that author—the central significance of his "Ethan Brand" in the circle of his works. So manifestly do the doctrines of Cotton Mather stalk through that tale under the transparent masque of fiction that it might almost seem as if Hawthorne had taken the passages just quoted from the "Magnalia" as a text for his fancy. For the first quotation, in place of the rigid theologian "perfuming" the bleak atmosphere of his study with meditations on the great work of dying orthodoxly, we have Ethan Brand, the lime-burner, dwelling in the fragrant solitude of the mountains, watching his kiln through the long revolutions of the sun and the stars, perplexing his mind with no problem of predestination and free-will, but with the meaning of life itself, with its tangle of motives and restraining intelligence. For the second quotation, in place of a narrow remorse over one act of rebellious surrender to impulse against the arbitrary dictates of religion, we have a strange reversal of Puritan faith through the lens of the imagination. Ethan Brand returns to his long-abandoned lime-kiln after wandering over the world, bringing with him the sense that he has sought and found at last in his own heart the Unpardonable Sin, the sin of banishing from the breast all those natural, spontaneous emotions in the pursuit of an idea. He bears the mark, not of an artificial atheism, like that which abased the soul of the young divine, but of that ananthropism (if I may use the word) which was the real sin of New England, symbolized by the strange nature of his successful search. "He had lost his hold of the magnetic chain of humanity. He was no longer a brother-man, opening the chambers or the dungeons of our common nature by the key of holy sympathy, which gave him a right to share in all its secrets; he was now a cold observer, looking on mankind as the subject of his experiment." There lies not the tragedy of Ethan Brand alone, but of the later New England. The dogmas of faith had passed away and left this loneliness of a meaningless idealism; the religion which



Birthplace of Nathaniel Hawthorne, Union Street, Salem.—The room in which Hawthorne was born is that above the one at the left of the front door

had strangled the kindly emotions of the day has succumbed, and the contempt of the human heart has given place to this intolerable loneliness.

And last of all there is the "splenetic malady," the melancholy that pursues this thwarting of nature and drives the wanderer to lay violent hands on himself. The burning of Ethan Brand in the lime-kiln, within the circle of whose crimson light he had pondered the Unpardonable Sin, is not, in the sense of Cotton Mather, one of the unsearchable judgments of God, but an easily conceived device of literary art.

This is the second act of the New England drama, and the third proceeds from it as naturally as the second proceeded from the first. From the religious intolerance of Cotton Mather to the imaginative isolation of Hawthorne and from that to the nervous impotence of Mrs. Freeman's men and women is a regular progress. The great preacher sought to suppress all wordly emotions; the artist made of the solitude which follows this suppression one of the tragic symbols of human destiny; the living novelist portrays a people in whom some native spring of action has been dried up, and who suffer in a dumb, unreasoning inability to express any outreaching feelings of the heart or to surrender to any common impulse of the body. It is true, of course, that Mrs. Freeman describes only a single phase of New England character, just as Hawthorne did before her; but the very genealogy of her genius shows that she has laid hold of the essential trait of that character, and, indeed, it needs but little acquaintance with the stagnant towns of coast and mountains to have met more than one of the people of her books actually in the flesh. Her stories are not tragic in the ordinary sense of the word; they have no universal meaning and contain no problem of the struggle between human desires and the human will, or between the will and the burden of circumstances. They are, as it were, the echo of a tragedy long ago enacted; they touch the heart with the faint pathos of flowers pressed and withered in a book, which, found by chance, awaken the vague recollection of outlived emotions. They are very beautiful in their own way, but they are thoroughly provincial, just as the treatises of Cotton Mather were provincial; they have passed from the imagination to the nerves.

Already in Hawthorne we find the beginnings of this strangely repressed life. Hepzibah Pyncheon, struggling in an agony of shame and impotence to submit to the rude contact of the world, is the true parent of all those stiffened, lonely women that haunt the scenes of Mrs. Freeman's little stage. Only there is this signal difference: Poor, blighted Hepzibah is part of a great drama of the conscience which in its brooding over the curse of ancestral sin can only be compared with the Atë of the Æschylean theater. All the characters that move within the shadow of that "House of the Seven Gables" are involved in one tragic idea assimilated by the author's imagination from the religious inheritance of the society about him—the idea that wrong-doing works out its penalty in the separation of the doer from the common heart of humanity. But in Mrs. Freeman's tales this moral has utterly vanished; they have no significance beyond the pathos of the lonely desolation depicted. Her first book, "A Humble Romance," is made up of these frustrate lives, which are withheld by some inexplicable paralysis of the heart from accepting the common joys of humanity, and her latest book, "The Givers," appeals to our sympathy by the same shadow of a foregone tragedy.

Very characteristic in the first book is the story of the "Two Old Lovers." There was nothing to keep them apart, none of the well-used obstacles of romance in the shape of poverty or tyrannous parents or religious differences or an existing alliance—nothing save the ingrown inability of the man to yield to the simple call of his own bosom. For many years he visits the girl and, as time passes, the aged woman, as an accepted but curiously undemonstrative lover. There is, to me at least, a pathos close to tears in the watchfulness of the waiting woman over her diffident wooer.

"She saw him growing an old man, and the lonely, uncared-for life that he led filled her heart with tender pity and sorrow for him. She did not confine her kind offices to the Saturday baking. Every week his little house was tidied and set to rights, and his mending looked after. Once, on a Sunday night, when she spied a rip in his coat, that

had grown long from the want of womanly fingers constantly at hand, she had a good cry after he had left and she had gone to her room. There was something more pitiful to her, something that touched her heart more deeply, in that rip in her lover's Sunday coat than in all her long years of waiting. As the years went on, it was sometimes with a sad heart that Maria stood and watched the poor lonely old figure moving slower than ever down the street to his lonely home; but the heart was sad for him always, and never for herself."

Only in the end, when he lies dying in his solitary house and she is summoned to his bedside, does the approach of the great silence of death unlock the dumbness of his breast.

"He looked up at her with a strange wonder in his glazing eyes. 'Maria'—a thin husky voice, that was more like a wind through dry cornstalks, said—'Maria, I'm—dyin', an'—I allers meant to—have asked you—to—marry me.'"

Is it fanciful to say that this story has the shadowy pathos of emotions long ago fought against and overcome? The tragedy of New England came when Hawthorne wrought the self-denial of the ancient religion into a symbol of man's universal isolation, when out of the deliberate contemning of common affections he created the search for the Unpardonable Sin. In the pages of Mrs. Freeman we hear only an echo, we revive a fading memory, of that somber tragedy. "Ethan Brand" was a problem of the will, a question of morality; the tale of the "Two Old Lovers" is a sad picture of palsied nerves.

The latest volume of Mrs. Freeman's sketches treats the same theme, with this difference, however, that here it is the woman who abandons her lover for many years, returning to him only when both are grown old and past the age of spontaneous pleasures. There is perhaps some softening of tone, a kindlier feeling that into this strange desolation of the heart some consolation of the spirit may descend with chastened joy. Hardly in the earlier books, I think, will one find any picture of the possible mellowing effect of solitude comparable to this description of the waiting lover:

"He was a happy man, in spite of the unfulfilled natural depths of his life. His great sweetness of nature had made even of the legitimate hunger of humanity a blessing for the promoting of spiritual growth. It had fostered within him that grand acquiescence which is the essence of perfect freedom."

But beautiful as this grand acquiescence may be, it is not in that direction lies the real freedom of New England life or literature. Rather shall the deliverance come in the way hinted at in that other phrase, the hunger of humanity. The whole progress from Cotton Mather to Mrs. Freeman was determined by the original attempt to stamp out that legitimate hunger for the sake of an all-absorbing ideal of the spirit. And now, when the spirit, having succeeded in the long warfare, has itself starved away and left the barrenness of a dreary stagnation, the natural reversal may well be looked for, and we may expect the hunger of humanity to grow up out of the waste, unchecked by spiritual aims. Already in the New England of Hawthorne, in the exaggerated sentimentalism of the abolitionists and a thousand other reforming sects, this movement had begun. Hawthorne himself, despite his humorous insight and his aloofness from the currents of life about him, did not wholly escape this influence. Through the dark pages of "The House of the Seven Gables" moves the cheerful figure of young Holgrave, the daguerreotypist. To him, says Hawthorne, thinking no doubt of the burden that weighed on his own imagination, it seemed "that in this age, more than ever before, the moss-grown and rotten Past is to be torn down, and lifeless institutions to be thrust out of the way, and their dead corpses buried, and everything to begin anew." There is a world of significance in the analysis which follows of Holgrave's restless and ardent nature, of his generous impulses, that might solidify him into the champion of some practicable cause. He is the type of a whole race of men who were to take revenge on the despotism of the spirit by casting it out altogether for the idealized demands of the hunger of humanity.

But what was foreshadowed in Hawthorne becomes the one dominant human note of Mrs. Freeman's stories, heard through the desert silence that otherwise encompasses her characters. This vision of a growing humanitarianism that shall awaken new motives for healthy, active life and feed the hunger of the heart is

the real theme of the strongest of her long novels, "Jerome." There is a scene in that book where the hero, beaten and marred by hard circumstances, suddenly gives vent in his awkward, unschooled manner to the late-born recalcitrance against the long preaching of an austere Providence:

"What was it to the moon and all those shining swarms of stars, and that far star-dust in the Milky Way, whether he, Jerome Edwards, had shoes to close or not? Whether he and his mother starved or not, they would shine just the same. . . . He was maddened at the sting and despite of his own littleness in the face of that greatness. Suddenly a wild impulse of rebellion that was almost blasphemy seized him. He clinched a puny fist at a great star. 'Wish I could make you stop shinin',' he cried out, in a loud, fierce voice; 'wish I could do somethin'!'"

And then, later, comes the companion scene, again under the cold eyes of the heavens, when the final determination takes shape before him and he sees at last something to do.

"A great passion of love and sympathy for the needy and oppressed of his kind, and an ardent defense of them, came upon Jerome Edwards, poor young shoemaker, going home with his sack of meal over his shoulder. Like a bird, which in the spring views every little straw and twig as toward his nest and purpose of love, Jerome would henceforth regard all powers and instrumentalities that came in his way only in their bearing upon his great end of life."

We have followed the development of that half-civilization that molded New England from the religious enthusiasm of Cotton Mather, through the tragic art of Hawthorne, to the pathetic paralysis portrayed in these stories of a living writer. We have seen a morbid spirituality, spurning the common nourishment of mankind, slowly starve itself into impotence. Now, as the hunger of humanity begins to assert itself unhampered by any vision beyond its own importunate needs, are we to behold a new ideal create in turn another half-civilization, blindly materialistic as its predecessor was harshly spiritual? That question may not be lightly answered. Only it is clear that, for the present, the way of growth for the literature of New England lies through the opening of this door of strictly human activity.

New York City.

Chips from the Workshop of the Evangelists

BY BENJAMIN W. BACON. D.D.

[The following article by the Professor of New Testament Criticism and Exegesis at Yale University discusses the "New Sayings" of Jesus discovered at Oxyrhynchus, published the other day by the Oxford University Press.—Editor.]

THE first few days' consideration of the enigmatic and mutilated fragments the sands of Behnesch have again yielded to the search of the Egypt Exploration Fund are obviously insufficient for a decisive verdict on either their exact meaning or their relation to the general stream of Gospel tradition. Beyond what the editors have already given in the way of careful adjustment of the mutilated scraps, conjectural restoration of the missing words, and general reflection on date and literary history, conclusions aided by the suggestions of such scholars as Fr. Blass, Rendel Harris, Vernon-Bartlet and Professor Lake, it is impossible to advance with precipitancy. Advance will certainly be made; possibly some corrections can be made at once, some new suggestions obtain immediate adoption, but the further light which critical scholarship can shed will for the most part come slowly, as in the case of the fragment discovered in 1897. First impressions should, therefore, be both cautious and concise;

and double conciseness is imposed by editorial limitations.

The greatest perplexity concerning the fragment of 1897 (designated *2*) was to determine the nature of the compilation of which the discovered leaf (p. 11 of the codex) formed part. Each of the new discoveries, the new fragment (*1*) of Logio (for thus they are called in the superscription itself), probably from this same compilation, tho a different copy, and the fragment of an unknown Gospel (*3*), throws light upon this and upon the general problem.

Next to Luke 1: 1-4, our oldest and most trustworthy information on the beginnings of Gospel writing is the tradition of "the Elder," reported by Papias, which specifies two types of evangelic composition (1) *Logia* of the Lord, and (2) *Narratives* of things both said and done by him. In the region of this "Elder" (in the present writer's conviction, Palestine, the Elder being probably John, "Elder" of the Church of Jerusalem, whose death is dated by Epiphanius in 117 A. D.), the authoritative representatives of these two Gospel types were attributed respectively to Matthew and to Mark, the second being at least nearly related to our Mark, the first a "Hebrew" compilation, doubtless underlying in part the discourse material of our Matthew. The reason for this twofold division lies partly in the practical needs of the Church, partly in its accustomed methods. The historical, more strictly historico-apologetic, interest of the double work, Luke-Acts, is a later development. Originally the Church employed its traditions of the Lord for two purposes: conversion and instruction. And the material employed corresponds to the needs of the hearers. Where these are unbelievers, or imperfectly acquainted with the story of the Nazarene Messiah, the preaching necessarily takes the form of Peter's sermon in Cæsarea (Acts x: 36-43), well designated "the Shorter Gospel of Mark." Its elements are the Baptism, or Vocation to the Messiahship; Ministry of the Holy Ghost and power, delivering those oppressed of the Devil; the Passion, Resurrection and Commission of the Twelve. Where the hearers already belong to "the Way," the elements of preaching consist naturally for the most part of the *precepts*. Jesus had given the "new commandment," the "royal law," the ultimate and authoritative exposition of of the Torah, setting forth "the righteousness of God."

And custom inherited from the synagog made this division natural. The former, or missionary, type is Haggada, religious "narrative," for edification; the latter is Halacha, the "way," authoritative precept for practical observance.

The three fragments from Oxyrhynchus, two of them "Words of Jesus the living (Lord?)," which, "if a man hearken to he shall never taste of death"; the other, a narrative in the third person, partly paralleling Luke xii: 22-27, show that here in Egypt, at a time, or at least in a community in which the canonical Gospels had not yet superseded cruder forms, the same methods were in vogue.

So long as Harnack's explanation of the utter disconnection of the Sayings of fragment *2* (1897) as a mere series of extracts from the "Gospel to the Egyptians, or some similar last work, seemed probable, the inferences drawn by the present writer (along with others) in THE INDEPENDENT for July 22d, 1897, hung in suspense. The vital importance of the present discovery of the opening lines of the collection is that in some degree it justifies the title "Logia," in spite of its somewhat ad captandum flavor. The writer who describes the disconnected Sayings consecutively introduced by the simple formula "Jesus saith" as "words which Jesus the living . . . spake to . . . and Thomas, and he said unto (them) Every one that hearkens to these words shall never taste of death," is not a mere excerptor. His Sayings are Halachoth, precepts for the Way of eternal life, only instead of being practical, like the *Two Ways*, they are mystical, like the Fourth Gospel. The attitude is that of John vi: 68, and still more exactly of John viii: 52, a passage not so much imitated as unconsciously paralleled. While the impression of disconnection still remains, it diminishes as we note that the immediately ensuing first Saying is a parallel to the well-known agraphon: "He that wonders shall reign, and he that reigns shall rest."

It is an exhortation to him who seeks . . . not to cease until he find his rest in the kingdom.

The mention of "Thomas" as special authority for these precepts, whether preceded or not by some other (in that case "Philip" is more probable than "the disciples," Mark xvi: 7) is of the highest importance. It connects this literature with that known to us as in circulation in Egypt in the second century, and employed by second century Gnostics under the titles "Gospel of Thomas," and "Gospel of Philip." The more and more legendary, fantastic or heretical literature, which in later times appropriates the lesser apostolic names, represents the degeneration of early tradition. Once it was only independent of the canonical; later, unprotected by canonical standing, it became hopelessly vitiated. What Polycarp and Papias protest against as the credulous folly of the multitude and the strange commandments of the false teachers soon made havoc of the independent tradition. But in our present fragments, as in those of the quasi-canonical "Gospel, according to the Hebrews," we get far enough back toward the headwaters of this troubled stream to seriously raise the question of authenticity. The Egyptian Church, at least in some branches, revered as its own distinctive authorities for a distinctive, to some extent independent, Gospel tradition, Philip (Acts viii: 26-39) and Thomas. There is little enough in the Oxyrhynchus fragments to suggest even indirect connection with any Apostle; but does not the effort to claim at least some subordinately independent apostolic authority stand for a truth? The internal evidence shows paralleling of the canonical stream rather than dependence on it. Unfortunately for the value of the independent material, its loose structure has already admitted on the other side a large admixture of Neo-Platonism and popular theosophy, if not of true ascetic Gnosticism.

This is most apparent in *3*, the fragment of a lost Gospel. From the "Gospel acc. to the Egyptians" to the Shaker doctrines of our own time, the tendency to connect the teaching of Jesus with the Story of the Fall (Genesis ii-iii) has been persistent in the mystically disposed. More than once it has led to outrages on decorum. The Paradise Lost was the state of nature, when man was "naked and unashamed." The Paradise Regained must be a return to this state of (sexless) nature. Perfect purity and perfect simplicity was the cry. In the "Gospel acc. to the Egyptians" Salome's question, "How long shall death prevail?" was answered, "So long as ye women bear children." Her question as to the time of Parousia, "When ye trample upon the garment of shame; when the two become one, and the male with the female neither male nor female;" or, as we have it in II Chron. xii: 2, "When the two shall be one, and the outside as the inside, and the male with the female neither male nor female" (cf. Gal. iii: 28). The new fragment employs the teaching of Luke xii: 22-32 in the interest of this mystical doctrine of the Paradise of innocence regained. Our editors seem to be strangely puzzled by the phrase, "He himself will give you your garment," even proposing to amend δώσει to δώσω (!). The context should leave no doubt: "Ye are far better than the lilies which grow but spin not. Having one garment what do ye (lack? . . . Who could add to your stature? He himself (sc. He who gives beauty to the lilies and growth to them and you) will give you your garment. His disciples say unto him: When wilt thou be manifest to us, and when shall we see thee? He saith, When ye shall be stripped and not be ashamed." . . . Needless to say the new combination is no improvement on Luke; even if, in the view of the editors, the saying about "the garment of shame" be one of the "better attested" agrapha. Applications of the teaching of Jesus to the doctrine of the Fall, especially when connected, as in Rabbinic theology, with the sexual relation, are not calculated to allay suspicion.

But to return to the "precepts." We might agree with the editors that "The purpose to which Clement (*Strom.* ii: 9.45, and v: 14.96) turns the passage from the "Gospel acc. to the Hebrews." ("He that wonders shall reign," etc.) in "support of the Platonic view that the beginning of knowledge is wonder . . . is far removed from

the real meaning of the Saying," *if* we assumed its authenticity. But neither this Saying, nor that which follows, nor those of fragment *2* give reassurance on the point of contamination. In the "Traditions of Matthias" the Saying *θαύμασον τὰ παγόντα* was expressly set down as the first step toward further knowledge. Clement compared this to the teaching of Plato in the "Theætertris." We also remain unconvinced by the assertion that "a favorable sense is much more likely than the reverse" for the verb "draw," in Saying II, "The fowls of the air, and all beasts that are under the earth, or upon the earth, and the fishes of the sea, these are they which draw you, and the kingdom of heaven is within you; and whosoever shall know himself shall find it." It is in contrast with animal life that catechumens are bidden to "know yourselves that *ye* (*ὑμεῖς* emphatic) are sons of the Father," etc., employing again, as Clement again makes clear to us (*paedag.* iii: 1; *Strom.* v: 13), the Delphic philosophy in a new application. In "Egypt" birds and beasts and creeping things could seem to Christians nothing but the embodiment of false gods. Tho the editors admit no known parallel or trace of this Saying among the other agrapha, we venture to compare the fragment of "The Gospel of Philip" (*ap.* Epiphan. *Her.* xxvi: 13), where the soul of the Christian is taught its pass-word to the heavenly regions (a counterpart to those of the Book of the Dead), "I have learned to know myself, . . . and gathered out my scattered members from all quarters, and have not sown children for the Prince (of this world), but have torn up his roots, for I am of those from above. . . . And if it (the soul) be found to have borne a son, saith he (Philip), it is detained below until it be able to take up and restore to itself its own children."

The Oxyrhynchus fragments are in a sense chips from the workshop of our evangelists. Even the adaptation of Sayings to a mystical and metaphysical sense has a parallel in the nobler adaptations of the Fourth Gospel. But it is the process rather than the material which is instructive. The Egyptian stream is a turbid one.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Grand Design of Henry the Great

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[We expect to print a very notable article next week from the pen of Mr. Davis arguing for the establishment of a World's Congress—Tennyson's "Parliament of Man." In view of this article we print the following historical essay by Mr. Davis this week and ask our readers to keep it in mind when reading next week's article, for the two have a very close connection.—EDITOR.]

FRANCE was rent by dissensions between the Roman and the Reformed religions when the death of Henry III added to the trouble of these times by raising a question as to the succession to the throne. Henry of Navarre was a Protestant, a majority of the French people were Catholic, therefore when he ascended the throne as Henry IV he was confronted by as serious political work as any king ever undertook. It was practically necessary for him to create a kingdom before he could reign. Not only were Paris and other parts of France occupied by armed forces hostile to Henry, but the people throughout the kingdom were divided into factions.

Henry undertook the task ahead of him without faltering, and accomplished it in such manner that he is known as Henry the Great rather than as Henry IV. Looking about him from a secure throne at the center of a united France, he saw ambitious and menacing kingdoms on all sides. Spain, already the greatest nation, was ambitious to dominate the whole world. In view of this fact Henry came to the conclusion that he must set a limit to her aspirations in order to insure the continued welfare of France.

He conceived a plan which would accomplish not only this, but render all Europe permanently peaceful and prosperous, by forming all its nations into one Grand Republic, so that nothing thereafter should be able to shatter its foundations. It is said in the " Memoirs " of the Duke of Sully, who was Henry's Prime Minister, and the only one honored by him with the name of friend, that Henry had a feeling of shame when he first conceived this idea, and that he carried it in his mind a long time before disclosing it even to the Duke of Sully, and that when he did mention it, Sully, supposing it to be a fancy, passed it off with a mixture of pleasantry and compliment, and was very slow to recognize it as a possibility even; the king, however, required him to consider it thoroughly, and he was then converted to it as " just in its intention, possible and even practicable in all its parts, and infinitely glorious in all its effects."

Several parts of this design are of practical as well as historical interest. First, as to the territory to be included. Spain in Europe was to be reduced to the land between the Mediterranean, the ocean and the Pyrenees, but to compensate for this loss in Europe she was to be guaranteed

" Sardinia, Majorca, Minorca, and the other islands on its coast, the Canaries, the Azores and Cape Verde, with its possessions in Africa, Mexico and the American Islands which belong to it, countries which alone might suffice to found great kingdoms; finally the Philippines, Goa, the Moluccas and other possessions in Asia."

The Low Countries, which were to be taken from Spain, would have been made one nation, and Italy also was to be united before becoming a member of the union.

Other rearrangements of territory were considered necessary properly to balance as well as unite the nations of Europe, so that none need have any fear or envy of the others. Navarre and Rousillon would naturally have fallen to Henry, and it is said in the " Memoirs " that Henry decided to make it known that he would exchange them for Naples and Sicily, and make a present of these to the Pope and the Republic of Venice. Distrust being one of the great obstacles to overcome, Henry thought this would prove his disinterestedness. The " Memoirs " say that he desired nothing for France except the glory of being an instrument in the redistribution of the world with equity among the other Powers and its unification for the good of all.

The execution of this plan would have turned Europe into one Grand Republic composed of six hereditary monarchies—France, Spain, Britain, Denmark, Sweden and Lombardy; five elective monarchies—the Roman Empire, the Papacy, Poland, Hungary, Bohemia; and four republics—the Venetian, the Italian, the Swiss, the Belgic.

The Roman Emperor, the Pope, France, Spain, England, Denmark, Sweden, Lombardy, Poland and Venice were to have four representatives each, the other Powers two each, thus constituting a Senate of sixty-six persons, to be constantly in session,

" to deliberate on any affairs which might occur, to discuss the different interests, pacify the quarrels, clear up and determine all the civil, political and religious affairs of Europe, whether within itself or with its neighbors."

These Senators were to be rechosen every three years by the nation they represented.

While there was no separation of Legislative, Executive and Judicial Departments of Government, this Design was substantially in accord with the Political Reformations which have since taken place, for it contemplated the preservation of the constituent nations and their local independence, and provided for periodical choice of officers for the General Government. Organization on this Home Rule basis has been the outcome of modern political processes.

It is notable also that several parts of the Design have already been realized. Spain in Europe has not only been reduced to the boundary described in the " Memoirs," but Mexico, the Philippines and other islands to be guaranteed to her under the Design have become independent or passed to others. The Low Countries have become independent and united, and so has Italy.

When the " Memoirs " of Sully were written it would have seemed idle to prophesy that Spain could be so reduced. Where was the Power great enough to

do this? Henry thought a consolidation of Europe was necessary to accomplish it, and yet irresistible, unseen forces were operating to bring this about without the execution of the Grand Design.

Not only have these substantial parts of the Grand Design been realized, but a part of its essential feature has become an established fact. The Senate designed by Henry was to have authority, The Hague Court has none. Nevertheless, that court is the embryo of the Judicial Department of the Grand Republic.

There were many obstacles to the execution of this Design in the time of Henry IV, not the least of which was the religious discord. Several sects of Christianity had become firmly fixed in Europe, and the plan was to strengthen each wherever it had become dominant. The Roman was in possession of Italy and Spain, and adherence to it was to be exacted in both these countries. It was dominant in France, tho the Reformed was tolerated. This was to be perpetuated. Any persons not content with this were to have the privilege of departing from these countries. In other nations, Germany, for instance, religious liberty had become a principle of government, and in such states no new regulations were to be made. The head of each nation was to be a Christian prince. Any ruler in Europe not professing Christianity was to be driven out, and a Christian substituted in his place. There seems to have been a doubt about the Tzar, but he was to have choice between coming into the Union or being driven into Asia, an interesting fact inasmuch as his successor more than any other one man is responsible for the existence of The Hague Court at this time.

Some of the obstacles to the execution of this Design in the seventeenth century have been removed and others increased. The religious difficulty has been almost entirely removed, for the principle of religious liberty, then recognized in a few places, has spread to many parts of the world. And religion has found its right relation to government in the Constitution of the United States—no religion established by the general Government, and no religious test for holding office.

The dissipation of the Papal claim to temporal power has further simplified the problem. The Pope was to have as large representation in Henry's Grand Republic as any nation, and was to furnish a considerable army for forming it, if force was found necessary. The Pope has no territory now to put into the Union, and was not represented at the Conference which gave birth to The Hague Court.

Other grave obstacles to the formation of such a Republic have been removed. Time and distance, and, to a large extent, distrust have been annihilated. The most distant nations are as near together as contiguous governments then were. Opportunity to understand each other has increased and nations are beginning to see each other in the clear light of day.

Henry's method of forming such a Republic seems to be utterly inappropriate and futile now. He felt constrained to conceal his plan from two of the nations most concerned, Spain and the Roman Empire. He disclosed it fully to some, partially to others, and intended to place himself at the head of an army favorably disposed, and then issue a manifesto to all the kings and people of Europe, explaining his purpose in full, and calling on them to take part in its execution. Before doing this he was to have assurance of support from enough kingdoms to insure his success, even if Spain and the Empire refused to come in. Henry's Republic was to be founded by duress. Time has changed all this. There is now no need of secrecy in such a design, and the use of force would be fatal. When the new Republic rises it will be on the sure foundation of free consent of all nations.

In discussing the practicability of the Design it is said in the "Memoirs" that those who have overcome obstacles such as confronted Henry are best qualified to say what can and what cannot be done. And Sully is put down as believing that the assassination of Henry prevented the execution of the Design and deprived France of even greater glory than any she obtained during his wonderful reign —a glory our century is destined to achieve by creating a Congress of Nations and granting to the International Court and Congress proper jurisdiction in affairs common to all nations.

New York City.

The Procession

By RICHARD BURTON

"NOW let our womankind tend hearth and house,
Obey and love, receive, in turn, due love
Of husbands, brothers, sons, who battle for
Their wants and welfare in the outer ways,
And so fulfill the Law. This sums the whole."

Thus spake Sir Oracle. Meanwhile, meseemed
Through mists of time I saw in rich array
Pass by a white procession, one by one:

The swart-browed queen whose Eastern sovereignty
Was large, but larger yet her passionate sway
Over two men who made the Western world
Cæsar and Antony, both at her feet.
And then, bright Helen, Menelaus's wife,
And Paris's leman in a golden day;
So fair that poets e'er since have joyed to sing
Her loveliness, which claimed its hecatombs
Of victims, Greeks and Trojans battailous.
Next, Magdalen, whose penitence is famed
And precious, and the Mary men revere,
Walking in Sisterwise, with equal mien,
Save that the Mother's brow was full-content,
The Maiden's wistful. Then proud Joan of Arc,
A peasant yet a princess, with a light
Fanatic yet divine within her eyes;
A martyr's eyes that look through flames to God!
The while the lips say: "Patience, 'tis for France."
And Sappho, fillet-bound about the head,
Chanting swift lyric lays beside the sea
Ægean blue,—lays soft yet strong withal,
Since still we hear, albeit brokenly.
Hypatia, too, whose spirit was not quenched
By mob-defiance nor untimely death,
Strode gravely sweet and calm; and Portia, she
That donned a mannish habit for the nonce
And plead with angel-tongue for Mercy's place
Along with formal justice. Shyly there
Came Sister Dorothea, half a Saint
Yet all a woman, binding wounds and sores;
Her passing was a breath from the command:
"Unto the least of these my brethren."

These, yea, and many more filed by, until
The mist grew mythic and they faded out
Into the common light of day: anon,
Again I heard the little, piping voice
Make deposition as to woman's worth.

BOSTON, MASS.

Literature

Roosevelt Literature

SINCE the Presidential campaign this year is chiefly concerned with the personality of one man, it is fortunate that the man is more thoroughly known to the people of this and other countries than any other American. When the familiar challenge of "What's the matter with Roosevelt?" is heard people will not have to ask: "Who is he?" as they did of Garfield and Bryan. Without waiting to be enlightened by the "educational literature" of the party managers, every citizen now is quite ready to reply, "He's all right," or, to point out very specifically where he is wrong. Accordingly Mr. Leupp* and Mr. Riis† could not be expected to add much, except personal anecdotes, to our knowledge of the man whom they biograph, but both have given interesting character sketches of Roosevelt from the standpoint of intimate friends.

If "a work of art is an object seen through a temperament," as it has been defined, then Mr. Riis's portrait of President Roosevelt is certainly a work of art. It contains a little more Roosevelt and a little less Riis than "The Making of An American," but not much. But whatever Mr. Riis writes is interesting, even tho—or perhaps because—he makes no distinction between biography and autobiography. Mr. Leupp's treatment of the subject is somewhat more objective, and he is not so indiscriminatingly laudatory. In its main outlines the character of Mr. Roosevelt as here drawn by his two friends is the same, and, indeed, if drawn by his enemies it would not be so very different. Men of opposite political preference would be more in agreement in their estimate of him than they would in regard to President McKinley. His energy and efficiency, his fearlessness and earnestness, his fondness for plain speaking and distaste for circumlocution and finesse, his versatility, his devotion to his friends, his democratic tastes and disregard for conventionality and precedent, are characteristics too strongly marked to be ignored by any one.

In his addresses and Presidential messages‡ Mr. Roosevelt treats a great variety of topics in the same way. He has, in fact, but one style, which is the man himself. Senator Ingalls was condemned for saying that the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule have no place in practical politics; President Roosevelt is criticised because he makes them too prominent. People who go to a mass meeting expecting as usual to be amused, excited and flattered, find it depressing to be lectured on their need of personal morality and the cultivation of the civic virtues. The volume in hand contains speeches, various in topic and circumstance, before labor unions and chambers of commerce, on battlefields and fair grounds, at missionary meetings and university commencements, to Mormons and Catholics, in Maine, California, Wisconsin and Nevada. His messages to the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Congresses are published in full. Besides these the volume contains the famous letters in which he defines his views on race suicide, negro officeholding, and the open shop. Altogether it gives a very complete exposition in his own words of Mr. Roosevelt's opinions and policies, and so is complementary to personal portraits above mentioned.

A complete biography of President Roosevelt would read like a biographical dictionary, for he has distinguished himself in such widely different fields of activity. In Europe it is not uncommon that the head of the government should be a literary man and a historian. Mr. Roosevelt is the first President of this type we have had, and he adds the

* THE MAN ROOSEVELT. *By Francis E. Leupp.* New York: D. Appleton & Company. $1.25.

† THEODORE ROOSEVELT THE CITIZEN. *By Jacob A. Riis.* New York: The Outlook Company. $2.00; paper, 50 cents.

‡ THEODORE ROOSEVELT. ADDRESSES AND PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGES, 1902-1904. *With an Introduction by Henry Cabot Lodge.* New York: G. P Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

unique characteristic of being also a naturalist. In the *Roosevelt Book** are gathered selections from his non-political writings, such as "The American Boy," "The Strenuous Life," "Frontier Character," "Daniel Boone," "The Battle of San Juan Hill," "Old Ephraim, the Grisly Bear," "The Bobcat" and some others. It is a collection intended especially for boys, and, since it is not partisan or even political, it is an excellent book to put in school libraries, where it will both instruct and inspire.

The Queen's Quair

MR. HEWLETT'S new novel† recalls the fact that he was one of the writers who brought the historical novel again into favor a few years ago. Since then we have been overwhelmed with cheap imitations. The greatest scenes in history have been made into literary chromos and some of the greatest characters made to pose as swashbuckler heroes. But the excellence of this story reminds us that the authors responsible for the historical fashion in fiction are real artists, and not vulgar comedy writers, whose aspiration is to adapt the splendid past to the vaudeville imagination of the "average reader." The heroine of *The Queen's Quair* is Mary Stuart, that ill-fated lass born of the Lady Lorraine to her black lord, James V., the child widow of the child King of France,—later the white witch, red lipped Queen of Scots, wife of the cad King Darnley, and lastly the haggard bride of her Red Bridegroom, Bothwell,—to say nothing of the lover executed for his presumption, nor of Signior David, murdered before her for a similar reason. On the face of it few women have left behind a more infamous record. Yet few have lived who commanded so much devotion, or, being dead appeal larger to the admiration and curiosity of mankind. And in this volume Mr. Hewlett does not attempt to excuse, but to explain, a character which has baffled historians and lovers for nearly five centuries:

> "A hundred books have been written, a hundred songs sung; men enough these latter days have broken their hearts for Queen Mary's. What is more to the matter is that no heart but hers was broken in time. All the world can love her now; but who loved her then? Not a man among them. A few girls went weeping; a few boys laid down their necks that she might walk free of the mire,—Alas! the mire swallowed them all up, and she must soil her pretty feet. This is the nut of the tragedy, pity is involved rather than terror. But no song ever pierced the gold of her secret, no book ever found out the truth, because none ever sought her heart,"—

And the "secret," the "truth" that accounted for her rashness, for her huntress passion for men and women, he avows, was the desire to be loved, to be cherished by her own mate, and for herself. Instead, she was the "Honey pot" around which adventurers and libertines swarmed. She gave all she had and herself with the prodigality that was ever characteristic of her temperament. And by the law of life which makes no exceptions of queens, she was rewarded with the wormwood and gall. She tasted the bitterness of death in life. A royal woman cursed with the harlot's sense of shame. It is many a day since such a character has been drawn in fiction of any kind. She had, indeed, the head of a queen, but the heart of a wench; she was not beautiful, but fine; not good, but sweet. Her only strength was a passion fierceness to win love rather than obedience. Being royal, she abased herself, and being abased, moved the world to tears over the wanton, pitiful sacrifice. Some think now that the desire to be loved is a sort of frailty, a self-confession of insufficiency; but it was the fashion in Queen Mary's day to acknowledge the primitive desire for love and admiration. Every brave man expected to become the hero of some ballad; and every fair woman demanded a lover in exchange for her fairness. This was Mary's excuse. She was a woman and famished for what women crave most. However, the story proves that she has added a true knight to her train, a love wise gentleman who has that right compassion which comprehends and pitifully interprets her poor frailty.

Besides the Queen's character, other features of the story deserve attention.

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* THE ROOSEVELT BOOK. SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT. *With an Introduction by Robert Bridges.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 50 cents.

† THE QUEEN'S QUAIR. *By Maurice Hewlett.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The author's presentation of the brawling, mist covered life of Scotland is hearty and brilliant. His vivid pictures of the naked, red legged noblemen of the realm on one hand and of the elegant blackleg courtiers, who flocked about the Honeypot Queen on the other, suggest many things besides her folly. Altogether the book is so instinct with the adventurous blood life of a past age that the prosaic modern reader is made to feel his own romantic limitations.

A New Translation of Tolstoy

When Tolstoy reviews the translations, or mutilations, to be more exact, of his many volumes of writings his spleen must be moved as was that of Charles Lamb, who abhorred things in books' clothing perched upon shelves like false saints, the usurpers of true shrines. In no one country, least of all Russia, can the careful reader get a perfect collection of Tolstoy's works. To do this he must become familiar with the Moscow, Geneva and English editions. In the first are the writings allowed in Russia; the second represents some two-thirds of the prohibited creations; the third is small and made up of later efforts. The literary output of the great Russian has been imperfectly translated into a half dozen languages, and some countries, such as France, England and the United States have as many as four interpretations of one work, all different and all equally unrecognizable to the author. The Maude translation* has Tolstoy's authorization, and he has assisted the translators where it was necessary with information and explanation. With this volume they begin a reliable English edition of Tolstoy, hoping to reach many readers, who can only afford cheap books, by reproducing this translation at a low price for the purpose of disseminating Tolstoyan views. Sevastopol relates the author's own experiences, sensations and reflections during the most noted siege of modern times. The new edition has revelation even to old Tolstoyans. "I selected certain passages from Sevastopol," says Mr. Maude, "which had a spurious ring and wrote to Tolstoy about them. His reply was: 'With reference to the translation of Sevastopol, all the extracts you sent were either altered or inserted by the editor to meet the wishes of the censor, and it would therefore be better to omit them.'" The chief passages referred to were these from the last pages of Sevastopol in December:

> "But here it seems to you that on each face peril, animosity and the privations of war have added to these dominant characteristics traces of a sense of personal dignity and of higher thought and feeling."
>
> . . . . . .
>
> "And this power is a feeling which the Russian people rarely show, and are even ashamed of showing, but which lies deep in every heart—the love of their native land."
>
> "It is a comfort to think that it was not we who began this war, that we are only defending our own country, our own Fatherland."

The famous passage in "May, 1855," in the Tolstoyan version, is thus rendered:

> "Yes, white flags are on the bastions and on the parallels; the flowery valley is covered with dead bodies; the beautiful sun is sinking toward the blue sea; and the undulating blue sea glitters in the golden rays of the sun. Thousands of people crowd together, look at, speak to, and smile at one another. And these people—Christians confessing the one great law of love and self-sacrifice—looking at what they have done, do not at once fall repentant on their knees before Him who has given them life and laid in the soul of each a fear of death and a love of good and of beauty, and do not embrace like brothers with tears of joy and happiness.
>
> "The white flags are lowered, again the engines of death and suffering are sounding, again innocent blood flows, and the air is filled with moans and curses."

Tho bereft of some tinselled ornamentation given in the French version it has a stronger, simpler and truer ring. One can understand why Tolstoy desired its true interpretation in all tongues when he realizes that this noble and beautiful sentiment written by a young man of twenty-seven remains to-day the kernel of his belief. Remarkable for its evidence of genius, it proves furthermore the lifelong consistency of Toystoy's view, so often questioned by the unknowing. The man who penned this passage had in germ "Resurrection" and all his later doctrines of peace and brotherly love.

* SEVASTOPOL, AND OTHER MILITARY TALES. *By Leo Tolstoy. Translated by Louise and Aylmer Maude.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.50.

The Memoirs of Henry Villard. Two vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.00 net.

The late Henry Villard, journalist and financier, came to the United States as a penniless German lad in the year 1853. The story of his life as here given is somewhat of a patchwork in character, as he did not live to complete or revise it himself. It contains, in the first place, his own narrative of his early vicissitudes, and of his work as a newspaper correspondent up to the year 1863; then his somewhat elaborate studies of the battles of Chickamauga and Chattanooga; and, finally, a brief narrative, in the third person, of his career as a financier since the war and up to the time of his death, four years ago. During this period Mr. Villard carried to completion the Northern Pacific Railway, and became the owner of the New York *Evening Post* and *Nation,* which he combined. The character of the two volumes makes it necessary to criticise it from two points of view. The historic narratives, which occupy nearly all of the second volume, are careful studies which will prove of value to the investigator, but they would not interest the same readers to whom the first volume would appeal. The latter is a very interesting account of the experiences of a newspaper correspondent just before the war and during the first two years of it. The autobiography is lacking in personality, but it is a very well written account by a trustworthy writer of persons and events concerning which our records cannot be too full. By far the most picturesque portions of the book are those which describe Mr. Villard's meetings with Lincoln before his election and just afterward. We have seen no more interesting reminiscences of Lincoln since the publication of L. E. Chittenden's "Recollections," many years ago. They give curious glimpses of the uncouth backwoods lawyer, whom the fortunes of the time had brought forward, as also of the manners of his wife. Mr. Villard has also gathered some facts which enable him to throw light upon the much mooted point of Lincoln's religious beliefs. The evidence in the matter varies all the way from that of Samon and Herndon, who make him an "infidel" of the Tom Paine School, to that of General Rusling, who narrates that to him and General Sickles Lincoln declared that he had no fear concerning the issue of Gettysburg, because he had prayed for victory. Mr. Villard has also interesting pictures to give of nearly all the important men of the time. He was present at the fighting of Bull Run, Shiloh, Fredericksburg and Charleston Harbor.

The Story of the Organ. By C. F. Abdy Williams, M.A., Mus. Bac. London: Walter Scott Publishing Co. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25.

This, the latest issue in "The Music Story Series," gives a popular and interesting account of the development of "that wonderful outcome of human ingenuity and skill known as the organ" from the mechanically blown trumpet of Ctesibius of Alexandria (about 250 B. C.) to the modern instrument with all its devices and appliances. The account is based on documentary evidence and the author has gathered a surprising amount of information about organs, the builders thereof and the players thereon. He has handled his wealth of material not only intelligently, but entertainingly as well. The book makes good reading for one at all interested in any phase of the great subject of musical history. There are descriptions of many curiosities of organ building and some good anecdotes of famous musicians. A short final chapter on the method of playing the organ contains wholesome advice for the young organist, ending:

"Obtain as wide a knowledge of music as you possibly can outside the range of your special instrument, and if, in addition to this, you can find time to read great poetry and literature, it will help you in becoming a worthy exponent of the vast and many-sided powers of the king of instruments."

The Golden Chain. By Gwendolen Overton. New York: The Macmillan Co. 50 cents.

A pretty story of the far Southwest, spiced with Spanish phrases and characters. Bits of description of cañon and mesa, the frontier town of Tierra Blanca and the Valle del Muerta are distinctly good. Mexicans, cowboys and wandering actors are drawn at first hand. Miss Overton's knowledge of frontier military posts has stood her in good stead, and the critic will find

few errors in fact or atmosphere of the arid region.

Transitional Eras in Thought, with Special Reference to the Present Age. By A. C. Armstrong, Ph.D. New York: The MacMillan Co. $2.00.

A study of the present tendencies of thought in philosophy and theology in the present "age of doubt and transition," and a comparison with similar eras in the history of opinion, especially the age of the Sophists in Greece, and the period of the *Aufklärung* in the later eighteenth century in France. The rise of the "faith philosophy," as represented in William James's "Will to Believe," is interpreted as a token that the agnostic movement has passed its time of culmination, and that the close of the transitional era has been reached, and suggestions are offered for the new constructional age. The discussion is able and thoughtful, but the style of writing is more technical than the subject demands.

The Trees of North America. The Shrubs of Northeastern America. By Charles S. Newhall. Illustrations from original drawings. Two volumes in one. 8vo, pp. 250, 249. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

This work was published in two volumes a dozen years ago, and the original paging is retained, and the thinner paper brings the book to a moderate thickness. Pretty nearly every page has an outline drawing of branch, leaf or flower, from which the species can be determined readily; and a sufficient and accurate description is given. There is nothing better to commend to the student who wishes to identify our trees and shrubs, and the price is reasonable.

The Ingoldsby Country. By Charles G. Harper London: A. & C. Black. $2.00.

Highways and Byways in Sussex. By E. V. Lucas. Illustrated by Frederick L. Griggs. London: Macmillan & Co. $2.00.

The "Ingoldsby Legends," begun in 1837, in Bentley's Miscellany, by Richard Harris Barham, are still regarded in England as specimens of classic humor. If they never attained to the same favor in this country, it is not because their humor is deficient, but because of the local coloring which characterizes them. Even here "The Jackdaw of Rheims" is thoroughly enjoyed, but its theme is a more universal one than that of many of the legends. An English admirer of "Ingoldsby," as Barham called himself, has made a pilgrimage through the country of which the humorist was a native and in which he located most of his legends. Altho the district is by no means one of beauty for the tourist, being mainly a long, dead level of marsh land, the literary pilgrim will find much of interest in visiting it, from Canterbury, or Dover, or Folkestone, and even if he cannot do this he will enjoy the book, for it is pleasantly and enthusiastically written. Another volume of local topography and history is *The Highways and Byways of Sussex,* one of the most interesting counties of England, full of historical associations from the time of the Romans to modern days. The author has gone through its length and breadth in various ways, on foot, on bicycle, by rail, and has collected and related in a thoroughly genial manner a vast amount of interesting matter. The book can be recommended as a vade-mecum to any cyclist who wishes to see English rural life amid historic surroundings; and the county can be easily entered either from Southampton or by the railroad from London to Brighton.

The Woman Wins. By Robert Barr. New York: Frederick Stokes & Co. $1.50.

This is a volume of short stories, in which all the heroes are cads or cheap villains, while the heroines vary accordingly, from a countess to a pretty telegraph operator. Mr. Barr gives the impression of having selected his characters at a bargain counter, and not to have paid too well for them in literary expression. The book abounds in "shuddering cries," "great silences," betrothals, broken hearts and "dramatic hilltops."

In the Dwellings of the Wilderness. By C. Bryson Taylor. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25.

A short story with a new kind of thrill, tho obtained by means of the old properties of Egyptian tombs, the desert and a mummy. We have always thought that Mark Twain's inquiry, "Is he dead?"

when shown a mummy, indicated a lack of intelligence on his part, but if half the things told in this book are true, it was a very wise and cautious question. We warn all who have nerves and nightmares against reading this book.

Slav or Saxon. A Study of the Growth and Tendencies of Russian Civilization. By W. D. Foulke. Third Edition. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.00.

This very readable account of Russian expansion was first published in 1887 and has probably had a good deal to do with the growth of Russo-phobic sentiment in the United States. It is now brought up to date by the addition of chapters on the way in which Russia treats the Jews, the Finns, the Armenians and the Chinese. Notwithstanding its bias and its rhetorical generalization, it deserves its popularity, for it gives in a brief and graphic way a description of Russian institutions and a history of the expansion of the empire.

Literary Notes

BLAIR AND ROBERTSON'S valuable reprint of original books and manuscripts bearing on the Philippine Islands, published by A. H. Clark Company, Cleveland, has reached the fourteenth volume and the period 1603-1609. We shall publish another review of the work in a short time.

....The Packers' Association, of San Francisco, has published Prof. George Davidson's report on the Alaska Boundary, which contains detailed maps of the disputed *lisière,* the texts of the treaties and conventions concerning Alaska, and a thorough discussion of the Russian, British and Canadian maps and their bearing on the question. Since the tribunal of arbitration has rendered its decision the argumentary portion of the book loses somewhat of its interest; but as a contribution to history and geography it is well worth publishing.

...."The Canvasback Library of Popular Fiction" consists of reprints of the novels which were popular day before yesterday, but are just as interesting now as they ever were. They are comfortably bound in boards and canvas, and cost 75 cents (John Lane, New York). The first of the series is "Madamoiselle Blanche," by John B. Barry, a genuine French novel. We do not use the words in their objectionable sense, but a romance of such lucidity, directness and simplicity of style and plot is very rarely written outside of France.

Pebbles

DON'T make it worse for a married man by referring to him as a Benedict.—*Atchison Globe.*

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

ALERT as bird or early worm,
Yet gifted with those courtly ways
Which connoisseurs correctly term
The *"tout-c'-qu'il-y-a de Louis Seize;"*
He reigns, by popular assent,
The People's peerless President!

Behold him! Squarely built and small,
With hands that would resemble Liszt's,
Did they not forcibly recall
The contour of Fitzsimmons's fists;
Beneath whose velvet gloves you feel
The politician's grip of steel.

Accomplished as a King should be,
And autocratic as a Czar,
To him all classes bow the knee,
In spotless Washington afar;
And while his jealous rivals scoff,
He wears the smile-that-won't-come-off.

And since his sole delight and pride
Are exercise and open air,
His spirit chafes at being tied
All day to an official chair,
The bell-boys (in the room beneath)
Can hear him gnash his serried teeth.

In summer time he can't resist
A country gallop on his cob,
So, like a thorough altruist,
He lets another do his job;
In winter he will work all day,
But when the sun shines he makes Hay.

At 6 a. m. he shoots a bear,
At 8 he schools a restive horse,
From 10 to 4 he takes the air—
(He doesn't take it all, of course.)
And then at 5 o'clock, maybe,
Some colored man drops in to tea.

In martial exploits he delights,
And has no fear of War's alarms;
The hero of a hundred fights,
Since first he was a child (in arms):
Like battle horse, when bugles bray,
He champs his bit and tries to neigh.

And spite of jeers that foes have hurled,
No problems can his soul perplex;
He lectures women of the world
Upon the duties of their sex,
And with unfailing courage thrusts
His spoke within the wheels of Trusts.

A lion is his crest, you know,
Columbia stooping to caress it,
With *vi et armis* writ below,
Nemo impune me lacessit;
His motto, as you've read already,
Semper paratus—always Teddy!

—*The Metropolitan Magazine.*

Editorials

The Independent Bound

DID you ever notice how hard it is to get information about an event which happened more than three months and less than three years ago? The latest books do not have it in, and the papers and magazines are usually destroyed as soon as read. You have a recollection of having seen just the article you now need in a recent magazine, but since you cannot get it it is merely an aggravating tantalization.

It may be that the Program Committee of your Current Events Club has called upon you suddenly—they always do call suddenly—for a paper about the Cripple Creek situation, when the dynamite exploded under the railroad station. Then you wished you had preserved that number of THE INDEPENDENT which contained such a complete account of the labor difficulty there. Or if you had known that the Governor General of Finland was going to be shot you would have preserved those articles by prominent Finns on the causes leading to their expulsion. But you did not know that these things were going to happen. You never do. And unless you are in the habit of preserving a file of some magazine you will not have what you want when you want it. A well indexed periodical is better than the best memory.

A magazine is a magazine; it is a storehouse of intellectual ammunition, and it must be kept stored. There are undoubtedly some articles in the present issue which do not interest you, because you do not need them—now, but there are very few which you will not need some time in the next few years. You cannot cut the important articles now for your scrap-book, because you do not know what articles are the most important for you. In science, now, the most important matter is published in periodicals, and the same is coming to be true in literature.

This is not an advertisement. The advertisement is on another page. It is an editorial of general application. But its specific purpose is to remind you that the half-year closes with this issue, and that if you have followed the advice we gave you last January you can return to us the numbers for the past six months and secure a bound volume, which will be as much used as any in your library by the whole family and as often borrowed by the neighbors.

The Republican Ticket and Platform

MR. ROOSEVELT was nominated by acclamation at Chicago because he had made himself so clearly the leader of his party and the first of Republicans. The solemn promise that he would carry out the policies of Mr. McKinley he has faithfully kept, but at the same time he has established policies of his own and exhibited qualities that have commended him to his party as eminently fitted for leadership. His honesty, vigor, courage, patriotism and sincerity, his love of justice, his hatred of corruption and fraud—these are known to all. A large part of the Republican platform is the President himself and the acts of his administration. Of the written platform reported by the Committee on Resolutions and adopted by the convention we shall speak hereafter. The candidate for Vice-President was selected with good judgment. Mr. Fairbanks has had an honorable career and is well-equipped for the office. Considered from the point of view of political expediency, the nomination was wisely made. Possibly the vigorous and picturesque personality of Mr. Cannon would have excited more partisan enthusiasm. But he would not go on the ticket, and as it stands it is a very strong one. Admiration of Mr. Roosevelt will draw some young Democrats to the support of it. On the other hand, if the Democratic party should nominate a conservative candidate like Judge Parker or Judge Gray, upon a platform in accord with his views and tendencies, some who have long been

known as Republicans would vote for it. But there would be not many of these. Democrats who left their party when Mr. Bryan was nominated, however, would eagerly grasp the opportunity to return.

Smoothness is the leading characteristic of the new Republican platform. Sharp, aggressive and angular declarations upon the foremost issues of the time are avoided. There is an abundance of partisan history, much pointing to the record, but little definite promise as to the future. And we are bound to say that the record, even when shorn of partisan exaggeration and misrepresentation, is a remarkable one. It has its place and is justly a source of political strength; but the future should not be avoided. "We insist," says the platform, "upon the maintenance of the principles of protection, and, therefore, the rates of duty should be readjusted only when conditions have so changed that the public interest demands their alteration." Here there is no promise of tariff revision, no statement that the present rates are or are not what they ought to be, no promise even of an official inquiry (by such a Commission as Mr. Roosevelt has suggested, or by any other agency) to ascertain whether readjustment is now required by changed conditions. Nor is there any defense against the assertion made even by Republicans that duties no longer needed for reasonable protection are abused by Trust combinations to the injury of the consuming public. The truth is that the convention was controlled by those who oppose revision, and that the party in the approaching campaign will stand solidly against such tariff reform as is continually suggested by the exactions, in the home market, of protected combinations that sell their products abroad at low prices. We believe that this platform utterance was a blunder and will be a source of weakness in the campaign. The party ought at least to have promised an investigation, to be followed by such action as the conditions might require.

The platform's utterance concerning reciprocity is simply a bar against reciprocal agreements, if it be assumed, as it doubtless is assumed by the platform-makers, that no existing tariff duty can be reduced, by reciprocal treaty, "without injury to American agriculture, American labor, or *any* American industry." The party has gone backward from the position of Mr. McKinley, who was regarded as a stiff protectionist. Its committee declined at Chicago to place in the platform those memorable words of his last speech suggesting the use in reciprocal agreements of "some of our tariffs, if, perchance, they are no longer needed to encourage and protect our industries." It has as little respect for that suggestion as it has for the reciprocal treaties which he caused to be negotiated, and which are covered with dust in the pigeon-holes of a Senate committee room.

"Fortunately," says a prominent Republican journal, "those who opposed any recognition of reciprocity were defeated. To repudiate what the party distinctly proclaimed both in 1896 and in 1900, and what McKinley left as his dying legacy, would have been a colossal blunder which would have returned to plague the party." But this is what the platform does repudiate, and the committee well understood what it was doing.

Trusts and labor unions are considered in one brief paragraph, the gist of which is that neither must be permitted to "break the laws" or to "infringe upon the rights and interests of the people." Good, so far as it goes, but there is not quite enough of it to satisfy many worthy persons whose votes are worth having. There are other references to Trusts, it is true, in the historical parts of the platform, but we find no repetition of that passage in the platform of 1900 which "condemned all conspiracies and combinations intended to restrict business, to create monopolies, to limit production, or to control prices." We do not desire to belittle the enforcement of the Anti-Trust law in the great railroad case, but it must not be forgotten that Trust combinations of manufacturers have not yet been touched, and that a Republican Senate ignored the bill by which Attorney-General Knox expected to reach them. No promise is made in this platform that the party will attempt to restrain the manufacturing combinations by a revision of the tariff or by legislation that would bring them within the scope of the Anti-Trust laws. Here, we think, an opportunity to commend the party to independent voters was lost.

We are glad that the party distinctly favors an inquiry as to the suppression of negro suffrage in the South, and that it demands a proportional reduction of representation in Congress and the Electoral College if it shall be proved that the elective franchise in any State has been unconstitutionally limited. Such a reduction would be nothing but common justice, and no honorable Southern man should object to it. The attitude of the party toward arbitration, the civil service laws, the policy of the President and Secretary Hay in the Orient, the navy and the gold standard is to be commended. The Smoot inquiry might well have suggested a few words in disapproval of polygamy. All who long for Republican success at the polls should regret the impolitic, if not unjust, exclusion of the La Follette Wisconsin, delegation. The election of Mr. Cortelyou to the chairmanship of the National Committee places the management of the campaign in the hands of an honorable man, who enjoys the respect and confidence of the head of the ticket. It remains to be seen how formidable the Opposition will be. Against a united Democracy supporting a conservative candidate upon a reasonable platform the Republican party may feel the need of more definite utterances and promises upon what appear to be the leading issues of the day.

Eugenics

We have a few words to say by way of comment on the article in this issue, in which "A Bachelor Maid" tells why she does not marry. By way of confession and avoidance we admit that what we say of approval or stricture comes from the pen of one of the unworthy male "assortment," so that its judgments may be taken with due reserve.

And first, we agree that she has done well not to marry. If a woman does not care to marry, and is not drawn to any man by her affections reinforced by her best judgment, she ought not to marry.

And next, we agree that the bachelor maid who has an ambition to serve the world as teacher or in any other useful way which fully occupies her time and heart, probably does as useful a service as most of those who marry and rear families. We have no doubt as to our correspondent.

And further, our correspondent is absolutely and totally right in her claim that in marriage it is the wife's part quite as much as the husband's, and more, to say how many children they shall have. That is a matter in which health and other things are to be considered, and as to which the woman's judgment should usually have controlling weight.

And yet again, our correspondent is absolutely and eternally right in her claim that the man has no inherent authority over the woman to overrule and suppress her equal right of judgment and decision. Intelligent and right-minded clergymen no longer require the bride to promise to "obey" her husband, and where the form is accepted the promise is mutually understood not to be binding. Our correspondent has been unfortunate in her wooers.

And further, no decent husband would fail to take pride in any development of intelligence or general service on the part of his wife that she can conscientiously carry on. We have not observed, in fact, that as a rule bachelor wives are much inferior to bachelor maids in attainments and usefulness.

Now for the other side of the question of eugenics, Sir Francis Galton's word, and a more agreeable word than the older and coarse word, *stirpiculture,* for Greek has a gentler sound than Latin. Even euthanasia in its Greek dress sounds almost commendable. It is beyond all doubt in the order of nature, and it is well, that such women as feel the gift for it should marry and have children. Human beings are the crown of creation. There must be children to succeed parents, or all the world is good for would perish. Were other women unfortunately like our "Bachelor Maid," land and water would go back to the rule of Zeuglodonts and Titanotheres, when

> "A monstrous eft was of old the lord and master of earth;
> For him did his high sun flame, and his river billowing ran,
> And he felt himself in his force to be Nature's crowning race."

Do we want the world to go back to the war of Cervidæ and Felidæ? Would

it not be a horrible conclusion of all Earth's worthy history? But that would be the sure alternative if maids and youths should refuse to wed. It must be that duty has some place here as well as instinct.

Again, our correspondent is worlds away from right in looking upon the parental creative process which produces and nourishes children, that by which we approach nearest to the creative work of God, as something too "unromantic," "revolting," and even "disgusting," to be patiently considered by a pure mind; for so she speaks of the desire of her lovers for "a mother for their children."

It is true that married life is not all strawberries and cream. Nor is any other strenuous life. Children are born with pangs, and their care involves much disagreeable service. But they are worth it. They are God's best gift and humanity's chiefest wealth. These pangs and toils are woman's share, and we cannot change it if we would. Men also have their toils and pains, and if women go insane and die from too much of their burden, so do quite as many men from their's. If women's task for their children is revolting or disgusting, so is that of men who must breed the lesser value of cattle, fertilize the ground with the refuse of stables and pig-pens, and be body servant to cows, horses and swine. But the wealth of the farm is well worth raising, and vastly more so the wealth of the cradle. We shut our eyes and close our nostrils to the disgusting, and we wisely clothe with all the glamour of poetry the rich peacefulness of rural independence. And so it is the wiser vision which forgets the pangs of maternity for joy that a man-child or a woman-child is born into the world, and takes dearer delight in caring for one's own infant than in any other pleasure which life offers.

So we hold that those men and those women who choose fit mates, who have the gift of love and sacrifice for each other and for their children, choose what is usually the worthier and the harder and the happier life. They suffer more, they gain more, they lose more, they retain more. Death strikes them nearer; heavier burdens are usually their's, but richer rewards. They marry expecting children, as they should expect. The more children the more wealth, within the bounds of reason. Children, well trained by such parents as those for whom we write, are the crown of honor and the defense of their parents in old age, and children's children will call them blessed. It is marriage that gives dignity and independence to the youth and maid; it is the family that is the unit and stability of the State; it is the children of worthy parents that must receive, maintain and advance the world's civilization. While we honor the useful service for a few years, or many years, of the bachelor maid, who prefers to teach or write, we regret that she could not find the "right man," who would sympathize with and aid her ambitions, while she should be at the same time the proud mother of children.

Commencement Advice

ONLY in the smaller college does commencement oratory of the old school survive. That oratory, paradoxical as the statement sounds, was an art practiced by young men and not by their elders. It is old-school oratory now, because, like a certain type of good manners, it has nearly vanished.

The cultivation and display of that old-time art was a simple matter. From the day he entered college until the dawning of commencement morning at the end of his Senior year, every student knew that he was chosen of destiny to stand before an expectant throng of trustees and professors, famous alumni, serious-minded fathers and mothers, fluttering sisters and sweethearts, and, in rounded periods, to reveal to them, and through them to the world, some great message of philosophical truth or political wisdom that had unaccountably been withheld from the human mind until that hour. In preparation for the crowning event every student practiced "oratory" and participated in prize contests throughout his four years' course.

From the commencement stage of the larger college the inspired band of youthful orators has gone forever. A wordly and impatient age ceased to value graduation eloquence at the old-time appraisal, and began to clamor for a livelier performance. So now we have pro-

cessionals and many down-sittings and up-raisings therewith, and instead of the inspired language of youth we have by way of eloquence an "address," "worthy" of such an "occasion," impressively delivered by a "distinguished mind" or an "eminent publicist."

It is not to be denied that the "distinguished mind" is sometimes clear-headed, and that the "eminent publicist" now and again reveals traces of gray matter. There are commencement addresses in print that pertain to literature and to public law. George William Curtis, for example, had a way of saying things in commencement addresses that were not borne into oblivion on the wings of the summer winds. But the Curtises and the Lowells are no more. The commencement speakers of to-day too often give utterance to "views" that rightly perish with the head lines of yellow journals.

Whatever the theme upon which the graduating senior gave forth wisdom, he rarely failed to strike the chord of hope. Looking out upon life with the eyes of youth he saw how to remedy every social and moral ill. The "distinguished mind" and the "eminent publicist" have been disillusioned. They come before their youthful audiences with warnings and advice. They have learned how different the big world of politics and business is from the little world of the college class room. They have made the important discovery—which they somehow missed in their student days—that books and theories are "academic," and that in a practical age scholarship and idealism are regarded by self-made men as just a bit ornamental or visionary.

The President of Cornell University is a "distinguished mind." Years ago he wrote a book on "The Ethical Import of Darwinism," in which he arrived at the conclusion "that the morality of the family is varied and changeable." After "ransacking the past" and "forecasting the future" he found himself of the opinion that "a change is actually going on in the form of our own system of conjugal relations, the significance of which seems altogether to have escaped attention." "The virtue, soul and essence of the whole business is the existence among us of a family ethics admitting casual unions and separations of the sexes with the same facility and frequency, and with as little loss of respectability, as is wont to obtain among savages and barbarians."

The essay was a doctorate dissertation, and, of course, was "academic." President Schurman has seen a good deal of life since his student days, and now, in his commencement advice to the Cornell boys and girls, he tells them that every young man "should look forward to providing for a wife and family," and that he has "no patience with college graduates who deliberately elect bachelorhood."

This view suggests the same question as one of our contributed articles in this number. If our college graduates of to-day are less inclined to marry and to rear families than their fathers were, is the cause of their disinclination in any way connected with present educational tendencies? Does modern education inhibit natural instincts and enthusiasms? Is the whole story of a radical change in the spirit of education after all told in this substitution of pessimistic commencement advice for spontaneous graduate oratory? Did the old order express a certain popular confidence in the young man, which gave him confidence in himself? Does the new order teach him that too much self-confidence is "bad form"?

The proprietor of the New York *Tribune* is an "eminent publicist," "which nobody can deny." He has been our Ambassador to France, and a member of the Commission that fixed the terms of peace with Spain. In his advice to the graduating class of the College of the City of New York he remarked that many of the people coming to this country from older lands are "entirely unfamiliar with the duties and responsibility of free government, and cannot distinguish between liberty and license. If they are to become useful members of the body politic it must be through the great common school system, of which the City College is the crown."

Most of those who heard this utterance regarded it, we fear, as platitudinous. But it was not. A platitude is a commonplace truth, and these statements are by no means true. Very few, if any, of our immigrants come to our shores ignorant of the distinction between liberty and license. They convert liberty into license after a thorough-going schooling in "how to do it" by our ward politicians, city officials and magistrate's

courts. If they are to be converted into useful members of the body politic they must have, besides the common school instruction that sharpens their wits, a discipline of life under just industrial conditions and a clean adminstration of equitable laws.

On the whole we confess our skepticism upon the value of pessimistic and ill-considered advice, bestowed from above upon graduating youth, as a substitute for the spontaneous and hopeful oratory of self-confident youth itself.

Our Annual Tetanus Epidemic

We called attention last year and the year before to the annual epidemic of tetanus which takes place in this country every year just before and after the Fourth of July. Last year in connection with the celebration of the glorious Fourth in this country 406 deaths from tetanus occurred. These were not the only deaths due to the use of fireworks, for some 60 persons perished as the result of severe injuries. Of serious non-fatal injuries over 1,000 were reported; of minor injuries altogether there were nearly 2,000 of sufficient importance to get them into police or dispensary reports. The *Journal of the American Medical Association,* which is the official representative of the regular profession in this country, calls renewed attention to these statistics and discusses the possibility of making the annual holocaust somewhat less during the present year.

The greatest danger around the Fourth of July consists in the development of tetanus as the result of wounds inflicted by various forms of fireworks. The tetanus bacillus exists commonly in street dirt and is likely to be on the hands of those who are playing or working in the street. Ordinarily the bacillus does not grow readily when freely in contact with the air. If it becomes buried in the tissues, however, out of contact with the air, then it grows very luxuriantly. Injuries inflicted by fireworks are likely to carry street dirt from the hands deep into the tissues. Often the wounds themselves heal very kindly. After from five to ten days, however, symptoms of tetanus develop and then there is very little hope for the patient. Last year, of all the injuries inflicted by fireworks in which tetanus developed, only seven cases were reported as having recovered. As recoveries in tetanus, then, are rare events and are consequently almost sure to be reported, these statistics can be accepted as final, and it may be considered that 95 per cent. of the cases will end fatally.

Of the cases in which the cause of the wound from which the tetanus developed was known 363 were due to blank cartridges. It is evident, then, that this class of wound particularly must be taken special care of in order, if possible, to avoid the occurrence of tetanus. The reason for special liability to infection in these cases is not far to seek. Usually it happens that a portion of the pasteboard wad of the blank cartridge is shot deep into the hand or finger, often carrying with it a disk of the tough palmar skin, and this accident usually occurs in a person whose hands have become thoroughly soiled with street dirt in the process of vigorously celebrating the Fourth. Not infrequently the wound has been inflicted with a pistol close to the tissues. As a consequence they are burned and seared, thus burying the tetanus bacillus out of reach of the air, where it is almost sure to grow abundantly. It is not realized often how deeply penetrating such wounds are. Occasionally portions of pasteboard wad pass through between the bones of the hands to just underneath the skin at the back, tho without penetrating.

The safety of the patient then demands that every part in which dirt from the surface can possibly have been blown be thoroughly cleaned out and then so packed that air can enter and the wound secretions escape. As a rule this requires anesthesia and careful, prolonged dissection and treatment. Very few patients will submit to this, and when the injured are children very few parents care to give permission for what is, after all, quite a surgical operation. Such wounds look rather innocent, and it seems hard to imagine that anything serious can come from them. How much good may be accomplished by thorough methods, however, may be appreciated from the fact that in a series of ten cases treated in Cleveland last July by such measures no tetanus developed, whereas five cases treated superficially outside the hospital

afterward came into the hospital to die of tetanus. The cauterization of the wound as is practiced by some is likely to do more harm than good by actually burying the tetanus bacillus effectually out of contact with the air.

Where deep injuries have been inflicted by fireworks when the hands were dirty and there is manifest danger of tetanus then all the best authorities are agreed that the injection of tetanus antitoxin is a very helpful measure. This neutralizes the toxins of the bacillus and gives nature a chance to overcome the harmful effects before they become absolutely paralyzant to the nervous system. No bad result has ever been known to follow the injection of tetanus antitoxin, tho it has been employed now in many hundreds of thousands of cases. It should in bad cases be injected for several successive days in the neighborhood of the wound and will add greatly to the assurance of the safety of the patient.

If parents do not want to subject their injured boys to such severe surgical procedures, then they should prevent them from using certain classes of fireworks. Besides the toy pistol—that is, the one which shoots blank cartridges—the most dangerous form of fireworks as regards tetanus is the cannon cracker. When this latter explodes in or near the hand a state of affairs results resembling very much those which follow injury by the blank cartridge, and all the precautions advisable for such wounds are in order. Injuries and burns from display fireworks, such as Roman candles and rockets, cause very few tetanus infections, and, so far as could be ascertained by careful investigation by the *Journal of the American Medical Association,* last year, there were no tetanus infections after injuries due to paper caps, torpedoes and small firecrackers.

To diminish greatly the mortality of fireworks at this time it will not be necessary, then, absolutely to abolish the present foolish method of celebrating the Fourth, tho this might be an eminently desirable consummation from other standpoints as well as the fear of tetanus, but only to limit the use of fireworks to those which are less dangerous, and to be ready to encourage and approve the most thorough treatment of fireworks injuries. Even with all this, however, it is sad to contemplate how many young lives will be the victims of a national weakness and how many vigorous, usually healthy children will be sacrificed to the folly so characteristic of our people of letting things go just because they have always gone so. We shall have something like the " Slocum " horror, but without its revulsion of feeling for good.

Camping in the City

If people do not know all about camping it is surely no fault of us magazine editors. We offer a hundred delightful regions for their selection, and all that there is to be done to reach them is the purchase of a railroad ticket, with the added possibility of a stage trip through refreshing scenery. Yet heretofore too little attention has been called to the advantages of camp life in a large city—each summer the abode of a goodly number of lightly settled individuals. Such are chiefly men temporarily deprived of their feminine attachments, who have departed elsewhere in search of whatever they may hope to find.

By this, of course, one does not mean that the city camper sets up his tent in a park or along a leafy boulevard, but that in the city he enjoys a semi-picnic kind of existence, which has attractions in some respects surpassing primitive life in the woods.

To begin with, our camper's shelter—his apartment or rooms—takes on very much the atmosphere of a tent. There is a pleasing abandon about the domicile lately vacated by madam. With the departure of her trunks for the seaside, the place ceases to be kept " picked up." It is probable that some such condition of affairs as this in mind is the reason why she has prudently secured most things ornamental as well as useful within closets or disguised beneath linen and paper wrappers. Hence there remains little for our camper but a stick or two of furniture, with the bare walls and floor of his tent.

It is then that he begins to make surprising discoveries in the science of light housekeeping. If he finds that the electric light or gas bracket is an excellent substitute for the hatrack—sent hence

for repair—what more appropriate place for wet shoes could there be than the kitchen range oven. Again, how shortly it becomes manifest that the interior of the washtub is an absurd waste of space, a very proper use for which may be found as the depository for empty soda water siphons, or anything else he may have omitted to consign to the dumb-waiter. Dust, of course, is ever with us, whether we camp in the forest or city; but a flick of the handkerchief will always remove a cloud of that entirely superfluous element from one particular spot to another. As pots and pans have such a pernicious habit of encrustation or burning holes in themselves, if he elects to prepare his own breakfast he finds that matters can be much simplified by boiling his eggs in the coffee pot. So, too, if in omitting to close the windows a thunderstorm pours a flood of water into the apartment, what matters it when the carpets and curtains have been removed?

In the matter of dress, the city camper, like he of the forest, dispenses with conventionality. But while he sallies forth in negligé garments, such have been nicely pressed for him by the tailor, instead of by his sporting dog sleeping upon them over night. If it is provender he is in search of, he brings his game down in a comfortable restaurant, cooled by electric zephyrs, and served on porcelain by swiftly attentive waiters, instead of on tinware by himself. More than this, when his supper is over he does not find himself confronted by the impossible task of attempting to wash the dishes with cold water, but he lingers over a cup of coffee, listening to the strains of music proceeding from a grotto that is refreshing to the eye and wonderfully like nature, except that it secretes overheated Teutons instead of overactive insects.

But it is in his rambles through the city that it is presently borne in upon our camper's mind that the town has changed its social color. The city has become obliging, deferential, almost obsequious. It is less hard and aggressive. For instance, if he sits on the edge of the grass in the park, just where the overhanging branches of some tree give pleasant shelter, it is more than likely he will be permitted to remain there undisturbed. If he asks the way to some unfamiliar spot, policemen have been known to go out of their's to direct his footsteps thither. He may traverse the length of an avenue on a Saturday afternoon, for all the jostling of a crowd or the danger of speeding vehicles, as if sauntering down the main street of some country village. For a whole block the pavement may be his, while at the corners cabmen touch their hats to him, tho it might seem obvious he has no intention of engaging their services.

Again, the politeness of the shopkeepers is another feature which impresses itself upon the summer camper in the city. It seems to be a real pleasure to drag forth half the stock and display it upon the counter, even tho it has been clearly stipulated that the sum total of expenditure is not to exceed two dollars and a half. But more than this, the proprietor or attendant is not above an exchange of views upon topics of the moment. One is almost inclined to believe that the production of penknife and stick for half an hour's whittle would not be regarded as a subject of inquiry into the customer's mental balance.

In church the city camper is likely to become a bone of dispute between one or two ushers as to which shall conduct him to a front seat. There, with a pew to himself, he may listen to the sermon from the identical spot where in winter time a man of goodness knows how many millions possibly reflects that there are other things in life than cornering the market.

To be sure the city camper cannot build a log fire to spin yarns about,—even a gas log would be too warm. But after all, nature is everywhere and in everything, from the sprouting of a blade of grass to the chorus of sparrows at sunrise and sunset. And above us all, wherever we may be, is there not the one tent celestial, pitched in a field that bears no trespass sign, and to dwell beneath which we are required to ask no man's permission?

Canadian Church Union

The movement for organic union between the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist Churches in Canada has been advanced another step by the discussion and resolutions passed at

the Presbyterian General Assembly just concluded at St. John, New Brunswick. These resolutions indorsed Church union, appointed an influential committee to report on the subject to the next general assembly, and widened the scope of the movement so as to include the Anglican and Baptist Churches. It is to be doubted, however, whether this "widening" will further the cause materially, as the Anglican Church in Canada has always regarded itself as the one proper source from which proposals of organic union should emanate, and so far those proposals have suggested the well-known union of the lamb with the lion—the lamb being inside. It is noteworthy, however, that the Methodist Church of Canada, numerically the strongest Protestant Church there, has already declared itself in favor of the movement by a resolution of its general conference; and as it is itself an example of the union of several Methodist sects, whose rivalries were not long ago as pronounced as they were expensive, much may be hoped for from the study and influence of that example. The movement has begun most auspiciously, and as the influence of the Presbyterian Church in Protestant Canada is preponderant, a successful issue may reasonably be expected. There is no disposition among the friends of Canadian Church union to minimize the opposing influences due to differences of doctrinal belief and tradition, but it is pointed out that many of those differences are no longer emphasized in the pulpit, and that a process of social and educational assimilation among the adherents of these three churches has been going on so long that union should not longer be delayed.

The Reason of a Minuscule

Here is a question occasionally asked us, which now it seems worth while to answer, as it comes from a colored man of international distinction. He says:

> There is one thing in connection with THE INDEPENDENT which I have never been able to understand, and that is, why it persistently refuses to spell "Negro" with a capital "N." For example, in your very just criticism of President Hyde's platform you use this sentence: "We know many thousands of trained Chinese, Japanese, Hindus, Indians and negroes who, under the skin, are just like Caucasians." Why you should capitalize every one of these other races except the Negro, is past my understanding.

Both the "Century" and the "Standard" Dictionaries print the word with a small *n;* but that is not our reason, for it is the duty of the dictionaries to follow our, and other, good usage, not ours to follow them. Their duty is to report what good writers and speakers say. One reason is that *negro* is not, like *Chinese, Hindu, Indian,* derived from a geographical proper name. In French even proper adjectives begin with a small letter, which is better than our English way. *Negro* comes from the Spanish word for black, and we do not capitalize the negro race any more than we do the white, yellow or red race. There is another reason: We have observed in negro journalism the idea that somehow a big N dignifies the designation, and, indeed, some seem to swell bigger with the atrocious term "Afro-American." Of two alternatives we choose the less conspicuous—except in advertisements. The low voice marks the gentle breeding.

Syrian Citizens

Meraat-Ul-Gharb, "the Mirror of the West," a semi-weekly Syrian journal published in New York, makes an impassioned appeal to the Government and people of the United States to protect naturalized American citizens of Syrian birth against the rapacity and injustice of Turkish officials. It is only a few blocks from our office to that of our exotic contemporary, and we have listened to too many tales of imprisonment and extortion from those who are nominally our fellow citizens, but whom the Sultan refuses to recognize as such, not to sympathize with their plea. There are some 50,000 Syrians now in this country, mostly engaged in Oriental commerce, and, therefore, in especial need of our protection. We hope Minister Leishman will succeed in the effort he is now making to reach the deaf ear of the Sultan.

Concerning New York's Water Supply

We have received from Mr. John I. Platt, of the Poughkeepsie *Eagle*, a letter suggested by passages in the article on "The Growth of Commercialism in Politics,"

by Mr. Bird S. Coler, formerly Comptroller of New York, which we published on June 9th. Mr. Platt asks a hearing in behalf of certain people in Dutchess County who, he says, were misrepresented by the article in question. It is not true, he asserts, that the bill mentioned by Mr. Coler, to prevent New York from going into certain territory for an additional supply of water, was "a measure in the interest of a private corporation, that will succeed or fail as a business venture by the dishonesty or honesty of future legislatures:"

"For the company referred to is that known as the 'Ramapo Company,' and the bill to which he refers is known as the 'Smith Water bill,' being a bill introduced by Hon. John T. Smith, member of Assembly from the first district of Dutchess County, which prevents the City of New York from taking water from the Matteawan and Wappinger creeks, in Dutchess County, under the provisions of the present laws. I know, of my own knowledge, that the Smith Water bill was not conceived or passed in the interest of the Ramapo Company, or any other private corporation. I cannot comprehend how Mr. Coler himself can avoid similar knowledge, not only that the Smith Water bill was not in the interest of the Ramapo Company, but that there is no possibility by which the Ramapo Company can be affected by it. I say this, because that company once had great powers, which were considered dangerous by many people in New York, Mr. Coler being a leader in that opinion; but these powers have been entirely taken away by legislation, in part, at least, suggested by him, and in the enactment of which he was very prominent. At the same time, powers of condemnation were given to the City of New York, so that since the enactment of these laws the city has the power to take from the Ramapo Company anything and everything of value which it owns, and to do so upon terms to be fixed by impartial commissioners selected and governed by the courts. The Smith Water bill was, and is, purely a defensive measure. When it came before the Legislature there was evidently a concerted attempt to create prejudice against it, and many intelligent men no doubt still believe that it was an improper bill, but its friends have only asked that it be discussed on its merits, and the result of such discussion was to increase the conviction that it was entirely right and just, until a majority of both houses of the Legislature, fully understanding it in every part, voted to make it a law, and Governor Odell, after an exhaustive hearing, signed it."

Mr. Platt expresses a desire to enter into a discussion of the merits of the bill. We have no space for that, and must decline to prolong the controversy in our pages.

This is the sarcastic way in which the *Church Standard* treats the late establishment of half a dozen monks at West Park, N. Y.:

"It appears that these half dozen gentlemen think they can serve God better by abandoning the society in which he placed them than by remaining in it. They may quite conceivably be right in that opinion, and the world as well as the gentlemen themselves may be the better of their retirement from it. These gentlemen further think that it is better to live as celibates than as married men, and they may be right in that. They are also convinced that it is better to have nothing of their own, and to be comfortably provided for by their community, than to engage in the ordinary and often sordid struggle for existence which is the lot of most men. They are further convinced that it is better for each of them to obey some one of their number than to follow his own choice, or even the dictates of his own conscience, in choosing his way of life. We make no objection to any of these beliefs. We simply observe that the men who hold and act upon them are engaged in an exceptional scheme of life which, if it were universal, would either destroy the human race or plunge it into indiscriminate vice within the space of one generation."

The statement of Earl Percy, the Under Foreign Secretary in the House of Commons, that the Anglo-Chinese convention of 1898 provided that Great Britain's lease of Wei-Hai-Wei should only be valid so long as Port Arthur was occupied by Russia, reveals a peculiar complication not previously realized by the public. If her ally, Japan, succeeds in capturing Port Arthur, Great Britain will be expected to evacuate the port she secured to balance the concessions of Chinese territory secured by Germany and Russia as a price of their action in compelling the Japanese to abandon Manchuria and Korea in 1895.

We venture to remind Governor Odell that Mr. Cortelyou, upon becoming chairman of his party's campaign committee, exhibited his sense of propriety by promptly resigning his public office.

New Mississippi Form

THE Continental Insurance Company issues the following circular to its Mississippi agents:

"We are sending you, under separate cover, copy of a new household furniture form which we have found it necessary to adopt, in view of the recently enacted amendment to your law which makes valued policy conditions apply to household and kitchen furniture. Unless we are able to get this class of property under the specific form which we have adopted, we shall have to request you to decline it altogether for this company."

An interesting item forming a part of the new form to which reference is made limits the recovery under the policy to three-fourths of the cash value of the property insured. This clause reads as follows:

"Three-fourths Value Clause.—It is understood and agreed to be a condition of this insurance that in the event of loss or damage by fire to the property insured under this policy, this company shall not be liable for an amount greater than three-fourths of the actual cash value of each item of property insured by this policy (not exceeding the amount insured on each such item) at the time immediately preceding such loss or damage; and in the event of additional insurance—if any is permitted hereon—then this company shall be liable for its proportion only of three-fourths such cash value of each item insured at the time of the fire, not exceeding the amount insured on each such item."

Negro Insurance

A LIFE Insurance Company to be known as the "Ethiopian Mutual Association," which will only operate south of Mason and Dixon's line and which will limit its risks solely to the male negro population, is being organized in Des Moines, Iowa. It will have a capital stock of $125,000.

ANNOUNCEMENT has just been made that the Equitable College Class will be held this year as usual during the month of July. This will be the third annual class and will be the largest of all, as some 150 college graduates will attend. As with previous classes, to be eligible for this one the graduate must have worked his way through college, in whole or in part. The session this year will probably be held on the seventh floor of the Hazen Building, in this city, as the large number of students makes larger quarters necessary than can be given in the home office. As heretofore, the entire proceedings will be in charge of Gage E. Tarbell, Second Vice-President of the Society, and an interesting and varied program has been arranged for each day. The opening session will be devoted to an address of welcome by President James W. Alexander, and an outline of the course by Mr. Tarbell. The sessions will be held daily from 10.30 until 1, excepting Saturdays, there being, of course, no session on July 4th. On that day the entire class will be taken on an outing to West Point.

....The Prudential Insurance Company of America is making a very elaborate showing at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition of diagrams, charts, maps, etc., illustrating life insurance methods and results. The exhibit includes a model of the home office buildings of the Prudential at Newark, N. J., on a scale of ¼ inch to the foot, surrounded by a series of 38 photographs, showing exterior and interior details. A striking feature of the St. Louis display is a stained glass design of the Rock of Gibraltar, the standard advertisement of the Prudential that has become so familiar to every reader of newspapers and magazines, both in this country and abroad. This advertisement was adopted in 1896 and is considered by experts to be the most unique, as well as one of the most appropriate designs, used in advertising. The company issues a finding list that is available to those visiting the St. Louis Exposition.

....*The Journal of Commerce* prints the following revised list of the insurance on the steamer "General Slocum," burned in the East River on June 15th:

St. Paul Fire and Marine	$2,500
Providence-Washington	4,000
United States Lloyds, of New York	4,500
Mannheim, of Germany	5,000
Western, of Toronto	5,000
British America, of Toronto	5,000
Firemen's Fund, of San Francisco	6,500
Boston Insurance Company	15,000
Federal Insurance Company, of Jersey City	12,500
Insurance Company of North America	10,000
Total	$70,000

Financial

Shipyard Trust Civil Suits

PROCEEDINGS in the courts do not permit the public to forget the United States Shipbuilding Company, or Shipyard Trust; but these proceedings are of a civil character, relating to the recovery of damages, and are not designed to enforce the criminal law. Charles H. Kavanaugh, a manufacturer residing in Waterford, N. Y., brought suit to recover the money he had invested in bonds and stock of the company, his claim amounting to $73,375. The trial was to have taken place on June 22d, but it is announced that a settlement out of court has been made. According to the statements of the daily press, Mr. Kavanaugh received $75,000 and is satisfied. In another suit, the complainant is the widow of the late Benjamin Wood. She was induced to pay $195,000 for bonds having the par value of $200,000. Now she attacks the company's prospectus and certain prominent persons connected with the promotion of the enterprise which Receiver Smith called "an artistic swindle." In the suit of H. S. Tavshanjian for $35,000 invested in the bonds, Justice Greenbaum has directed that judgment be entered for the plaintiff. In a suit brought by H. T. Gause, a holder of much stock in one of the subsidiary companies at Wilmington, Del., the demurrers of the defendant Trust Company were overruled by Judge Leventritt. These demurrers, as reported in the daily press, object to the enforcement of certain agreements with Mr. Gause on the ground that the Trust Company had no power, under the laws of New York, to enter into such agreements, and was, in fact, forbidden by these laws so to commit itself. This interesting defense appears to relate to the acts which the New York Superintendent of Banks characterized in his official report as a "flagrant transgression of the laws." Penalties for such violations of the law, as well as for the numerous offenses reported to the court by Receiver Smith, are provided in the statutes; but there is no sign that this phase of the question engages the attention of the District Attorney or of a Grand Jury.

THE first train over the new Pittsburg terminal of the Wabash (and of the Gould system) entered the Pittsburg station a few days ago. Mr. Gould was one of the passengers.

....The $10,000,000 of New York Central 4 per cent. debenture bonds offered recently by J. P. Morgan & Co. and Harvey Fisk & Sons were oversubscribed, and the books were open only a few minutes.

....Net earnings of 101 railroad companies for March showed a decrease of $3,662,000, but the decrease of gross earnings was small. In April the decrease (for 96 companies), as compared with April of last year, was as follows: Gross, $1,736,000; net, $2,540,000.

....A preliminary report from the Interstate Commerce Commission, covering 98 per cent. of the railway mileage, shows an increase of gross earnings from $1,726,380,000 in 1902 to $1,890,150,000 in 1903, and of operating expenses from $1,118,832,000 to $1,248,-520,000. Thus an increase of $34,000,-000 in net earnings is disclosed.

....Dividends announced:

Chicago, R. I. & Pac. R'way, 1¾ per cent., payable July 1st.

Missouri Pac. R'way, $2.50 per share, payable July 20th.

Am. Woolen Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable July 15th.

Westighouse Elect. & Mfg. Co., Preferred, 2½ per cent., payable July 11th.

Am. Locomotive Co., Preferred, 1¾ per cent., payable July 21st.

Empire State Surety Co., Brooklyn., 2½ per cent., payable July 1st.

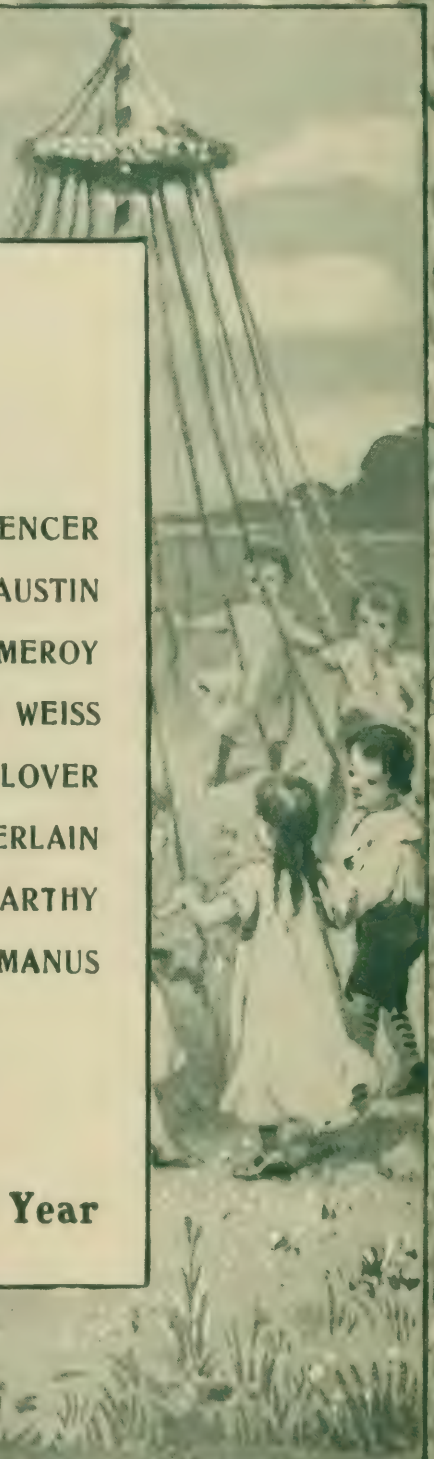
Amer Licorice Co, Preferred, 1½ per cent., payable June 30th.

Southern Pac. Co., various coupons, payable July 1st.

NATIONAL BANKS.	
Chatham	4 %
Citizens' Central	1½ %
East River	4 %
Fifth	6 %
Fourth	3½ %
Importers' & Traders'	10 %
Irving	4 %
Market and Fulton	5 %
Merchants'	3½ %
Nat'l Butchers' and Drovers'	3 %
Nat'l Park	4 %
STATE BANKS.	
Bank of America	10 %
Columbia	4 %
Hamilton	; ;
Jefferson	2½ %
Oriental	5 %
Plaza	10 %
BROOKLYN.	
Stuyvesant	2½ %
Wallabout	2½ %
SAVINGS BANKS.	
Bank for Savings	3½ %
Broadway	4 %
East River	4 %
Emigrant Indust	4 %
Dry Dock	3½ %
German	3½ %
Harlem	3½ %
Manhattan	3½ %
Washington	4 %
United States	3½ %

The Independent

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE



MAY 5, 1904

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Read what prominent dairying authorities say about the 1904 Model:

Iowa State College, Dairy Department.
Ames, Ia., March 23, 1904.

Your new 1904 Model (U. S. Separator) has just arrived at our school and has been tested by the students. We find it requires far less power to operate this machine than it did the former style. The lowering of the tank has been a great improvement also. The machines that you have had here from time to time have given excellent satisfaction.

G. L. McKAY (Professor of Dairying).

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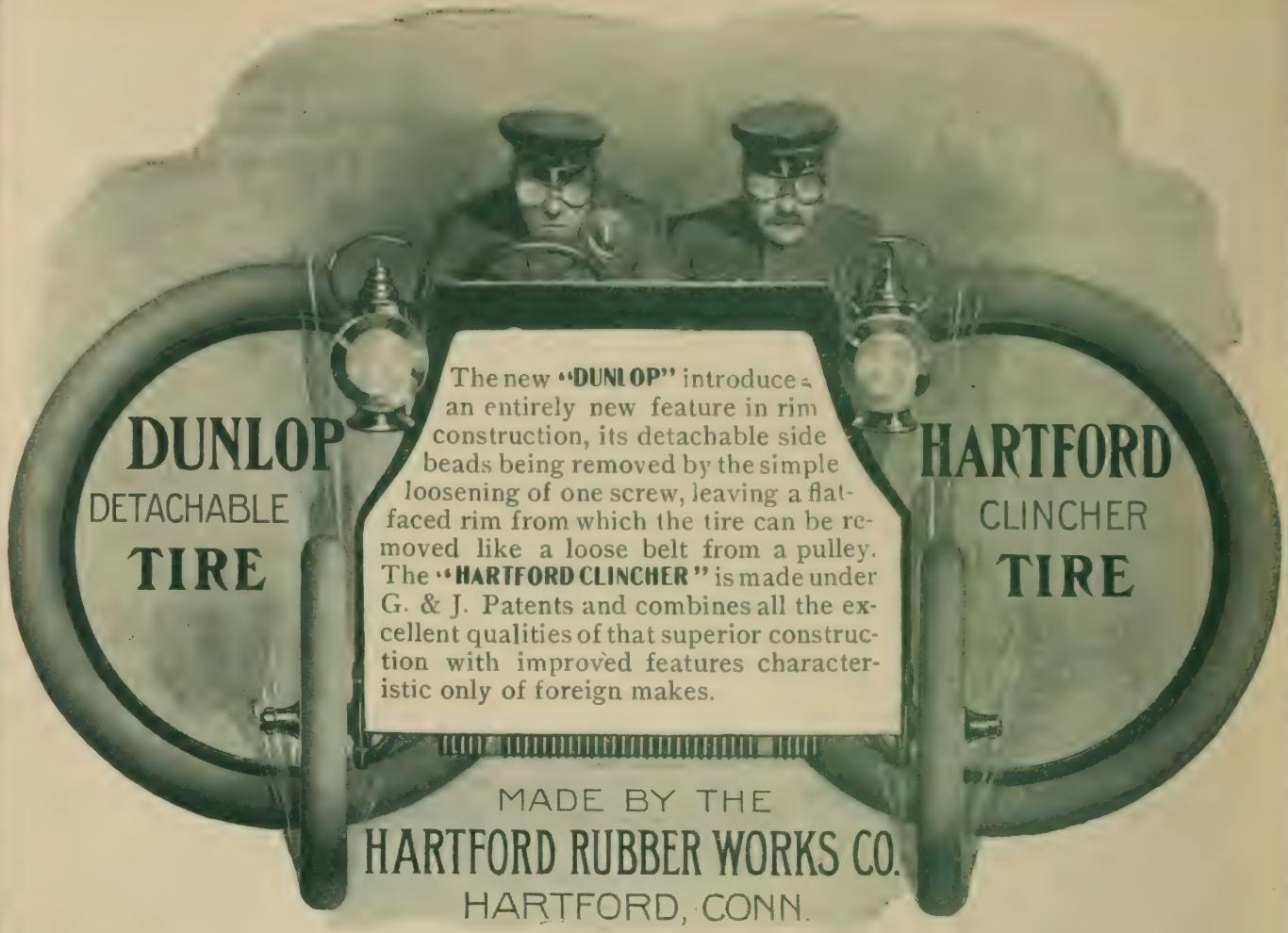
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130 FULTON STREET NEW YORK



NORTHERN

Assurance Company

OF LONDON.

Twenty-Seventh Annual Statement of United States Branch as of January 1st, 1904.

ASSETS.

Real Estate, Company's Building in New York,	$165,000 00
United States Bonds,	507,300 00
City Bonds,	829,225 00
Railroad Bonds,	942.645 00
Guaranteed and Preferred Railroad Stocks,	277,375 00
Premiums in Course of Collection,	497,800 85
Cash in Banks and on Hand,	170,294 94
Other Cash Assets,	10,847 04
Total admitted Assets in United States,	$3,400,487 83

LIABILITIES.

Unadjusted and Unmatured Losses,	$263,983 13
Unearned Premiums,	1,846,910 87
All other Liabilities,	191,994 06
Total Liabilities in the United States,	$2,302,888 06
Net Surplus in United States,	**1,097,599 77**
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